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SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR

Racing at Coney Island—Pontiac Beaten by Joe Cotton—Dewdrop and the Bard.

The following is the telegraphic account of Wednesday's racing at Sheephead, and it will be seen that there were "startling surprises." That Joe Cotton could defeat the great Pontiac was held to be presumptuous and not wanting in foolishness, and that anything could make a tie with the \$29,000 filly, equally absurd. In declining to "run it off" the Dwyers were probably justified by the lack of condition of their filly, but as they had not "backed" her, there may be those who will ascribe the refusal to an interest in her competitor. We are of the opinion that the rule governing "dead heats" in dash races should be changed. People who wager expect that it will be decided at one effort, and though it can be claimed that they were aware of this before investing, there is another phase of the question which demands attention. The caprice and perhaps contrary interests of owners are not taken into consideration, and when the race results in a dead heat, the bets, at least, should be governed by the rule which applies. The owners could run off or divide the stakes as they see fit, but in order to "protect" outside speculators the change would be proper. Tremont appears to be invincible, though it may be that some portion of his anatomy—like the heel of Achilles—has not been dipped in the conquering bath.

NEW YORK, June 30.—Yesterday, at Sheephead Bay, for the Farewell Stakes, there were only four starters, and it was considered like finding money to accept the odds of two to five on Pontiac. J. T. Williams, owner of Joe Cotton, thought his colt had a big chance for the race and backed him to the extent of \$5,000. The Fairfax stable was confident of Cyclops, and put considerable on him. Cyclops went off in front at the start, and soon opened up a gap of several lengths, Pontiac and Joe Cotton running lapped. Rounding the turn Pontiac began to leave Joe Cotton, and made a sail for Cyclops, the two making a hot fight in the stretch, but as they neared the finish Joe Cotton made a grand rush, and, passing the two, won by three lengths, Cyclops beating Pontiac a neck for the second place. Time, 1:27½.

For the Good-by Stakes six came to the post, but as Tremont was in the event, there was next to no betting straight, and the book-makers required odds of 12 to 1 to be laid on Tremont, and offered 7 to 1 against the field for place. Strideaway was the favorite at 7 to 5, and as the stable had sent him up especially from Monmouth Park for this race, his chance was looked upon as a moral certainty by the talent. There was a slight tip out on Italia, a nice-looking filly belonging to Commodore Kittson, who made her debut in this race, but three to one was always obtainable against her. The flag fell to a beautiful start with Tremont in front, Strideaway second, Lady Primrose third, and Italia fourth, but all head and head. Lady Primrose at once set out to make the running, and at the half-mile pole she led half a length, with Strideaway second, a neck in front of Tremont. Making the turn, however, Tremont, who had been under a strong pull, went into the lead, closely followed by Lady Primrose. From this point out there were only two in the race, and Tremont, staying in front, won easily by two lengths, Lady Primrose second in front of Italia. Time, 1:15.

Dewdrop made her first appearance this year in the Spendthrift Stakes, one mile and a quarter. The Dwyers did not put much faith in her, as her work last Sunday showed she was not just right, and did not back her. The public money went on her to the extent that kept her at 3 to 5 in the books, but that figure was always obtainable, and in some books 4 to 5. The Bard was well backed, going from 8 to 5 at the commencement to 6 to 5. As they went to the post, Con Cregan made the running for the first quarter of a mile, when he gave way to Housatonic, The Bard and Dewdrop running close together four lengths behind. They ran thus to the half, when The Bard, followed by Dewdrop, went up, and, passing the others, the pair entered the stretch on even terms. The finish was a terrific one. Dewdrop was in front for an instant at the seven-furlong pole, but The Bard came again, and going up to the filly, he fairly made a dead heat, with Con Cregan third, three lengths behind. Time, 2:09½. The Dwyers declined to run the dead heat off, and The Bard walked over.

Swift and Ascender were the favorites for the closing event of the meeting, the Vendors Stakes, with Frankie B. pressing them closely in the odds. There were ten runners, and the start was an excellent one. Islette was the first to

get in front, and as they reached the quarter-post had four lengths the best of it. Ascender was lapped by Swift, but the latter cut down the lead a couple of lengths, and going up the back stretch then went to the front, Frankie B. in the meantime moving up. Rounding the turn Frankie B. made play for Swift, and at the three-quarter post had his head in front. The finish was a whipping one, and Frankie B. managed to win by a length, with Ascender on Swift who was second. Time, 1:42. The result was disappointment to the two owners, as Swift was the one they had backed to win.

The handicap, for all ages, one and one-eighth miles, Unreel won by three lengths, Tolu second, Grenadier third. Time, 1:56.

The seven-eighth mile race Bonnie S. won by two lengths, Commander second, Lizzie Mack third. Time, 1:29½.

The handicap, one and one-fourth miles, Tom Martin won by two lengths, Tecumseh second, Greenfield third. Time, 2:09½.

Our Horses East—Jim Douglass Wins a Race and Lowers the Record.

CHICAGO, June 29th.—Three thousand persons saw some good racing and a distressing accident at Washington Park to-day. While Tommy Cruise, War Sign, Sovereign Pat, Forest Kansas, Boothlack, Billy Gilmore, John A. and Effie H., es starters, were in front of the club house, there was a report like the cracking of a whip, a cloud of dust arose in the air, and Forest and Kansas were seen to fall and roll over each other. The rest of the horses, with the exception of Tommy Cruise, ridden by Murphy, emerged from the dust in a hunch and began a terrific race down the backstretch. As soon as the dust had cleared away, little Covington, who was riding Kansas, jumped across the track. His wine and blue jacket was covered with dust, and his right hand was swelling rapidly. A young colored boy, with a green jacket, lay in the centre of the turn, his arms outstretched and his right hand grasping a whip. He was motionless and looked like one dead. A tiny stream of blood was running out of his mouth. The young man was Withers, one of the best-known jockeys on the turf, and the rider of Forest. He was borne to the lawn in front of the club house, where doctors worked over him until he returned to consciousness. Forest had broken his off foreleg in making the turn and plunged headlong to the ground. Kansas, who was running under Covington's wheelbone, dashed on the prostrate horse and his rider and was thrown off his feet. Murphy, who was well in the rear, saw the animal go down, and although running at high speed, the great jockey, by an almost superhuman effort, succeeded in preventing his horse from plunging into the writhing racer and their riders. Forest was soon on his feet, his broken leg hanging helpless in the air. A man with a revolver ran up to the suffering beast and fired three bullets into his brain. The racer fell over on the track and died almost instantly. As soon as Withers regained consciousness he was taken to the stable and placed on a cot. The doctors who examined him said that none of his bones were broken, and that he would recover in a few days. Beside receiving half a dozen cuts on the head, the jockey's right elbow was badly wrenched. Forest was owned by M. E. Clark, who purchased him in Memphis for \$150. He soon developed into a great racer, and at the time of his death was valued at \$5,000. The first race of the day, a dash of one mile and half a furlong, proved a corker from start to finish. Gleaner, Jim Gray, Sir Joseph, Jim Douglas, Wanderer, Harefoot, Finality, Exile, Hettie S., Lepauto and Alfred were the starters, and all got off in good shape, with the exception of Jim Gray. As the flyers passed under the wire, Alfred rushed to the front, with Wanderer, Jim Douglas and Gleaner running easily in a hunch a half length behind. Alfred had increased his lead to a length when he scattered the dust at the quarter-post, and was travelling toward the half with a stride that was too rapid for the company. Along the back stretch Jim Gray, who had been one of the writers, began to crop up, and when the hunch swept toward the last turn it was evident that he was going to kick up the dirt in the eyes of some nag at the wire. Sir Joseph, who was the third horse in the Derby, was running well up under a strong pull. The last quarter was a furious race between the two Jims. They were running neck and neck under the whip, with the rest of the group hunched at their heels. Douglas was too speedy, however, and won by a good neck, Jim Gray second, and Sir Joseph third. Time, 1:47½. This smashes the record by a full second. Before the race the pools sold; Sir Joseph \$26; Jim Douglas \$16; Jim Gray \$16; field \$60. The mutuels paid: Jim

Douglas, straight, \$20.50, place, \$13.30; Jim Gray, place, \$28.10. Time, 1:47½.

There were sixteen starters in the second race, a mile dash for three-year-olds. Kenebec cut out the running from the jump, and held the lead until the three-quarter pole was reached, when Clover went to the front with a rush, as Silver Cloud had done in the Derby, and held it to the finish, although Kenebec, the favorite, made a desperate effort to overhaul the leader. Clover won by half a length, Kenebec second, and Ed. Gilman third, heston away off. Before the race the pools sold: Kenebec \$20, Ed. Gilman \$20, Mary Ellis \$18, field \$65. Mutuels paid: Clover, straight, \$112.20, place \$47.80. Time 1:44.

The third race was for the Lakeside Stakes, five furlongs, for two-year-old fillies. It brought out thirteen starters. After two attempts the horses got off to a good start with Rose in the lead, Keppie at her saddle girth, and the rest hunched at half a length behind. Wary was in the centre of the group at the three-quarter pole and running like a deer. Nellie B., with her cherry-shirted jockey, was now in the lead, but she made her run in short time and fell back beaten at the head of the stretch. Grace D., Nellie B., Vera, Keppie and Margo now rushed to the front in a phalanx, with Wary coming up like the wind and the son of Warwick dashed to the front and won by a length, Grace D. second, and Nellie C. third. Before the race pools sold: Jennie T., Grace D. and Rose, Corrigan's entries, \$75, Wary \$12, Nellie B. \$16, field \$41. Mutuels paid, straight \$25.90, place \$10.90; field, place, \$14.80. Time, 1:02½.

The fourth race was mile heats, with nine starters. Kansas and Forest fell at the first turn and were out of the race; Sovereign Pat, with 114 pounds on, and Effie H. led to the three-quarter pole, at which point Effie H. fell back beaten. Her place was taken by Billy Gilmore. At the head of the stretch Boothlack, who had been running well up to the leaders, rushed to the front and won, after a driving race with Billy Gilmore, by a full length. Sovereign Pat was third and Wer Song fourth. Effie made the running in the second heat until the head of the stretch was reached, when Billy Gilmore came to the front under Stoval's whip and staid there until the finish, although Boothlack, who was flagging, made a gallant rally at the eighth pole and finished a close second, Sovereign Pat third. The third heat was between Gilmore and Boothlack, and was close and exciting. Just before the race the pools sold: Boothlack \$120, Gilmore \$110. The horses got off to a good start, Boothlack leading to the half-mile. At this point, however, he began to lose his speed, and was called by Gilmore. At the head of the stretch the latter drew to the front and won handily by a full length. Mutuels paid: Gilmore, straight, \$57.80, place \$14.40; Boothlack, place, \$11.80. Time, 1:43½, 1:42½, 1:44.

The steeplechase, short course, Wellington won, Bucephalus second, Worth third. No time taken. Mutuels paid \$12.60.

Health of Sire and Dam.

Many failures and disappointments in breeding may safely be attributed to the ill-health of either sire or dam at the time of coupling. If the health of both were better attended to, better results would, in many cases, be secured. Both sire and dam should be in robust health, and full of vigor at the time of coupling. On this point, the new volume of the Badminton Library says: "We must begin by pointing out an old and commonly practiced act of negligence, which not only every veterinary surgeon, but every medical man, and all students of animal constitution, would concur in deprecating, namely, the want of proper attention to the actual state of health of horse and mare at the time of mating. It seems never to strike breeders that before allowing a mare to be served they should at least take the trouble to ascertain if the horse is in good health; for it cannot be taken for granted that because when robust and in strong exercise a stallion has fathered an Eclipse or a St. Simon he will be capable of begetting similar stock when ill and enfeebled. We believe this is full of truth and wisdom. Mr. George Bourdass, in an article on Hackney breeding, contributed to London Live-Stock Journal, uses these words: "I believe it is essentially necessary to have stock in perfect health for breeding, and no matter how well you may have mated your mares if they are out of health or badly fed on inferior diet, you cannot expect to get a well-developed foetus that will grow into a good muscular horse." Two conditions are important to be observed. The first is the health of both sire and dam at the time of coupling, and the second is the continued good health of the dam while carrying the colt. She should have good and proper exercise, and care should be taken to keep every vital function in full and vigorous activity.—*Ex., in Rural Hygiene*, 270, 271, 272.

three-quarter pole he had a lead of a length, with Mark and a dampen a little with clean water.

Dates for 1886.

CALIFORNIA FALL CIRCUIT.

San Francisco, Cal.	Aug. 7 to 14	Marysville, Cal.	Aug. 31 to Sept. 4
Santa Cruz, Cal.	Aug. 10 to 14	Sacramento, Cal.	Sept. 9 to 18
Santa Rosa, Cal.	Aug. 16 to 21	Stockton, Cal.	Sept. 21 to 25
Chico, Cal.	Aug. 17 to 21	San Jose, Cal.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
Petaluma, Cal.	Aug. 23 to 28	Salinas, Cal.	Sept. 25 to Oct. 3
Gibbsbrook Park	Aug. 24 to 28	Reno, Nev.	Oct. 4 to 9
Chico, Cal.	Aug. 30 to Sept. 4		

EASTERN—RUNNING.

Washington Park	Sept. 22 to 24	Rockaway	Sept. 22 to 24
Club, Chicago	June 26 to Aug. 14	Jerome Park	Sept. 25 to Oct. 1
Monmouth Park	July 3 to Aug. 14	Lafayette	Oct. 1 to 16
Saratoga	July 24 to Aug. 28	Baltimore	Oct. 19 to 23
Coney Island	Aug. 28 to Sept. 21	Washington	Oct. 26 to 29

EASTERN—TROTTING.

Omaha, Neb. (N.H.B.A.)	July 2 and 3	Monmouth, Ag. So.	Sept. 7 to 9
Pittsburg Driving Park	July 5 to 9	Belvidere, Ill.	Sept. 7 to 10
Detroit, Mich.	July 20 to 23	Wilmington, O.	Sept. 7 to 10
Cleveland, O.	July 27 to 30	Toledo, O.	Sept. 7 to 11
La Salle, Ill.	Aug. 3 to 5	Lincoln, Neb.	Sept. 10 to 17
Carthage, O.	Aug. 3 to 5	Calamazoo, Mich.	Sept. 13 to 17
Jamestown, O.	Aug. 3 to 5	Detroit, Mich.	Sept. 13 to 18
Hillsboro, O.	Aug. 3 to 5	Burlington, Ia.	Sept. 13 to 18
Ottawa, Ill.	Aug. 3 to 9	Fort Wayne, Ind.	Sept. 14 to 17
Joliet, Ill.	Aug. 10 to 13	Woodstock, Ill.	Sept. 14 to 17
Chillicothe, O.	Aug. 11 to 13	Cleveland, O.	Sept. 14 to 17
Rochester, N. Y.	Aug. 17 to 20	Poughkeepsie, N. Y.	Sept. 20 to 25
Utica, N. Y.	Aug. 17 to 20	Grand Rapids, Mich.	Sept. 20 to 24
Ottumwa, Ia.	Aug. 17 to 21	South Bend, Ind.	Sept. 21 to 24
Sabino, O.	Aug. 23 to 27	Minneapolis, L. I.	Sept. 21 to 24
Helena, Mont.	Aug. 23 to 27	Reading, Pa.	Sept. 21 to 24
Waterloo, N. Y.	Aug. 24 to 26	Elkhorn, Miss.	Sept. 21 to 24
(C. W. N. Y. B. A.)	Aug. 24 to 26	Lebanon, O.	Sept. 21 to 24
Patachala, O.	Aug. 24 to 27	Dayton, O.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 1
Albany, N. Y.	Aug. 24 to 27	Waukegan, Ill.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
Clark County Fair	Aug. 24 to 27	Indianapolis, Ind.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
Springfield, O.	Aug. 24 to 28	Pottstown, Pa.	Sept. 28 to 30
Lafayette, Ky.	Aug. 24 to 28	Centerville, Mich.	Sept. 28 to Oct. 1
Columbus, O.	Aug. 30 to Sept. 3	Dover, Del.	Sept. 28 to Oct. 1
Ocala, Fla.	Aug. 30 to Sept. 3	Oxford, Pa.	Sept. 29 to Oct. 1
Rockville, Ill.	Aug. 31 to Sept. 3	St. Louis, Mo.	Oct. 4 to 9
Des Moines, Ia.	Sept. 3 to 10	Pittsburg, Pa. (P. B. A.)	Oct. 6 and 7
Lawrence, Kan.	Sept. 5 to 11	Mount Holly, N. J.	Oct. 11 to 19
Chicago, Ill.	Sept. 6 to 10	Fredricks, Md.	Oct. 12 to 15
Wheeling, W. Va.	Sept. 6 to 11	Greenfield, O.	Oct. 13 to 15
Kalamazoo, Mich.	Sept. 6 to 11	Bloomersburg, Pa.	Oct. 13 to 16
(M. T. H. B. A.)	Sept. 7 to 9		
Rochester, N. Y.	Sept. 7 to 9		
(N. Y. S. T. H. B. A.)	Sept. 7 to 9		

List of Mares bred to Antevolo—Season of 1886.

- No. 1. E. Newland's chestnut Lady Budd by Alexander's Belmont. Services February 13th, April 12th, April 30th.
- No. 2. Cook Farm's chestnut filly, 3 years old, by Steinway; first dam by Brigoli; second dam by Cripple (son of Medoc); third dam by American Eclipse. Services February 14th, March 4th and 5th, March 24th, April 19th, June 10th.
- No. 3. Jos. Cairn Simpson's chestnut Purissima Damsel by Whipple's Hambletonian, dam by Cornplanter. Service to Antevolo February 16th. Transferred to Three Cheers.
- No. 4. A. M. Estarle's chestnut by Del Sur, her dam by Clark Chief. Service February 17th.
- No. 5. J. B. Maboney's grey filly, 3 years, by Rustic, her dam by Don Victor. Services February 18th, March 9th, March 27th and 28th, May 4th.
- No. 6. A. B. Spreckle's bay, sister to Crown Point. Services February 20th, March 19th, April 21st.
- No. 7. A. Patterson's bay Belle Patterson by California Belmont (Williamson's), her dam by Rice's Histoga. Services February 22d, April 14th, May 5th.
- No. 8. Henry Pierce's brown, Blanche, by Whipple's Hambletonian—Lady Allen. Service February 27th.
- No. 9. D. T. Sexton's chestnut by Captain Webster, her dam by Argyle, Jr. Services February 23th, March 21st.
- No. 10. N. R. Harris' chestnut by Geo. M. Patchen, Jr. Services March 1st, March 20th, April 8th, April 27th, May 25th.
- No. 11. Henry Pierce's chestnut Lady Emmett by Whipple's Hambletonian, her dam Lord's Lady Emmett. Service March 24.
- No. 12. W. M. Gifford's grey by Venture, her dam by Gen. Taylor. Service March 3d.
- No. 13. D. Hughes' brown by Owen Dale. Services March 4th, March 22d, April 9th, May 21, May 30th.
- No. 14. Hulet's brown by Priam. Service March 6th.
- No. 15. Mc. O'Reilly's brown Emma Taylor by Alexander, dam by Gen. Taylor; grandam by Boston Boy. Service March 8th.
- No. 16. McCarthy's black by Fred Low, her dam Lady Hubbard, the dam of Thapsin and Pansy. Services March 10th, March 30th, May 3d, June 2d.
- No. 17. I. N. Requa's dark bay by Nutwood, her dam by Alexander's Abdallah. Service March 13th.
- No. 18. John Hughes' bay Alice H. (fast pacer) by Speculation, her dam of Blackhawk blood. Services March 14, April 18th.
- No. 19. C. A. Edson's chestnut, Queen, by Erwin Davis. Services March 15th, April 3d, April 21st.
- No. 20. J. H. Strobbridges' chestnut by John Nelson. Services March 18th, May 4th.
- No. 21. G. E. Grindell's bay by Bella Alta. Service March 19th, April 5th, April 26th.
- No. 22. J. B. Cole's brown by Signal Chief. Services March 21st, April 16th.
- No. 23. C. A. Edson's bay by Echo. Service March 23d.
- No. 24. Henry Pierce's chestnut Flora by Whipple's Hambletonian. Service March 23d.
- No. 25. A. Waldstein's chestnut by Nutwood, her dam by John Nelson, the dam of Albert W. Services March 24th, May 19th, June 15th.
- No. 26. J. C. Smith's bay. Services March 25th, April 14th.
- No. 27. Dr. Lillecrantz' bay by Chieftan. Services March 26th, March 27th.
- No. 28. R. Haley's chestnut. Service March 28th.
- No. 29. H. Meeks' bay by Chieftan, her dam Bonnie Belle by Belmont (Williamson's). Service March 29th, April

No. 30. D. J. Murphy's chestnut by Captain Fisher. Services March 29th, April 19th, May 13th.

No. 31. James Drum's bay. Service April 1st.

No. 32. H. I. Thornton's bay by Happy Medium. Services April 2d, April 23d, May 14th, June 2d.

No. 33. M. F. Tarpey's bay. Services April 4th, May 6th, May 26th.

No. 34. James B. Chase's black by Venture. Service April 6th.

No. 35. C. R. Lewie's bay by Winthrop, dam Daiey by Chieftan. Service April 10th.

No. 36. Morely's chestnut. Service April 16th.

No. 37. Balling's bay. Service April 20th.

No. 38. A. Chabot's brown. Service April 26th.

No. 39. Henry Pierce's brown by Speculation, her dam the dam of Lou Whipple.

No. 40. George Cropsey's chestnut by Services April 30th, May 23th.

No. 41. Dr. Young's brown. Service May 1st.

No. 42. J. A. Goldsmith's bay by Echo. Service May 1st.

No. 43. J. A. Goldsmith's chestnut by Abbottsford. Service May 2d.

No. 44. E. Newland's chestnut by Whipple's Hambletonian. Service May 5th.

No. 45. T. Doyle's bay. Service May 11th, June 7th.

No. 46. H. I. Thornton's bay by Geo. M. Patchen, Jr. Services May 11th and 12th, May 21st.

No. 47. Martin Carter's chestnut Yolo by Steinway, her dam Fanny Malone by Niagara; second dam Fanny Wickham (the celebrated long-distance Virginia mare) by Herald, and her next dam by Trustee. Services May 12th.

No. 48. P. J. Matthews' bay. Services May 13th, May 31st.

No. 49. P. J. Shafter's bay by Rustic. Service May 16th.

No. 50. Professor Dunn's bay. Services May 17th, June 8th.

No. 51. A. I. Green's bay by Electioneer. Service May 18th.

No. 52. E. H. Miller, Jr.'s, black by Berlin, her dam Lady Hubbard. She is sister to Thapsin and Paney.

No. 53. Henry Pierce's bay by Abbottsford, her dam Sallie Tricks. Service May 19th.

No. 54. Joe. Cairn Simpson's bay Lady Vivia by Three Cheers, her dam Lady Amanda. Service May 20th.

No. 55. Captain Traverse's bay by Billy Hayward, dam by Vermont Hero, grandam by Medoc. Service May 20th.

No. 56. R. F. Simpson's gray. Service May 26th.

No. 57. P. J. Matthews' chestnut. Service May 27th.

No. 58. Henry Pierce's bay by old Ethel Allen. Service May 29th.

No. 59. T. Lamoreaux's brown by Billy Roberts, her dam by Belmont (Williamson's). Service May 31st.

No. 60. Dominick Robert's gray by Arthurton, her dam Lady Grant. Service June 1st.

No. 61. Claybrough's chestnut. Service, June 3d.

No. 62. Oscar Mandstelt's chestnut by Altoona, dam by Sargent's Patchen. Service June 11th.

No. 63. Frank Drake's bay by Admiral, her dam by Speculation. Service June 13th.

There are a few others which are to be bred which will extend the list to 65, or perhaps one or two more than that number. This appears like a large number, but as the "season" commenced on the 13th of February and may run until nearly the same date in July, there are five months to do the business in. As will be seen from the above list there were four months intervening between No. 1 and 63, and the whole number of services 119. We are of the opinion that more injury comes from improper service than when regularity governs; that is, the practice of making too many in a day, and not allowing space between. In the case of Antevolo two services were restricted to urgent occasions, and then early in the morning and correspondingly late in the evening. That it had no debilitating effect is shown by the fact that he gained flesh, though his ration of oats was only seven and a half quarts per day, two and a half quarts at a feed, and he gained forty pounds from 1060 pounds at the beginning to 1100 pounds at the present time. He was exercised daily, in the wet weather on the macadamized streets and on the track when it was in order. The exercise was from five to nine miles, the shorter when he was called upon for double duty. The exercise was mainly jogging, rarely exceeding a rate of ten miles an hour with occasional brushes, until the 16th of April, when, owing to a press of business, he was not moved at a very fast rate until the 12th of June. On that day he trotted the stretch in 34 seconds, going very easily, and on the following Tuesday and Thursday was allowed to go along for a furlong at his beat rate, exhibiting a good deal of speed. The intention was to have him trot a quartar at his best rate on Saturday, June 19th, but the day previous, after jogging seven miles, all of it slow, and coming to his stable all right, when "dona up" he showed acute lameness in a hind leg. There was no perceptible cause, and after the closest examination we were unable to locate the trouble. That afternoon he could only put his toe on the floor, having to hop on the other leg, and Saturday and Sunday following he was still worse. The only treatment after making diligent search for picking up a nail, bruise, or gravel, was a loosely applied bandage saturated with warm water and tincture of arnica, enveloping the leg from the hock to a little below the coronet. Tuesday afternoon there was a longitudinal crack commencing just below the coronet three-quarters of an inch in length, with a small circular opening about midway. If there was any exudation it was absorbed by the bandage, neither was there any evidence of gravel coming through the orifice; but from that time he began to mend. He was kept in the stable until Saturday, and as he is prone to play when

ed, he was harnessed to a cart, walked to the track, three-quarters of a mile, and then walked and jogged slow for seven miles without exhibiting any lameness or tenderness even. Sunday morning he was walked to the track and one mile around it, then jogged four miles as free from ailments as could be. This was written Sunday evening so that no further account can be given, though we feel confident that he will be able to resume his work and stud duties on Monday. The extension of the season until nearly the middle of July will militate against getting him in condition by the time of the State Fair, which opens on the 7th of September, though we hope to trot him then. He had a slight attack of the prevailing influenza, though so trivial as not to interfere with his appetite or keep him from indulging in play when led "by the bridle." There was a slight cough and a trifling discharge from the nostrils. It is nearly the universal belief that a stallion cannot do so much as Antevolo has been called upon to perform without seriously affecting his speed and stamina, and we were greatly in hopes that there should not be any other disturbing influences, so as to throw some more light on the subject and aid in solving the problem. As he increased in weight without "pampering," his temper undisturbed, so far it was favorable, and should he trot as well as I expect, it will be a fair inference that the prevailing opinion is not justified in all cases.

Referring to the list of mares it will be noticed that there are many which are very well bred, and those which are without must not be classed as wanting this essential part according to the estimate of the present time. Without doubt these can be obtained, and some which are blank now may, before this number is issued, be rectified. At all events, we are well satisfied with the class that has been sent to him, and if the result should be different from our expectation, it cannot be laid to a lack in the dams. There is one thing that speaks well for his procreative abilities, that being the fact that every one who has an Antevolo foal has bred back to him.

We will publish, without charge, lists of mares bred to stallions, thoroughbreds and those of recognized trotting families, and should the response be general, a very good idea can be obtained of the blood of California.

Volante-Tyrant.

The following is the St. Louis Republican's history of the forfeiture of Tyrant in the great match between Volante and Tyrant. As will be seen it materially differs from the telegraphic account, and explains the reason of Tyrant being sent from New York on the receipt of the intelligence that Volante was amiss. There was one good result, viz.: the reinstatement of Patsy Duffy. It might have been more difficult of accomplishment had it been known the match would not come off.

The sun never shone on a better race day than the one prepared for the great Volante-Tyrant match, and nobly the people answered to the blandishments of weather, horses and attendant circumstances, all of the most princely kind. The fair grounds track never wore a more inviting aspect than it did yesterday morning, and never had this aspect been brought more potently before the public gaze.

The result was splendid. It was almost another Eclipse day in the attendance. The quarter-stretch took its quota of anxious horsemen with ease and avidity, standing back against the surrounding green at an early hour. These were the betting men, and they stood around waiting, as one who would say "My turn next," for a chance to get into the betting-stand. When they got there they went to work furiously, betting this way and that, betting at long odds and at short odds; betting on sure winners and just as sure losers; betting right and wrong; but betting, betting, betting. Auction pools never sold more briskly. Men had but little time to do, it seemed, and they did it. Hot favorites headed every list, and these esma headed the horses when they passed under the wire in all races but one. The book-makers were happy, notwithstanding, for they had offered such tempting odds that many more had succumbed to these illusions than had stood for the favorites to win at all hazards. The crowd was composed mainly of novices, too, for it was a common thing to hear one of the initiated explaining to a companion the difference between "straight" and "place" betting. Good-nature hovered over this struggling mass of people as kindly as a dove over a brood of nestlings, and there was not even an approach to ill-feeling of any kind. In the grand stand a somewhat similar state of affairs existed. The tier of seats was filled, not comfortably filled only, but crowded, while above stairs a couple of thousand had availed themselves of the advantages of a perch among the clouds. The boxes were made gay with numerous family and race parties, and the whole stand an animated picture of race life and race feeling at its best. Along the promenade to the club house, members' families made groups varying but little in proportion and less in brilliancy and the interest with which they watched the races and one another. These groups continued onto the verandah and balconies of the club house, adding brilliancy and life to that at all times beautiful building. The setting of the match race had tended to make this extra day one of extra attraction, and to this fact the large gathering is mainly to be attributed. The disappointment and chagrin which it became known that this race was off, can therefore be easily understood. In these feelings there was no bitterness, however, the reason the race was not run being in all cases satisfactory, when investigation had developed the ill-condition of the horse Tyrant. The other races were, in themselves, so amply sufficient to satisfy even the most exacting, that people simply agreed to be sorry that they had not seen the match race, and there the matter ended. In the third race there was some difference of opinion as to which nose had passed first under the wire, but this difference was of short duration, and only showed itself in mild arguments upon the clearness of the speaker's vision, when compared with that of the judge. Out of many entries for the gentlemen's steeplechase, there were only three starters, but two of these proved enough to keep the excitement going, even to the very finish. To-day will be the last of the spring races, and, it being Saturday, as well as the horses entered being of prime quality, a large, nay a very large attendance is expected.

An immense crowd assembled to see the racing, especially the great California match between Tyrant and Volante, and the 15,000 spectators did not see it for the simple reason that it

did not come off. The Baldwin and Haggin people had been playing a game of bluff against each other. The colt owned in the first-named stable had a cough, while the other had developed a curb. Each party kept its secrets well in hopes of landing the forfeit. Volante has not been himself since the Eclipse, and to prevent any inkling of this fact oozing out he was sent to the old Cote Brillante track and indulged. The Haggin's, down at New York, saw with disgust that Tyrant was springing a curb and resolved on paying a forfeit. A California trainer now here, and who has no great love for the Baldwin cross, learned the state of affairs all round and telegraphed to the Haggin Stable at the end of last week to bring Tyrant along, as if he was once here the Baldwin faction would surely pay forfeit. Tyrant accordingly materialized, but his curb was worse than Volante's cold and the latter, therefore, yesterday received the forfeit of \$500. The association was not taxed a cent for added money, and of course protested to the hilt by the splendid advertisement given it by the suggestion of the match. The crowd was second only to that of the Eclipse day. Speculation was brisk, and everyone was in high good humor. The number of ladies present was a flattering tribute to the growing interest in racing in this city. The first race fell easily to Procrastinator, for whom Tyrant was no match. The second race, which resulted in a victory for Flora L., was interesting, and the struggle in the succeeding event between Hilarity, Binette and Lizzie Dwyer was one to be remembered for all one's days. As presaged in these columns yesterday, skill in the saddle was everything in the gentleman rider race, and Harry O'Fallon once more proved that he is possessed of both head and grit which make him all of a seven-pound-better man than any gentleman rider in St. Louis. The track was good though decidedly not fast. The judges were Messrs. Charles Green, Julius Walsh and John Scullen; the timers, Messrs. Ed. Martin, Milton Young, of Kentucky, and John H. Smith, of Cincinnati, and Mr. Sheridan performed the duties of starter in his usual admirable manner.

California in the Lead—Silver Cloud Wins the Blue Ribbon.

CHICAGO, June 26th.—This was the opening day of the summer meeting of the Washington Park Club, and the fine weather, large attendance and excellent condition of the track all combined to make the event a memorable one. Two races of minor importance preceded the great event of the day, and the ann had just snuk behind a bank of clouds in the west when the little hell suspended from the side of the judges' stand warned the young men who were to ride the colts in the great American Derby that it was time to mount. Over on the saddling paddock a score of men and boys were hard at work about a trio of sleek-looking animals with abbreviated tails and willowy bones. The horses were The Dude, Lewis Clark and Sir Joseph. They pawed the green turf with their tiny feet, elevated their long, delicate noses in the soft, warm breeze, and fretted as though impatient to get off. About five o'clock one of these horses dauced out upon the track. He was The Dude. Jockey Corretta, dressed in white and green, and wearing a white cap, was upon his back. He was followed by Sir Joseph, Lewis Clark and Ed Corrigan. A moment later Ben Ali and Preciosa, the nimble-footed representatives of the Haggin stables, tramped over the saddling paddock and out upon the track. Patsy Duffy was upon Preciosa's glistening back, and W. Hayward poised himself in the little brown saddle strapped around the great Ben Ali. As the blue and orange of the Haggin stables fluttered on the track, there was a loud cheer from the grand stand and club house. Blue Wing, a hot favorite, and The Bourbon, the formidable representatives of the stables of W. S. Barnes & Co., were the next to enter the arena. They looked as though they were fit to run for a man's life, although it was said that Blue Wing was coughing. While all these flyers were being exercised on the track, men with held glasses saw two hay colts emerge from one of the little white houses near the half-mile pole. They dauced side by side as they came toward the judges' stand, and once in a while one of them would bow his slender head as though in acknowledgment to the cheers that burst forth from the forest of white hats in the quarter-stretch. These two horses were Silver Cloud and Lijero of the Santa Anita stables, and the former bore upon his back the wonderful colored jockey whom Lucky Baldwin pays \$6,000 a year to carry his colts. Jockey West was perched upon Lijero's saddle. Both young men wore black silk jackets with a blazing Maltese cross on the back.

At 5:10 the runners took a position near the half-mile pole, and a few moments later they were given the word to a good start. "They are off!" shouted a thousand men, as the galaxy of magenta, green, black and orange jackets shot toward the first quarter-pole. Preciosa was making the running with Ben Ali and his orange-shirted rider at his heels. Half a length away were the rest of the party bunched like flowers in a bouquet, and running at a furious gait.

"Preciosa is leading!" yelled a red-faced man with a white derby hat hanging on the back of his head. The flaring Maltese cross of jockey Duffy was still in the face of his brethren when he swung his horse into the scratch. The pace was too hot for Lewis Clark, and he dropped behind the others, who were sweeping toward the fleeing California nag like a cyclone. Under the wire the racers sped amid the shouts of 25,000 persons. Preciosa was still in the lead, but The Bourbon, who was running in fine style, made a bold dash for the front; Ed Corrigan, Ben Ali, Blue Wing, Silver Cloud and Sir Joseph were grouped close behind the leaders, while Lijero, The Dude and Lewis Clark were trailing in the rear. At the three-quarter pole Ben Ali, upon whom thousands of dollars had been wagered, rushed to the front like a burst of sunshine with The Bourbon and Preciosa hanging to his flanks like burrs. Silver Cloud was keeping company with Blue Wing and Sir Joseph.

At the mile something black and red shot out of the hunch like a flash and dashed ahead of Ben Ali and The Bourbon as though they were standing still. It was Silver Cloud with the great Murphy crouching upon his back. A storm of applause arose from the spectators, while a dozen white hats went sailing up into the air, and myriads of handkerchiefs fluttered from the piazza of the club house. Sir Joseph and Blue Wing, who had been running like deer alongside of Ben Ali and The Bourbon, now responded to the whip and began to move up when their great jockey could see the heels of the California nag. This spurt was too much for the remainder of the party. Although they were running well up to the leaders at the mile and a quarter, Silver Cloud was a length and a half ahead with the magenta jacket and canary hoops of Blue Wing's rider creeping near. Sir Joseph was taking a hand in the finish too, and the way he lifted his slender legs over the track was a revelation to those who thought he was a scrub. The race to the wire was sharp and terrific. Murphy, although well in the lead, rode for his life and swept under the wire a length in front of Blue Wing, who was running almost neck and neck with Sir

Joseph. Ed Corrigan finished fourth, The Dude fifth, Ben Ali sixth, Preciosa seventh, Lijero eighth, The Bourbon ninth and Lewis Clark tenth. The official time was 2:37.

As Murphy came in under the wire he was greeted with a storm of applause, and when he dismounted men ran up to him and patted him on the back. One man in a blue snit threw his arms around his neck as though he were about to chew his ear. The great jockey was presented with a beautiful saddle, and was nearly borne off the track by men who thought he would win, and were willing to back up their guesses with greenbacks and coin.

The result of the race was a surprise to the knowing ones who had bet their money on Blue Wing and Ben Ali. It was a surprise to jockey Murphy, who said: "I didn't expect the horse would win at all. After he had run a mile he saw that he was behind, and then he began to sulk. That's an old trick of his, and I just touched him up and gave him a word of encouragement. The way he shot to the front nearly took my breath away, and I had to laugh to myself all the way down the stretch. The horse wanted some encouragement, that's all."

Lucky Baldwin, who wins about \$9,000 in stakes, did not back his horse to win. He had little hope of seeing Silver Cloud get a place, much less winning the race. After he had congratulated his jockey he riveted his plug hat on the back of his head and began to stray about the grounds as though he were lost. Old horsemen who saw him said that the Californian was "kicking himself."

"Silver Cloud won the race just because Murphy was on his back," said a man with a wart on his nose; "The next time I see that fellow on a horse I'm going to play him, no matter if it's a sawhorse he's on. Blue Wing lost because of Withers' bad driving. There's not a jockey on the turf to-day that can hold a candle to Murphy. He beats 'em all. He's a darling—yes, and a lily, too, for that matter; and he's got a better head on his shoulders than Archer. I dropped \$72 on this race, but I'm not kicking; I've learned something."

Before the race pools sold as follows: Haggin's pair \$125; Blue Wing \$125; Ed Corrigan \$60; field \$40. The mutuals paid: Silver Cloud, straight, \$102.20; place \$50; Blue Wing, place, \$9.20.

SUMMARY.

THE AMERICAN DERBY—A sweepstakes for three-year-olds (foals of 1889), at \$200 each, \$50 forfeit, or only \$20 if declared out on or before February 1, 1890; or \$30 April 1, 1890, with \$5,000 added, the second to receive \$750, the third \$250 out of the stakes. Winners of any three-year-old stake race of the value of \$1,500 to carry 3 lbs., of three or more three-year-old races of any value 5 lbs. extra; maidens allowed 7 lbs.; 68 nominations. One mile and a half. Santa Anita Stable's b c Silver Cloud by Grinstead—Experiment, 121 1
Melbourne Stable's b c Blue Wing by Billet—Mundana, 121. Withers 2
J. & J. Swigart's b c Sir Joseph by Glenelg—Sister Anne, 118. West 3
R. F. Ash's b c Ed Corrigan by Joe Hooker—Countess Zeke, 118 4
Clifton Bell's b c The Dude by Monarchist—Coliseum, 111 5
J. B. Haggin's b c Ben Ali by Virgil—Ulrica, 123. Hayward 6
J. B. Haggin's b c Preciosa by Glenelg—Stamps, 111. Duffy 7
Santa Anita Stable's b c Lijero by Rutherford—Sister Anne, 118. West 8
Santa Anita Stable's b c The Bourbon by Billet—Mirah, 121. McLaughlin 9
H. 10
W. Cottrill's b c Lewis Clark by Buckden—Mrs. Grigby, 111. Stoval 0
Time, 2:37.

The one mile May Lady won, Buchanan second, Modesty third. Time, 1:42. The mutuals paid \$30.80.

The three-quarters of a mile Spalding won, Fidelity second, Skobloff third. Time, 1:53. The mutuals paid \$40.60.

The one and one-eighth miles Taxgatherer won, Boothlack second, John Sullivan third. Time, 1:55. The mutuals paid \$77.50.

The hurdle race, one and one-quarter miles, Foxhound won, Gny second, Worth third. Time, 2:19. The mutuals paid \$60.90.

Royal Race-Horses—Queen Victoria's Annual Yearling Sale at Hampton Court.

The eve of the jubilee of the year of the Queen's accession was dedicated to her majestic end on Saturday afternoon, when I met at Waterloo station a large crowd of fashionable people awaiting a special train to Hampton Court, fifteen miles away, where was to take place the sale of Her Majesty's yearlings. Arriving there, we were taken in carriages to the royal paddocks, some mile and a half away. Being early, the time was whiled away by passing from box to box inspecting the yearlings amid the critical remarks made by many experts, and then every one was politely requested to partake of a substantial campaign luncheon.

The ring in which the youngsters were exhibited singly resembled those seen at prize fights, but it was larger, being some one hundred and thirty feet in circumference. Around were drawn up drags and carriages of all descriptions, and standing by the rails in the front were visitors four and five deep. Altogether there were about six hundred present, including the Duke of Portland, Lords Bradford and Londonderry; and among the breeders and large racing owners were Messrs. R. C. Vyner, W. H. Houldsworth, E. Weatherby, Colonel Crewe-Reed, Colonel Forester and Mr. W. G. Craven. Many ladies also attended, but in plain toilettes. Among the trainers were Mr. John Porter, trainer to the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Westminster.

Business was opened by the veteran auctioneer Edmund Tattersall mounting the rostrum. He said: "Ladies and gentlemen, we meet to-day at the annual and unreserved sale of Her Majesty's yearlings," here he made a low bow. "Let me remind you Her Majesty's reign begins its fiftieth year to-morrow. Long may she live." This was received with loud cheering. "I might tell you that this is the oldest breeding stud in England, and I can remember standing by this ring over fifty years ago, when the whole royal stud was disposed of under my father as auctioneer on the death of King William IV."

He then called lot 1, a chestnut filly by Clanronald, out of Pate d'Italie, which was subsequently sold for 50 guineas and altogether twenty-six lots were successively disposed of which realized 4,775 guineas. The highest price paid was by Mr. Douglas Baird, 800 guineas, for a filly by Springfield, out of Eglantine; but the most exciting competition was when the bay colt by Springfield out of Cranantair was brought into the ring. The bidding opened at 100 guineas and was carried on by Tattersallian nods, representing five guineas, until at 500 guineas all retired except the Duke of Portland and Mr. Houldsworth. The latter added 10, which the Duke capped by twenty, and Mr. Houldsworth, who was evidently determined to have it, by ten more, making 540 guineas, when, finding competition was exhausted, Mr. Tattersall, with reluctant regret at losing a Duke, was compelled to knock a Queen's horse down to a commoner. By far the cheapest lots were, however, bought by the Duke of Portland in two colts by Peter for 490 guineas. The sale lasted two hours and a half, during which time the rain fell heavily, and the evening turning chilly, every one seemed glad to hurry home. An American companion gave me, as we were leaving, this counsel: "Would these yearlings have brought the same money if from another than the royal stud?"

Official Report of the Secretary of the Utah Driving Park Association, Salt Lake City.

We are indebted to the Secretary of the above association for the summaries of events at the late meeting. Our travelling correspondent did not get there in time to send his report and we have no data to extend the report beyond the summaries. From all we can learn the meeting was entirely successful, and from those who participated, which we have met, there are only words of praise. It adds to the far-western circuit, this meeting at the beautiful City of the Saints, and it appears that both Mormons and Gentiles (especially the Gentiles) were highly interested in the sport. It goes a long way towards the success of racing and trotting when those in charge use every effort to please. There are a few owners, and trainers not a few, who will severely try the temper of the most amiable of men, but even those who are in the habit of "kicking" return from Salt Lake overburdened with economies of the management.

Official Summaries.

RACING.

UTAH DRIVING PARK ASSOCIATION, Salt Lake, June 12, 1886.—Special Race, three-quarters of a mile. Purse \$160.
B. O. Holly's b c Doubt by St. Martin—Perhaps..... 1
W. S. Rogers' b g Policy by Osceola..... 2
H. R. Baker's b c Jon Jon by Monday—Plaything..... 3
J. Early's b c Narrow Gauge by Dick Hubbard..... 4
John Early's b c Early, Jr., by Voltigeur—Minnie H..... 5
J. McBride's b g Dundrum by Melbourne—Vesuvius..... 6
Time, 1:20.

June 14th.—Three-quarters of a mile dash, for all ages. Purse \$200.
B. O. Holly's b c Doubt by St. Martin—Perhaps..... 1
Kelly & Lynch's b f Moonlight by Thad Stevens—Twilight..... 2
Jos. Parke's b c Flying Dutchman, unknown..... 3
Time, 1:19.

June 15th.—UTAH STAKE for two-year-olds; five-eighths of a mile dash. Purse \$200 added.
H. Carlisle & Co.'s b c Corrigan, 2, by Kyrle Daly—Daisy Miller..... 1
S. S. Walker's c c Ralph, 2, by Eucure—Fermosa..... 2
Chas. Nickerson's c c Nineta, 2, by Jim Brown—Nannie Hubbard..... 3
S. F. Walker's b c Marquis de Piro, 2, by Red Boy—Lilly..... 4
Time, 1:07.

SAME DAY.—One-half mile and repeat; for all ages. Purse \$260.
Kelly & Lynch's b g Jon Jon by Monday—Plaything..... 1
W. S. Rogers' b g Policy by Osceola..... 2
Jos. Parke's b c Flying Dutchman, unknown..... 3
Time, 3:15, 3:12.

June 16th.—Three-quarter mile heats; all ages. Purse \$260.
Kelly & Lynch's b g Jon Jon by Monday—Plaything..... 1
B. O. Holly's b c Echo by Osceola—Sunshine..... 2
Time, 1:21, 1:21.

June 16th.—One and one-quarter mile dash. Purse \$300.
Kelly & Lynch's b f Moonlight, 3, by Thad Stevens—Twilight..... 1
B. O. Holly's c c Doubt by St. Martin—Perhaps..... 2
H. R. Baker's b g Narrow Gauge by Dick Hubbard..... 3
Time, 2:15.

June 17th.—One-mile dash; all ages. Purse \$250.
Kelly & Lynch's b f Moonlight by Thad Stevens—Twilight..... 1
H. R. Baker's b g Policy by Regent—Christine..... 2
W. S. Rogers' b g Policy by Osceola—unknown..... 3
Time, 1:48.

June 18th.—One-half mile heats, 2 in 3. Purse \$250.
W. S. Rogers' b g Policy by Osceola..... 1
Kelly & Lynch's b g Jon Jon by Monday—Plaything..... 2
J. Parke's b c Flying Dutchman, unknown..... 3
Time, 3:24, 3:14.

June 18th.—One and one-half mile dash; all ages. Purse \$300.
Kelly & Lynch's b f Moonlight by Thad Stevens—Twilight..... 1
H. R. Baker's b g Policy by Regent—Christine..... 2
H. R. Baker's b g Narrow Gauge..... 3
Time, 2:54.

June 19th.—Handicap; three-quarter dash. Purse \$200.
Kelly & Lynch's b f Moonlight, 12, by Thad Stevens—Twilight..... 0
B. O. Holly's b c Echo, 116, by Osceola—Sunshine..... 0
H. R. Baker's b g Policy by Regent—Christine..... 3
S. S. Walker's b c Marquis de Piro, 74, by Red Boy—Lilly..... 4
Time, 1:20.

TROTTING AND PACING.

June 14, 1886.—2:35 Class. Purse \$400.
W. B. Richards' b s C. L. Leeb by Elmo—Kentucky Chief..... 2 1 1 2 1
J. W. Page's b g Ed Annan by Dauntless—Nighthawk..... 1 2 2 1 2
M. F. Jones' b g Cow Boy—unknown..... N. F. Jones 4 4 3 4 3
John Early's b c Stonewall by Jim Hill—Clark's Chief..... 5 d
M. Cullen's b c Don Angus by Hughie Angus—Swigart..... N. M. Barnes 3 d
Time, 2:34, 2:33, 2:26, 2:31, 2:29.

June 15, 1886.—2:25 Class. Purse \$500.
Perry Johnson's b g P. McFadden by Mohawk..... J. Perry 1 1 1
Ham Hitchcock's b g Billy Bunker..... Ham H. 3 2 2
N. M. Taber's h m Lady Bonner by Honest Allen—Rys, Ham..... Wm. Duffie 2 4 4
Jas. Glendinning's b g Harry Velox by Velox..... N. M. Barnes 4 3 3
W. H. Raymond's b m Carrie Bell by Com. Belmont—Conscript..... 6 6 5
Time, 2:30, 2:29, 2:20.

SAME DAY.—Trotting, 2:50 Class. Purse \$200.
J. W. Page's b m Annie Carey..... Ed. Connelly 2 2 1 1 1
M. Cullen's b g Billy Nolen by Middletown..... N. M. Barnes 1 1 2 2 2
Ham Hitchcock's c g Charley K.—unknown..... Ham H. 3 d
C. F. Samson's b s Billy Lyle by Roache's Am Star—Black Hawk..... B. O. Holly 3 d
S. S. Walker's b g Commodore by Com. Vanderbilt..... A. Grant 5 d
Time, 2:37, 2:33, 2:34, 2:36, 2:32.

June 16th.—2:30 Class. Purse \$400.
Perry Johnson's b g Black Diamond..... Perry Johnson 2 2 1 2 1
Ham Hitchcock's b m Luella by Chickamorga..... 4 5 2 1 2
M. F. Jones' b g Cow Boy—unknown..... M. F. Jones 1 4 4 3 3
W. H. Raymond's b m Carrie Bell by Com. Belmont—Conscript..... Powers 6 1 5 4 4
A. C. Smith's b g Cling..... A. C. Smith 3 3 3 3 6
Time, 2:30, 2:31, 2:31, 2:31, 2:32, 2:34.

June 17th.—2:35 Class. Purse \$300.
J. W. Page's b m Annie Carey..... Ed. Connelly 3 3 2 1 1
M. Cullen's b g Billy Nolen by Middletown..... B. O. Holly..... 0 1 1 0 2 3 3
John Early's b g Stonewall by Jim Hill—Clark's Chief..... Wm. Duffie 0 2 3 0 3 2 2
Geo. Hall's b g Al—unknown..... Th. Hall 4 4 4 4 4
Time, 2:34, 2:30, 2:33, 2:34, 2:34, 2:35, 2:39.

June 17th.—2:35 Class. Purse \$300.
J. W. Page's b g Ed Annan by Dauntless..... 1 1 1
M. F. Jones' b g Cow Boy—unknown..... 3 2 2
M. Cullen's b g Don Angus by Hughie Angus—Swigart..... 2 dr
W. L. Pickard's b g Washakie..... dis
J. C. C. Glenfield's y m Birdseye by Fred—Queen..... dis
Time, 2:23, no time, 2:29.

June 18th.—Free-for-all class. Purse \$750.
W. B. Richards' b s C. L. Leeb by Elmo—Ky Chief..... 1 1 1
Ham Hitchcock's b g Billy Bunker..... 2 2 4
N. M. Taber's h m Lady Bonner by Honest Allen—Rysdell's Hambletonian..... 3 3 2
J. Glendinning's b g Harry Velox by Velox..... 4 1 3
S. S. Walker's b g Romero by A. W. Richmond—Gretchen..... 5 dis
Time, 2:26, 2:27, 2:26.

June 19th.—Consolation Trotting; 2:30 Class. Purse \$300.
Ham Hitchcock's b m Luella by Chickamorga..... Ham Hitchcock..... 1 2 2 1 1
M. F. Jones' b g Cow Boy—unknown..... M. F. Jones 2 1 1 2 2
W. H. Raymond's b m Carrie Bell by Com. Belmont—Conscript..... Powers 3 3 dis
Time, 2:33, 3:14, 3:30, 3:43, 3:5.

June 12th.—Match race, four-year-olds and under. Purse \$100.
B. O. Holly's b c Senator, 3, by Echo—Wintrop Morrill..... 1
Holly..... 2
Bradshaw & Givins' b m Lulu E., 4, by Com. Belmont—Magical..... O. G. Bragdon
Time, 2:46, 3:54, 3:46.

three-quarter pole he had a lead of a length, with Markland a campen a little with clean water.

Proceedings of the Fruit and Vegetable Growers' Association of the United States.

The Fruit and Vegetable Growers' Association of the United States met at the Neil House, Columbus, Ohio, June 17, 1886. The meeting was one of unusual interest. The various papers read all embodied deep thought and research. The most interesting discussions were on the value and use of fruits, and regarding the best methods of preparing fruit for market and preserving it for family use. The opinion seemed prevalent that evaporated fruit was bound to obtain and hold the highest position in public favor. Not only is evaporated fruit superior in appearance, in flavor, in healthfulness and in keeping properties, but it commands a much higher price; ordinary dried apples are worth from two to two and a half cents per pound, evaporated apples from eight to ten cents. Common dried peaches are worth from three to five cents, evaporated, from eighteen to twenty-two cents. Ezra Arnold, the Illinois fruit grower, presented drawing and specifications of a cheap evaporator made and used by himself with which he has had better success than with the more expensive dry houses and evaporators. He evaporated apples in two hours, strawberries in three hours, peaches in two hours, cherries in two hours, corn in two hours, and all kinds of fruits proportionately quick. The evaporator is a marvel of simplicity and excellence, and can be made by any one at a very trifling cost. By its use millions of dollars can be saved the producer and consumer each year. There are thousands of families that dry large quantities of fruit annually in the old-fashioned slow way, and sell it at the old-fashioned low price, when they could with but little expense make an evaporator and evaporate five times as much fruit and sell it for five times as much per pound. There are thousands of families in the cities that can at times, when the market is glutted, buy fruit for less than the cost of production, and with an evaporator can prepare in a few days sufficient fruit for a year's consumption, and at one-tenth the usual expenditure. Mr. Arnold said he did not intend to make or sell evaporators and would consign to the association his right and title to his evaporators provided the association would procure cuts to illustrate the different parts and distribute gratuitously among the farmers, fruit raisers and consumers of the United States complete illustrated directions for making and using this evaporator. On motion, Mr. Arnold's proposition was accepted, and the following resolution adopted:

Resolved, That the secretary of the Fruit and Vegetable Growers' Association be authorized to inform the people, through the leading newspapers in each state, that illustrated directions for making and using Arnold's fruit evaporator can be obtained by addressing our Secretary, W. Orlando Smith, P. O. Box 104, Alliance, Ohio; enclosing stamps for return postage, and that the secretary draw on the treasurer for the necessary amount to defray expense of wood cuts, printing, etc. On motion a vote of thanks was tendered Mr. Arnold for his valuable gift to the association. On motion a vote of thanks was tendered the press throughout the country at large for the courtesies extended to us in publishing the call for the meeting of our association, and for publishing the proceedings of our previous meetings. On motion the association adjourned to meet at the Southern Hotel, St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 9, 1886, at 10 A. M. W. ORLANDO SMITH Secretary.

AQUATICS.

The Cruise of the Oakland Canoe Club.

Sunburnt people, who have returned from the vacations, are not a rarity on the streets, but if you see any young men on the street with their noses almost raw, whose entire faces are almost devoid of cuticle and look like a peony, whose every attempt to smile nearly cracks the parched skin they have remaining, and who, nevertheless, continue to smile in spite of the attendant suffering, put them down for some of the members of the Oakland Canoe Club who have returned from their four weeks' cruise on Clear Lake. Ten members of this organization left here with their canoes the last night for Clear Lake as follows: First class, over fifteen feet in length, Mystic, flag-ship, (W. W. Blow); Flirt (A. D. Harrison); Zoe Mow (H. Darnell); Spray (R. Englebrecht); and second class under fifteen feet in length: Shadow (Geo. Wright); Cordine (R. Cooper); Columbia (P. Gonzales); Volant (C. Katzenbach); Whitewing (H. Mayrlich), and Baby Mine (Adele La Montanya). They went over to the San Francisco and North Pacific Railroad, putting the canoes in box cars, and arrived at Cloverdale at noon the next day. Here all the afternoon was spent in loading their vessels on four freight wagons for the rough trip over the mountains to Lakeport, a distance of thirty-five miles. More or less injury to the canoes was occasioned by this trip from chaffing, the Spray being damaged the most. At 4:30 next morning they started out, and after camping one night at Lee's ranch, made Lakeport the day following at 11 A. M.

They speak in the highest terms of the hospitality shown them everywhere. Their first camp was pitched under some willows near Lakeport. The next day the fleet went to Soda Bay to make arrangements for a permanent camp there, and after having several social dances and entertainments returned to Lakeport. At the start, the wind blew half a gale and the lake was covered with white caps, which ran very high on account of the lightness of the water, but, nevertheless, the little vessels got under way and astonished even their skippers by their weatherly qualities, to say nothing of surprise and admiration of the steamboat captains and crews who had not the slightest idea of the capabilities of what they had previously called "toy boats." The wind fell calm when near Lakeport, and the only vessels that sailed right through were the Flirt, Unione and Zoe Mow, the rest being towed in. Various trips were made to Floyd's Ranch, Kelsey Creek, Paradise Valley and other points of interest, and everywhere was the club welcomed with unbounded hospitality by the residents. The regatta took place on the next Saturday, and was a great success. The start was from Lakeport. The interest it occasioned is shown by the fact that special stages and private conveyances came from all neighboring points, especially from the Geysers, Highland Springs, Soda Bay and Seigler's Springs. This race was handsomely won by the Spray. In the evening the canoes ran home to the camp, the Flirt and Mystic making the run (10 miles) in the fast time of one hour and twenty minutes. Five of the members (dubbed the Pirate's mess) took a two day's cruise to the Lower Lake, the principal stopping places being the Sulphur banks and Buckingham. Coming through the narrows a rough trip was experienced, wet jackets being the order of the day.

The gentlemen of Lakeport tendered the club a "stag" dinner for which thirty plates were set, and here hilarity reigned. The next two days were "Ladies days," the club taking out

lady friends for short cruises and trips. The club then divided, six of the members camping on the north shore, hunting, fishing, etc., while the remaining four made a complete tour of the lake. The latter fleet consisted of the Mystic, Flirt, Zoe Mow and Shadow. The first stopping place was Ryan's farm, where the usual hospitalities awaited them. The next day a flying visit was made to the camp of the other members, and then under way again for Lower Lake Landing. Here was the best run during the cruise. The distance is thirty miles, and the canoes had the wind dead aft, and howled along merrily, and the last twenty miles was made in three hours. After driving around the country and visiting several ranches, the following day saw the fleet under way for Soda Bay. The heaviest weather of the trip was met with here, the little boats being sometimes completely hurried in a smother of spray, but they still kept ratching to windward, putting ashore occasionally for a rest, and finally got back to camp. The surrounding hills cut the wind up terribly, and consequently the helmsmen had to keep their "weather eye lifting," but no accidents of moment occurred. The cruise has given the members most implicit confidence in their boats, and has gained them much experience. The club begs to thank all their hosts for the universal kindness and attention shown them. Five of the fleet are still at Salt Lake.

The Fourth-of-July Cruiss.

The yachte will be pretty well separated by to-day, as the cruises of the various clubs diverge considerably. Commodore Caduc, of the Pacific Yacht Club, has issued orders for a trip to Santa Cruz. The citizens of Santa Cruz have always been active and liberal in offering inducements in the way of prizes, to get the yachts to that port, and the yachtemen evidently appreciate this as the "big uns" will all go there. The fleet will comprise the Lurline, Halcyon, Nellie, Casco, and possibly the Annie, although the latter vessel is rather old to make the trip and return. Going down the Coast is all right, but jumping into a heavy head sea, dead on the wind, for eighty miles on the homeward trip, is a serious matter for such a craft. Commodore Caduc is, however, an able and efficient yachtsman, and if he concludes to go, it goes without saying that his vessel will be carefully and well handled. The club will probably, as usual, have their race over to Monterey and back. In this the Halcyon should win, as Monterey Bay has always a heavy tumble, and in a sea way she ought to beat even the champion Aggie. Commodore Gutte has issued orders for a Nape trip. These provide for a start on Friday evening (last night) with Vallejo as the first anchoring place. Next day the fleet will get under way for Napa, and will on Sunday night be towed to Vallejo and on Monday will return home. This fleet will be the Chispa (flag-ship) Whitewing and Lolita, of the San Francisco Club, and Pearl, Ripple and Thetis, of the Corinthian Club. The Corinthian Club has not issued any definite orders, on account of the diverse opinions of yacht owners as to where they should go; some favoring Napa, some Suisun and some a cruise in Suisun Bay. Vice-Commodore Chapman, with the Sprey, will go to Suisun, accompanied by the Neva and Lively, and possibly the Gertie, while the Pearl, Ripple, and Thetis, as above stated, will go to Napa as guests of the San Francisco Club. However, wherever the destination may be we are sure all the participants will enjoy themselves.

The Priscilla and the Puritan have each won two races in the east, the former doing her best work in very light weather, while the latter vessel's point is in a blow. It is impossible at this writing to give a definite opinion of the merits of these eastern sloops, as the representative of the Associated Press is evidently not a yachtsman, as he only gives a crude report of the race, leaving out such vital items as to which direction the wind was blowing from and the weight of the wind, and gives only a partial account of time the various vessels rounded the stakes. However, it seems that the Puritan will walk off with the honors. The Atlantic is evidently a failure.

The owners of the Thetis are still sore over their recent defeat by the Spray, and desire another test of speed. The owner of the Spray cannot just now accept, owing to business and other engagements, but the probabilities are that the Thetis will not have to wait over a month before she will be accommodated.

The Aggie is at Santa Cruz, and has been there some days. She had a long trip down owing to light weather and fog, but, from advices, it seems as if her crew were making up for the discomforts of the trip by the jolly time they are having ashore.

Last Sunday there was no set event, and the yachte "wandered where they listeth." The Spray, Thetis, Pearl and Lively went up as far as Point Pedro, while the larger vessels were contented with cruising in the channel.

The Halcyon has her new suit of sails, with a lug fore sail, bent; but they do not seem to set particularly well, and will probably have to be recut and altered unless they stretch into shape.

Sculling for the Championship, Gaudaur-Tssmer.

At 7:14 the pistol was fired and the race began. Teemer caught his stroke first, and thereby gained a slight lead, rowing thirty-five to a minute, with Gaudaur a trifle slower. The latter soon overtook the champion, and at the half-mile was a quarter of a boat's length ahead. Teemer was rowing a stroke somewhat shorter than Gaudaur, presumably from the fact that he had rougher water. Gaudaur was pulling a long stroke, but seemed to be making them all tell. At the mile Gaudaur was pulling thirty-two strokes and Teemer the same, with about half a boat's length in favor of the former. Gaudaur reached the mile-and-a-half turning buoy in 9 m. 22s., with Teemer at his heels. Gaudaur turned in fine style and got away, but Teemer here seemed to become petrified, and turned away from his proper course. The race after this was uninteresting, as Gaudaur pulled back leisurely, stopping his oars entirely on several occasions, and once saluting the people on the banks by raising his cap. Teemer, even under these circumstances, did not seem to gain on him, being as much as two hundred yards behind at the two-mile point. At two and a half miles Gaudaur settled down again to good rowing, and from that point kept up a good pace, crossing the winning line in 21 m. 20 s. Teemer did not cross until 22 m. and 43 s. had elapsed from starting time. Of course everyone wondered at the canoe. Some believed it was a "job" race, some said he broke an oar, and others said his boat was injured. But such was not the case. Teemer says that it was the roughness of the water, in his position, which seemed to have paralyzed his right arm on his way down, and at the buoy it became entirely helpless. He states that at that point he was satisfied that he was beaten

on that account, and therefore knew there was no use of his straining himself further. The betting during the afternoon was 2 to 1 on Teemer, and some bets were made 3 to 1. There seemed to be any amount of Teemer money around, and any one desiring to back Gaudaur was immediately accommodated. Even after the start the odds were offered on Teemer. Considerable money changed hands on the event. The winner is a Canadian by birth, hailing from Orillia, Ont., and is twenty-nine years of age. He stands 6 ft. 4 in. in height and in condition lowers the scales at 170 lbs. For several months past he has been a resident of Missouri, and owns a house and farm near Creve Coeur Lake, which sheet of water affords him excellent facilities for practice. This is the third occasion on which he has met Teemer in a match, their first trial, near St. Louis, October 26, 1884 (when Gaudaur received five seconds start), resulting in a dead heat, and when they rowed over, on November 24, Gaudaur won in 20 m. 24 s. He rowed second to Teemer at the New Orleans regatta, in May, 1885, and defeated him at the Pittsburgh regatta, in July following.—Clipper.

Comparing the Clippers.

[N. Y. Herald.]

The closing regatta of last week was an event for the four big sloops the importance of which can in no degree be lessened. The general public regarded it from an important standpoint, as was proved by the array of spectators who gazed upon the start from the heights of Fort Wadsworth and the summits of Fort Hamilton.

The result of this race was anxiously looked forward to, as it was likely to give still further points as to the merits of the four large sloop yachts whose performances have raised the highest expectations of New York and Boston. It is impossible that the rivalry between these great cities could reach a higher point of tension. New York last year was glad to yield the palm to Boston because it was proven by various contests that the Puritan was in some degree the better boat to sail against our English rival, the Genesta. It will be remembered that three trial races were had, and that in these contests the Puritan had the best of it. The Boston yacht won two out of the three races, and was adjudged the victor. The gentlemen appointed by the New York Yacht Club to decide upon the merits of the two contending boats saw their duty clear before them and had no hesitation in making their award.

They chose the Puritan because she was the yacht which went to windward quicker, and was, in their opinion, best qualified to meet the Genesta in a trial of weatherliness and speed. The result showed that they displayed excellent judicial qualities in their selection of the Puritan to be matched against the Genesta. The crack English cutter that was to come over here to combat for the cup was supposed to be only barely second to the Irex, which was then, without doubt, the fastest single sticker afloat. The Genesta had beaten the Irex in one or more matches, but taking the general average, there was little to choose between them. Not until the Puritan had beaten the Genesta in the matches for the America's Cup had the cry arisen that the Genesta was not really the representative center of the year. But just as soon as the unmistakable superiority of the Boston boat had been flaunted under the Atlantic, a wail of derision, veiled in a minor key, arose, and the stock of Irex went away up, while the scrip of Genesta dropped like the mercury in a barometer some little while before a cyclone in the Indian Ocean. And thus did our British friends crow out in triumph. The Genesta, though she did not achieve the victory for which she crossed the Atlantic, still behaved most admirably, and in her race with the Dauntless to Brenton's Reef and Cape May won a hoodless victory. The Dauntless was and is a most powerful and able boat, but she requires a strong wind to show off her best qualities. In the race to Brenton's Reef calm weather, light and haffling winds were what were met with in the early part of the contest. During this the Genesta went ahead, and when the strong wind came and the Dauntless might have been expected to do her best, the Genesta had rounded the lightship and was hurrying toward New York. The same thing happened in the race to Cape May. The Dauntless was the only yacht that was entered for the race and the Genesta won easily again. And so Sir Richard Sutton's speedy cutter returned to England carrying away among other prizes the Cape May and Brenton's Reef trophies. But that they can remain long in England is simply saying that Americans have lost their sportsmanlike predilections and are content to allow their transatlantic cousins a very easy victory.

And after the Genesta had sailed homeward and the result of the matches had become crystallized in people's minds, a bitter rivalry ensued. It was thought in New York by a large contingent of yachting people that the Priscilla had not displayed her very best qualities, and that she was, in point of fact, a yacht from which much was to be expected. Others, too, in New York, imagined that neither the Priscilla nor Puritan were perfect types of vessels, and that another yacht modelled more perfectly than either of the two could be constructed to knock spots out of anything that Boston or New York might build. The outcome of this little New York dispute was the designing and the building of the stout yacht Atlantic, whose skipper, Captain "Joe" Elsworth, has demonstrated can be made to sail an excellent race, whether calculated by the shrewdness of the commanding officer or the intrinsic excellence of the sloop herself, but chiefly by the former, as the "hoys" imagine.

The contest was not confined to New York alone. Boston, too, was not satisfied with the result of the matches. And why should she have been? The city which could produce a craft like the Puritan when put on her mettle could turn out a much smarter boat, and so came out the Mayflower, one of the sweetest, prettiest vessels that ever touched water.

And so it came to pass that the testing of these four splendid vessels should come off in New York waters. First the Atlantic Yacht club gave the clippers a chance, and each boat, with the exception of the Mayflower, took part in the race. The Priscilla won, and her victory was doubtless owing a good deal to fortune, but not a little to her own sailing qualities and the splendid manner in which she was handled. A little shift of wind caused her to be left behind in an important period of the first race, and a slight change caused her again to come in front and beat everything on sailing capacity alone. On the second day she beat her rivals on her merits only, vanquishing them in heating to windward, and knocking spots out of them when sailing on the homeward stretch with her sheets eased off, and also with the wind blowing right aft. On the second day's regatta she was clearly the heat of the fleet.

On Saturday the Priscilla got the worst of the start, and while the Puritan was forging ahead in a favoring quartering breeze she lay in the Narrows with her sails flapping against the mast. But when she got a little wind, especially in the stretch from the Southwest Spit to the Sandy Hook Lightship, she not only went to windward of the leading yacht,

the Puritan, but also of her other two rivals. And though she did not catch the breeze until the Puritan was quite a mile and a half ahead of her, when the time came for rounding the lightship, she was only a little way astern. The run home added to the Priscilla's position, and led it not been for her unlucky place at the start, she would have won without difficulty on Saturday. Without any exception she proved herself the best of her three rivals so long as the race lasted and until drifting made a contest impossible.

The Puritan was sailed much better than before, but if it had not been for her fortunate start she would have been distanced by the Priscilla.

The Mayflower proved herself to be an excellent boat in calm and light airs, and also when drifting, but whenever the breeze piped up, whether it was when running free or closehauled, in the judgment of many nautical experts, she was not so fast as the Puritan or the Priscilla, but slightly the better of the Atlantic. As for the Atlantic, she is a splendid, seaworthy boat, but there wasn't wind enough for her. But give her a howling breeze, and let Captain Joe Elsworth be aboard to sail her, and give her the benefit of all his wide experience in the waters of New York Bay, and it is more or less certain that the Atlantic would not be far behind. But the Atlantic without Captain Joe Elsworth would be like a fish out of water.

The Priscilla was splendidly sailed. Her canvas was set just at the exact moment when necessary. She was steered to a nicety, and had it not been for all luck attending the start she would have won Saturday's race beyond a doubt.

THE KENNEL.

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates, and breed.

The breeder of the young greyhound recently brought from the east by Messrs. J. F. Carroll and R. H. Wyman possesses unenviable traits, in addition to those shown in his tricky treatment of Carroll and Wyman, if a correspondent of the English *Kennel Review* is right, who says:

Mr. Smith, or 'Pint-bottle' Smith, is a precocious youth, whose father has a long purse. His greyhound experience is of brief duration, and what he knows he has gained by buying winners he never saw till delivered to him at Worcester. After he was asked to judge at Newark he advised a fellow-exhibitor to send his dogs there, as he (Smith) was not going to show himself, and it was a good chance for the person who wanted to win something. The invitation was not accepted. How he got his 'given name' necessitates a story. Cincinnati gave a show in 1885, and Smith had paces for self and dogs, and his expenses paid for taking them to Cincinnati. It was there that Mr. Dalziel was judging, and if asked he may perhaps explain how it was that he did not do any judging on the first day although then in the city. After the judging was over Smith asked a friend's advice about inviting Mr. Dalziel to dinner, and was told it was all right. Knowing that the boy had not much experience in the ways of the world his mentor gave him some useful hints as to the style in which it was to be done. The question of wine was touched upon, and Smith was advised to order champagne when his friend gave him the signal. The party at the dinner table consisted of Dalziel, the guest of the evening; Whitford, the reporter of the *American Field*; 'Ashmont,' the author of an excellent work on dog diseases, and one other, but of that I am not sure. 'Ashmont' was the coach to little Smith, and he soon began to think Dalziel would find ice-water unpalatable, so he tapped the wink to the host, who told the waiter to bring a bottle of wine. The order was obeyed and a quart bottle produced. Smith eyed the bottle for a moment, and just as the cork was about to be drawn said, 'That is too large; bring a pint bottle.' When the pint of wine between four of us, not half enough for one of us, was produced, 'Ashmont' said he believed his liver was out of order, and he would not drink, and Dalziel also declined the nectar, and the pint was left to the others to demolish. Fancy the nutterable things that passed through 'Ashmont's' mind every time his eye caught sight of that pint bottle.

The kennel of Mr. Purcell Llewellyn was conspicuous by its absence at the late Shrewsbury Field Trials, where his setters have generally competed. The mongrel appearance and wretched performance of his youngsters last year will, however, doubtless account for this.—*English Kennel Review*.

Our Sporting Dogs.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.—It has been urged that the dogs of this Coast are not of that quality that would entitle them to a prize—or scarcely a commendation—in an eastern bench show. However that may be in the classes of non-sporting dogs, as my knowledge does not extend in that direction, I demur to the assertion, as far as concerns English setters, pointers, greyhounds and spaniels. Dr. Rowa, in reporting the late New York bench show, says of the English setters exhibited, that 'they were a mixed lot, some being very good and some otherwise, and if they were a criterion, the English setters of the present do not show much improvement on the sates of four or five years ago.' It is about that time since we began to import them here, and we obtained the progeny of some of their best stock, such as Leicester, Dart, Druid, Petrel, Roh Roy, Countess Carlotta, Dan, Rock, Gladstone, Warwick, Belton, and many others, that have reigned supreme in their day. Why should we not have as equally as fine dogs? We have the same stock, 'the uncles and the aunts, and cousins by the dozen,' and there is no reason why dogs should deteriorate in our climate any more than other breeds of animals. The breeding of dogs is, as you say, much of a lottery, and as Mr. Biddle says—and which agrees with my experience—however much apparent judgment may exercise in mating dogs 'it all depends upon whether they *nick*.' The dogs of this Coast may not have been mated with as much judgment as they possess east, but when the best are brought together we may possibly be able to select a Roderigo, a Rockingham, and a Modesto, and among the pointers, a Graphic or Beaufort. In Irish satters we have descendants of Rory O'More, Berkeley, Elcho and Noreen—all champions past and present—and Irish water spaniels from the celebrated kennel of John D. O'Leary, the owner of champions Barney and Thos. O'Donoghue. In greyhounds no state can begin to compare with California, although I think the greyhound man should have secured Memnon and Mother Demdike to add to their magnificent collection. Altogether, I contend that we have dogs enough and of sufficient quality to make an excellent show, and all that is required is that every owner of a dog, of any pretension at all

should enter him, and have his merits or demerits passed upon by a competent and unbiased eastern judge.

[What assurance can Mr. Leavesley offer that a competent gentleman from the east or elsewhere will act as judge? Owners will certainly refrain from making entries until the judges are named.—Ed.]

Some Notable Setters.

On the morning of Wednesday, February 10, 1886, I stopped at Hickory Valley, Tenn., and was warmly welcomed by Mr. J. M. Arent, the well-known handler and part owner of the Memphis and Arent Kennels. After breakfast we took a look at the dogs. First, Roderigo, a medium-sized dog, which I would call a blue belton, but some would call him white, black and tan in markings. He is about twenty-two inches at the shoulder, and weighed, I should think, not less than forty-four nor more than forty-eight pounds; good-looking, strong, wiry, compact and well-built throughout, with a great deal more substance than I had expected; he looked like a workman. After events proved that he did not belie his looks. And then Paul Gladstone, graceful, light-footed Paul. A trifle taller and lighter made than Rod, otherwise very much like him. Then Canada Peg by Cambridge—Marchioness Peg, a handsome blue belton, which looks like a good one. In fact, every one whom I met that saw him run says that he is an extra good one. He is a trifle smaller than Roderigo to my eye, but of the same type. Next, a nice young dog, full brother to Roderigo. Look out for him next year in the Derby. Next came Joe Noble, just recovering from distemper, then Flaxie, lemon and white, and Juno A., black, white and tan, full sister of Bryson's Sue, being by Druid—Ruby, both medium-sized and well-made, Juno A. being a bench-show winner as your readers are aware.

After it stopped raining we mounted our horses, and taking Roderigo and Flaxie with us—telling the boy Charlie to start up the track in about an hour with Paul and Juno—we started for the fields on Mr. Arent's plantation. I was delighted to think that I was having an opportunity to see Rod. Arent said: 'Get away Rod.' Well, gentlemen, I like Rod. I cannot help it. He is so gay, goes so fast, and he does enjoy it so much. I fully expected to have seen him all blown out in half an hour, because he had not been run much and was not in good field-trial form; but he is so well sprung back of the shoulders, and his deep chest gives him so much lung room, that he is not easily blown. What a pretty way he has of going, with head well up and just a merry flicker of his tail! Flaxie is good. She moves fast and stylishly, and has a good nose. Rod went out of sight; but I finally saw him coming through a little patch of woods, flying like an arrow. But he catches the scent of some birds! The next time those flying feet strike the ground they will not leave it again until he goes up and flush those birds. It was a picture well worth making the whole journey to see. A worthy representative of his illustrious sire and grandsire, Count Noble and Gladstone respectively.

We ran them two and one-half hours, and neither of them abated their speed in the least. Rod always makes a beautiful point, and, like Gladstone, he never makes two exactly alike. How does Mr. Arent hunt? Well, just like any one else, only more so. He has dogs in his kennel that would suit an ordinary hunter better than some of the cracks. He breaks a dog as a shooting dog differently from what he does a dog for the field trials. The dogs which he runs in the trials he handles himself, and they are used to him. We next put down Paul Gladstone and Juno A. Paul, the lightest-footed dog I ever saw, was a trifle the faster and wider ranger, while Juno was very quick on single birds; both are good in quattering and ranging, with good speed and style, and they backed each other promptly.

What a grand champion stake that will be next season if Roderigo, Paul Gladstone, Gath's Mark, Foreman, Main-spring, and Trunket's Bang will run. I hope that the best dog will win.

I found Mr. Arent's kennel in mourning for Peg Peep, a sister of Canada Peg. Mr. Arent had great hopes of her, as she was very fast and stylish, with unlimited endurance and a good nose. I remained with Mr. Arent until the next morning, and then left for Memphis, where I expected to see the rest of the dogs belonging to the Memphis and Arent Kennel. I there met Mr. D. C. Jones, the owner of Donna J., a handsome black, white and tan bitch, the dam of Queen Bess, Natalie and Rush Gladstone, which have run in the field trials, also the dam of Countess Lill, the winner of first in the puppy class in Chicago, 1884, all sired by Gladstone. I next met Messrs. Gates and Merriman, the proprietors, with Mr. Arent, of the Memphis and Arent Kennel. They took me around to see Gladstone. We found Messrs. P. H. and D. Bryson at their office, and after discussing dogs and field-trial rules for awhile, we adjourned to see Gladstone and Lillian. Mr. Bryson led them out on the street for our inspection. Well, I never saw a dog that will bear picking to pieces better than Gladstone. His eyes almost seem to pop out of his head when he is on a point, and they look very bright and full of expression at all times. About twenty-three or twenty-four and one-half inches at the shoulders, and he weighs fifty-two pounds. He is built to go and stay—deep-chested; but he is really deeper than he appears to be. His being so well sprung back of the shoulders makes him appear thick, and consequently not as deep-chested as he is. In color he is a blue belton, with black and tan markings. He has a splendid back, good loins, quarters and fore arm flat and muscular; and he is exceedingly hard muscled all over, notwithstanding he had no exercise. Lillian is a handsome bitch with a Druid head and eyes—clean and trim head, beautiful brown or hazel eyes. She weighs forty-three pounds, is a belton with black and tan markings, and is altogether a very handsome bitch.

The next morning Mr. Arent joined me for a few hours, he being on his way to the Alexandria trials with Roderigo and Paul Gladstone. In the afternoon I went, in company with Messrs. Arent and Merriman, to their kennel, some three miles from town. Here we saw some beautiful youngsters by Mingo—Twin Mand; he a Druid—she a full-sister to Dido II; and a nice one by Carrie J., sired by Gladstone; also a very handsome puppy, beautifully marked, by Paul Gladstone, out of Champion Bessie A. The yards were roomy and clean, and everything was in good shape to give the dogs all the care that such good ones deserve.

We then went into the field with Twin Mand, the dam of Roderigo, she by Gladstone—Clip, and I saw at once that Roderigo came honestly by his vim, fire and dash. Mand hunted very fast and stylishly all the time that we were out. To me she looked and went just like Rod, and I urged Mr. Arent very strongly to break her and run her in the trials next year. She was the fastest and widest ranger, also the most stylish of all that we took out. We also had Lizzie Hopkins, a sister of Twin Mand, very handsome and a good one. Pegamary, a nice-looking young one, very fast and a wider ranger. Haydee, a sister of Roderigo, a very nice, medium sized bitch, with plenty of style and speed. She was a three-quarter pole he had a lead of a length, with Markland a dampen a little with clean water,

who had jammed the ankle joint of one of his forelegs, we did not intend to let run, but he slipped away and ranged off through a thicket, and up through a ravine with Twin Mand, nearly half a mile away. Returning to the yard we saw Bessie A., which Mr. Arent had just sold to parties in Colorado. She is a handsome lemon and white, a bench-show winner, and thoroughly good in the field. The parties who have bought her have certainly secured a prize. We then went back to the city and looked at some young ones which were kept upstairs in a large stable, as some of them had been having distemper, and Mr. Merriman thought it better to keep them separated from the others. There were four particularly nice ones—a handsome blue belton dog, and a lemon and white bitch by Mingo, out of Twin Mand; she, as you know, is the dam of Roderigo, being by Gladstone—Clip. I also saw two puppies by Roderigo out of Bo Peep, one by Gladstone out of Cockrell's Juno, ex Rake—Fanny. One of the puppies was elegant, with a splendid and remarkably well-formed head. Both were black, white and tan. When we returned to town we found that Mr. D. Bryson had sent word to Major Mornan, at Keeling, forty miles north-west of Memphis, informing him that we would go there the next morning with Gladstone and Lillian, and hunt with them on Monday. In accordance with the programme I met Mr. Bryson at the depot in the morning, and after an hour and a half ride, we arrived at Keeling, where we were met by Major Mornan, who had horses in waiting. We were soon mounted and on our way to the Major's plantation. Soon after arriving there we were joined by Dr. Maclin, Dr. Ware, and Mr. C. Tucker, the well-known handler, and I passed one of the most enjoyable days of my life listening to the stories and laughing at the jokes. Whenever those men get together there will surely be some fun going on. Our ride had sharpened our appetites, and when the Major's good wife came in and announced dinner, 'we went, we saw, and we conquered,' and I guess the Major will be careful how he gets so many hunters there at one time again, as we ate enough to bankrupt the largest boarding house in the country. Some one must have told Mrs. Mornan that we were coming, as the faster we ate the faster the waiter came with more, until at last we had to give it up without decreasing in the least the visible supply of food on the table. After dinner we adjourned to the large lawn in front of the house and looked at the Major's dogs. First came Sportsman—as most of your readers are aware, he is by Gladstone—Sue, and litter brother of Lillian. He is a very large blue belton, and unlike most large dogs he is splendidly formed. His work on the next day proved that he is a great field dog. He carries his head and tail in good style; is a fast, wide ranger, and has an excellent nose, and good judgment, going straight to his birds without any wavering. Gambler, a nice, large, young dog, by Sportsman (which he very much resembles) out of Gem. She a Gladstone—Gazelle. Topaz is an extra nice lemon and white bitch, by Gath—Gem. Florence is a Druid—Ruby, lemon and white, and a beautiful worker in the field. We ran her next day. She has a beautiful way of feeling for the scent with her head up as high as she can get it; and she has good speed and style. Glad, Gay and Nellie are puppies by Gladstone—Florence, which makes them brothers in blood to Sportsman, Lillian and Gladstone Boy. The Major also had Sweetheart, the celebrated California bitch by Count Noble. She was sent there to be bred to Sportsman, and is a handsome belton.

In the evening I went home with Dr. Ware and Tucker. They live at Stanton, about four miles from the Major's. Mr. Tucker has a young dog, Guy, a handsome blue belton, brother to Paul Gladstone; a nice black, white and tan, by Druid—Ruby. Blanche Gladstone, sister to Paul, a very nice lemon and white bitch by Count Noble—Spark, a sister to San Roy; and another nice bitch that I cannot remember how she was bred. Dr. Ware has Ben Hill, a black, white and tan by Druid—Ruby, a very close-built, compact, wiry dog, that the Doctor says he has hunted all day, three days in succession, and he looks like a workman. Mand W. by Gladstone—Juno, a sister of Major Taylor's Lill; Lenora a sister of Paul. Grammy by Count Noble—Gertrude, she by Gladstone—Nellie; and a splendid bitch, of puppies by Gladstone Boy out of Grammy; last, but by no means least, Gladstone Boy and Nannie S.; she by Dashing Berwyn—Juno. They are both grand in the field. Nannie has the keenest of noses, is very plucky, fast and stylish, while the Boy carries his head the highest, all the time, of any dog I ever saw. He has a long, raking stride with the least possible friction, and is a very fast and wide ranger. He has a good nose, ears well back, and hang low and flat against his cheek. Nannie is black and white and rather a small bitch.

In the morning, the Doctor, Tucker and myself mounted our horses and rode over to Major Mornan's. On the way the dogs found four beves of quail, and did some very pretty work on them. We did not shoot, however, as we were in a hurry to join the party at the Major's. Arriving there we found Mr. Mack, the proprietor of the Silver King Theatre Co., then playing in Memphis, had arrived and was out giving his two puppies a run. Upon our arrival preparations were at once made for the start, and at 9:30 we were in the saddle and making for the fields, led by the gallant Major, who sits on his horse with all the ease and courtly grace of a knight in the days of chivalry. The Major had already sent the boys away with Gladstone's Boy, Nannie S., Florence, Dr. Maclin's Dora (a sister of Dr. Ware's Nannie S. by Dashing Berwyn—Juno) and Gladstone. We followed the Major's lead down the road for perhaps a quarter of a mile, and crossing a small brook turned into an old cotton field skirted with grass and thicket. Just a wave of the hand and away went Lillian, Sportsman and Gath's Mark, all good, all fast, wide rangers, with keen noses. Lillian especially seemed to be right on an edge, and as keen as a razor. She found the first bevy in almost no time. Mr. Mack had his red bitch along, but not being accustomed to hunting with horses, she did not range quite as fast enough. Mr. Mack assured me, however, that she was very good on single birds. Gath's Mark, owned by Dr. Maclin, won the All-Aged Setter Stake at High Point last fall, when only a puppy. He is about the size of Gladstone, and looks quite a bit like him. He is a fast, strong worker, and very reliable.

After flushing the birds and shooting two or three the dogs were again sent away in a grass field, and Sportsman soon jumped into a point, in some high grass. Lill coming toward him like the wind, looked as though she was going to run over him; but she saw him and backed. The birds commenced to move and Sportsman drew forward just a couple of steps, but they were fatal steps, for quick as a flash Lill rushed forward and took the point.

We ran them about two and a half hours and got many good points and backs, and some magnificent locating bays. About noon we reached the cabin, the boys were to meet us with the dogs. The thoughtful Major had a lunch ready for us, to which we did ample justice; then we started again with Gladstone, Florence and Dora, and we enjoyed some more

five years old. He hunts as fast and strong as ever, and does not show his age in the least. On his points and backs he is simply grand. When on a point sometimes he seems to swell up and grow large. Upon one occasion when making a point, standing upon a sharp rise of ground where the sky formed the background, one of the boys insisted that he looked as large as a horse. We ran them half the afternoon and had some rare sport. The dogs all did splendidly and did not tire in the least.

The next brace down was Dr. Ware's Gladstone Boy and Nannie S., and they are an extra fine pair. The boy is immense on working up and locating a heavy, and Nannie is a slick one. We hunted these two until evening, and then wended our way back to the Major's. We had found twenty-two heaves in the run, and I had the best day's sport of my life, although I killed but four birds and missed full as many more.

I went home with Dr. Maclean that night, and saw Gem, the dam of Mark and Gath's Hope, litter brothers; and a beautiful litter of puppies by Roderigo out of Gem. They ought to be very fine, as they are an extra handsome lot. In the morning the Doctor and I took a short spin with Mark and Gem. On our way to the Major's the dogs found three or four heaves, and when the Major joined us to go to the depot he took Topaz, the young bitch by Geth—Gem. If the Major runs her in the field trials she will make her mark. She is nearly as fast as lightning, and with lots of style, but not yet broken. The Major intends to breed her to Sportsman, and Mr. Bryson intends to breed Lillian to Roderigo. If they do not get some good ones it will be very strange.—*Cor. American Field.*

[The foregoing we hope will interest our readers. There is much information conveyed of precisely the sort that actual dog owners desire.—Ed.]

Distemper.

That ever-recurring malady is so fatal that the fact may excuse the publication of portions of an article by the veterinarian, H. C. Wann. He says of distemper, or "specific catarrhal fever," as Ashmont styles it:

The period of incubation is from five to fifteen days. An attack is usually ushered in with shiverings. There will be a disinclination to exertion, loss of appetite, sneezing, dry, husky cough, and a watery discharge from the nose and eyes. As the fever becomes prominent the visible mucous membranes are injected and the mouth dry. Usually there is an irritable condition of the stomach and frequent retching and vomiting.

In two or three days, as the fever increases, the discharge from the nose and eyes becomes purulent and adheres to the eyelids and nostrils. The animal is dull and listless, not easily disturbed, hangs his head while in motion, and soon lies down. The temperature now increases, and the respirations are more frequent. The cough becomes less husky as the mucus secretions become more abundant. After a few days, if complications do not arise, the fever will gradually subside with restoration to health. Before concluding the symptoms I might mention that the nose is invariably hot and dry. The authorities are unanimous in their opinion on this point, namely, a hot nose indicates disease, but we do not think it of importance, as we have frequently observed that dogs while in perfect health would have a warm nose. Particularly have I noticed this in sporting dogs, and I judged their condition by their powers of scent and ability to perform in a satisfactory manner.

Treatment.—The disease runs a regular course, is self-limited, and if hygienic conditions are rigidly enforced, death will rarely result from uncomplicated catarrhal fever. Therefore care and attention are as important as medication.

When the disease breaks out in a kennel isolate the patient, and, if possible, secure quarters that are well ventilated, of an even temperature and dry. Watch carefully the symptoms as they arise. Do not try to arrest the progress of the disease, as such attempts will only result in disappointment and subject your patient to much useless medication. Endeavor to assist Nature. Avoid depletion, for should complications arise, the animal will need all its strength.

The old custom among veterinarians and physicians was to bleed, purge with calomel, or vomit with tartar emetic in all febrile and inflammatory diseases. With such treatment the mortality must have been great.

As the disease progresses, if there is any increase of temperature, a full dose of sulphate of quinine may be given, alternated with fluid extract aconite root or fluid extract gelsemium. A refrigerant mixture may be advantageously administered, consisting of apiritus nitrous ether, U. S. P., and chlorate of potassium, or liquor ammonia acetatis. If the bowels are constipated, give a mild laxative such as P. D. & Co.'s fluid extract cascara sagrada (a variety of buckthorn) or castor oil.

Remove the accumulations from the eyes and nose with a soft sponge and tepid water in which a small quantity of borax or sulphate of zinc may be dissolved.

If the disease be long continued this will do much toward warding off inflammation of the conjunctiva and sloughing of the cornea caused by impaired nutrition, in which case it will be advisable to protect from light.

From the beginning the patient should be well nourished with milk, eggs, beef finely minced, or mutton broth. Much ingenuity may be displayed in preparing a diet that will be palatable and nourishing, for it must be remembered that the appetite is capricious. In preparing beef tea or mutton broth the meat should be finely chopped and pounded, in which state it can be fed with the water in which it has been boiled. As the albuminoids are insoluble in water, we can understand why beef tea, as usually prepared, is of little value as a life sustainer. If food is not retained on the stomach, give an antacid of bismuth in powder, or the elixir calaya, pepsin and bismuth; or lactated pepsin. Dilute hydrocyanic acid, phosphoric acid and lime water are also given with beneficial results.

Keep pure water before the patient within easy reach, and if acceptable, add nitrate or chlorate of potassium. If prostration is great, give diffusible stimulants. Brandy and wine with eggs and milk to which aromatic apiritus of ammonia may be added. Stimulants, however, will be rarely indicated unless complicated with other diseases hereinbefore mentioned.

Fresh bedding should be used every day, and some disinfectant use, such as Labarraque's solution of chlorinated soda, or P. D. & Co.'s antiseptic liquid. If the prostration is great, the patient should be occasionally turned, as it will add much to his comfort.

During convalescence, if necessary, give a bitter tonic combined with nux vomica and citrate of iron, in small doses, or citrate of iron and quinine.

The duration of the disease is from fifteen to twenty days, but it may terminate fatally in from ten to twelve days from complications. We believe the mortality to be greatest when associated with pneumonia, and recovery will depend much on the age and constitution of the patient.

We will not prolong this paper in detailing the various complications which too frequently arise. They must be treated on rational principles.

The great object should be to guard against them by strict attention to sanitary laws and careful medication. In conclusion, "assist nature and enslave the powers of life."

Only a Dog.

[Referee.]

Rarely has the quick sympathy of the British public been more strikingly illustrated than in the case of the poor old fellow who was sent to prison by the Southwark magistrate because he couldn't pay for a license for his dear little eighteen-year-old dog. "If you can't afford to pay for it why don't you part with it?" said Mr. Sheil. Part with it! O, my good sir, you couldn't have thought what you were saying. To keep a dog for eighteen years, a faithful little friend, and then to part with it! The man who could even talk about such a thing without a feeling of pain must be strangely dead to the highest and best sentiments of the poetical side of humanity. Only those who have had household pets, dumb friends, loved and cherished not only for themselves but for their association with the dear memories of home, can really realize what such a parting would mean. The dog that has grown old in companionship with a man is a link with the past, with the days that will never come again. It has shared in the joys and sorrows of many a long year. It has grown up with the children and become a part of the home. Gentle hands that caressed it may be folded in their last sleep; gentle voices that called it, silent in the tomb. It is dear for its own sake, and for the sake of those who loved it.

The meanest fancy can weave a halo of romance around the feeble, gray-muzzled little dog that nestled in the arms of its poor old master in the police court—old friends bound by many a hallowed memory, by many a bond of sympathy. One pitied both the dumb, loving, little pet taken off, shivering and trembling and broken-hearted to the Dogs' Home; the sorrowing old man led away to prison. One shudders as one realizes all that parting meant, although the magistrate's harsh work has been undone, and the old friends are reunited and happy once again.

The verse from "Vic," which I am going to quote, written years ago, explain all that Mr. Sheil couldn't understand. A mate comes up and finds a navy "snivelling" over a little dead dog. Then the navy explains, they have no children, be and his wife, and that little dog had crept into their hearts and been their little friend for years—it had taken the place of the child that never came.

This world of ours is a run up, Run, in the way that child's sent; Poor persons that cannot keep 'em has double o' bishops that can; Some folk get their quiver full, till every penny is spent, While we, who'd give our heart for a bairn, had nought but that black-an'-tan.

Ay, ay; you may laugh if you like! She was allus a blessin' to us, Jest like a child, wi' winsome ways, that creep into our love unawares: An' that's why I'm moping, my lad, an' makin' a bit o' fuss. While the Missus cries her heart out o'er the dead little dog up stairs. But hark! there's the buzzer a-boomin': it's time you were movin', Ren! But don't you go sneerin' again, though, you reckon the notion run; For it's neither pines nor pears, nor rum like me and you, Will be aught the worse for love like this when they start for King-dom come!

Irish Setters.

Speaking of the change in type of the Irish setter, the Kennel, says:

"Breeding to type and color" in America has given us with some exceptions a race of slim-headed, slab-sided, weak-loined, leggy dogs, approaching in color, a shade between black and dark red. That this was all wrong we always felt certain of, but there was no use in trying to change the tide of fashion.

We had nothing to aid us but the arguments that the Irish setter was whipped at the field trials by his English cousin, and that the pointer was fast leaving him in the shade. We saw the long-legged ghost of the old fiery red, flat coated, square broad nosed, muscular Irish setter who was pictured on our memory since boyhood, knocked out every time he was pitted against the English setter or pointer. We sighed for the grand old ancestor of the fashionable "type," as we remembered him stretched out on the moor with his nose high in the air to the scent of a wisp of snipe, or galloping over the heather, turning promptly to whistle, hand or word on the bogs of his native land.

He was not a dog of the regulation mahogany, but bright red with considerable white in color. He wore a look that was at once docile and gritty, sagacious and plucky. He was prompt to obey but wholly independent, full of dash but perfectly stanch and never shy or overcautious.

It will be seen that the Irish setter of the Irish Club should have "plenty of brain room," a very muscular "neck and shoulders," "deep, and sloping well back," "Ribs well sprung," legs like an English setter of the field trial stamp; elbows "free and well let down," &c., &c.

Instead of these marks of power and ability the American Irish setter generally is long from pastern to elbow, where he should be short, and he is short from elbow to shoulder joint and thence to top of shoulder blade, where he should be long. He has hardly room for his lungs and heart between his ribs, and the loins are much too long with weak quarters, straight stifles, no leverage at hocks, and the tendon close against the stifle bone. All mechanically wrong, and he cannot gallop and hold his nose, as a perfectly natural consequence.

The Georgia Bloodhound.

Speaking of the Georgia bloodhound, the Atlanta Constitution says: "He is neither fierce nor powerful. A boy can hold a pack off with a cornstalk. But for trailing a fugitive, for hugging him close as his shadow, or for flying along his track when even the grana has forgotten its impress and the wind has powdered it over with dust, he is as relentless as death itself.

"Let me tell you what he can do:

"A convict sleeping in one hunk of a hundred, shod and clad precisely as the hundred convicts about him, may slip his chain and flee. Ten miles away he may meet his fellow-prisoners again, may run to and fro among them, may walk with them a mile, and leave them. Six hours after these bounds put on his track where he slipped from the camp will follow him to where he met his gang, will thread his track in and about with their hundreds of tracks, take it up where he leaves them, and run him down, though he cross convict gangs every mile he runs.

"This escaping convict, clad in stripes cut from the same bolt with a hundred others, may run through the woods,

touching weeds and bushes as he runs. Fifty convicts, clad as he was clad, may run through the same woods in every direction. The dogs will hold his scent, running full tilt, breast high. If he makes a curve of forty-five degrees the dogs will not run the line, but will catch his scent thirty yards away, and cross the angle, though it was filled with the convicts who had eaten and slept with the fugitive. Often a dog will carry a scent in gallop, running parallel thirty yards to the windward. An uncanny and terrible little beast is the red bone hound, trained for the hunting of man."

ROD.

It is a long time since we had the pleasure of casting a fly or dropping the seductive bait into a stream where the wily trout were lurking. In our boyhood's days (alas! now forty odd years ago!) we were an enthusiastic fisherman. "Brought up" in north-eastern Pennsylvania there was no lack of opportunities. The whole country was dotted with lakelets and clear streams, the greater portion of their course being through thick woods. In most cases rapid streams, with now and then a pool or "hole" in which the largest trout establish their quarters, and "riffles" and little eddies on the downward side of a big rock, and big trees partly undermined where the descending roots were apt to entrap the hook. At that time we were engaged in surveying, and for the greater portion of the summer employed in the big woods. Half a hundred miles in one course without a break, not an acre of clearing, with now and then a hunter's cabin. This was before the era of railways when the city fishermen overran the whole country, and there were streams into which a hook was rarely dropped. Whenever practicable the camp was made on the bank of one of these streams. No semi-military affair with tents and blankets; these would have been impediments which could not be borne, and the whole burden was knapsacks filled with provisions—frying pan, coffee pot, tin cup for each member of the corps, instruments, etc. A few minutes in the caller air of the early morning were sufficient to capture enough for breakfast, and those who have not eaten them fresh from the water and cooked after the most approved method of woodsmanship, can form no conception of how good they are. The recollection may be rose-colored, and the hearty appetite engendered by plenty of exercise, and the inspiration of the pure air laden with the odor of pines and hemlocks, something to do with those joyous remembrances, but we have dined many times at Delmonico's and partaken of dishes prepared by celebrated chefs, and still cherish the memories of the grand repasts miles away from civilization.

There was a *gout* in the quart cup of black coffee, the rasher of bacon, a venison steak, may be a pheasant encrusted with mud and roasted in the coals of the camp fire, and, above all the trout roasted before the fire, each one impaled on the points of a knotted stick with a piece of pork in the extended jaw to lubricate while the ardent fire cooked to a turn. Since we became so completely absorbed in horse and matters pertaining to horse life, there has been no time for old recreations, though there are still the pleasures of memory and we look back at those happy, happy days with a fondness that cannot be portrayed with words.

Fishing Notes from S. F. "Chronicle."

Perhaps some of the readers of the *Niche* can answer the following inquiry from a Petaluma correspondent:

To the Editor of the "Chronicle."—Sir: Some few months ago I saw something in your paper about a shipment of eels from the east, which were to be put in the sloughs of Sonoma. Please inform me through your paper whether they have arrived yet, and if so, what was done with them, and oblige. AN ANGLER.

Rock-cod fishing in the bay has been fairly good during the past week, good catches having been made along the Marin county shores and other localities.

On Saturday seventeen boats were fishing off Kershaw point, near Point Tiburon, with good average catches per man. On Wednesday and Thursday last at change of morning tide (high-water) good catches were made at Blossom rock, the best reported for one person being that of Captain Tulloch of the ship British General, who, between 5:30 and 8 A. M., took seventy-three fine rock-cod. Fishing in the bay seems to be much in favor among captains of British vessels, three ship's boats being present on Thursday morning at Blossom rock, one captain having his wife with him, the boat arriving at 4:30 o'clock.

Smelt fishing is reported good along the shore between Sausalito and Point Tiburon, especially in the lagoon behind the latter place, some of the smelts running from sixteen to nineteen inches long.

Smelt fishing was also very good at the railroad wharves at both Oakland and Alameda landings, the best catch at the former place, on Sunday, with muddy water, being fifty-three to one rod. Young salmon are also being taken at Oakland wharf, one taken on Sunday weighing 1½ pounds.

Trouting in the high Sierra streams, both in the eastern and western streams, is reported good; also at Lakes Tahoe and Webber. At Cisco, on the South Yuba, eastern trout are reported as being abundant and taking the fly well; also on the north fork of the American river, between Damascus and the crossing near Alta.

On the coast we hear that the water is still rather too high for the best fishing in the Gualala river and other streams farther north. The mail stage leaving Ingram or Austin postoffice on 1st inst., gives anglers a much safer as well as pleasant route along the coast northward than has been the case heretofore. By this route, passengers leaving this city via the North Pacific Coast Railroad at 7:30 A. M. arrive at Gualala Mills before night, making the trip in about twelve hours, instead of two days, as formerly via Duncan's Mills. This route also avoids the dangerous and unpleasant road along the cliff on the ocean side between Duncan's Mills and Fort Ross.

Black bass fishing at Crystal Springs reservoir has been very poor during the past week, owing both to strong winds and a change of feed on the part of the fish. The best catch on Sunday was that made by a Mr. Olen, who filled his large basket; while other anglers took very few. The success of Mr. Olen is attributed to his having live minnows for bait, while other anglers used worms, shrimps and salmon roe with little success.

three-quarter pole he had a lead of a length, with Markland a

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JOSEPH CAIRN SIMPSON, - - - EDITOR

NEW YORK AGENCY.

Mr. C. C. Pettus at the office of the "Sportsman," 46 Murray Street, is daily authorized special representative of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN in New York to receive subscriptions and arrange advertising contracts.

NOTICE.

D. G. Waldron, so well known on this Coast, is the traveling agent, solicitor and correspondent of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

San Francisco, - - Saturday, July 3, 1886.

STALLIONS—THOROUGHBRED.

Longfield, Rancho del Paso, John Mackey, Sacramento.
Miner, Rancho del Paso, John Mackey, Sacramento.
Three Cheers, Thos. Jones, Oakland Trotting Park.
Warwick, Rancho del Paso, John Mackey, Sacramento.

STALLIONS—TROTTERS.

Abbotsford, Wash James, Oakland Trotting Park.
Alpheus, F. F. Griffith, Marysville.
Anteo, L. De Turk, Santa Rosa.
Anteros, G. Carpenter, Hill's Ferry.
Antevolo, Jos. Cairn Simpson, Oakland.
Clovis, Cook Farm, Danville.
Cook's Hambletonian, Cook Farm, Danville.
Cresco, Cook Farm, Danville.
Cuyler, J. B. McFerran, Lexington, Ky.
Guy Wilkes, Wm. Corbitt, San Mateo.
Le Grand, Wm. Corbitt, San Mateo.
Mambrino Wilkes, David Bryson, Stockton.
Menlo, Wm. Dwyer, San Jose.
Nutwood, J. B. McFerran, Lexington, Ky.
Pancost, J. B. McFerran, Lexington, Ky.
Stenway, Cook Farm, Danville.
Whippleton, F. W. Loeber, St. Helena.

STALLIONS—DRAFT.

Pride of Cree, I. De Turk, Santa Rosa.
Trumpette, I. De Turk, Santa Rosa.

The Fairs.

The State Fair and several of the District Fairs have given publicity to their programmes, which will be found in the advertising department of this number. Previous to the fairs the Bay District Association gives a trotting meeting which was noticed some time ago. Still before that will come the meeting of the Los Angeles Turf Club, which is held at Agricultural Park July 22d, 23d and 24th.

The fairs which have published programmes are Golden Gate, Oakland, August 30th to September 4th; State Agricultural Society, Sacramento, September 6th to September 18th; Thirteenth District, Marysville, August 31st to September 4th; Seventeenth District, Glenbrook Park, between Grass Valley and Nevada City, August 24th to August 28th, and Santa Clara Valley Association, September 27th to October 2d, all of the dates given being inclusive. In all probability the other fairs will soon make public their purses and stakes as the time is now near at hand for the opening of the circuit. There is little necessity for a recapitulation of classes and conditions, these being easily learned by reference to the advertisements, but so far as we can discover the arrangement of classes is in the main good. There is a new feature in the Marysville bill with which we are pleased, it is as follows: "All horses entered for trotting, pacing or running races, for which entrance has been paid, and who go in the race designated and fail to win any part of this purse, will have their entrance money returned to them." This will insure entries, though in order to guard against overcrowding it would be well to stipulate that in order to be entitled to a drawback they should save their distance.

We have expatiated so often and so fully of the Californian fairs, extolling them in a way that must appear to those who have not visited them as altogether too brightly colored to be true, that it may seem a tiresome repetition. The merit is so great, however, that it would be difficult to eulogize more than is deserved. We are free to state that the State Fair has no equal, and even the great "expositions" are inferior in some respects. Many of the district fairs are fully up to the State exhibitions of the east, and in the way of stock, grain, vegetables and especially fruits, excel those of any country. This excellence in the main results from the attractions of the speed programmes present. In all of those advertised the purses are liberal, ensuring the attendance of the best horses. This is a wise move of the managers, as it ensures paying larger premiums

for anything exhibited. It behoves owners of horses to second this by making entries if even they imagine their chances are not very good. By extending a hearty support they place themselves in a position to be benefited. If not this year the next season may find them possessing horses which will lead in their classes, and then again the "glorious uncertainties" may turn the tide in their favor when last expected. The speed departments are the points which are now under consideration, although it is equally applicable to "ring" exhibitors. Usually there is a fine display at all of our fairs, although there have been years, since our sojourn in California, when it was not up to the standard. There is not a State in the Union that can surpass California in trotting stallions, and few that equal it in trotting brood-mares. Thoroughbreds are multiplying so rapidly and the improvement in this branch is not restricted to an increase in numbers.

The sires and dams on our main breeding farms are worthy of being classed with the best, and every year adds to quality as well as quantity. We will be exceedingly gratified to witness a full exhibition of horses, not confined to the State Fair alone, but also putting in an appearance at every district fair within reach. It is unnecessary to say anything in relation to the classification. This is a point which will always elicit argument and when there are no contentions about time eligibility, we will think that the trotting millennium is close at hand. So far as our knowledge of horses extends the classification is in the main proper, and though there may be instances in which a different figure would find better results, the greatest drawback to the success of the fairs is in the clashing of dates. Chico and Santa Rosa occupy the same week, Petaluma and Glenbrook, Marysville and Oakland ditto, with a partial clash between Bay District and Santa Cruz. Fortunately San Jose changed so as not to conflict with Santa Rosa, and the other places are so far apart that the difficulty is lessened. There are so many horses in training that a division does not necessarily entail limited entries, and we have the utmost confidence that every association in the State will receive enough to ensure the speed departments being more attractive than in any year previous to this. Good crops, general prosperity, and, better than all, good health, owing to the fine weather that has prevailed from May until July, are a sufficient guarantee.

San Jose—The Old and the New.

There were unfortunate circumstances connected with the San Mateo and Santa Clara fairs of last season. Premiums and other bills were left unpaid, and letters in regard to these shortages remained unanswered. That it was provoking, we know from personal experience. Ours was a small claim, \$80 for second money won by Antevolo, and the paper had an advertising bill which ought to have been about as much more. We understand that the indebtedness to Mr. Corbitt was something over \$1,000, and in addition to not receiving the money, he was not vouchsafed a reply to his many letters. It is natural that he should feel indignant, and coupled his bad treatment with the Association that has taken charge again. The two societies are in no way connected further than the old Association which owns the grounds (the Grand Stand was built outside of the Association) rented to the directors who managed the exhibition last year. Although manifestly anxious to connect the two, there is no doubt that many have done so through ignorance of the situation and all the shortcomings of last year placed to their discredit. Any one who has dealings with the old Association, and which has again resumed charge, will agree with us that none were more prompt in settling demands, none who made more strenuous efforts to please. It is but fair to state that some of the directors of last year are willing to pay their proportion of the losses on the meeting, and though our small claim was put down to "profit and loss" account, it may be otherwise. At all events we feel satisfied, more than satisfied, that San Jose will again take its place in the grand line of California fairs, and whatever we can do to aid will be cheerfully rendered.

California Race-Horses in the East.

The importance of California race-horses to the meetings of the east is strikingly exemplified by the number of them which assembled at Chicago. With the single exception of Ed. Corrigan, J. B. Haggiu had the most horses. Mr. Corrigan's numbered 27, Mr. Haggiu 22, Mr. Baldwin 20, R. P. Ashe 14; an aggregate of 52 animals. This is only exceeded by Corrigan, Highland Park, and S. S. Brown, which foot up 58. But then it must be borne in mind that the last named are only a short distance from home, while thousands of miles intervene between where ours are domiciled and the "City by the Lake." Large as the delegation is it is altogether likely that in a few years it will be doubled, and though the proportion of winners is now good, the increase of "brackets" will outpace the number.

Greyhound Sprinters.

As will be seen from the following note, a new departure has been inaugurated at San Jose in the way of coursing. Hardly appropriate to term it coursing, but a species of sport that must grow in favor. Spring racing with dogs has been practiced for years in Great Britain, and in Philadelphia there is a club which gives regular meetings. But the dogs which take part are far inferior in speed to greyhounds, and the enticing adjunct in the shape of an artificial hare is wanting. We feel confident that the invention of the Pinard brothers will be remunerative to them, and the source of a great deal of pleasure to the lookers-on. There is an element of cruelty in coursing which destroys the pleasure of spectators who have a tender spot in their hearts, and though the excitement of the chase may overcome humane feelings, the death-wail of the hare will ring in their ears thereafter. We predict that a quarter of a mile in twenty-six seconds is not the measure of speed of the best greyhounds. We shall not be at all surprised to see this reduced two seconds or more when the proper selections are made and the training is such as to develop the greatest speed for a short distance. It will also determine the mooted question whether the deerhound or greyhound has the most speed. Our good friend Captain H. is of the opinion that his deerhounds are faster than those that wear smooth coats, and this is the general opinion when a distance of ground is to be covered. Until it is settled authoritatively, however, our fancy will be for the greyhound when the course is a spin of a quarter of a mile. This incentive will give the opportunity to make a practical test, and should it prove as popular as it is likely to be, tracks can be prepared for longer routes. There can not be insufferable difficulties in the way of carrying the machinery around the turns of a mile course, and by regulating the speed to that of the dogs it can be kept so close to them that there will be no inclination to run any other way than straight. We would like to see a trial made on the Bay District Course, and think that such an exhibition will repay all interested. Were it not for being so pressed with matters that compel attention here, we would visit San Jose on the "Fourth." We must acknowledge that the impression is so favorable that disappointment will follow if it does not prove an attractive element in outdoor sports.

TURF HOUSE, SAN JOSE, JUNE 20, 1886.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—In looking over your last issue I see no account of the above races, and for this benefit of all greyhound lovers I send you the following race, and I believe it is the first time in America that a greyhound was timed a quarter of a mile correctly.

Mr. Conner's dog Hector, ran his quarter of a mile twice in twenty-six seconds, beating Mr. Dugan's White Lily in both heats; also Redwood Chief ran in same time beating his opponent. The Pinard Brothers have a patent for the above hares and machinery. The same races, at the same place, are to be run on Sunday, July 4th, for a purse of \$35 to first dog and silver collar to second dog. Respectfully Yours,

A. S. BEATTY.

Hard at Work.

We have been compelled to do a great deal of work this week. The man in charge of the "Gun, Rod, Kennel and Athletics" went away a week ago yesterday on a fishing excursion, so we suppose, and our general assistant has been out of fix for some time and is trying the recuperative effect of Highland Springs. A great part of the correspondence is in such a shape that we could not make use of, and we must reiterate the request to those who send communications to direct their favors to the paper in place of anyone connected with it. The paper part of our work came so unexpectedly that it was lucky that it caught us in good working order. We can say with a good degree of emphasis that condition is in our favor. On full feed, at least twelve quarts a day, and no end to the "roughness" consumed. Not quite so "speedy," perhaps, as we were before entering the aged division, though still with a fair turn of that indispensable quality in a race of any kind in those piping hot times, when it is a hush for the whole distance, and with no show to take a pull around the turns. So far the work has been a benefit. Sixteen pounds of solid flesh were lost from the middle of March to the middle of June, and though we still are drawn a trifle fine, the removal of adipose tissue has not been detrimental. In many of the departments there is a lack of the usual amount of matter, but as these have been so liberally supplied for months past, a scantiness now can be forgiven. Even with the assistance of those who are away it will be necessary to curtail some of the departments in order to give proper attention—at this busy season of the year—to the horses and live stock of all kinds. In addition to racing at the east, in a short time the fairs will commence, and the fairs of California and cognate topics are of major importance. Not that we intend to curtail these interesting departments alluded to to an extent that will impair their usefulness, and will be under obligations for a continuance of the favors heretofore so kindly granted.

Editorial Notes.

From a telegram to A. Lathrop we learn that Palo Alto scored his second victory at Kalamazoo Thursday in the 2:40 class, obtaining a record of 2:29½. Marvin is perfecting his education by trotting him in races before he has to meet faster competitors later in the season. We still adhere to the estimate which places him in the foremost rank of young trotters.

From a note received from "Billy" Appleby a few days ago, we learn that he has returned from the east in time to receive a present from his wife in the shape of a bouncing son of nine pounds weight, which is rather too heavy, we opine, to prove a light weight when enough years roll by to fit him for a seat in the pigskin. We also learn from the same source that Appleby is ready to make engagements to train or ride for the remainder of the season. Having only two horses at work now, he is in a situation to receive others and give them proper attention. That he will do so is certain, and another advantage is his ability to ride the horses he trains.

Among the record smashers at Chicago is the California-bred Jim Douglas. Those who rail about breaking race-horses to harness must make an exception in his case, as George Howson made a practice of taking wife and babies out with him when he wanted a particularly safe horse to drive. There are other illustrations that no bad result follows harness work, and many instances when it has been beneficial.

We learn from a note received from Fred Collier that Colonel Bruce will leave New York on the 5th, and come straight through. This will bring him to Sacramento on the 11th, so that he will have three days to spare to get ready for the Rancho Del Rio sale. The stock will be sent to Charley Shear's Stables some days before the sale in order that those who contemplate purchasing can make examinations.

No. One, Volume Nine.

This issue will mark the opening of volume nine of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

The first years of a newspaper are generally on the up grade and especially so with a "class" journal. We feel that the highest and hardest part of the route has been overcome, and the four years successfully accomplished is an augury of future success. These years have also been of service in pointing out defects which we shall do our best to remedy. That the paper has given general satisfaction can be assumed. The approval, heartily expressed, by a majority of our subscribers, who have given an opinion, and by the steady increase of names for the subscription list. Its value as an advertising medium is acknowledged by those who have favored us with their business, and apart from the classes which are more immediately interested, it has a general circulation among those who are able to gratify their desires by purchasing. Returning thanks for what has been done by our friends to forward the interests of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, we trust to merit a continuation of their good offices.

Notice to Correspondents.

It is absolutely necessary that correspondents direct their communications relative to business, or anything pertaining to the departments, to the Editor of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN. There is no doubt that a large number of letters which demand attention are now in the office, but addressed to individuals connected with the paper in place of a direction which would have insured attention. Remaining unnoticed until the return of the person to whom they are addressed is annoying to the sender, and when intended for the paper it is extremely so to us. We trust that correspondents will bear this in mind, and without doubt they will concur with us in the absolute necessity for complying with the request.

Index Volume Eight.

The index of volume eight should have been printed in the paper of last week. We were not aware that it had been delayed until too late to be remedied. By using a separate sheet it can be bound with the volume to which it belongs. This also increased the work for this week, and put editor and compositors at their best pace to get out on time.

Fishing on the Loe Gatos.

We feel well assured that our readers who have the least fancy for piscatorial pleasures will be pleased with the sketch which appears in the paper of this week under the above heading. It will take a trout-fisher, however, to properly appreciate it, and as there are numbers of subscribers who can be thus classed, it will reach the right kind.

On Coney Island—Troubadour's Victory—The Great Two-Year-Old Sweepstakes.

NEW YORK, June 29.—At Sheepshead Bay to-day seven came to the post for the great two-year-old selling sweepstakes. There was no pronounced favorite. The public backed Hensibal, and his owner and trainer thought he had a chance. There was a strong tip on Nat Goodwin, and his trainer, Cocker, thought he would win. There was a quiet tip on Electricity, but its influence did not make itself felt in the betting. When the flag fell Lady May was first away, with Electricity, Roselind and Nat Goodwin following as named. Electricity fell back as they raced up the stretch, and as they made the turn Lady May was still in the lead, with Roselind second. Getting into the stretch Nat Goodwin made a drive for the leader, and soon closed, but in the last hundred yards Electricity rushed by and beat him out by a short head. Al. Reed finished third, two lengths behind Nat Goodwin.

The match between Troubadour and Miss Woodford excited the most widespread attention, and by the time the race was called (it was the fourth race on the programme) the attendance was bigger than it had been on the day of the Suburban. Not only was the grand stand and its aisles packed, but the quarter-stretch was black with humanity, and the field was skirted seven feet deep with people. It was a great betting race, but the bulk of the public and the talent thought the mare would win. When the betting opened it was six to five against Troubadour, and four to five against the mare. Then it was shifted to "nine to ten and take your pick." The Dwyers plunged on their mare, one book-maker alone getting commission of \$5,000 from them. Rogers, who has charge of Captain Brown's colt, felt confident of winning. He thought Troubadour could run in 2:07 if necessary. Fitzpatrick got orders to take the track and stay with the mare, and increase the pace if she increased it. When the flag dropped Troubadour at once went off in front, and passing the stand, led half a length; going to the first turn, Miss Woodford moved up a trifle and got to the colt's neck, but entering the back-stretch Troubadour again drew away and took three quarters of a length the lead. Miss Woodford was again urged, and again got to the colt's head, but Fitzpatrick sent him up, and he once more had a length the best, as they made the turn for home. In the stretch McLanghlin rode furiously and got nearly even with the colt, when Fitzpatrick, to make sure, drew his whip. Troubadour responded gamely, and at once drew away, winning by a good length. The wildest excitement prevailed over the finish. Many yelled themselves hoarse and threw up their hats, and ladies waved their handkerchiefs. It was a horse race from end to end. The first half was run in fifty seconds; the mile in 1:41½; the mile and a furlong in 1:54½; and the mile and a quarter in 2:03½. Troubadour won comparatively easily, for, though Fitzpatrick flourished his whip in the stretch, he only gave the horse two slight touches to keep him up to his work. Dwyer will now probably try to get a race on with Pontiac against Troubadour. They felt satisfied the mare was beaten on her merits.

For the selling sweepstakes, Falconer was a strong favorite and a strong tip; War Eagle was strongly backed by his party, and Strathpey had quite a following, while Herbert was quietly backed by his own party at fifteen to one. Herbert won the same stake last year. It took a long time to get the field off, but it was a good start. Colonel Spragne set off to make the running, with Herbert second. At the turn Herbert went to the front and led Spragne half a length. At the three-quarters Falconer and Banana moved up, but Herbert still led and turned in the stretch in that position. Here Una B. moved up, and for a short distance was in front of Herbert, but the latter, under the whip, came away and won by half a length, Una B. defeating War Eagle half a dozen lengths for place.

The three-quarter mile Pontiac won, Little Minch second, Bandala third. Time, 1:44.

The seven-eighths of a mile for three-year-olds Refrain won, Pontiac second, Kalulah third. Time, 1:23½.

The race for non-winners, one and a quarter miles, Aretino won, Buffalo second, Heel-and-Toe third. Time, 2:09½.

At Sheepshead Bay—Tremont Wins the Great Post Stakes—The Sporting Stakes.

NEW YORK, June 26th.—At Sheepshead Bay, to-day, in the Great Post Stakes, twenty-six two-year-olds were entered, but only four came to the post. Captain Conner's La Juive, Mr. Livingston's Electricity, Dwyer Brother's Tremont, and D. P. Johnston's Red Prince. The race was anything but a betting event. The book-makers required odds of 15 to 1 to be laid on Tremont, offering 5 to 1 against La Juive, 25 to 1 against Red Prince, and 40 to 1 against Electricity. For place the plugging was almost as bad on La Juive, 5 to 2 being laid on her. There was quite a tip on Red Prince, who made his debut on the turf in this race. The track was very muddy, a shower having set in during the previous race and spoiled what would have been excellent going. To a good start, La Juive was first away, Electricity second, Tremont third. Tremont, however, outsped everything at once, and passing the quarter-pole he led a length, La Juive second clear of Electricity. Going to the half Tremont increased his lead to three lengths, La Juive second, the same distance in front of Red Prince. The last named now began to close up, but entering the turn for home Red Prince bolted to the outside of the track. Tremont and La Juive kept on in an easy canter, the former winning by a hundred yards, La Juive second, two hundred yards in front of Red Prince, who beat Electricity a half length after being straightened out. Time 1:19½.

The Sporting Stakes was a disastrous event for the talent. The Dwyers scratched Lenox and Green Morris' Favor because they did not think that they could beat Strathpey. Spellman was originally weighed out to ride his own horse (Strathpey), but the initiated knew that he would not ride and that McLanghlin's name would go up at the last moment. Every book-maker of consequence had a commission to put on whatever amount he could with those who were not in the know. It was to be a grand slaughter of the innocents, as Spellman had worked his horse all through the meeting for this one stake. Refrain was tipped the good thing for the place, and toward the end Little Minch was given out as the good thing for a place. The Dwyers did not back their own colt Pontico. A start was got without much delay. Refrain was first away, Banner Bearer second, Strathpey third and Markland fourth, but all close up. At the half-mile pole Banner Bearer led a neck, Refrain second half a length ahead of Pontico, Little Minch fourth, the balance in a bunch. Banner Bearer lost no time passing the half, where he had increased his lead to half a length, Refrain second, a neck in front of Little Minch, Strathpey fourth, and Markland at his saddle. The pace now began to tell on the leaders, and on making the far turn Strathpey went to the front. At the three-quarter pole he had a lead of a length, with Markland a

neck in front of Pontico. When well straightened out Markland closed and a terrific finish ensued, McLanghlin almost working his heart out, but Markland went to the front and won by a neck, Strathpey second, two lengths in front of Pontico, the others stopping. Time, 1:48. Endymion broke down in the race.

The race for two-year-olds, three-quarters of a mile, was won by Agnes, Brynwood second, Jennie June third. Time, 1:18½.

The race of three-year-olds and upward, one mile, was won by Swift, Tom Martin second, Elizabeth third. Time, 1:43½. In the handicap, one and one-half miles, Tecumseh won, Favor second, Drake Carter third. Time, 2:44½.

In the handicap, one and one-eighth miles, Brembleton won, Pilot second, Pasha third. Time, 2:03½.

The Realization Stakes.

The officers of the Coney Island Jockey Club fully realize the honor paid to its Futurity Stakes by breeders and owners, and, in return, they have decided to open a stake for three-year-olds, with \$10,000 added, to be run in 1889, which shall be known as the Realization, the conditions of which are framed with such nicety that not only every nominator to the Futurity, but every breeder in the country has a chance to realize the hope that his colt or filly will win the Realization, and, in doing so, become the champion three-year-old of the year, and the sire or dam, as the case may be, of a family of winners equal in frame to any yet bred in this or any other country. Certainly no stake was ever more aptly named, especially if the winner of the Futurity should prove of such sterling merit as to be able to train on, and, in June, 1889, win the Realization Stakes, the conditions of which are as follows:

The Realization Stakes, with \$10,000 added, to be run at the June meeting in 1889, for then three-year-olds. Foals of 1886 to be entered by July 15th; yearlings of 1887 by July 15, 1887, as follows: Foals of 1886 at \$25 each, \$50 forfeit, unless declared out by July 15, 1887; \$100 forfeit unless declared out by July 15, 1888; yearlings entered by July 15, 1887, when the stake shall close, to pay \$100 each; \$200 forfeit unless declared by July 15, 1888. All starters to pay \$250 additional; the second to receive \$2,000 of the added money and 30 per cent. of the starting money; the third, \$1,000 of the added money and 20 per cent. of the starting money. (Starting money to mean the total amount, at \$250 each, paid by starters.)

Colts to carry 122 lbs., fillies and geldings 119 lbs. Non-winners of \$5,000 allowed 4 lbs., of \$3,000 7 lbs., of \$1,000 10 lbs. Handicaps and selling races not reckoned as races. The produce of mares or stallions which have not produced a winner prior to Jan. 1, 1886, to be allowed 3 lbs., of both 5 lbs. The produce to be entitled to such allowance in all cases at time of starting, whether claimed or not in the entry. By filing with the Coney Island Jockey Club an accepted transfer of the foal's entry, the original subscriber will be released from any liability as to the engagement, except as to the first forfeit of \$25, leaving the purchaser liable for the same unless duly struck out. If the entry be accompanied by the entrance money there shall be no disqualification on account of death of nominator or for other cause. In such cases the first subscription to be paid when making the entry, and this provision shall continue to apply if the subsequent amounts be remitted as they fall due according to the dates of declaration. Mile and five furlongs.

Rarely have breeders, especially those who sell their yearlings at auction, been offered two such chances as the Futurity and Realization to enhance the value of their youngsters at such little cost. For \$50 nearly every yearling to be offered for sale in 1887 has a chance to win two stakes aggregating \$80,000, which fact will certainly tell in the prices bid for youngsters of size and promise, especially for those from select running families. While, should the youngsters from accident or other causes prove worthless, they can be declared out in the middle of July, 1887, a month or more after the great May sales, at the small cost of \$25 for the Futurity and \$25 additional if engaged in the Realization. Should they not have been engaged for the latter, their then owners can make entrance at any amount no larger than usual for any of the great three-year-old stakes, with a chance to win a stake of the estimated value of \$35,000. Mr. Lawrence calculating that the stake will receive 250 entries as foals, fifty entries as yearlings, and have fifteen starters, which, with the added money, will make a total of \$35,000, of which the winner will be entitled to receive \$30,125, the second \$3,125, and the third \$1,750. The clause relating to non-disqualification by reason of death of nominator, or for other causes, if the several amounts due are kept paid up, will also recommend the stake, for whoever owns the horse when the stake is run can start by paying the starting stake, unless they are personally otherwise disqualified. The weights are also very lenient, except for the winner of the Futurity, and a few other of the richest stakes worth over \$5,000, those winning under that amount being allowed 4 pounds, those not having won \$3,000 being allowed 7 pounds, and of \$1,000, 10 pounds, which, with the breeding allowances of 3 and 5 pounds, will give the produce of young stallions and mares now in the hands of small breeders, a big chance for the race, while from a speculative standpoint the placed horses in the Futurity, if eligible for the Realization, will be the winter favorites for that event, with a probability that there will be as much speculation on the race as there is in England on the 2,000 Guineas and the Derby.

The conditions of the Realization, with entry blanks, will be sent to all subscribers to the Futurity with the produce blanks for that race, and the chance is that Mr. Lawrence's estimate of 250 subscriptions to the Realization will be as pleasantly erroneous as his estimate of 400 for the Futurity, which received only 758.

Shake the hay out well before feeding. If it is dusty, dampen a little with clean water.

General Topics.

The most of the talk now-a-days in turf circles is about our horses in the east; we write ours, as every Californian with anything like turf proclivities feels nearly as much interest as though he were part owner. On our part, there is a feeling of extreme gratification when they score victories, especially when the native-born go to the front. Hidalgo, Volante, Silver Cloud, Lucky B. have shown their heels to fiery-footed competitors, and it is likely that others will be entitled to plaudits before returning home. Lucky B. has run seven races and won four, so that he has captured the long rubber, and some of them right good races too. The Dixiana Handicap, one and one-quarter miles in 2:11½; the Louisville Cup, two and a quarter miles in 4:08½; the Fleetwood Handicap, one and one-half miles in 2:53 on a heavy track, and his crowning effort at St. Louis when he beat Modesty and Editor in the Brewers' Cup, two and one-quarter miles in 4:04.

Volante has run four races, half of them wins. One at home when he beat his stable companions Lucky B. and Garland; and with the "top-weight" in a handicap at Louisville, where he ran one mile and one-sixteenth in 1:50. His greatest race, however, was when he was the "runner-up" to Miss Woodford, only a scant length behind the one and one-half miles run, in 2:35.

Silver Cloud has also run four races and won two, and singularly enough, these—two were won at the same distance one and one-half miles, beating Blue Wing each time when the odds were very long against him. His race of last Saturday was a surprise party evidently to owner as well as others.

The American Derby seems to be mortgaged to Santa Anita. Last year with Volante, this with Silver Cloud, the lucky proprietor of the beautiful Rancho is rarely the favorite of the good dame. In fact he has been more than lucky ever since he had colts of his own breeding to run. That luck is a potent factor in racing affairs is too well established to admit of successful contradiction. It may almost be termed the supreme factor, for though the tide must be taken at the turn to obtain the full benefits, and good judgment be necessary to properly back it, without a share of the favors of the fickle goddess the best laid schemes will gang aft agley.

Hidalgo, had justice been done him, would have joined the ranks of California-bred colts which galloped to victory on eastern courses. He handled Volante quite handsly here, though the Santa Anita crack was hardly up to the mark. But the son of Joe Daniels and Electra is well worthy of being a competitor of the best. It may be that the black Joe Daniels will achieve the same celebrity of the "black Mondays."

And now that the black Tremont is bowling over each and every one that opposes him, the prejudice against that color for race-horses may be somewhat weakened. In all probability there are as many good race-horses of that color for the number foaled as the fashionable bays and chestnuts. Some years ago the talented and logical editor of the *Kentucky Live Stock Record* compiled an interesting table showing the number of winners of various colors. As a matter of course the bays predominated, and then came the chestnuts and browns. But when the test was based on the number of starters, and an arithmetical calculation entered upon, the duns, or rather the dun, carried off the prize. Only one started in the year the table represented, and he was a winner, so that he headed the list. For all that, we doubt if a dun colt, no matter how rich his breeding, would bring the top price at an annual sale.

Among the crowds who have visited California during the portion of 1886 already passed, there have been many of our old friends. Several of them we failed to meet, and only heard of their visiting this office during our enforced absence. Some of them crossed the bay, and while thoroughly pleased at the meeting, the enjoyment was increased when warm friends of thirty years ago hunted us up. One of these was Bid Gage, of Lyons, Iowa, and as he has made quite a stay, there were opportunities to hear a great deal of those we left behind. His graphic accounts were next thing to seeing the "old familiar faces," and occasionally it would appear as though the third of a century nearly was blotted out and we were young once more, fairly bubbling over with life and enthusiasm. Thirty and odd years is quite a gap to close in the race of life, and when the retrospection comes there is much to feel pleased over, much that brings sadness.

Bid has the knack of telling a humorous story in such a way as to heighten the effect. His own laugh is so hearty that listeners are put in a good humor by that alone, and when the climax is reached there is no use in trying to escape the contagion. There were characters in those days. Frontiersmen vainly trying to keep away from civilization, and when the "settled" portion of Iowa was limited to the borders of the Mississippi, and where there was timber, feeling like they were cribbed, cabined and confined beyond the power of endurance, ready to move westward as soon as they could dispose of their claims. The only horse sport in those days was quarter-racing, and right "lively times" were witnessed when the "short horse" cracks came together. In every village, and on many farms, were "paths" on which these races were run, the location being on a level prairie on which the sod was removed and the black rich soil packed and smoothed until it was as level and hard as a howling alley.

One of the most prominent of the sport-loving fraternity was "Ed" Butcher, of Camanche. Brim full of wit, genial, hospitable, whole-souled, a general favorite wherever he went.

There is scarcely an end to the stories which are told of "Buch's" doings and sayings. Some time ago there was a yarn spun by some Bobemian, outside of our knowledge as to who it was, recounting how "Buch" took a race-horse and bull-dog to St. Louis, and on the defeat of his horse the owner's speech to the judges, in which he lamented not starting the dog in place of the horse was given. It was posted in a saloon in Lyons which was a favorite resort of Buch's, and his attention called. He ascribed the authorship to us, though in this he was mistaken. It may be that we added some tales of a long time ago, and, perhaps, described his visit to Atwood Place when he imagined a big bear had him when his assailant was a mongrel black and tan which was in the barn.

With the risk of repetition it is worthy of a place. Previous to the time of Buch's visit our better half was presented with a bear cub, a fine specimen of the large black bear. He grew into an immense animal, and with size came a degree of acerbity he had not shown in the days of his cubhood. Our friend was really impressed with the stories of his doings when he managed to slip his chain, and his savageness was depicted by Billy, who took care of him, in rather too glowing colors. The barn at Atwood Place was a mammoth structure with wide floors and alleys. Buch stood with his back to one of the alleys thoroughly intent on the examination of a thoroughbred horse, Malcolm, if our memory serves. He wore low shoes, and the black and tan nipped his ankle only protected by a light sock. Notwithstanding his weight was nearly 250 pounds he was remarkably active, and with a scream of terror he jumped from the floor until his feet were nearly as high as the back of the horse he was examining. "For God's sake, Simpson, I thought the bear had me," were his first words, and these given with emphasis. After that he ran on in his inimitable style for fully ten minutes, keeping his auditors in a roar of laughter. He accused us of keeping bears and dogs to drive away visitors who were not dressed in fashionable garments, and of forgetting our Iowa days when tow cloth and home-made linseys were our best apparel. He recounted the visit of a southern steamboat captain, who surprised us when we were "setting" a log in a slough saw-mill our whole raiment consisting of a wide-brimmed straw hat and a hickory shirt tucked under our arm-pits, and though this had a basis of truth, he amplified and expatiated with stories which originated in his fertile brain.

To guard against others of the same character being sprung on us it may be as well to explain how this happened. In 1851, in company with another, we rented a sawmill of Dr. E. A. Wood, at Sabula, Iowa. The motive power was a wheel set in motion by the current of the "slough"—a branch of the Mississippi, the force being augmented by a dam made of brush and trees. Years before Dr. Wood had laid in a supply of white and burr oak logs, and these had sunk to the bottom of the slough. It did not take much force to raise them, and with a boat-hook they were easily raised to the surface and placed on the slide where they could be hauled into the mill. This work, however, was rendered the easiest by divestment of as much clothing as possible, and as the mill was in an out of the way place, there was little danger of being caught. The mill was a slow coach in the most emphatic sense, taking half an hour or more to run through a log of any dimensions. Busily engaged in getting up the sunken logs, we waited until the accelerated motion of the saw warned that one cart was finished. Not waiting to drop the shirt, which, as Butcher said, was tucked under the arm-pits, the log was gigged back, and we had just knocked out the wedge block which held the log and inserted the point of the bar under the log, when the doorway was darkened and in came a well-dressed man whom we had never seen before. Hastily dropping the shirt and making our best bow we awaited his communication. "I am looking for Mr. Simpson, as I have been directed here," was his introductory. "That is my name," was the reply. "I mean Mr. Simpson, the surveyor," he responded, and showing his surprise at the queer figure before him. "That is our business when we can find anything to do in that line," though the reply evidently did not give him much confidence in our capacity. He was on the lookout for government lands, and it did not take long to convince him that he had been rightly directed. We selected several thousand acres, and the appreciation was so rapid that he could have sold, in two years after the purchase, for ten times the cost.

Under the head of sporting notes the *Asian* has something good in every number, and the following will be appreciated here as well as in the "far-off Ind."

A notable figure upon the turf for nearly half a century was that of Lord Exeter. He was rather a small man, and always dressed in black. Shirt collars were considered very unfashionable fifty years ago, and he became quite remarkable for wearing one; round this was wound several folds of a very stiffly-starched necktie, that rendered it impossible for his lordship to turn his head without moving his whole body. He would walk from one end of the Newmarket street to the other, and no matter how many heads were uncovered as he passed, he would not notice or acknowledge any one. He kept race-horses at Newmarket with Horlock, residing during the meetings at Foley House, while his trainer lived at Exeter House. Joined to each establishment was a long, covered ride in which he used to exercise them in wet or frosty weather, and was thus enabled to keep them unserved from the toils, of whom he had a great abhorrence. He was extremely obstinate and would have his own way. If his horses were hesten in their runs he would have them tried all over again next morning, notwithstanding that some of them were engaged the same day, and made them fulfill their engagements just the same. As a natural result the animals were often run stale, and many of them broke down. But nothing would prevent his running them, if found, in any and all the stakes in which they were engaged, if he thought he had the

remotest chance of winning, and frequently with no chance at all. He retired from the turf in 1866, after a career of nearly fifty years.

Talking of Lord Exeter reminds us that he was the owner of Stockwell, one of the most famous winners of the Two Thousand Guineas on record. All that his lordship gave Mr. Theobald, who named the horse after his place of residence, for the colt was one hundred and eighty guineas; but when he was sent to Horlock to be trained, so massive and ponderous did he look that the trainer contemptuously pronounced him to be fit for nothing but a cart. He changed his opinion, however, when the huge animal, covering nearly thirty feet at every stride, won the great race. Six St. Leger, three Derby, and four Two Thousand winners sprang from his loins, and, by a strange coincidence, the three favorites that will run for the latter stakes on Wednesday next are all Stockwell's descendants. Miting is a grandson, and Saraband and Ormonde are both his great grandsons.

Among the jockeys of the old school few stood so high in estimation, whether for professional or social qualities, as Bill Scott. In his palmy days, when he was noted as the winner of more St. Legers than any other of his craft, of several Derbys, Oaks, and other great races, he had a house flanking the entrance to Knivesmire, where he dispensed the duties of hospitality right heartily, and at race times lords, legs, cits, country friends and brother were seen alike at his well-spread board, and were all equally welcome. But it was over a pipe and a glass of grog among his more intimate pals that Bill was seen at his best. There was a certain Captain Frank Taylor of the neighborhood, a small owner of race-horses, of which Scott had the training; this gentleman was frequently to be found with his feet under Bill's mahogany, and the trainer was equally often at the Captain's quarters. The two together made a fund of amusement for their mutual intimates. In the early part of the evening Taylor would address the jockey in a bland, half-patronising, kind-master sort of manner as "William." But as the strong waters began to flow, the little round-shouldered jock in the corner, with his feet on the hob, and the gouty, bearded, old dragoon officer packed in a hugo easy chair, became wonderfully familiar. William was shortened into Bill, and the Captain crtailed into Frank. With each succeeding glass the familiarity increased, until Bill would about, "I say, Frank, you hairy, old devil—do you hear! I'll run a grey hunter I've got in York for a thousand against that d—d impostor Ainderby of yours. Damme! I'll lay you fifteen hundred to ten, and stake the money now." At this rally from the chimney corner the Captain, ever perfectly self-possessed and well-bred, retired back on the "William," but again softening Bill to a shy, triumphant chuckle by saying he should always ride for him, not against him, and getting him to charge his pipe and replenish his beaker.

Talking of the jockeys of the old school suggests reflections upon the marvellous changes that, in little more than a quarter of a century, have come over everything affecting the training and riding of the race-horse. A few years ago horses were taken to exercise, if not in semi-darkness at least at four o'clock in the morning in summer, exposed to a humid and raw atmosphere, thus subjecting not only themselves but the poor lads who rode them, as well as the thoughtless trainer who in those days was always seen with his horses, to colds, influenza, and bronchial affections of all kinds. Indeed, to this practice may be ascribed the prevalence of illness amongst horses generally, and the existence of so many confirmed roasters. To-day this is all happily changed. No exercise takes place until the sun has warmed the atmosphere. The time is appropriately fixed about nine o'clock, before the heat commences. In this way the new school avoids all dampness to the horse's feet, so productive of catarrh, the forerunner of all disease, and often terminating fatally in death. Jockeys used to ride at early exercise, and each trainer had one who rode for the stables, and this used to complete his day's work. But now they have to ride horses for many trainers the same day, at exercise, and for many days consecutively, before a great race takes place. In the times of the Chifueys, Buckles, Robinsons, nobody ever heard of a jockey riding horses in a gallop even for their own stables, much less for any other. And the skill of the modern artist in riding is every day more conspicuous in winning with a horse that has apparently no chance with others he is engaged against.—*Asian*.

How to Lay Out a Race-Track.

For a mile track, forty-two acres will do; draw a line through the oblong centre, 440 yards in length, setting a stake at each end; then draw a line on either side of the first line, exactly parallel with and 140 yards from it, setting stakes at either end of them. You would then have an oblong square 440 yards long, by 280 yards wide. At each end of these three lines you will now set stakes. Fasten a cord or wire 140 yards long to the centre stake of your parallelogram, and then describe a half circle. This half circle, commencing at one side and extending to the other, will measure 440 yards. When the circle is made at both ends of your parallelogram, you will have two straight sides which measure 440 yards each, and two circles of exactly the same length, which, measured three feet from the line, will be exactly a mile. The turns should be thrown up an inch to the foot.

Palo Alto Wins at Kalamazoo.

June 29th.—At the summer meeting of the Ohio, Indiana and Michigan trotting circuit to-day the first race, three-minute trot, purse \$500, the hay stallion Palo Alto, owned by Senator Stanford, of Menlo Park, California, won first money. Time, 2:32½.

The above brief telegram is the first notice we have seen of the appearance of the Palo Alto trotters since they went east. Now that a beginning has been made it is likely that there will be reports of other victories.

A. J. Alexander, Spring Station, Ky., sold to John S. Clark, New Brunswick, N. J., Favia, a f, foaled March 31, 1879, by Wedgewood, 2:19; dam Fadette by Alexander's Abdallah; second dam Lightsome by imp. Glencoe; third dam Levity by imp. Trustee.

Good blood is appreciated more and more every year by those who buy horses for city purposes. The farmer who has the best-hed animals to sell generally fares the best. The breeding season is the time to think of this.

Charles Burroughs, a wealthy bachelor of Dayton, O., has purchased the hay gelding Joe Davis, 2:19½, for \$6,000 cash. The negotiations were made through driver Jim Newbro, of Dayton, who will have the horse to handle.

THE HAMBLETONIAN STOCK HORSE

WHIPPLETON.

THE

Best Producer of Coach and Carriage Horses in the State.

WHIPPLETON is a BEAUTIFUL BLACK, 17 HANDS HANDSOMELY, weighs 1,400 lbs.; is well proportioned, with immense bone and muscle, large flowing mane and tail, and has remarkable style and action. He possesses an even temper, is very intelligent, and a more kind dispositioned horse is seldom found. He has a very strong, smooth, rapid gait, and has all the qualifications to make a first-class trotting sire. He has never been trained on account of his immense size, although he can trot in 2:40 without preparation. He is a more profitable horse to breed to than any horse I know of in the State. This seems like a large assertion, but facts are the only true basis of calculation.

1st.—He is Standard bred, 1883, IV. volume Wallace's Trotting Register, which places him among the foremost horses of the country as a trotting sire.

2d.—He is a larger and breeds with more uniformity in size and color than any other horse in the country. His colts are all large, with flowing mane and tails, and with but two exceptions, bay, brown or black in color. He has never sired a sorrel or one with a white face. If he produces a sorrel or white face colt (no matter what the color of the mare is) I will refund the service money. There is scarcely a colt of his get which, when grown will not reach 16 bands and weigh over 1,100 pounds even from small natures.

3d.—His colts are strong boned, fine style, good dispositioned, and all have a strong trotting tendency; they make large, showy horses, which, when grown, always command a price in any market. Such horses are always useful on the farm, stylish and showy in the carriage, and will be able to go ten miles an hour on the road without distress.

Pedigree.

Whippleton was sired by Hambletonian, Jr., by Whipple's Hambletonian, he by Guy Miller, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, the greatest progenitor of trotters living or dead. Hambletonian, Jr.'s dam was Aschut by Rysdyk's Hambletonian. Lady Livingston, the dam of Whippleton, was by General Taylor, by the Morse Horse, the sire of Alexander's Norman, who is the sire of Lulu, with record of 2:15, May Queen, 2:20; Blackwood and a host of other good ones. Lady Livingston was one of California's most noted brood-mares, and undoubtedly the best of General Taylor's get. She was the dam of Lady Blanchard with record of 2:22, private trot 2:18, and Bloomfield Maid with trial of 2:22.

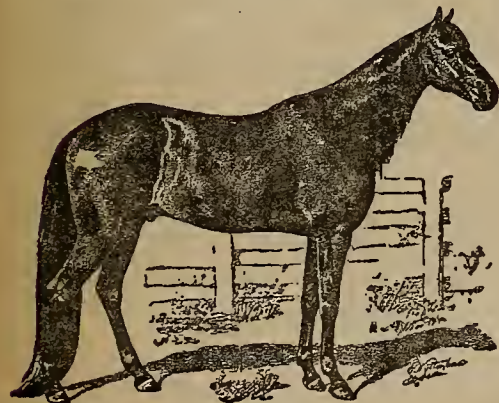
Gentlemen who are interested in breeding will find it interesting to call at my place, where the horse and some of his colts may always be seen. I can show as fine a lot of yearling and two-year-old colts of Whippleton's get as any horse has in the State. Whippleton and family were awarded the family sweepstake premium at Petaluma in 1882 and 1885, the only times exhibited, and special sweepstake premium at Santa Rosa in 1885, and Standard Trotting Sires premium at Petaluma, same year.

The service price for Whippleton is much less than any other horse of his class in the State, and it may be fairly estimated that his colts will average better than many horses that receive from \$75 to \$100 for service, as his colts average larger, and have more style and finish than any I know of. None of his colts have received regular training to the present, but a number will trot in the fall circuit, and, barring accidents, several will beat 2:30. Whippleton will stand at the low price of \$30 for the season. Choicest pasture at \$4.00 per month; best care taken with all natures, but no liability for accidents or escapes. Mares shipped to Napa by boat in care of Wm. McGraw will be promptly cared for. For further particulars address

FRED W. LOEBER, St. Helena.

Or call at Vineland Training Stables, one mile south of St. Helena.

Mambrino Trotting Stallion.



ABBOTSFORD.

Record 2:19 1-2.

Abbotsford will make the season of 1886 at the Oakland Race Track, Oakland, Cal.

PEDIGREE.

By Woodford Mambrino; his dam Columbia, by Young Columbus. Woodford Mambrino by Mambrino Chief, son of Mambrino Paymaster; dam Woodbine, dam of Wedgewood 2:19, by Woodford, son of Kosciusko, by Sir Archy.

Mambrino Chief was mated with Woodbine, daughter of thoroughbred Woodford, and the produce was Woodford Mambrino, a horse, taking into consideration his age and opportunities in the stud, that outranks by what he has accomplished, all other stallions. Of the eighty-nine colts and fillies sired by him at Woodburn, not more than twenty-five reached maturity, and many of these were not handled for speed. When wasted by disease, Woodford Mambrino made a wonderful campaign on the turf, and he gained on a slow track at Minneapolis, a record of 2:21. He has thirteen sons and daughters that have trotted in 2:30 or better—Abbotsford 2:19 1/2, Malice 2:19 1/2, Manetta 2:19 1/2, Mambrino Dudley 2:20, Convoxy 2:22 1/2, Magenta 2:24 1/2, Manfred 2:25, Fancourt 2:25 (sire of Patron, 3-year-old record 2:19 1/2), Rachel 2:26 1/2, Ince 2:27, Lady McFarridge 2:29, Dacia 2:29 1/2, Geo. A. Ayr 2:30. Woodford Mambrino was also the sire of Princeps, the sire of Trinket 2:14. It is proper to draw a comparison between Hambletonian and Woodford Mambrino. The first-named stallion founded a great family, but in order to do it he got 1,300 foals out of selected mares. Thirty-seven of these entered the 2:30 list, and only two of them, Dexter and Nettie, beat 2:30. Hambletonian's percentage of 2:30 performers is within a fraction of one in thirty-six. Woodford Mambrino's percentage of 2:30 performers is within a fraction of one in seven. In other words, Woodford Mambrino, making opportunity the basis of calculation, is five times greater than Hambletonian.

Young Columbus by Old Columbus; dam Black Maria, by Harris' Hambletonian, son of Bishop's Hambletonian. Young Columbus was the sire of Phil Sheridan, sire of Phyllis 2:15 1/2, Adelaide 2:10 1/2, Commonwealth 2:22, Hiram Woodruff 2:25, Valley Chief 2:25, Faustina 2:29 1/2, Phil Sheridan, Jr. 2:29 1/2, Tom Malloy 2:30.

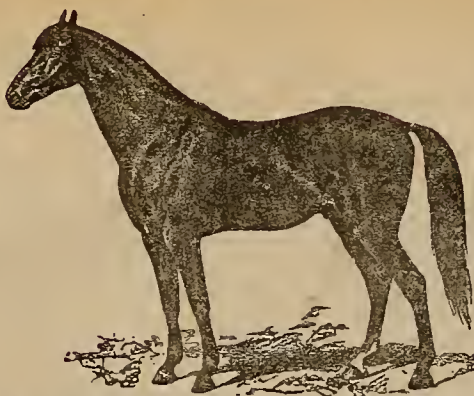
Terms.

Seventy-five dollars the season, to be paid before removing the animal. Mares not proving in foal will be returned the following season free of charge, if the horse is still in my possession.

For further particulars, address C. W. SMITH, 529 Market St., San Francisco, or

WASH JAMES, AGENT, Oakland Race Track, Oakland, Cal.

The Hambletonian—Mambrino Stallion



MAMBRINO WILKES.

Half-Brother to Guy Wilkes, 2:18 1-2, and Harry Wilkes, 2:15.

BLACK STALLION, SIXTEEN HANDS IN HEIGHT, BY GEORGE Wilkes, son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, bred by B. J. Treacy, of Fayette County, Kentucky. Dam Lady Christiana by Todhunter's Mambrino, son of Mambrino Chief. Second dam by Pilot, Jr., Todhunter's Mambrino son of Mambrino Chief, his dam Ripton's dam by Potomac.

This is the largest and one of the best colts of George Wilkes (weighing 1,260 pounds), combining the Hambletonian, Clay and Mambrino strains, and also several thoroughbred crosses.

George Wilkes has 42 representatives in the 2:30 list, of which 22 have records of 2:26 or better, 9 of 2:21 or better, and 4 of 2:18 or better. He has all the get of George Wilkes, and do not include Phil Thompson, William H., and other famous grandsons and granddaughters of this prepotent sire.

The owner will give a purse of \$200 with entrance added, during the Fall meeting at Stockton, for two-year-olds sired by Mambrino Wilkes. With ten entries this purse will amount to \$400.

Mambrino Wilkes will make the season of 1886, commencing Feb. 1st, at Stockton.

Terms.

\$40 for the season, or \$25 single service. This low rate brings the service of this horse within reach of breeders, but does not argue any inferiority to the horses whose services are held at one or two hundred dollars. For further particulars address

DAVID BRISON, Stockton, Cal.

San Mateo Stock Farm.

Stallion Season for 1886.

GUY WILKES.

Bay horse, black points; weight, 1,160 pounds; record, 2:18 1/2, in fifth heat. Sired by George Wilkes, record 2:22, with 42 in the 2:30 list, a greater number than any other trotting sire living or dead. Dam Lady Bunker, by Mambrino Patchen, the best son of Mambrino Chief, and full brother to Lady Thorne, record 2:18 1/2; second dam Lady Dunn, dam of Joe Barker, record 2:18 1/2, by Seeley's American Star; third dam the Capt. Robert's mare, which was mistress of the road at all seasons for many years in New York. Her breeding has not been positively ascertained, but she was supposed to be an inbred Messenger mare. Terms, \$20 the season. Mares not proving with foal may be returned the next season, if I still own the horse. The season commences Feb. 1st and ends July 1st. Guy Wilkes will be limited to twenty approved mares besides his own.

LE GRAND.

Dark bay horse, 6 years old, 16 1/2 hands, weight 1,275 pounds. Sired by Almont, the great sire of trotters, dam Jessie, by Mr. P. Ober, by Mambrino Chief; second dam by Sidi Hamet, son of Virginia, he by Sir Archy, son of Imp. Diomed; third dam the Wickliffe mare, said to be by Barnaby's Diomed, son of Hancock's Hambletonian. Almont, by Alexander's Abdallah, sire of Goldenrod, M. J. Fish, by Sir Archy, by Mambrino Chief; second dam Kate, by Pilot, Jr.; third dam the Pope mare, said to be thoroughbred. Almont's fame as a sire is world-wide. He died July 4, 1881, with 25 in the 2:30 list, and the remarkable way in which he conferred his prepotency upon his get is attested by the fact, that no less than 23 of his sons have sired winners of public races. Le Grand has never been trained, but shows the action and speed characteristic of his family. As a three-year-old he could show 2:30 or better. In the absolute perfection of his form and finish he is not excelled by any stallion living, and if the title of "the handiest horse" had not lost its descriptive significance by too frequent usage, I should certainly claim it for Le Grand. His breeding is royal. He carries direct crosses of Hambletonian, Mambrino Chief and Pilot, Jr., with a thoroughbred foundation of the most substantial kind; kings of the turf at a time when the ability to stay and repeat over a four-mile course, was essential to a successful race-horse. His colts all show well, and are very promising, both in speed and style.

Terms, \$75 the season. Season commences Feb. 1st and ends Aug. 1st. Mares not proving with foal may be returned the next season if I still own the horse. Le Grand is exceptionally sure-footed-gaiter. Both of these stallions are exceptionally sure-footed-gaiters. Pasturage, \$8 per month. All care taken, but no responsibility assumed for accidents or escapes.

Payment in all cases must be made before the mare leaves the place. Mares confined to me at San Francisco will be cared for and forwarded to the ranch.

Address

Wm. CORBITT, San Mateo, or 218 California St., San Francisco.

THREE CHEERS.

Dark bay horse, bred by John Reber, Lancaster, Ohio.

BY IMPORTED HURRAH.

First dam, Young Fashion, by Imp. Monarch. Second dam, Fashion, by Imp. Truist. Third dam, Bonnets o' Blue, by Sir Charles. Fourth dam, Reality, by Sir Archy. See Bruce's American Stud Book. Three Cheers will make the coming season, from February 1st to July 1st, at the Oakland Race Track. Terms, \$10 the season. Pasturage at \$5 per month in the enclosure inside the track, in which there is plenty of grass and water.

There is a fine combination of winning blood in the pedigree of Three Cheers. His sire, Hurrah, was three-quarters of the same blood as Hernit, by far the most popular sire in England. The union of Newminster, Bay Middleton and Connus blood with that of Priam, the "stout cat," and Sir Archy, is practically as good as can be. For the limited number of Hurrah's progeny, he has done very much for his very great, and next in importance to high racing form is good looks, which is eminently a characteristic of the Hurrahs. The form of Three Cheers is nearly a model. The only fault that can be found is that he is a high horse on short legs. In this day, when there is such a tendency to "leg-ness" and high limbs, this can scarcely be called a fault. He has as much bone and tendon as in a majority of horses of 1,200 pounds, and muscles in like proportion. With all of this power he is a horse of the finest finish, his head being especially beautiful. He bears a striking resemblance to Decatur, the dam of Newminster, and still greater to her sire, Dr. Syntax, one of the greatest Cup horses of his day in England. There is nearly no rivalry that Three Cheers will get race-horses of the highest class, and he also promises to be a producer of trotting speed. His daughter Lady Viva, her dam Lady Amanda, when scarcely broken to harness, trotted a mile in 2:30, which proves that she has the fast trotting speed, and her filly by Anteeo is of great promise.

THOMAS JONES, Agent, Oakland Trotting Park.

ANTEVELO.

Four-year-old Record, 2:19 1/2.

Having resolved to make a season with Anteevo before taking him East, he will stand from February 10th to June 1st at my place in Oakland.

DESCRIPTION.

Anteevo is a rich seal brown with small star and one hind foot whites. He is a truly over 16 hands high, long-bodied and of immense muscular power, and taken in all is as fine by shaped as any trotting-bred stallion I ever saw. His disposition is nearly perfect, resolute without being headstrong, and inclined to do whatever is required of him. He was foaled May 12, 1881.

PERFORMANCES.

He trotted when a yearling in 3:02, at two years in 2:41, at three years, in 2:23 1/2, at four years in 2:19 1/2. Although trotted in races and worked from the time he was thirteen months old until the present time, is as sound as a double eagle when first issued by the Mint, and without spot or blemish. He has shown in his work a capacity to go any reasonable distance fast, having trotted two miles in 1:52, and that so easily as to give an assurance that he could trot two miles inside of 4:50, and if any one thinks differently I will wager \$1,000 that he can trot in 4:50, or better, on a fixed day between now, January 11th, and February 7th, good day and track, or I will match him against any stallion, beats of two miles, with the exception of his brother Anteeo.

"NEAR RELATIVES."

It adds greatly to the value of Anteevo as a stock horse his relation ship to Anteeo, 2:18 1/2, the fastest stallion ever bred on this side of the Mississippi. His younger brother, Anteeo, is of great promise, and when a yearling scored a quarter in 41 seconds. Their sister, a two-year-old filly, gives indications of being able to lower the record, when given an opportunity, and all four of Columbine's progeny are so formed and of such beauty as to attract attention from the most careless observer. Columbine is the only mare with entire sons which have beaten 2:30, and as she was foaled in 1875, there is strong likelihood that many others will follow which will increase his fame.

PEDIGREE.

It is enough to give the pedigree to the fourth dam, that carrying the great Fashion, without question the best mare of her day. Anteevo br. c. foaled May 12, 1881, bred by Jos. Cairn Simpson.

BY ELECTIONEER.

First dam, Columbine, by A. W. Richmond. Second dam, Columbia, by Imp. Bonnie Scotland. Third dam, Young Fashion, by Imp. Monarch. Fourth dam, Fashion, by Imp. Truist. See Bruce's American Stud Book, Vol. I, page 307.

TERMS.

\$100 the season, with the privilege of return the next season, if I own Anteevo and he is making a season in the stud. Address JOS. CAIRN SIMPSON.

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, or 2111 Adeline Street, Oakland.

SONOMA COUNTY STOCK BREEDERS' Association.

2:16 1-4.

The Fast-Trotting Stallion.

ANTEEO.

DARK BAY HORSE, NEAR HIND FOOT WHITE; FOALED MAY 5, 1879; bred by Jos. Cairn Simpson, Oakland, California.

BY ELECTIONEER.

First dam, Columbine, by A. W. Richmond. Second dam, Columbia, by Imp. Bonnie Scotland. Third dam, Young Fashion, by Imp. Monarch. Fourth dam, Fashion, by Imp. Truist. Fifth dam, Bonnets o' Blue, by Sir Charles. Sixth dam, Reality, by Sir Archy. Seventh dam, by Imp. Medley. Eighth dam, by Imp. Centinel. Ninth dam, by Mark Anthony. Tenth dam, by Imp. Janus. Eleventh dam, by Imp. Monkey. Twelfth dam, by Imp. Silvereye. Thirteenth dam, by Spanker. See Bruce's American Stud Book, vol. 1, p. 307, and vol. 3, p. 79.

Will make the coming season, from February 1st to June 1, 1886, at Santa Rosa.

TERMS.

\$150 for the season. Mares not proving with foal may be returned next season, free of charge, provided Anteeo remains the property of this Association.

Anteeo ranks as one of the greatest trotting stallions of the United States, well worthy of the family to which he belongs. His breeding is of the choicest, and in point of form he is as nearly the model of a trotter as any horse living. He has earned a record of 2:16 1/4 during the year 1885, being the fastest time ever made by any horse bred on this Coast.

PRIDE OF CREE, 1523 A. C. S. B.

Foaled May 14, 1882; black, star on face, black legs; bred by James Drew, Newton, Stewart, Wigtown, Scotland; imported 1883, by Robert Halliway, Alexie, III. Dam, Bell; grand dam, Nannie; sire, The Master (1846); sire, Merry Tom (536); sire, Market. The Master (1846), the sire of Pride of Cree, was sired by Honest Dave (326), who won Angus District premium in 1877. The sire of dam, Merry Tom (536), was Farmer (284), or Rob Roy (714), mare served by both, each of whom were famous sires and prize winners.

TERMS.

For the season, ending Oct. 1, 1886, \$20; single leap, \$15.

TRUMPETTE.

Trumpette is a glossy jet black—without a white hair on him—foaled in May, 1879, and is 16 1/2 hands high. He is registered in the National Norman Register as No. 2965, vol. 3. Imported by J. O. Morrison, Pontiac, Ill. He has a remarkable eye and a long mane, and is much admired for his bich form and beauty. He is very deep through the shoulders, large in girth, well shaped back, broad across the hips, powerful sifle, and weighs 1,650 pounds. He is well broke, and is pronounced as fine a driving horse as one could wish.

TERMS.

For the season, ending Oct. 1, 1880, \$20; Single leap \$15.

All bills payable during the season. Mares kept in any owners desire, and at reasonable rates, but no responsibility for capes or accidents. For further particulars address,

I. DETMERS, Proprietor, Santa Rosa, Cal.

STABLE AND PADDOCK.

Medicines for Farm Stock.

Prof. Brown, veterinary, in the *Journal* of the Royal Agricultural Society of England, tells the farmers how to make up a convenient "medicine-chest" for the domestic treatment of animals. The following is his list of remedies, with the doses arranged in alphabetical order:

Aconite, Tincture (Fleming's).—Action sedative. Allays fever, and externally relieves irritation. Dose: Horse and ox, 10 to 30 drops; sheep, 5 drops. Add water in proportion of a teaspoonful to each drop of tincture. For a lotion, use a tablespoonful of the tincture to a pint of water.

Alcohol, in the form of whisky or brandy or strout ale, is useful for cases in which the system requires to be temporarily raised from a state of depression. Doses: Horse or ox, whisky or brandy, 4 to 8 tablespoonfuls; sheep, 1 to 3 tablespoonfuls. Strong ale, horse or ox, 1 pint; sheep, $\frac{1}{2}$ pint. Repeated two or three times a day.

Aloes.—A purgative for horse or ox. The ordinary eloeitic mass, and the solution should be kept at hand. Both preparations must be obtained from a druggist. Doses: Horses, 4 to 6 drachms of the aloetic mass as an ordinary purgative; or $\frac{1}{2}$ pint of the solution. Usually given in combination with linseed oil in cases of continued constipation.

Ammonia Liniment.—Made by adding a strong solution of ammonia and oil of turpentine, $\frac{1}{2}$ part, to soap liniment. A pint bottle of it, carefully stoppered, should be kept at hand. The liniment is useful as an application for sore throat and for all cases in which an external stimulant is necessary. Must be applied with the hand, and well-rubbed into the skin.

Arca-Nat.—A useful worm medicine. The nuts should be kept in a stoppered bottle, in a dry place. When required for use the quantity should be gregted by means of a nutmeg grater. Doses: Horse or ox, $\frac{1}{2}$ ounce to 1 ounce of the grated nut, mixed with the food (corn and bran); sheep 2 drachms; dog $\frac{1}{2}$ to 1 drachm.

Calves' Cordial.—A form of chalk-mixture for calves and sheep. To be prepared by a chemist as follows: Prepared chalk 2 ounces; powdered catechu 1 ounce; ginger $\frac{1}{2}$ ounce; opium 1 dram; peppermint-water 1 pint. Dose: Calves, 2 to 4 tablespoonfuls; sheep, 1 to 2 tablespoonfuls.

Carbolic Acid.—A powerful caustic, antiseptic, ordinarily used, in combination with 50 to 100 parts of water, as an antiseptic lotion to unhealthy wounds, and for disinfection purposes.

Carbolic Cotton and Gauze.—To be obtained of the druggist. Valuable antiseptic application to wounds.

Castor Oil, also Linseed Oil.—Purgative. Dose: Horse or ox, 1 to 2 pints; sheep, 4 tablespoonfuls.

Colic Mixture.—Equal parts of laudanum and sweet spirit of nitre, and $\frac{1}{2}$ part of chloric ether. A half-pint bottle of it to be kept at hand: Dose: Horse or ox, 2 to 4 tablespoonful in 3 parts of a pint of water.

Electary.—A soft mass compounded with honey or treacle. Must be prepared by a druggist as follows: Camphor, 2 ounces; powdered myrrh, licorice-root, and nitre, of each 3 ounces; extract of hellebore, 2 ounces; treacle, enough to make a soft paste. Dose: Horse or ox, a portion of the size of half a walnut to be put at the back of the mouth two or three times a day with a piece of stick. Useful in colds, sore throat, and influenza.

Ginger.—Stimulant. Forms an essential part of all cordial powders for exciting appetite. May be given with strong ale in cases of prostration from overwork or disease. Dose: Horse or ox, 1 to 2 teaspoonful of the powder in a pint of ale; sheep, one-fourth of the quantity.

Mercurial Ointment (blue).—To be purchased ready for use. Valuable to promote the growth of hair, and in some forms of skin-disease. Only small quantities may be applied.

Mercurial Ointment (red).—Bismuthide of mercury. A good form for blisters in cases of splint, or after sprain of tendons.

Nitre (Nitrate of Potash).—Diuretic and fever medicine. Dose: Horse or ox, 2 tablespoonful daily in drinking-water, or half the quantity in the food; sheep, 1 teaspoonful in the food.

Salts (Epsom or Glauber).—Common purgatives for cattle and sheep. Dose: Ox, 12 to 16 ounces dissolved in a wine bottle of hot water (a tablespoonful of ginger may be added); sheep, 4 to 6 ounces.

Salicylic Acid.—A valuable antiseptic, effective in the treatment of foot-and-mouth disease. Dose: 4 tablespoonful of the acid are to be put in an earthen vessel and dissolved in a quart of boiling water; hot water is then to be added to make a gallon. This solution is to be used to syringe the feet, and lave the mouth and nostrils, and also to wash the udder, and finally to sprinkle over the litter. Half a pint of the solution may be added to the gallon of drinking-water every day. The dry acid (powder) may be sprinkled on the feet after they have been syringed with the solution.

Sautonine.—Used to expel worms; one of the most effective agents for this purpose. Dose: Horse, 15 grains, with 3 drachms of aloes; to be given in the morning before feeding, and repeated after two days.

Sulphur (Flowers of Sulphur).—A very valuable alternative. Dose: Horse or ox, a tablespoonful, with a teaspoonful of nitre, to be given in the food once a day; sheep, quarter of the quantity. Sulphur mixed with any common oila forms an excellent dressing for mange or eruptions in animals.

Turpentine, Oil of.—Stimulant to the skin. Internally used to expel worms. Useful in "hnsk in calves." Dose a tablespoonful daily in half a pint of a mixture of milk and eggs; lambs, one-quarter of the quantity.

Vaseline.—Emollient to the skin. Effective in irritation of the surface, chapped heels, mud-fever, especially if mixed with $\frac{1}{2}$ part of trinitrate of bismuth or carbonate of lead (white lead) or oxide of zinc.

Zinc, Chloride of.—Mixed with 50 to 100 parts of water, it may be used for the purposes for which carbolic acid is employed.

While this list is valuable and the uses of the various medicines clearly if tersely given, we would recommend an abstinence from all drugs and lotions, unless in case of necessity. We have not given a dose of medicine in the twelve years we have lived in California. That is what can be properly termed medical treatment, and the only cases that have terminated fatally was a filly which fractured her skull in a fall backwards, and a colt which had the "bighead," which was ordered killed. At times, as during the prevailing epidemic conditions, powders were given, and at all times horses that are kept in the stable have free access to the best Liverpool salt. We ascribe a good deal of the immunity from disease to this practice, and as a preventative of great value. There is a wonderful difference in horses as regard their appetite for salt. Some will eat five times as much as others,

the appetite, doubtless, being governed by the requirement of saline matter.

Raising Colts.

At this season of the year, there is often trouble arising from a lack of sufficient nourishment in the milk of the dams for their young foals. They should always be kept in good, strong, healthy, growing condition, and the following suggestions, which we reprint from J. H. Saunders on "Horse-Breeding," will be found seasonable and to the point.

Many mares are at best poor nurses. Under the head of "Feeding the Young Foal" will be found some suggestions as to the best food to be used in case the milk of the dam is not sufficient, but the food of the dam may be made to greatly influence her yield of milk. The foods that have been found useful in increasing the flow of milk in the cow will have the same effect upon the milk of the mare. Wheat bran is especially valuable for this purpose if mixed with other and more nutritious foods. It may be made into a sort of slop and fed with ground oats or rye, mixed with cut hay or sheaf oats. Plenty of good, fresh grass is one of the very best of aids to healthy and abundant nutrition for both mare and foal. Whatever grain ration is used I would recommend that it be ground and fed wet, mixed with cut straw or hay.

When mares are worked while suckling it is better that the foal should be left in the stable and that the mare be taken to the foal for it to suck at least three times during the day, ample time being given for her to cool out thoroughly before the foal has access to her, otherwise a gorge of the overheated milk may produce serious disturbances in the digestive organs of the foal. Many farmers, however, find little inconvenience from permitting the foals, especially when quite young, to accompany the dams to the field and follow them while at their work. This gives them an opportunity to empty the udder of the mare as often as it may be deemed desirable, and obviates all danger from overgorging that arises when the mare and foal are separated.

It sometimes happens that the milk of the dam is quite insufficient to promote healthy, vigorous growth in the young foal, and occasionally it becomes necessary to reise a foal entirely independent of the dam. In such cases the best possible adjunct or substitute for the milk of the dam is cow's milk. It should be sweetened at first, as the milk of the mare is sweeter than that of the cow. A little potent effort will soon result in teaching the colt to drink milk readily, but be careful not to give him too much at a time. A half-pint is quite sufficient for a colt two or three days old; but the ration should be repeated often—not less than six times a day, the idea being to give the colt really all it will drink, but to feed so often that it will not require very much at a time. As the colt grows older the amount should be increased, and grass, with oats, should be added as soon as the colt is old enough to eat. No ration is better for a colt than cow's milk with these adjuncts. After the colt is two months old skimmed milk should be substituted for the fresh cow's milk. Should there be any trouble from constipation it will be well to add about one pint of oil-meal per day to the ration; in fact, I would recommend the use of oil meal in all cases, as it furnishes a large proportion of muscle and bone-forming food. If the oil-meal is not obtainable, flaxseed may be used. A half-pint of flaxseed hoiled with two quarts of bran will make two good feeds for a colt, and this ration may profitably be alternated with the other food. Indeed, it will be well in all cases where, from lack of an abundance of milk from the dam, or from scanty nutrition of any kind, the foal is low in flesh, to early supply the deficiency with a good allowance of cow's milk in addition to what it gets from the dam. The effect of such a ration upon the growth and condition is wonderful, and in all cases where the foal is likely otherwise to enter winter low in flesh I can not too highly recommend its use. A quart of milk morning and evening, in addition to the grain ration, will be sufficient, and if it be sweetened a little at first the colt will take to it all the more readily, as the milk of the mare is so much sweeter than that of the cow.—*Rural World.*

Too Much Merino.

There is danger of our wool growers getting too much Merino in their flocks. The wool from the pure-bred Merino is not as saleable as if it contained a cross of coarse wool, and Montana must produce the most marketable article. The heavy, yolk fleeces of the pure article is not desirable to grow. This class of wool can be imported from Australia at a much less cost than it can be produced here, and this may be, in a measure, true of all grades of wool, but so long as there is a desirable staple that is not produced abroad there is an excellent field to work in. Montana growers have hit upon a happy combination by crossing the Cotswold onto the Merino—that produces a wool that is becoming very popular, and brings good prices; and so long as they continue to produce as desirable an article, their success is assured. But as scientific breeding has not yet been able to bring forth a sheep that bears the required staple that will reproduce itself, there is great danger of drifting out of the proper line. The com-

plexion of a flock of sheep may be changed entirely in a few years, and unless great care is taken in a short time. Growers must, therefore, be on the alert and keep up the proper cross. Do not allow your flock to get too close to the pure Merino. Keep them with at least one-quarter of the long-wooled blood in their veins. The flock that will average seven or eight pounds is pretty near right. Of course the more weight the better if it is not obtained at the expense of the desired quality of the wool. Montana is one of the best wool growing regions in the world, and if our growers breed judiciously the time is not far distant when Montana wool will bring the top prices paid for American wools.—*Montana Husbandman.*

COOK FARM
STALLIONS

Season of 1886.

STEINWAY.

Three-year-old Record, 2:25 1-2.

Bay horse, hind ankles white, 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ hands high, weight 1075 pounds; bred by Col. R. O. Stoner, Paris, Ky.
Steinway, by Strathmore, (105), sire of Santa Claus, record 2:17 $\frac{1}{2}$; Tucker, 2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$, and 17 in all, with records below 2:30.
First dam, Abbess, by Albion, (sire of Vanity Fair, record 2:24, be by Halcorn, be by Virginia, a son of Sir Archy.
Second dam, by Marshal Ney, be by Imp. Emancipation.
Third dam, by Bertrand, a son of Sir Archy.
Solo, record at four years old 2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$; Vivette and Soprano are full sisters to Steinway. Soprano is the dam of C. F. Clay, four-year-old record, fourth beat, 2:23. Steinette is by Steinway. Col. Stoner prizes Vivette and Steinette very high, so much so that he reserves them for his new breeding farm, and S. A. Brown & Co., Kalamazoo Stock Farm, prizes Soprano and her produce very highly. Col. Wiener, Rydyk Stock Farm, Prescott, Canada, prizes Solo very high as a brood mare, and also her produce. Steinway has only 47 living foals out of all classes of mares; only four of them, so far as we can learn, have been worked for speed at all, and four of them beat 2:30 at two years old. With his natural speed, and from a sire of speed, and his dam and sisters and daughter proving such producers of speed, we will ask our breeders how can Steinway fail to produce speed bred to trotting mares? Terms, \$75 for the season, or \$100 to insure.

CLOVIS.

Black horse, 14 $\frac{1}{2}$ hands high, weight 1,100 pounds, foaled 1882.

BY SULTAN.

Record 2:24, sire of Ruby, 2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$; Sweetheart, 2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$; Eva, 2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$; Kismet three-year-old, 2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$; Stamboul, 2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$; Alcazar, two-year-old, 2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$.
First dam, by Thorndale, record 2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$, sire of Edwin Thorne, 2:18 $\frac{1}{2}$; Daisydale, 2:18 $\frac{1}{2}$.
Second dam, Ulster Queen, the dam of Volmer, 2:23, and Breeder's record, 2:27, by Rydyk's Hambletonian.
Third dam, by Mambrino Paymaster, Jr.
Fourth dam, by Mambrino Paymaster, be by Mambrino, son of Imp. Messenger.
Thorndale, by Alexander's Abdallah, sire of Goldsmith Maid, 2:14.
First dam, Jolly, by Mambrino Chief, the dam of Director, 2:17 Onward, 2:23.
Clovis has size, style and finish, and with age will make a fast and game horse. He can speed a 2:30 gait, and he being by such a sire, and the sire of his dam, and second dam being so well known as producers of speed, how can Clovis fail in producing size, style and speed? We consider him a horse of great promise. Terms, \$75 for the season, or \$100 to insure.

Cook's Hambletonian.

Bay horse, foaled 1881, near fore and near hind legs white. Bred by Col. R. West, Kentucky.

BY EGBERT (1136).

Sire of Egalite, three-year-old, 2:33; Egmont, four-year-old, 2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$; Superior, four-year-old, 2:23.
First dam, by Woodford Mambrino, 2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$, sire of Abbotsford, 2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$; and Hancock, 2:18 $\frac{1}{2}$, the sire of Patron, three-year-old stallion, 2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$.
Second dam, by Alexander's Abdallah, sire of Goldsmith Maid, 2:14; Rosalind, 2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$; Thorndale, 2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$; and the sire of the dams of Jerome Eddy, 2:18 $\frac{1}{2}$; Convey, 2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$.
Third dam, by Robert Bruce, be by Clinton, son of Sir Archy.
Fourth dam, by Muchie John, be by Sir Archy, be by Imp. Diomed.
Fifth dam, by Trumpeter, be by Stamboul Arabian.
Sixth dam, by Stamboul.
Egbert, by Rydyk's Hambletonian (10).
First dam, Camptown, by Messenger Duroc (106), sire of Prospero, 2:20; Elaine, 2:20.
Second dam, Miss McClond, the dam of Lord Nelson, three-year-old stallion, 2:18 $\frac{1}{2}$; Hambletonian (10).
Third dam, by Utter Horse, son of Hoyt's Comet.
Fourth dam, Virgo, by Roe's Abdallah Chief.
Fifth dam, Cathbird, by Whistle Jacket.
Sixth dam, by Berthold Horse, by Imp. Messenger.
Seventh dam, by Duroc, son of Imp. Diomed.
Cook's Hambletonian represents the most successful young trotter out last season, 1885. Patron, three-year-old stallion, record 2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$; Epaullet, 2:18; Lord Nelson, three-year-old stallion, record 2:28. This young horse has two fillies on the farm, and they show form, stamina and speed. The get of Egbert is highly prized in the East. Terms \$60, for the season, or \$75 to insure.

CRESCO.

Bay horse, two hind ankles white, foaled Oct. 24, 1881, height 15 $\frac{1}{2}$; weight 1050 pounds.

BY STRATHMORE.

Sire of Tucker, 2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$.
First dam, by Clinton, sire of Fanny Witherspoon, 2:16 $\frac{1}{2}$.
Second dam, by Brignoli, 2:23, sire of the dams of King Wilkes, 2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$; Lady Turpin, 2:23.
Third dam, by Cripple, son of Medoc, be by American Eclipse.
Fourth dam, by Stacey, a four-year-old, be by Duke, be by Imp. Diomed.
Almont, by Alexander's Abdallah, sire of Goldsmith Maid, 2:14.
First dam, by Mambrino Chief, sire of Lady Thorne, 2:18 $\frac{1}{2}$.
Second dam, by Pilot, Jr., sire of the dams of Maid S. and Jay-Eye-Son.
Brignoli, by Mambrino Chief, sire of Woodford Mambrino, 2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$.
First dam, by Woodford, sire of the dam of Wedgewood, 2:19.
Second dam, by Hunt's Commodore, son of Mambrino.

REMARKS:

This young horse has three colts, and all show speed, size, and style. His breeding is royal, and the blood of Almont nicks well with Strathmore. Spartan, his full brother, Col. R. O. Stoner says can beat 2:18 diamonds, 2:28, a four-year-old, be by Strathmore, record 2:28. This Almont. Almost mares have produced Catchby, 2:18 $\frac{1}{2}$; McMahon, 2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$; and Durango, 2:23. Cresco in his gait is mixed, but when on a trotting gait he is rapid and nervy. His action in knee and stide surpasses that of either Strathmore or Almont. Terms, \$40 for the season.

THE STANDARD-BRED AND CLEVELAND BAY STALLIONS
I will serve mares the present season, commencing February 1st, and ending August 1st, 1886, at the Cook Farm, Danville, Contra Costa Co. All bills payable invariably before the animal is removed. Mares not proving with calf to Steady or Cook's Hambletonian can be returned free the next season, that is, where the parties bred by the season. The same privilege granted with Clovis, Cresco and the Duke of Wenlock, provided they are owned by the Cook Farm, or the present owner, Seth Cook, Esq.

Pasturage, \$1 per month. Extra care taken of mares and colts, but no liability for accidents or escapes. Mares sent in care of McClevery & Noblett, Fashion Stable, Oakland; S. J. Bennett, Martinez; or D. B. Smalley's Stable, Hayward, will immediately be forwarded to the Farm.
Address Samuel Gamble, or Geo. Wiley, Cook Farm, Danville.

The Celebrated Trotting Stallion
MENLO.

WILL MAKE THE PRESENT SEASON AT THE FAIR GROUNDS, San Jose, Season commencing March 1st and ending July 1st. Terms \$75 the season, due at time of service.

Menlo is six years old, a beautiful bay with black points, 16 $\frac{1}{2}$ hands high. He is a horse of beautiful symmetry and magnificent action.

Pedigree.

Menlo was got by Nutwood; first dam by Imp. Hercules; second dam by Owen Dale, etc.

Imp. Hercules by Kingston (son of Ventson), dam Daughter of Toscar by Bay Middleton (son of Sultan).

Owen Dale by Williamson's Belmont, dam Maria Downing by American Eclipse (son of Duroc and Miller's Damsel by Imp. Messenger); second dam Brownlock by Tiger; third dam by Imp. Speculator; fourth dam by Imp. Dave Devil, etc.

Nutwood by Alexander's Belmont; first dam Miss Russell by Pilot Jr.; second dam Sallie Russell by Boston; third dam Maria Russell by Thornton's Rattler; fourth dam Miss Shepherd by Stockholder; fifth dam Miranda by Topgallant, etc.

Alexander's Belmont by Alexander's Abdallah; first dam by Mambrino Chief (son of Mambrino Paymaster by Mambrino by Imp. Messenger, second dam by Brown's Bellfounder.

Brown's Bellfounder by Imp. Bellfounder. First dam Lady Allport by Mambrino by Imp. Messenger; second dam by Tippoo Sah by Imp. Messenger; third dam by Imp. Messenger.

Menlo made his appearance in the circuit last season and won eight races out of nine starts, and easily won the third heat in his last race at San Jose in 2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$.

Mares cared for in any manner owners may desire; pasturage \$3 per month. Every care exercised but no liability for escapes or accidents.

For further particulars apply to or address
WM. DWYER, San Jose.

Laredo a Winner—Garland Broken Down.

Thursday's racing at Chicago resulted in a victory for California and a serious disaster to R. Porter Ashe's Garland. We are truly sorry to hear of the bad luck which so far has followed this stable, and trusted that before this last misfortune a turn had come. With Alte disabled, and this first son of Sallie Gardner gone amiss, the break is hard to overcome. Binette, too, according to several eye witnesses was thought to have shown in front when awarded second place at St. Louis, and Ed Corrigan did not come up to expectations in the American Derby. It never rains on some people without it pours, and it may be that this latter waterspout is the culmination of Mr. Ashe's bad luck.

CHICAGO, July 1st.—At Washington Park to-day the weather was again delightful, the track fast, and the attendance very large. The feature of the day was the Oakwood handicap, in which Spaulding broke the record. The first race was a dash of three-quarters of a mile with such starters as Boomerang, Dudley Oaks, Hilarity, Skobloff, Wanderoo and Estrella. After three attempts the horse got off with Boomerang, the favorite, next to the last. Hilarity rushed to the front with Ailes second and Nora M. third. They ran in this order until the half-post was reached, when Skobloff, who had been running well up with the leaders, came to the front with little Covington, the rider, leaning against his neck and standing high in his saddle. Wanderoo was clinging to Skobloff like a shadow, with Estrella, the representative of the Santa Anita Stable, and Hilarity coming around the head of the stretch like the wind. As the horses swept by the eighth-pole, Estrella, Skobloff, Hilarity and Dudley Oaks were running nearly abreast under the whalebone; the remainder of the party were a length behind and out of the race. When within a dozen yards of the wire Estrella and Dudley Oaks were beaten off, the race lying between Skobloff and Hilarity, who were running neck and neck, and under spur and whip. Just as everybody thought it was going to be a dead heat Covington cut the air with his whalebone, the big chestnut gelding quickened his stride and passed under the wire winner by a nose, Hilarity second, Estrella third, Dudley Oaks fourth, and Boomerang, the favorite, who never was in the race, three lengths behind. Time, 1:15½.

The second race was another dash of three-quarters of a mile. In the first attempt to get off Hortense's high hind leg was out from the hook down, and she was withdrawn. The flag fell at the second start with Cyclone in the lead. At the head of the stretch Pat Daly rushed to the front, was never headed, and won by half a length. Probus second, Miss Hipsby third and Hertog fourth. Time, 1:16½.

Jockey Withers, who was nearly killed in the accident Tuesday, was cheered when he appeared on Duke of Bourbon, one on the starters in the third race, a dash of five furlongs. Little Covington, who had carried Skobloff and Pat Daly under the wire winners in the two previous races, was also applauded. There were five starters in the third race, Duke of Bourbon, Alleghany, Lilith, Larado and Asfaltus. All five got off in a bunch. Lilith darted to the front after a short run, with Alleghany second and Asfaltus last. At the half Larado swept through the bunch with Lucky Baldwin's flaming Maltese cross flepping in the face of Asfaltus, who was second. At the head of the stretch Duke of Bourbon bolted under Withers' whalebone and fell out of the race. Larado now had the race well in hand, and came in under the wire a winner by two open lengths, Alleghany second and Asfaltus third; Duke of Bourbon was distanced. Time, 1:02.

Men and women craned their necks and leveled their field-glasses at Harefoot, Eloise, Joquita, Phillips, A. Spalding, Pearl Jennings, Lizzie Dwyer, Mamie Hunt, Garland, Gleaner, Finality and Grey Cloud as they took positions at the furlong post for the great Oakwood handicap. The chestnut nose of Eloise was first to forge to the front, but at the wire Finality and Harefoot overhauled her and were rushing toward the first turn like a hurricane. Gleaner was close behind, Grey Cloud next, Joquita fifth and Spaulding sixth. The green jackets on Corrigan's entries were trailing in a cloud of dust which was picked up by the flying leaders. At the quarter Harefoot was in the lead, with Finality clinging to his flanks like a black porcupine. Gleaner was third and Joquita fourth. Down to the half the pace was terrific. Harefoot's black-shirted driver was still in front, but Finality, Gleaner, Spaulding and Joquita were coming after him like a fleet. Corrigan's pair of green shirts were still hard behind, but creeping up. Just as the bunch was within half a dozen yards of the three-quarter pole Spaulding increased his stride and ran up to Harefoot's nose. As they swung into the stretch these two heroes were running abreast and Gleaner and Finality neck-and-neck half a length behind. Garland, who was running just behind Finality, now rushed through the bunch and began to make the running with Spaulding. Corrigan's nags, with their emerald-shirted riders came into sight too, Lizzie Dwyer sweeping down close to the fence and Pearl Jennings, with Murphy on her back, thundering toward the front from the outside. Just as the great quartet—Spaulding, Pearl Jennings, Lizzie Dwyer and Garland—dashed past the furlong post, the latter broke down and fell out of the race. With his most dangerous antagonist hobbling along the track, Spaulding had little trouble in winning the race, which he did by a length and a half,

Lizzie Dwyer second, Pearl Jennings third, Joquita fourth, Grey Cloud fifth, Eloise sixth, and the rest from three to fifteen lengths behind. Time, 1:53½, which equals the best record and is the best time for the distance made this year.

The fifth race was a mile dash, and had for starters Lolite, Biddy Bowling, Miss Goodrich, Cuban Queen, Topsy, Warrenton, Lisland, Taxgatherer and Handy Andy. Cuban Queen, a rank field horse, went to the front as soon as the flag fell and stayed there all the way round. Handy Andy finished second, Taxgatherer third. Time, 1:43½.

The last event of the day was a dash of one and a quarter miles, and had for starters Leman, Mey Lady and Pure Rye. The lead alternated between Leman and Pure Rye to the furlong post, when Covington sent May Lady ahead and won by an open length, Leman second and Pure Rye last. Time, 2:09½.

Royalty's Bad Luck—Counterpane Falls Dead at Stockbridge.

A cablegram to the N. Y. Herald, which we copy, gives information of the death of Counterpane, owned by the Prince of Wales. Last week her maiden victory was chronicled in the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, and now comes the intelligence of her death. By participating in the favorite sport of the people, the heir apparent has added greatly to his popularity, and in effecting this it also follows that there will be a still greater interest taken in racing in all countries which has the Anglo-Saxon and Celtic element in the population.

RACING AT STOCKBRIDGE.

MUCH INTEREST IN THE PRINCE OF WALES FILLY
—A SAD ENDING.

[By the Mackay-Bennett Commercial Cable.]

STOCKBRIDGE, June 23, 1886.—This pretty village lies a little north of Southampton. It was the place where Mr. Keene's horses were trained. The Stockbridge races to-day were notable for the second appearance of the Prince of Wales' filly Counterpane, whose previous victory was described in the Herald. The Prince travelled modestly from Waterloo Station by ordinary first-class carriage. Alighting at Lewes Station all bad four miles to drive in open carriages, up hills and down dale through blinding clouds of chalk dust.

The Prince passed in a shabby open carriage hired from the station yard, and was holding a large family umbrella to shield himself from the dust. Americans who journeyed to Epsom, Ascot and Doncaster were surprised to see the old-fashioned style of racing carried on here. Even when the betting rings became well filled and the excitement and speculation was at its height the babel of voices sounded less harsh than elsewhere. The breeze, which at the top of the stands and other exposed places closely approached a strong Atlantic gale, swiftly carried stentorian offers to take or lay the odds. I noticed a signboard on the course erected years ago by John Day, the father of William, who trained Mr. Keene's horses when here, reading thus: "All dogs found on this course will be shot."

During the afternoon in the reserved enclosure and paddock I noticed the Duchess of Montrose, or Mr. Manton, wearing a cream-colored dress, with scarlet facings, scarlet underskirt, and a brown straw bonnet with a scarlet bow and a scarlet parasol—scarlet being her racing colors. Later she wore a short, loose jacket of dark green stamped with velvet.

Lady Helmsley, in a black dress, with yellow side panels covered with black lace and black and yellow bows, while the panner was composed of the same colors in diamond shape covered with black lace. By far the prettiest of the dresses, however, was one of silver colored lace tied with black bows at the side and a black bonnet and parasol, and one of cream color, with Etou blue epaulettes tied by cream knots. The average bloused colors as worn were yellow and black, brown and red, and cream dotted with spring flowers. Most of the young ladies appeared in plain white, cream or black. Of course the usual toilet effects on "maids and dames of high degree" was injured by the rule as to Court mourning which was observed by many.

Among the men best known on the American side were the Dukes of Beaufort, Portland and Hamilton, Lords Hastings, Hardwicke, Portsmouth, Lascelles, Suffolk, Zetland, de Clifford, Lurgan and Cole, General Owen Williams, Sir John Astley and Count Kinsky, Messrs. W. G. and J. A. Craven, Ker Seymour, H. T. Barclay, Douglas Baird and H. Owen. The "event of the day" was the Stockbridge Cup, in which the Prince's filly Counterpane was entered. In the paddock I met the Prince, wearing a black morning coat, with loose gray trousers and low, round hat, with a black spotted tie, brown gloves and an umbrella, with a camellia in his buttonhole and a large cigar in his mouth. He appeared highly pleased that his horse should attract such attention, little dreaming what was shortly to follow. When the horses went to the post the field was as follows:

Mr. Abington's Cerealia, Jockey R. Smith.
Mr. R. H. Coombe's colt, by Doncaster out of Cauldron, Southey.
Lord Cadogan's black colt Kantitz, by Kiebert, G. Barrett.

Gay Hermit, Archer.
Campbell, T. Cannon.

The Prince's Counterpane, T. Loates.

To watch his horse win the Prince joined Mrs. Johnstone, sister-in-law of Sir Frederick Johnstone, whose guest he is and will be until the meeting is over. She wore a black velvet costume, a black straw bonnet with stripes of

velvet, and carried a red parasol covered with black lace. The betting was brisk, the Prince's filly opening at 2 to 1, then "I'll lay against Counterpane!" was the cry, and she gradually went back, until 7 to 2 was offered everywhere. One loud-mouthed Hibernian book-maker roared, "Now then, yez loyalists, come up and show yer loyalty," and soon the Prince's filly became almost friendless. The result was a grand race between Tom Cannon, Fred Archer and G. Barrett. They were each in turn hailed as winner, but the former landed Mr. Craven's horse Campbell comfortably home by a length. Archer was second by half a length in front of Barrett.

The Prince's mare in the excitement was hardly noticed, but was laboring heavily until a few yards from the post, when blood began spurting from her mouth and nostrils, and struggling gamely on she reached the paddock gate, which was about ten yards past the post, when she stumbled and fell down dead. Immediately everybody crowded round, and a "vet" who happened to be on the lawn pronounced her already dead.

Sonoma County
AGRICULTURAL PARK
Association
Santa Rosa,
CAL.

EIGHTH ANNUAL FAIR
Commencing Aug. 16th to 21st
inclusive.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

First Day, Tuesday, Aug. 17th.

No. 1. Running—One-half mile and repeat, free for all, \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added, \$50 to second horse.
No. 2. Trotting—Three-minute Class. Purse \$500.
No. 3. Trotting—For two-year-olds, best two in three.
No. 4. Pacing—2:35 Class. Purse \$350.

Second Day, Wednesday, Aug. 18th.

No. 5. Running—Three-quarter-mile dash, for all ages, \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added, \$50 to second horse.
No. 6. Trotting—2:27 Class. Purse \$500.
No. 7. Trotting—For four-year-olds. Purse \$400.

Third Day, Thursday, Aug. 19th.

No. 8. Running—Selling Race—One-half mile dash, \$25 entrance, \$15 forfeit, \$200 added. Free for all. Fixed valuation \$1,000. Two pounds off for each hundred below and two pounds added for each hundred above fixed valuation.
No. 9. Pacing Race—Free for all. Purse \$400.
No. 10. Trotting—For three-year-olds. Purse \$300.

Fourth Day, Friday, Aug. 20th.

No. 11. Running—Free for all, one mile and repeat, \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$250 added, \$75 to second horse.
No. 12. Running—For two-year-olds, one mile dash, \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added, \$50 to second horse.

Fifth Day, Saturday, Aug. 21st.

No. 11. Trotting—Free for all. Purse \$500.
No. 12. Trotting—2:35 Class. Purse \$300.
No. 16. Trotting—District, 2:40 Class. Purse \$300.
No. 17. Trotting—Yearling Colt Stake, mile dash, \$25 entrance, \$200 added.

CONDITIONS.

All races best three in five, except as otherwise specified. National Association Rules to govern trotting, and Rules of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association to govern running, except as herein stated. The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day and hour of any race if deemed necessary.

For a walk-over in any race a horse is only entitled to its own entrance-fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid-up entries of said race and to no added money.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.

Unless otherwise ordered by the Board no horse is qualified to be entered in any district race that has not been entered in the district six (6) months prior to the day of the race, and any entry by any person of any disqualified horse shall be held liable to the entrance-fee contracted without any right to compete for a purse, and shall be held liable to the penalties prescribed by the National Trotting Association.

If it is the opinion of the judges, before starting a race, that it cannot be finished on the closing day of the fair, it may be continued or declared off, at the option of the judges.

In all races noted above five or more paid-up entries required to fill, and three or more horses to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold entries and start a race with a less number and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse.

The Santa Rosa track is one of the fastest in the world. Trotting and racing colors to be named with all entries and used in all heats.

Races commence each day at 1 o'clock P. M. sharp. Entries to purses close August 1, 1886. Entries close with the Secretary.

N. WINANTS.

P. O. Box 111, Santa Rosa, Cal.

J. A. McKerron,
SADDLERY,

230 and 232 Ellis St., S. F., Cal.

THIRD ANNUAL SALE

—OF—
Thoroughbred Horses.

PROPERTY OF
THEODORE WINTERS, Esq.,
RANCHO DEL RIO,

To be sold at Public Auction at 1 P. M.

—ON—
Thursday, July 15th, 1886,

At the Stables of C. H. SHEAR, opposite AGRICULTURAL PARK Sacramento City, Cal.

The Produce of Norfolk, Joe Hooker, Three Cheers and Jumbo.

BROOD-MARES.
Chestnut f. 3, by Hooker, dam Laura Winston.
Bay f. 3, by Norfolk, dam Ada C.
Bay mare, 7, Farrallons by Norfolk, dam Golden Gate.
Bay f. 4, Flora, by Norfolk, dam Illusion.
Chestnut mare, aged, Big Gun by Old George.
Bay mare, aged, Ada C. by Revenue, dam Sallie Morgan.

TWO-YEAR-OLDS.
Bay colt, Alcatraz, by Hooker, dam Farrallones.
Bay colt, Oro, by Norfolk, dam Golden Gate.
Chestnut colt, Dynamite, by Hooker, dam Chestnut Bell.

YEARLINGS.
Chc by Joe Hooker, dam Puss.
B c by Norfolk, dam Marion.
B c by Norfolk, dam Neapolitan.
Chc by Three Cheers, dam Akabanta.
Chc by Jumbo, dam Irene Harding.
B c by Hooker, dam Ada C.
Chc by Hooker, dam Countess Zeaka.
B f by Norfolk, dam Sister to Lottery.
Ch f by Norfolk, dam Mattie Glen.
Ch f by Three Cheers, dam Alice N.
Ch f by Hooker, dam Laura Winston.
B f by Hooker, dam Abe W.

Catalogues and further information can be obtained from THEO. WINTERS, P. O. Box No. 43, Sacramento, S. D. BRUCE, auctioneer, and BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN. 2jn

ANNUAL FAIR

—OF THE—
Santa Clara Valley
AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

—TO—
Commence on the 27th of Sept.

AND END ON OCT. 2D.

1886.

AT
SAN JOSE.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

First Day—Monday, Sept. 27th.

FOR LOCAL HORSES.

Second Day—Tuesday, Sept. 28th.

No. 1—TROT—Purse \$400. Three-year-old.
No. 2—TROT—Purse \$500. Three-minute Class.

Third Day—Wednesday, Sept. 29th.

No. 3—RUNNING—Free Purse, \$200; for all ages. Winners of any race after August 1st of the value of \$300 to carry 5 lbs.; maidens allowed, if three years old, 5 lbs.; if four years or upwards, 15 lbs. Mile heats.

No. 4—RUNNING—San Jose Stake; for two-year-olds. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. \$50 to second horse; third to save stakes. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry 3 lbs. of two or more, 5 lbs. extra. Seven-eighths of a mile.

No. 5—RUNNING—Selling Purse, \$200; of which \$50 to second horse. Fixed valuation \$1,000; two pounds off for each \$100 below; 2 lbs. added for each \$100 above fixed value. One and one-eighth miles.

Fourth Day—Thursday Sept. 30th.

No. 6—TROT—Purse \$500. 2:27 Class.

No. 7—TROT—Purse \$500. 2:22 Class.
No. 8—PACING—Purse \$500. Free for all.

Fifth Day—Friday, October 1st.

No. 9—RUNNING—Free purse, \$200, \$50 to second horse. Horses that have not won this year allowed 3 lbs.; winners this year of any race at this distance of the value of \$500 to carry 3 lbs. extra. One mile.

No. 10—RUNNING—Selling Purse, \$200; of which \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. \$50 to second horse; third to save stakes. Same penalties as No. 4. Winners of San Jose Stake to carry 3 lbs. additional.

No. 11—RUNNING—Selling Purse, \$200, of which \$50 to second horse. Fixed valuation \$1,000. 2 lbs. off for each \$100 below, 2 lbs. added for each \$100 above fixed value. One and a quarter miles.

Sixth Day—Saturday, Oct. 2d.

No. 12—TROT—Purse \$500; 2:30 Class.
No. 13—TROT—Purse \$1,000—Free for all.
No. 14—TROT—Purse \$300. Two-year-olds.

Mile and repeat.
In all Trotting and Pacing Races, purses divided as follows: Fifty per cent. to first horse, 25 per cent. to second, 15 per cent. to third, and 10 per cent. to fourth.

CONDITIONS.
All trotting or pacing races best 3 in 5, except as otherwise specified.

National Association Rules to govern trotting, and Rules of the Santa Clara Valley Agricultural Society to govern running, except as herein stated.

The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day and hour of any race if deemed necessary.

For a walk-over in any race a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid up entries of said race, and to no added money.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.

It is the opinion of the judges, before starting a race, that it cannot be finished on the closing day of the fair, it may be continued or declared off, at the option of the judges.

In all races noted above five or more paid up entries required to fill and three or more horses to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill by deducting a proportionate amount of the purse.

Trotting and racing colors to be named with all entries.

When less than the required number of starters appear, they may contest for the entrance money, divided as follows: 60% to first horse, and 20% to second.

In all the foregoing stakes the declaration unless accompanied by the money.

Races to commence each day at 2 P. M.
Entries to close August 1st, 1886.

N. B. EDWARDS, President.
G. H. BRAGG, Secretary.
P. O. Box 137, San Jose.

SPEED PROGRAMME
OF THE
Seventeenth District
AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION
AT
GLENBROOK PARK,
BETWEEN
Grass Valley and Nevada City.
COMMENCING
August 24th, 1886,
And continuing Five Days,
Over \$10,000 in Purses.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

In races designated as "District" all horses are eligible that were owned in the counties of Nevada or Placer, comprising the 17th Agricultural District, and El Dorado and Amador of the 21st District No. 8, prior to June 1, 1886, unless otherwise specified.

Tuesday, August 24th.

\$250. No. 1. TROTTLING—DISTRICT—3:30 Class. Purse \$250.
\$500. No. 2. TROTTLING—2:30 Class—Free for all. Purse \$500.
\$300. No. 3. TROTTLING—For two years old or under—17th District. Mile and repeat. Purse \$300.

Wednesday, August 25th.

\$400. No. 4. RUNNING—Free for all. \$500 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$400 added. Second horse \$100; third \$50. One mile and repeat.
\$150. No. 5. RUNNING—Free for all—For two-year-olds. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added. Second horse \$50; third \$25. Dash of half a mile.
\$250. No. 6. RUNNING—For three-year-olds—Free for all. \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$250 added. \$75 to second horse, \$50 to third. One mile.
\$500. No. 7. PACING—Free for all. Purse \$500.
\$200. No. 8. TROTTLING—One-year-olds—One-half mile and repeat. Purse \$200.

Thursday, August 26th.

\$250. No. 9. TROTTLING—2:30 Class—District. Purse \$250.
\$1,000. No. 10. TROTTLING—2:22 Class—Free for all. Purse \$1,000.
\$400. No. 11. TROTTLING—Three-year-olds or under—For District. Mile and repeat. Purse \$400.
\$50. No. 12. RUNNING—SADDLE HORSE STAKE—District horses, catch weights. \$5 entrance, \$50 added. Four moneys—\$25, \$15 and 10 per cent.

Friday, August 27th.

\$500. No. 13. RUNNING—Free for all. \$500 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$500 added. Second horse \$100; third \$75. Two miles and repeat.
\$200. No. 14. RUNNING—Free for all. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. Second horse \$75; third \$50. Three-quarters of a mile and repeat.
\$300. No. 15. RUNNING—Free for all. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$300 added. Second horse \$75; third \$50. One and one-eighth miles.
\$500. No. 16. TROTTLING—For Stallions owned in the District. Purse \$500.

Saturday, August 28th.

\$200. No. 17. RUNNING—Free for all. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. \$75 to second, \$50 to third. One half mile and repeat.
\$500. No. 18. TROTTLING—2:40 Class. Purse \$500.
\$1,200. No. 19. TROTTLING—Free for all. Purse \$1,200.

CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, except the two-year-old, unless otherwise specified. Five to enter and three to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination. Trotting and pacing purses divided at the rate of 50 per cent. to first horse, 25 per cent. to second, 15 per cent. to third, and 10 per cent. to fourth.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately. If necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats, a horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 65% to the first, and 35% to the second.

In all races entries not declared out by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start. Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

Entries to close with the Secretary on August 1, 1886.
A. WALKER, President. Secretary, Grass Valley.
26jns

BAY DISTRICT ASSOCIATION.



Fall Meeting Aug. 7 to 14, 1886.

Notice for Entries.

First Day, Saturday, August 7th. Purse \$800. Special race for the following named horses: Manon, Adair, Albert W., Antevolo, Menlo, Anteco and Nellie R.

Second Day, Tuesday, August 10th. Three-minute class. Purse \$500.

Third Day, Wednesday, August 11th. 2:21 class. Manon barred. Purse \$600.

Fourth Day, Thursday, August 12th. 2:40 class. Purse \$500.

Fifth Day, Friday, August 13th. 2:24 class. Purse \$500.

Sixth Day, Saturday, August 14th. Free for all. Purse \$1,000.

All contests to be best 3 in 5 in harness. Five or more to enter, three or more to start; but the Association reserves the right to hold a less number to fill by deducting a proportionate amount of the purse. Entries close with the Secretary, 1436 California St., San Francisco, on July 31, 1886.

W. H. JUNGHEAN, Secretary.

1886. SEVENTH 1886.
ANNUAL FAIR
—OF THE—
DISTRICT
AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.
No. 6.
Los Angeles,
CAL.

Monday, October 11th,
—TO—
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16th, INCLUSIVE.

The Best Racing List Ever Offered.

\$12,000

In Purses and Premiums.

An Enlarged and Attractive Premium List for the Horticultural and Agricultural Departments in active preparation.

PROGRAMME OF RACES:**First Day—Tuesday, October 12th.**

No. 1.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, dash 1/4 of a mile for all two-year-olds.
2.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, dash 1/2 mile, free for all, weight for age.

3.—TROTTLING RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:55 Class.

Second Day—Wednesday, October 13th.

4.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, for three-year-olds, 1/4 of a mile.

5.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, mile dash, free for all and weight for age.

6.—TROTTLING RACE, Purse \$500, three-minute Class.

Third Day—Thursday, October 14th.

7.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$250, 1 1/2 miles, free for all, weight for age.

8.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, one mile, for two-year-olds.

9.—TROTTLING RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:30 Class.

The programme for the Ladies' Riding Tournament is being considered for Thursday, and will be announced in due time.

Fourth Day—Friday, October 15th.

10.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$250, for three-year-olds, 1 1/2 miles.

11.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, selling race. First valuation \$750, two pounds added for each \$100 above, and two pounds taken off for each \$100 below, one mile.

12.—TROTTLING RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:40 Class.

Fifth Day—Saturday, October 16th.

13.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$350, 1 1/2 miles, free for all, weight for age.

14.—CONSOLATION RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, one mile, free for all and weight for age. For all horses that have not won first money during this meeting.

15.—TROTTLING RACE, Purse \$500, free for all.

All races will be called at 1 o'clock sharp.

Entries close on SATURDAY, July 31st.

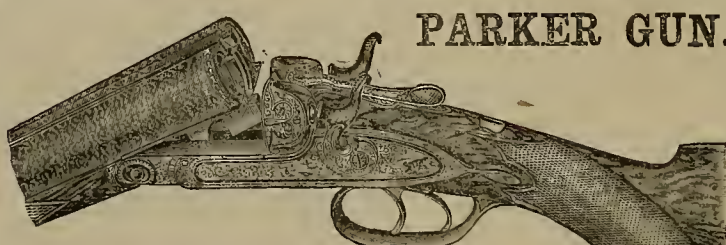
Circulars containing rules, remarks and conditions, and entry blanks furnished on application to the Secretary.

J. C. NEWTON, President. E. A. DeCAMP, Secretary.

26jns 3 and 5 North Main St.

BREEDERS' DIRECTORY.**ROBERT BECK.**

Breeder of thoroughbred Jersey Cattle. Registered Jerseys of both sexes for sale. Postoffice address San Francisco, Cal.



At the Second International Clay Pigeon Tournament held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11th to 16th, 1886, the First Prize and Diamond Badge in the International Individual Championship Match, open to all the world, was won by B. Telpel with a Parker Gun. Among the contestants shooting other guns were snob champions as Carver, Bogardus, Cody, Stubbs, Erb and others. During the entire tournament more prizes were won with Parker guns, in proportion to the number used, than with any other gun.

5jn2uo

PARKER BROS., Makers, Meriden, Connecticut.



Expired July First.

Large assortment of Dog Collars, Leashes, Bells, Leads, Chalus, Whips, Brushes, Combs, &c., &c. Dog Medicines, Soaps and Washes.—Dog Food, Biscuit and Cakes.—Treatise on the Care of the Dog Free.

E. T. ALLEN.

416 Market St., - - - - - San Francisco.

Thirteenth District FAIR.

COMMENCING AUG. 31, 1886.

—AT—
MARYSVILLE.

SPEED PROGRAMME.**First Day—Tuesday, August 31st.**

TROTTLING—No. 1.—Three-year-old class. Purse, \$200. Free to all horses in the Third, Thirteenth and Seventeenth districts.

RUNNING—No. 2.—Half mile and repeat. Purse, \$150. Free for all horses in the Third, Thirteenth and Seventeenth districts.

TROTTLING—No. 3.—Three-minute class. Purse, \$200. Free for all.

Second Day—Wednesday, Sept. 1st.

TROTTLING—No. 4.—2:40 class. Purse, \$300. Free for all.

TROTTLING—No. 5.—Four-minute class. Free for all, to go as they please. Purse, \$50. The horse nearest to four minutes to win the heat. First horse \$20, second \$10, third \$5, fourth \$5, fifth \$5, sixth \$5.

RUNNING—No. 6.—One mile and repeat. Purse, \$300. Free for all.

Third Day—Thursday, Sept. 2d.

TROTTLING—No. 7.—2:30 class. Purse, \$400. Free for all.

WALKING—No. 8.—Best walking team \$30, best walking stall on \$30, second best of either \$20. One mile. Purse, \$100. For horses owned in this district.

LADIES' RIDING—Free to all in the District. No entrance fee. Several elegant premiums have been contributed for the occasion, and will be given, including one cash premium, \$20, by the Society.

Fourth Day, Friday, Sept. 3d.

TROTTLING—No. 10.—2:50 class. Purse, \$200. Free for all.

TROTTLING—No. 11.—Four-year-old class. Purse, \$400. Free for all.

PACING—No. 12.—Purse, \$400. Free for all.

Fifth Day—Saturday, Sept. 4th.

TROTTLING—No. 13.—2:22 class. Purse, \$600. Free for all.

RUNNING—No. 14.—Two-mile dash. Purse, \$300. Free for all.

CONDITIONS AND REMARKS.

National Trotting Association rules to govern all trotting races. All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, unless otherwise specified.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern all running races. Four to enter and three to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than four to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse.

Entrance fee, 10 per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination. Trotting, pacing and running purses divided at the rate of fifty per cent. for the first horse, twenty-five per cent. to the second, fifteen per cent. to the third, and ten per cent. to the fourth.

All horses entered for trotting, pacing or running races, for which entrance has been paid, and who go in the race disqualified and fail to win any part of the purse, will have their entrance money returned to them.

The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races, alternately, or to call a special race between heats, also to change the day and hour of any race, if deemed necessary.

For a walk-over a horse is only entitled to its entrance fee and one-half of the entrance retained by the Society from the other entries for said race, and to no added money. A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and fourth moneys.

Non-starters must be declared out the day previous to the race they are engaged in, by 8 o'clock P. M., or they shall be required to start.

All purses or premiums paid as soon as a decision is rendered.

Entries to the races, except No. 5 and No. 8, will close with the Secretary August 10, 1886.

Races commence each day at 1 o'clock P. M., sharp.

The Society furnish hay and straw free to competitors.

No season tickets will be issued, and persons contesting for a purse or premiums offered by the Society will be required to pay regular admission fee.

Admission to the Fair Grounds,

50 cts.; Pavilion, 25 cts.

D. E. KNIGHT, President. T. J. SHERWOOD, Secretary.

19jull

Golden Gate FAIR

Speed Programme,
1886.

August 30th to Sept 4th.

First Day—Trotting.

No. 1.—PURSE, \$600—2:45 class. Four moneys.

No. 2.—PURSE, \$750—2:22 class. Four moneys.

No. 3.—PURSE, \$400—Four-year-olds. Four moneys.

Second Day—Running.

No. 4.—THE ALAMEDA STAKE—For all ages; \$50 entrance, half forfeit, or only \$15, if declared out or before August 20th, with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third to save stake. Maidens, if three-year-olds, at least five pounds; if four-year-olds or over, seven pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 5.—THE CALIFORNIA STAKE—For three-year-olds; \$50 entrance; half forfeit; \$300 added; \$100 to second; \$50 to third. One mile and a quarter.

No. 6.—THE JUVENILE STAKES—For two-year-olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$50 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry three pounds of two or more five pounds extra. Of JUVENILE STAKE at this meeting, three pounds additional penalty.

No. 7.—FREE PURSE—Three-quarters of a mile, after August 1st, of the value of \$300, to carry five pounds. Maidens allowed, if three-year-olds, five pounds; if four years or upwards, fifteen pounds. Mile heats.

No. 8.—PURSE, \$500—2:35 Class. Four moneys.

No. 9.—PURSE, \$100—Three-year-olds. Four moneys.

No. 10.—PURSE, \$500—PACING—2:23 class. Four moneys.

Fourth Day—Trotting.

No. 11.—PURSE, \$750—2:30 Class. Four moneys.

No. 12.—PURSE, \$1,000—2:21 Class. Four moneys.

No. 13.—PURSE, \$300—Two-year-olds. Three moneys.

Fifth Day—Running.

No. 14.—SELLING PURSE, \$250—Of which \$50 to second. Fixed valuation about two pounds for each \$100 below; two pounds added for each \$100 above fixed value. One mile and an eighth.

No. 15.—THE OAKLAND STAKES—For all ages; \$50 entrance; half forfeit; \$300 added; second horse \$100; third \$50. One mile and a half.

No. 16.—THE GOLDEN GATE STAKE—For two-year-olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$50 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry three pounds of two or more, five pounds extra. Of JUVENILE STAKE at this meeting, three pounds additional penalty.

Seven-eighths of a mile.

No. 17.—FREE PURSE, \$250—For all ages; \$50 to second. Horses not having won at this meeting allowed ten pounds. Three-quarter mile heats.

LADIES' EQUESTRIAN TOURNAMENT—Purse \$100. For the most skillful rider; \$25 second; \$15 third; \$10. For the most skillful rider; \$25 second; \$15 third; \$10.

SIXTH DAY—Trotting.

No. 18.—PURSE, \$750—2:27 Class. Four moneys.

No. 19.—PURSE, \$1,000. Trotting—Free for all. Four moneys.

No. 20.—PURSE, \$600. Pacing—Free for all. Four moneys.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, except the two-year-old trot, unless otherwise specified. Five to enter and three to start in all the above races. But the Board reserves the right in all the races in the above programme to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee ten per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination. Purses of four moneys divided at the rate of fifty per cent. to the first horse, twenty-five per cent. to second, fifteen per cent. to third, and ten per cent. to fourth.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately. If necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats, a horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 65% to the first and 35% to the second.

In case any named race for a certain day does not fill, the Board reserves the right to change the date of any other event on the programme if deemed necessary, due notice being given to the parties interested at any time previous to August 1st.

In all races entries not declared out by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

When there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named at 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise.

Non-starters in running races will be held for entrance under Rule 3.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

In trotting races, drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

Entries to all of the above races to close with the Secretary on Saturday, July 31, 1886.

A. C. DIETZ, President.

I. WALKER, Secretary.

26jn Office, 26 Montgomery Street, S. F.

Coney Island JOCKEY CLUB.

JUNE MEETING, 1886.

COMMENCING

THURSDAY, JUNE 10,

And every TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and SATURDAY, from June 30.

Races promptly at 2:30 o'clock.

LEONARD W. JEROME, Pres't.

J. G. K. LAWRENCE, Sec'y. 19jn

CALIFORNIA
ANNUAL
State Fair
OPENS AT
SACRAMENTO,
September, 6th,
Closes September 18th, 1886.
NINE DAYS RACING.

FIRST DAY—Thursday, Sept. 9th.
TROTTING.
No. 1—THE OCCIDENT STAKE—Closed in 1884, with sixteen nominations.
No. 2—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:24 Class.
No. 3—PACING PURSE, \$800—2:35 Class.

SECOND DAY—Friday, Sept. 10th.
RUNNING.
No. 4—THE INTRODUCTION STAKE—For two-year-olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$50 to second; third to save stakes. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry three pounds; of two or more, five pounds extra. Three-quarters of a mile.
No. 5—THE CALIFORNIA BREEDERS' STAKE—For foals of 1883; \$50 entrance, p. p.; \$300 added; \$100 to second; \$50 to third. Closed in 1885 with five entries. One mile and a quarter.
No. 6—THE CAPITAL CITY STAKE—For four-year-olds; \$50 entrance; b. f., or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st. \$300 added, of which \$100 to the second horse; \$50 to the third. Weights, five pounds below the scale; winner of any race over one mile, after August 1st, to carry rule weights. One mile and five-eighths.
No. 7—FREE PURSE, \$250—Winners of any race, after August 1st, of the value of \$300, to carry five pounds; maidens allowed, if three years old, five pounds; if four years or upwards, fifteen pounds. Mile heats.

THIRD DAY—Saturday, Sept. 11th.
TROTTING.
No. 8—FOUR-YEAR-OLD TROT STAKE—\$100 entrance, of which \$25 must accompany nomination; \$25 payable July 1st, and remaining \$50 payable August 10, 1886; \$400 added by the Society. Closed April 15th, with eight nominations. Mile heats, three in five.
No. 9—TROTTING PURSE, \$800—3:00 Class.
No. 10—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,200—2:20 Class.

FOURTH DAY—Monday, Sept. 13th.
RUNNING.
No. 11—THE PREMIUM STAKE—For all ages. \$50 entrance; b. f., or only \$15, if declared on or before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third to save stake. Maidens, if three years old, allowed five pounds; if four years old or over, seven pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.
No. 12—THE CALIFORNIA ANNUAL STAKE—For foals of 1884. \$100 entrance; \$25 forfeit; \$250 added. Second horse, \$100; third horse, \$50. Closed in 1885 with fifteen nominations. One mile.
No. 13—THE LA RUE STAKE—Handicap, for all ages. \$100 entrance; \$50 forfeit, with \$500 added, of which \$150 to second; \$100 to third. Weights announced September 23. Declaration, \$20, to be made with the Secretary by eight o'clock P. M., September 4th. In no event will declaration be received unless accompanied with the amount fixed. Two and one-quarter miles.

No. 14—SELLING PURSE, \$250—Of which \$50 to second. Fixed valuation, \$1,000; two pounds for each \$100 below; two pounds added for each \$100 above fixed value. One mile and an eighth.
FIFTH DAY—Tuesday, Sept. 14th.
TROTTING.
No. 15—THREE-YEAR-OLD TROT STAKE—(Conditions same as No. 8.) Closed April 15th with eight nominations.
No. 16—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:35 Class.
No. 17—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,200—Free for all.

SIXTH DAY—Wednesday, Sept. 15th.
RUNNING.
No. 18—THE SUNNY SLOPE STAKE—For two-year-old fillies. \$25 entrance; \$15 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared on or before September 1st; \$250 added; \$25 to second. Those not having run first or second, in any race this year allowed three pounds. Five-eighths of a mile.
No. 19—THE SHAFTER STAKE—For three-year-olds. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared before September 1st, with \$500 added; \$100 to second, third saves stake. Winner of any three-year-old race, after August 1st, to carry five pounds extra; of two or more ten pounds. One mile and a quarter.
No. 20—THE DEL PASO STAKE—For all ages. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third saves stake. Three-year-olds maidens allowed five pounds; four-year-olds, seven pounds; five-year-olds and upwards, ten pounds. Three-quarter mile heats.

No. 21—FREE PURSE, \$800. \$50 to second. Horses that have not won this year allowed five pounds. Winners this year of any race of the value of \$400 to carry five pounds extra. Winners of No. 7, ten pounds extra. One mile.
SEVENTH DAY—Thursday, Sept. 16th.
TROTTING.
No. 22—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:27 Class.
No. 23—TWO-YEAR-OLD TROT STAKE—Mile heats. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$250 added. \$75 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old stake after August 1st, to carry five pounds extra; of two or more, ten pounds. One mile.

No. 24—PACING PURSE, \$800—Free for all.
EIGHTH DAY—Friday, Sept. 17th.
RUNNING.
No. 25—THE CALIFORNIA DERBY STAKE—For foals of 1883. \$50 entrance, p. p.; \$300 added. Second horse, \$100; third, \$50. Closed in 1884 with eighteen nominations.
No. 26—THE PALO ALTO STAKE—For two-year-olds. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$250 added. \$75 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old stake after August 1st, to carry five pounds extra; of two or more, ten pounds. One mile.
No. 27—THE GOLDEN OATS STAKE—For three-year-olds. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$350 added. Second horse, \$100; third to save stake. Winner of any three-year-old race at this meeting to carry five pounds extra; maidens allowed ten pounds. One mile and three-quarters.

No. 28—THE NIGHTHAWK STAKE—For all ages. \$50 entrance; \$15 forfeit; \$300 added. \$100 to second; \$50 to third; \$200 additional to the winner if 1:42½ is beaten. Stakes to be named after the winner if Night-hawk's time (1:42½) is beaten. One mile.
No. 29—FREE PURSE, \$250—For all ages. \$50 to second. Horses not having won at this meeting allowed five pounds. Horses that have not run second or better at this meeting allowed ten pounds. One mile and a sixteenth and repeat.

NINTH DAY—Saturday, Sept. 18th.
No. 30—CHAMPION STALLION PURSE, \$1,500—Free for all trotting stallions.
No. 31—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:22 Class.
No. 32—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:30 Class.
Entries for the following running events for 1887-88 were ordered to be closed at the same time as the races on the regular programme.
No. 1—CALIFORNIA BREEDERS' STAKE—For foals of 1884, to be run at the State Fair of 1887. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$300 added, of which \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse. One mile and a quarter.
No. 2—CALIFORNIA ANNUAL STAKE—For foals of 1884, to be run at the State Fair of 1887. \$100 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$300 added; second, \$100; third, \$50. One mile.
No. 3—CALIFORNIA DERBY STAKE—For foals of 1885, to be run at the State Fair of 1888. \$100 entrance; \$50 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$15 if declared January 1, 1888; or \$25 if declared May 1, 1888; \$300 added; second horse, \$100; third horse, \$50. One mile and a half.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.
All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, except the two-year-olds, unless otherwise specified. Five to enter, and three to start. But the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrances fee, 10 per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination. Trotting and pacing purses divided at the rate of 60 per cent. to first horse, 25 per cent. to second, 15 per cent. to third, and 10 per cent. to fourth.
National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 65 to the first, and 35 to the second.
In all the foregoing stakes the declarations are void, unless accompanied by the money.
Please observe that in the above stakes declarations are permitted for a small forfeit.
In all races entries not declared on by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start. Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.
Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise.
Non-starters in running races will be held for entrances, under Rule 3.
Racing colors to be named in entries.
In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.
Entry blanks and racing rules will be furnished upon application to the Secretary. Entries in all, except otherwise stated, to close with the Secretary, Saturday, July 31, 1885.

JESSIE D. CARR, President.
EDWIN F. SMITH, Secretary.
DON (Vandevort's).
Bang..... {Cobham's Bang.
 {Price's Vesta.
Peg..... {Garth's Drake.
 {Sall, 1235 E. K. C. S. B.
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To a limited number of approved bitches.
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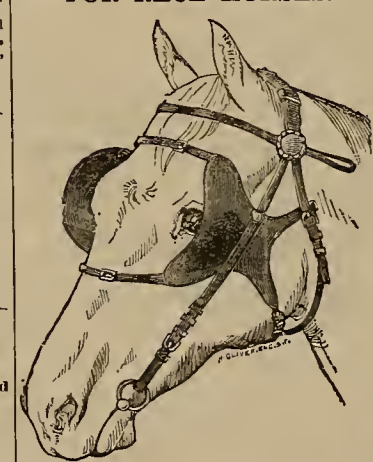
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IMPROVED Blind Bridle & Winkers FOR RACE HORSES.



Secured by Letters Patent, July 25, 1882.
Having thus described my invention, what I claim as new, and desire to secure my letters patent, is:
1. The part D supported by the side straps of the blinkers, extending back as shown, the front having an opening into which the blind is fitted, substantially, as herein described.
2. In a bridle, in combination with the extensious D, the curved blinds F, secured to such extensions, and as shaped, to give full freedom and ventilation to the eye while circumscribing the vision, substantially as herein described.
3. In a bridle, and in combination with the extensions D, blinds F, and side straps A, the screw, nut and washer E, to secure the blind and allow it to be set, substantially as herein described.
4. In a bridle, and in combination with the checkpieces D and blinds F, as shown, the straps or bands G and H, connecting the branches or extensions above and below the eyes, and having the adjusting slides or buckles, substantially as and for the purpose herein described.
5. In a bridle, and in combination with the blinds F, supported and pivoted to the bridle so as to be movable about the point of support, the adjustable front straps or bands G and H, and the rear band I, and the throat-latch or lash connected with the blinds, and adjustable, substantially as herein described.

The above are the claims allowed by the patent office, and though the corresponding letters do not appear on the cut, the general principle will be understood.
It meets with universal approbation, doing away with all the objections urged against blinds, and at the same time giving complete control of the line of vision. By throwing the lower portion of the blind up something of the same effect on the action follows as is induced by toe-weights. This is especially the case when young colts are the pupils, teaching them to bend the knee without the strain of weights on the feet.

For brides of all descriptions apply to
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STOCK AND STATION AGENTS,
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Salesmen.

Are prepared to accept orders from breeders in America to select and forward stock from the Australian Colonies; or they will undertake to receive and dispose of stock from America; or act as Agents for California firms.
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HON. L. J. ROSE, Los Angeles.
J. B. HAGGIN, Esq., San Francisco.
HON. J. D. CARR, Salinas.
HON. JOHN BOGER, Colusa.
HON. A. WALBATH, Nevada.
J. B. HAGGIN, Esq., San Francisco.

Being the oldest established firm in the live-stock business on this Coast, and having conducted the important auction sales in this line for the past fifteen years, amounting to one-half a million of dollars, we feel justified in claiming unequalled facilities for disposing of live stock of every description, either at auction or private sale. Our list of correspondents embraces every breeder and dealer of prominence upon the Pacific Coast, thus enabling us to give full publicity to animals placed with us for sale. Private purchases and sales of live stock of all descriptions will be made on commission, and stock shipped with the utmost care. Purchases and sales made of land of every description. We are authorized to refer to the gentlemen whose names are appended.

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Member of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons, London, England.

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Apply to Wm. For
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Southern Pacific Co.

(PACIFIC SYSTEM.)

Trains leave, and are due to arrive at San Francisco.

LEAVE (FOR)	From June 10, 1886	ARRIVE (FROM)
8:00 A.M.	Byron	10:10 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	Cullstoga and Napa	10:10 A.M.
9:00 P.M.	Gibson, Redding and Portland	6:10 P.M.
9:30 P.M.	Gait via Martinez	10:40 A.M.
9:30 A.M.	One via Livermore	5:40 P.M.
4:00 P.M.	Knight's Landing	10:30 A.M.
5:00 P.M.	Livermore and Pleasanton	7:40 A.M.
5:30 A.M.	Martinez	6:10 P.M.
5:30 A.M.	Milton	7:40 P.M.
3:30 P.M.	Mojave, Denning, Express	10:40 A.M.
3:30 P.M.	El Paso and East, Emigrant	10:40 A.M.
10:30 A.M.	Niles and Hayward	3:40 P.M.
3:00 P.M.	Ogden and Express	11:10 A.M.
3:00 P.M.	East, Emigrant	11:10 A.M.
7:30 A.M.	Red Bluff via Marysville	5:40 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Reno, Truckee and Colfax	6:40 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Sacramento, via Benicia	6:40 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	" via Livermore	5:40 P.M.
8:30 P.M.	" via Benicia	11:10 A.M.
4:00 P.M.	" via Benicia	10:30 A.M.
4:00 P.M.	Sacramento River Steamers	7:40 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	San Jose	7:40 P.M.
8:30 P.M.	"	9:40 A.M.
8:30 P.M.	"	9:40 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	Stockton via Livermore	5:40 P.M.
8:30 P.M.	" via Martinez	10:40 A.M.
8:30 P.M.	" via Martinez	10:40 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	Tulare and Fresno	7:40 P.M.

From San Francisco Daily.

TO EAST OAKLAND	6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30-1:00-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00
TO FRUIT VALE	6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30-1:00-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00
TO FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)	6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30-1:00-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00
TO ALAMEDA	6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30-1:00-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00
TO BERKELEY	6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30-1:00-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00
TO WEST BERKELEY	6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30-1:00-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00

To San Francisco Daily.

FROM FRUIT VALE	6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30-1:00-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00
FROM FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)	6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30-1:00-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00
FROM EAST OAKLAND	6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30-1:00-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00
FROM BROADWAY, OAKLAND	7 minutes later than from East Oakland
FROM ALAMEDA	6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30-1:00-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00
FROM BERKELEY	6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30-1:00-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00
FROM WEST BERKELEY	6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30-1:00-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00

CREEK ROUTE.

FROM SAN FRANCISCO	7:15-9:15-11:15-1:15-3:15-5:15
FROM OAKLAND	6:15-8:15-10:15-12:15-2:15-4:15

Sundays excepted. Sundays only

Standard Time furnished by RANDOLPH & Co., S. F.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen. Manager, T. H. GOODMAN, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

ESTABLISHED 1855.

Race Goods.

Largest and Best Stock on the Coast.

J. O'KANE,

767 Market St., S. F.

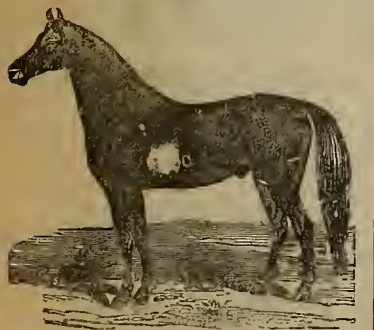
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER

IN

HARNESS AND SADDLERY.

AGENT FOR

ENGLISH CYNTHIANA HORSE BOOTS, J. H. FENTON'S CHICAGO SPECIALTIES, DR. DIXON'S CONDITION POWDERS, COBALT'S OASTIC BALM.



FOR SALE.

Thoroughbreds

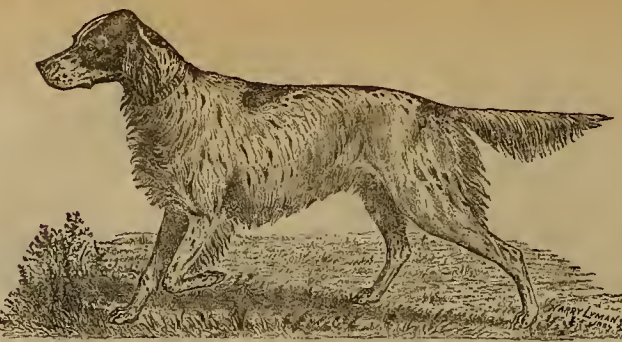
OF ALL AGES.

ENQUIRE OF

HENRY WALSH,

Supt. Running Horse Dept., Palo Alto Stock Farm.

SAUSALITO KENNELS



The erection of new kennels and yards, with my facilities for securing fresh and proper food, enable me to invite dog owners to place their animals in my care for board and breaking, with assurance that they will be properly cared for.

The kennels are in the heart of good quality ground, and are easy of access from San Francisco. Terms are as low as is consistent with first-rate service. Correspondence invited.

GEO. T. ALLENDER.

Sausalito, Marin Co., Cal.

1291

LOOK AT THIS!

A Few BARGAINS in Fine Second-Hand Breech-Loading Guns.

- 1-W. & C. Scott & Son Hammerless B. L. Gun, "Premier Quality," 10-gauge, 30 in., 8 1/2 lbs., with SOLE LEATHER CASE, nearly new, cost \$300. Price \$200
- 2-W. & C. Scott & Son Hammerless B. L. Gun "Premier Quality," 12-gauge, 30 in., 7 1/2 lbs., cost \$300, will sell for \$160
- 3-W. H. Pape Hammer B. L. Gun, 12-gauge, 30 in., 7 lbs., cylinder bore, cost \$200, will sell for \$85
- 4-W. W. Greener Treble Wedge-fast, Hammer B. L. Gun, 10-gauge, 30 in., 9 1/2 lbs., as good as new, cost \$150, will sell for \$85

CLABROUGH & GOLCHER,
630 and 632 Montgomery St., S. F.FAIRLAWN
STOCK FARM.

Announcement for Fall of 1885.

27 Brood-Mares and 170 Head of Young Trotters.

OFFERED AT PRIVATE SALE.

Having other important business interests besides my Breeding Establishment that require attention, I have determined to reduce the number of Brood-mares at Fairlawn to 75. Therefore

27 HIGHLY-BRED BROOD-MARES

Are offered for sale at reduced prices during the Fall of 1885, and up to the last of January, 1886. All the mares have been bred to the Fairlawn Stallions, and most of them are believed to be in foal.

A separate list of the twenty-seven broodmares containing their ages, pedigrees and prices, with name of stallions they were bred to in 1885, and dates of service, has been printed, and will be mailed free to all applicants who contemplate purchasing. Such an opportunity to obtain at low prices highly-bred mares in foal to noted stallions rarely occurs.

170 Head of Standard-bred Young Trotters,

Consisting of Stallions and Fillies from yearlings to five-year-olds, all of my own breeding,

ARE OFFERED FOR SALE AT FAIRLAWN.

It is confidently believed that no finer, more highly-bred or promising young trotting stock has ever been offered for sale. Gentlemen desiring fine, highly-bred and reliable YOUNG ROADSTERS, as well as those who want

FIRST-CLASS, STANDARD-BRED TROTTING STOCK

For breeding purposes, can be supplied at Fairlawn.

THE ONE PRICE PLAN Is strictly adhered to at Fairlawn, and the price of every animal for sale is printed in the catalogue. Purchasers from a distance can buy on orders at exactly the same prices as if present in person. All stock sold on orders can be returned if they do not come fully up to the descriptions given.

Time will be given responsible parties on satisfactory note, bearing interest from date.

For special list of Brood-mares and Catalogues for 1885, or further information, address

Lock Box 392.

WM. T. WITHERS, Lexington, Ky.

Fragrant Vanity Fair, Superlative and Cloth of Gold Cigarettes
STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.

REGAL AND NOBLESSE.

Our Cigarettes were never so fine as now, they cannot be surpassed for purity and excellence. Only the purest rice paper used. ESTABLISHED 1846. 14 FIRST PRIZE MEDALS.

WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.,

PEERLESS TOBACCO WORKS, ROCHESTER, N. Y.



TIME SCHEDULE.

Passenger Trains leave and arrive Passenger Depot (Townsend Street, between Third and Fourth Streets) San Francisco.

LEAVE S. F.	Commencing May 2, 1886.	ARRIVE S. F.
8:30 A.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and Menlo Park	6:28 A.M.
10:40 A.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and Menlo Park	9:03 A.M.
1:25 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and Menlo Park	10:02 A.M.
3:40 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and Menlo Park	1:38 P.M.
6:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and Menlo Park	4:50 P.M.
11:45 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and Menlo Park	7:15 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	Santa Clara, San Jose, and Principal Way Stations	6:08 A.M.
10:40 A.M.	Santa Clara, San Jose, and Principal Way Stations	8:42 A.M.
1:25 P.M.	Santa Clara, San Jose, and Principal Way Stations	10:02 A.M.
3:40 P.M.	Santa Clara, San Jose, and Principal Way Stations	1:38 P.M.
6:30 P.M.	Santa Clara, San Jose, and Principal Way Stations	4:50 P.M.
11:45 P.M.	Santa Clara, San Jose, and Principal Way Stations	7:15 P.M.
10:40 A.M.	Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville, Watsonville, Camp Goodale, Aptos, New Brighton, Sequel, (Capitola) and Santa Cruz	10:02 A.M.
1:25 P.M.	Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville, Watsonville, Camp Goodale, Aptos, New Brighton, Sequel, (Capitola) and Santa Cruz	1:38 P.M.
3:40 P.M.	Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville, Watsonville, Camp Goodale, Aptos, New Brighton, Sequel, (Capitola) and Santa Cruz	4:50 P.M.
6:30 P.M.	Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville, Watsonville, Camp Goodale, Aptos, New Brighton, Sequel, (Capitola) and Santa Cruz	7:15 P.M.
11:45 P.M.	Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville, Watsonville, Camp Goodale, Aptos, New Brighton, Sequel, (Capitola) and Santa Cruz	7:15 P.M.
10:40 A.M.	Hollister and Tres Pinos	10:02 A.M.
1:25 P.M.	Hollister and Tres Pinos	1:38 P.M.
3:40 P.M.	Hollister and Tres Pinos	4:50 P.M.
6:30 P.M.	Hollister and Tres Pinos	7:15 P.M.
11:45 P.M.	Hollister and Tres Pinos	7:15 P.M.

A-Morning, P-Afternoon, *Sundays excepted, †Sundays only. (Theatre train, Standard Time furnished by Randolph & Co., S. F.)

STAGE CONNECTIONS are made with the 10:40 A.M. Train, except PEACEDERO STAGES via San Mateo and Redwood, which connect with 8:30 A.M. Train.

SPECIAL ROUND-TRIP TICKETS, at reduced rates—to Monterey, Aptos, Sequel, Santa Cruz and Pescadero; also, to Gilroy, Pajaro and Paso Robles Springs.

EXCURSION TICKETS.

For Sundays only. † Sold SUNDAY MORNING; good for Saturday and SUNDAY only; good for return until following Monday, inclusive, at the following rates:

Round Trip from San Francisco to	Sun. Tkt.	Satto Mon. Tkt.	Round Trip from San Francisco to	Sun. Tkt.	Satto Mon. Tkt.
San Jose	\$1.50	\$2.00	Monterey View	\$1.50	\$2.00
Millbrae	50	75	Lawrence's	1.50	2.25
Oak Grove	50	75	Santa Clara	1.75	2.50
San Mateo	75	1.10	San Jose	1.75	2.50
Belmont	1.00	1.25	Oliver	2.75	4.00
Redwood	1.00	1.40	Aptos	3.00	5.00
Fair Oaks	1.25	1.50	Sequel	3.00	5.00
Menlo Park	1.25	1.60	Santa Cruz	3.00	5.00
Mayfield	1.25	1.75	Monterey	3.00	5.00

TICKET OFFICES.—Passenger Depot, Townsend street, Valencia-street station, and No. 613 Market street, Grand Hotel. A. C. BASSETT, Superintendent. H. R. JUDAH, Asst. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

TO Sportsmen & Pleasure-Seekers.
THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC CO.

RESPECTFULLY CALLS ATTENTION TO THE SUPERIOR FACILITIES

AFFORDED BY THE "NORTHERN DIVISION" of its line for reaching with speed and comfort the best places in the State for

Sea Bathing, Shooting and Fishing.

TRAINS LEAVE SAN FRANCISCO DAILY FOR

MONTEREY,

THE MOST CHARMING Summer and Winter Resort of the Pacific Coast.

with its beautiful Groves and delightful Drives. Trout in abundance can be obtained from the several streams in the vicinity of Monterey, and the best of shooting may be had in season.

THE BAY OF MONTEREY

Is noted for the extent and variety of fish which abound in its waters, notably Salmon, Rock Cod, Baracuda, Pompano, Spanish Mackerel, and Blueunder. The above-mentioned attractions, in connection with the low rates of fare, rapid transit, and the superior accommodations furnished at the "HOTEL DEL MONTE," have made Monterey a paradise for sportsmen.

THE BATHING FACILITIES

AT THE

"HOTEL DEL MONTE,"

ARE UNSURPASSED, having a MAJESTIC BEACH of pure white sand for surf bathing. The BATH-HOUSE contains

SPACIOUS SWIMMING TANKS

(35x50 feet) for warm salt water plunge and swimming baths, with ELEGANT ROOMS connecting for individual baths, with douche and shower facilities

THE FAVORITE ROUTE to those well-known Watering Places,

APTOS, SOQUEL AND SANTA CRUZ

IS VIA THE NORTHERN DIVISION,

SOUTHERN PACIFIC ROUTE,

(Broad Gauge)

The Northern Division runs through the counties of San Mateo, Santa Clara, San Benito, Santa Cruz and Monterey, each of which abounds in game in great variety. Notably

Quail, Pigeon, Snipe, Duck, Geese, Deer and Bear.

Lakes PILARCITOS and SAN ANDREAS are reached by this line. Stages connect with trains daily at San Mateo for those well-known Retreats, PURISIMA, SAN GREGORIO and PESCADERO. We would particularly call attention to the unlimited extent of range at and about SAN BRUNO and McMAHON'S for RIFLE PRACTICE.

These resorts are but a short distance from San Francisco and offer special inducements to the lovers of this manly sport.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Sportsmen and others presenting Passage Tickets will be entitled to

FREE TRANSPORTATION OF THEIR DOGS when carried in Baggage Cars and put in charge of Train Baggage men. Train Baggage men are instructed to issue CHECKS for all dogs received in Baggage Cars.

In order to guard against accidents to Dogs while in transit, it is necessary that they be provided with COLLAR AND CHAIN. Guns and Fishing Tackle will be carried free of charge. Guns taken apart and securely packed in wood or leather cases may be taken in Passenger Cars.

TICKET OFFICES.—Passenger Depot, Townsend street, Valencia Station, and No. 613 Market st., Grand Hotel. A. C. BASSETT, Superintendent. H. R. JUDAH, Asst. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. IX, No. 2.
No. 508 MONTGOMERY STREET

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, JULY 10, 1886.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR

THE KENNEL.

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates, and breed.

Whelps.

Mr. Chas. Kaeding's English setter Fannis by Fred II—Gypsey, whelped, May 25, 1886, seven—five bitches—to Regent by Royal Duke—Gift. All black, white and tan.

A kennel wriſter, whose fox-hound puppies had manifested a fondness for robbing hens' nests of eggs, cradled them in the following manner. He says that the couple of youngsters now under his charge (very good-looking ones, by the by) have recently developed an insatiable appetite for hen's eggs, which they purloin from the nests and proceed to devour with considerable satisfaction. Hoping to put a stop to their thieving propensities, he administered one or two good thrashings, the only apparent effect being to render them shy and cowed, the egg stealing going on as before. He therefore determined to resort to atrophy in place of coercion, and with this object in view the depredations were for a day or two allowed to pass unnoticed. Having abstracted two or three eggs he then proceeded to remove a portion of the contents of each by the method known to schoolboys as blowing, the vacuum thus caused being filled up with cayenne pepper and the small holes carefully covered with a bit of tissue paper. The eggs having been duly replaced, the two misdoers were presently seen to make their way in the direction of the hen house, but they soon bolted from this place very much quicker than they went in, and evidently much disconcerted at the unusual flavor of their accustomed delicacies. One of the pups appeared for a time to be almost mad, and it was feared that what was only intended as a deterrent might prove an effectual stopper to his career. By degrees, however, he got all right, and my friend asserts that both of them are now careful to give the hen house a wide berth. He does not think that either could under any circumstances be induced to touch an egg again. The dodge may be of use to some of my readers. By the way, how would it affect rats and such like vermin?

In passing through Sacramento, a few days ago, we felt bound to stop and look at the various young dogs of superlative breeding with which that pleasant city abounds. Of course the first call was upon Judge C. N. Post who, together with Mr. G. W. Watson owns the California Kennels. The beautiful home of the Judge and his charming occupants attract all who are fortunate enough to know them, and when delightful intercourse is added to the possibility of seeing more English setters of what field-trial men consider the best possible breeding than can be seen in any other kennel in America, who can wonder that Judge Post is really compelled to give a good deal of time to visitors. The kennels and yards are well arranged and cared for. The puppies have clean, dry, sweet earth to romp over and sleep upon, and the boxes of the older dogs are roomy and good. Harold, the Gath—Gem dog is at the head of the establishment. He has developed into a first-rate looking setter. In head he is hard to heat and his form, while not quite of ideal fineness or raciness, is yet excellent. At the head of the brood-bitches is the noted Sweetheart by Count Noble—Dashing Novice. Heart was sent east a year or more ago to be bred to Mayor Murnan's Sportsman, son of Gladstone, and whelped a few weeks since as even and handsome a litter of setters as could be imagined. The puppies are of good size, apparently sound and hearty, and of high spirit. Beauties all of them. Next in the kennel comes Janet, litter sister of Sweetheart, also with a litter of fine youngsters by Harold. Janet has never filled our eye as her sister does, but Judge Post seems very much in her to admire, and his judgment on form is undoubtedly better than that of any other in California. After Janet comes Marion or Fleck, as her owner calls her, a very handsome daughter of Bergundthal's Rake, and since the death of that dog, Fleck stands almost pre-eminent in the proportion of Duke—Rhebe blood to Laverack which runs in her veins. Judge Post has made an unsuccessful attempt to breed her, and intends repeating the experiment. If she proves fertile, her value will be very great. The Judge still keeps his dove-eyed, old Dido by Ben—Jessie. Although out of the Irish setter fancy, her owner finds so many lovable traits in Dido, and the bitch is withal so beautiful, that comfort is assured her to her last day. As an experiment, Harold has been crossed upon Juno and the English—Irish puppies are very keen, hardy dogs.

Of course a visit to Sacramento will not adequately filled unless some time is spent with that rare sportsman Mr. Nick E. White. We found Mr. White in undisputed possession of a choice young pointer—a Bow, Jr.—Jessie Belle—of as clear a cut and as good looking as any of the far-fetched dogs of which so many have recently been imported.

From Mr. White to the home of Mr. H. C. Brown, Secretary of the Pacific Coast Field Trial Club, is but a few steps, and there, too, we found a choice lot of young dogs, pointers, all aired by Bow, Jr., and out of Mollie Ashe and Jessie Balls. Mr. Brown is sanguine about trial prospects, and anticipates a first-rate time, good ground and plenty of birds.

Type and Color.

Mr. W. W. Aspinall, this secretary of the English Kennel Club and editor of the official organ of that institution, in its last issue discusses type and color, as related to dog breeding, in a very interesting manner. His opportunities for studying breeding science are, perhaps, unequalled, and his opinions are entitled to great respect. In substance he says:

The object of a breeder must be to build up to a certain standard of excellence that he has fixed in his own imagination. If asked to express it he would probably fail to do so, as no one has ever seen this sort of perfection that an owner or breeder strictly believes in. It is a sort of an unknown quality. Something like the eyes can wander back to, but not exactly, as it is perhaps a truism that no animal was ever faultless. The shows have assisted a great deal towards improving standards and reducing faults, but still breeders are a long way off the happy condition of being able to breed up to an ideal perfection.

An experimental sort of breeding can never do it, as crossing breeds, or bringing together strains that are very far apart, is the beginning of the system that must have been the cause originally of bringing confusion, as it were, amongst our various canine families. In their wild state the wolf, dog, and fox tribes are all alike, but after the intervention of man it might have been difficult in some cases to find two in a litter bearing any great similarity to each other. This has been really the state of some breeds within modern times, and those who have been accustomed to breed setters and spaniels in particular may have experienced disappointments of this kind, though to make up for it, perhaps, they have confused the classes at shows, as rumors, at any rate, have credited that two brothers have been shown respectively in a Gordon setter and an Irish setter class; and at a Birmingham show, no later than three years ago, a black spaniel, a liver-colored one, and a liver and white one, were doing service for the Black Class, the Sussex, and the Cocker, and they were all bred in the same litter. There have been somewhat similar features also with respect to St. Bernards, as a rough and a smooth one from the same litter have been seen in different classes at the same show. This sort of thing should be strictly guarded against, we think, by the ruling authorities, and breeders themselves should have too much pride to exhibit their own disappointments.

We are quite of the opinion that most of the best known breeds have become much more level within the last ten years than they had been during any previous ten years. Breeders of flat-coated retrievers can now breed to a certainty so as to get no other color than black, with scarcely a white hair in a litter, and with a regularity of flat coats. The same sort of equality is assured to the breeders of curly-coated retrievers; and the disappointments will not rest in these particulars, but in more general type, such as shape of skull, expression, and formation of limb. The color and principal characteristics of the breed (which is coat) is perfectly commanded, or at least in color and in coat nearly so; and the colors have become so nearly matched towards equality that to a casual observer a class of twenty retrievers will be as very nearly alike as to present no difference, though the critic who has studied the breed will find different merits and faults. It would be interesting if the different breeds were now divided so as to show the ones that are so nearly equal in type and color as to present an ordinary level appearance; and these, again, that are so mixed as to present the very reverse. But cannot every breed be reduced to a particular type—and will it ever be possible to command color? The regulation of type will, according to our ideas, bring about a fixity of color, as in some breeds it has been clearly illustrated that as soon as a desired amount of merit has been attained the color will be almost absolute. Greyhounds differ in color, perhaps, more than any breed, as in most litters of the present day there will be black whelps, red ones, fawns, and sometimes black and whites, and blues, but at the same time it has not been impossible to keep to one color, and some of the sires have been so consistent in

getting their own colors as to make it appear impossible that they could get anything else. Bedlamite was a black dog ticked with grey hairs, and although as the most fashionable dog of his day he had more bitches than any other dog in the country, he never got a single puppy out of his own color. Such a certainty did this amount to that when his owner, Mr. Brown, of Nottingham, was shown a fawn-colored sapling and was told that it was a Bedlamite, he offered to lay the informant a thousand to ten that he was wrong, and when proofs were looked into it was found that it was so. Now Bedlamite was an immense success as a sire of winners, and his strain has lasted through a great number of years. It may at any rate be taken as a favorable sign that in the case of a breed by no means remarkable for a fixity of color, success of no ordinary character followed when it did exist.

Breeders, we think, might learn something when considering this subject, and instead of looking out for fresh crosses from prize winners they might often with more success look to the stock that has produced such winners, and they should not be led away by a chance winner, but wait to see the general stock of a dog. If a dog or bitch of any breed produces a regularity of color, it must be accounted as one good sign toward the chances of getting a regularity of merit and type, and in the purchase of breeding stock this should be very much thought of. With the breeds now at fault in this color, particularly notable being blood-hounds, setters, collies, apais, bull-dogs, and perhaps Great Danes, we think there might be considerable improvement by the use of the sort of judgment we have suggested; and although we should not like to see types thrown over for color, we have a sort of feeling that if breeders set to work to make color more uniform, enormous changes would be effected towards the improvement of types within the next ten years.

Breaking Dogs' Backs.

The true inwardness of Dr. Watson's peculiar method of scientific research has been unmasked by the law. It was not that rabies might be the better studied which caused the doctor to break the backs of unclaimed dogs, but that a great corporation might be the better able to defend itself for damages brought against it. This came to light in a Jersey City court yesterday afternoon. Dr. Watson was arraigned on a charge of cruelty to animals. President McAnnusry, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, was the complainant. Early in the afternoon Mr. McAnnusry and C. J. Peshall, President of the New Jersey Kennel Club, obtained a warrant for Dr. Watson's arrest, and accompanied by Constables Dillaway, paid a visit to No. 22 Fairview avenue, Jersey City. Thence the officers ran the opposing gunnits of Mrs. Watson and a colored boy, but finally succeeded in reaching the operating-room. It was in the coach house in the rear of the dwelling. The building has two stories. Through both floors trap-doors have been cut. In the cellar was a pit eight feet deep. In the bottom of this pit stretched an iron frame two feet across. Suspended from the beams of the roof was an iron contrivance bearing a close resemblance to the walking-beam of a ferryboat. Two wires led from the ends of this beam to the ground floor and worked it. A set of leather harness pinioned the canine victim's legs and held him in such a position that when he was released from the end of the beam he fell straight through the open traps, twenty-five feet, to the iron grating in the cellar pit. The object was to break the dog's back or materially injure the spine by shock. It generally succeeded. Then the dog was scientifically experimented upon during the week or ten days necessary to end his sufferings in death. In one corner of the place was an oblong pen 12 by 6 feet. Here were confined five dogs of the mongrel variety, and one Scotch terrier. Two of them had been operated upon and lay moaning in a corner of the pen. The other four were all right; their turn at the drop had not come. Prior to being subjected to the test the dogs were fed with fresh meat. After the operation no food was given them.

Dr. Watson smiled pleasantly when the officers made known the nature of their visit, and readily accompanied them to Justice Lane's court-room. He admitted that the experiments were made in the interest of the Pennsylvania railroad. The doctor is an expert employed by the railroad company to give testimony in suits against it. The company found that people who were injured on the road frequently claimed that after some time had elapsed succeeding an accident they suffered from spinal diseases. In order to controvert this Dr. Watson began his experiments on the dogs. Boys sold the animals for \$2 each. A hootblack, whose place of business was in the vicinity of Phillips' drug store on the corner of Newark avenue and Grove street, Jersey City, came to the market and furnished the doctor with most of the subjects.—N. Y. World.

Dates for 1886.

CALIFORNIA FALL CIRCUIT.

San Francisco, Cal.	Aug. 7 to 14	Marysville, Cal.	Aug. 31 to Sept. 4
Santa Cruz, Cal.	Aug. 10 to 14	Sacramento, Cal.	Sept. 9 to 18
Santa Rosa, Cal.	Aug. 16 to 21	Stockton, Cal.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
Chico, Cal.	Aug. 17 to 21	San Jose, Cal.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
Petaluma, Cal.	Aug. 23 to 28	Salinas, Cal.	Sept. 24 to Oct. 3
Glenbrook Park, Cal.	Aug. 24 to 28	Reno, Nev.	Oct. 4 to 9
Oakland, Cal.	Aug. 30 to Sept. 4		

EASTERN—RUNNING.

Washington Park	July 26 to Aug. 14	Jerome Park, Ill.	Sept. 22 to 24
Club, Chicago, Ill.	July 30 to Aug. 14	Lafayette, Ill.	Sept. 25 to Oct. 16
Monmouth Park, N.J.	July 31 to Aug. 24	Lafayette, Ill.	Sept. 25 to Oct. 16
Saratoga, N.Y.	July 24 to Aug. 28	Baltimore, Md.	Oct. 19 to 23
Coney Island, N.Y.	Aug. 28 to Sept. 21	Washington, D.C.	Oct. 26 to 29

EASTERN—TROTTING.

Detroit, Mich.	July 20 to 23	Monmouth, Ag. So.	Sept. 7 to 9
Cleveland, O.	July 27 to 30	Belvidere, Ill.	Sept. 7 to 10
La Salle, Ill.	July 27 to 30	Wilmette, Ill.	Sept. 7 to 10
Carthage, Ill.	Aug. 3 to 5	Leola, Ill.	Sept. 7 to 11
Jamestown, O.	Aug. 3 to 5	Colo, Neb.	Sept. 10 to 17
Hillsboro, O.	Aug. 3 to 5	Kalamazoo, Mich.	Sept. 13 to 17
Ottawa, Ill.	Aug. 3 to 5	Detroit, Mich.	Sept. 13 to 18
Chillicothe, O.	Aug. 10 to 13	Burlington, Ia.	Sept. 13 to 18
Richfield, N.Y.	Aug. 12 to 15	Fort Wayne, Ind.	Sept. 14 to 17
Rochester, N.Y.	Aug. 12 to 15	Woodstock, Ill.	Sept. 14 to 17
Streator, Ill.	Aug. 17 to 20	Cleveland, O.	Sept. 14 to 17
Utica, N.Y.	Aug. 17 to 20	Mystic Park, N.Y.	Sept. 14 to 17
Ottumwa, Ia.	Aug. 17 to 21	Poughkeepsie, N.Y.	Sept. 14 to 17
Selma, O.	Aug. 23 to 27	Grand Rapids, Mich.	Sept. 29 to 24
Helena, Mont.	Aug. 23 to 28	South Bend, Ind.	Sept. 20 to 25
Waterloo, N.Y.	Aug. 24 to 28	Minneapolis, L. I.	Sept. 21 to 24
(C. W. N. Y. B. A.)	Aug. 24 to 28	Reading, Pa.	Sept. 21 to 24
Pataaskala, O.	Aug. 24 to 27	Elkhorn, Miss.	Sept. 21 to 24
Albany, N.Y.	Aug. 24 to 27	Lebanon, O.	Sept. 21 to 24
Clark County Fair,	Aug. 24 to 28	Dayton, O.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 1
Springfield, O.	Aug. 24 to 28	Waukegan, Ill.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
Lafayette, O.	Aug. 24 to 28	Indianapolis, Ind.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
Columbus, O.	Aug. 30 to Sept. 3	Pottsville, Pa.	Sept. 28 to 30
Oscaloosa, Ia.	Aug. 30 to Sept. 3	Centerville, Mich.	Sept. 28 to Oct. 1
Rockville, Ill.	Aug. 31 to Sept. 3	Dover, Del.	Sept. 28 to Oct. 1
Des Moines, Ia.	Sept. 3 to 5	St. Louis, Mo.	Sept. 29 to Oct. 1
Laverne, Kan.	Sept. 5 to 11	St. Louis, Mo.	Oct. 4 to 9
Chicago, Ill.	Sept. 6 to 10	Pittsburg, Pa. (P. B. A.)	Oct. 6 and 7
Wheeling, W. Va.	Sept. 6 to 11	Mount Holly, N. J.	Oct. 11 to 19
Kalamazoo, Mich.	Sept. 7 to 9	Frederick, Md.	Oct. 12 to 16
(M. T. H. B. A.)	Sept. 7 to 9	Greenfield, O.	Oct. 13 to 15
Rochester, N. Y.	Sept. 7 to 9	Bloomsburg, Pa.	Oct. 13 to 16
(N. Y. S. T. H. B. A.)	Sept. 7 to 9		

General Topics.

Some time ago we wrote crotchety, which the proof-reader changed into critical. It destroyed the intended meaning, as in the connection it was used there was nothing in the way of criticism. Crotchets, fancies, favoritisms, notions, and queer ones at that, are part and parcel of a great majority of those who have a leaning in the direction of horses. Favorite families are the bane of some, the making of others. Col. McDanielle gave a commission to Colonel Bruce to buy the colt afterwards Harry Bassett on account of his dam being a sister to his horse Blackbird, and though that proved a grand purchase, the other members of the family were nothing extra. Tom Saunders at one time owned Magenta, and he was continually looking after the offspring of Miriam. They appeared to run in and out, a good one and the next no account. It was Saunders' luck to get the poor ones, but as he had the best in Magenta he could afford to be disappointed.

She was a great mare, this daughter of Yorkshire and Miriam. Her first colt was Larkin, and he was foaled not far from where the Washington Park course is located, and during the days of his colthood he ran in a paddock that was fetlock deep in sand, and he could hardly be called a public benefactor who made two blades of grass grow where there was one in that lot, as a hundred for one would not have made a green patch in any portion of the field. All that Larkin needed was a little more size to have made him a first-class race-horse, and he was so close to that mark that it took one of that sort to beat him when all right. He proved quite a jumper, too, although he was defeated over the sticks by a huggy horse in Chicago when the odds on Larkin were a hundred dollars to anything offered.

The buggy horse was an old brown gelding called Peter Simple, and a better jumper was never saddled. He would take a four-foot hurdle without breaking his stride, and we have seen his owner ride him over a gate that was nearly, if not quite, six feet high. Larkin was running away from him with only two more hurdles to overcome. As he had mastered the others easily it appeared as though the race was all over but the shouting. There was a blunder, his feet struck the timber, down he went, rolling over on his rider who was stunned by the fall. On went old Peter, jumping, at least, a foot higher than was necessary, and galloped in the winner of a race which only a few of the ultra-sanguine of his supporters thought he had any chance to win.

His owner kept a saloon on Dearborn street, and one night it was crowded with old acquaintances from Toronto, Canada. The talk was of hunting, as many of the visitors belonged to the hunt club of that sporting town. Stories were told of great feats, with jumps over water and high leaps over "staked and ridged fences." An enthusiastic mixer of old Peter listened patiently for a time, when he put in his own story stating that there never was a horse in all Canada that could equal him in his specialty. There were hot arguments, of course culminating in an offer to wager \$500, by the backer of Peter, that he could jump over a billiard table lengthwise that night. It was nearly midnight, the rain was pouring down and the jump was to be made on the street in front of the saloon. It was paved with cobble stones, and, slippery as it was, it seemed the height of temerity to attempt it. A lad was sent after the horse, a billiard table got ready to be carried out, when some of the party—perhaps a trifle more sober than the others—became aware that the upshot would likely be a job for the coroner. It was difficult, however, to persuade the man who was determined to show what Peter could do, until his opponent begged as a favor to let him off the wager, and he would pay for a basket of wine. The owner of horse and billiard table also entered a demurrer, not on account of the horse as he knew that he could make the leap

with safety to himself and rider, but he did not want the billiard soaked.

The following account, from the *Sporting World*, of an American trotter turning out the victor of a hurdle race, is not a patch to a fast trotter that Mr. Van Etta of Chicago owned. He was in deadly terror of a robe of any kind, and as Mr. V. was driving him up Michigan Avenue, where only one side of it was built upon, the other towards the lake being a kind of park with a railing about three feet high between the street and the grass, a carriage was met with several robes on the seats, and Rainbow, thoroughly scared, broke into a wild run. Another vehicle caparisoned with the fearful bug-a-hoo was too much for his nerves, and turning half-way around he dashed over the rail, taking the wagon clear also, the most remarkable feature being that no injury was done.

Having read in *The Field* of May 29th a very pleasing article on Arabs as hunters, says a writer in the *London Times*, I have thought you might like to hear something about the jumping powers of English and American-bred horses. I bought a gray horse when on a visit to the United States. He was very much knocked about, having run away with a buggy and kicked it to pieces. He looked all over a highly-bred horse. He was four years old, and had been trained for trotting matches; but I did not give much money for him. I took him to one of the provinces, and turned him out in a good grass field. I was away on a salmon fishing tour some weeks, and when I returned I hardly knew my gray. He was one of the handsomest horses I ever saw—fifteen hands and three inches, a game head and neck, splendid shoulders, and strong, clean legs, with great power behind. I took the horse up and put him in condition.

I found the horse could gallop, and soon after we got up a hurdle race. I had never ridden the horse at any jump, as there was not any hunting in the province, but my groom told me he had seen Prince Charlie jump the post and rail with which the pasture he was in was inclosed. I therefore tried him at the post and rail, and though he did not seem to like the business, he got over without a fall. We could not find any land suitable for a mile gallop with hurdles, but we found a sand flat of a mile—capital hard sand. We could not find any one who could make a hurdle; we therefore made our fences of post and rail and brushed it with green boughs, making a jump. The race was to be run in beats. Six started for the race. There was not a horse in the race who had ever run in a hurdle race, nor, I may say, ever seen such a fence as he was called on to jump. Charlie was a snaffle horse, and would not face a curb; in fact, having been broken to a single trotting snaffle he knew no other. I therefore rode him in a plain snaffle. Charlie cleared the bushes rails flying. The next he went at it as though he liked the fun, and so on to the last jump. There was nobody in the race save D. O., and we both rode at the fence best pace. Charlie cleared it and D. O. went down, but it was the only fall in the heat. Next beat Charlie took all his fences flying, and ran hard for the last as before. D. L. was neck and neck with me. His horse fell, and I eased Charlie, as I had only a few yards to the winning post and there was no horse near. Much to my surprise the first thing I knew was R. L. coming at me under the whip. He ran in a winner, as I could not get Charlie in time under way. However, the next heat I let Charlie go, as I found he had the heels of all, and ran in, winning easy. Here were six horses; not one of them had ever seen a hurdle, and I don't believe any of the riders had ever ridden a hurdle race, and yet there was no accident. My idea is that there are very few horses that cannot be made to jump.—*Sporting World*.

Writing of fancies, and by them likely to be led into giving an undue preference to favorite horses, we never see anything in relation to Bonnie Scotland without reading it with a good deal of eagerness. The following is from the *N. Y. Sportsman*:

Bonnie Scotland's sons have made his name so prominent the past week that his death is more than ever to be regretted, especially in view of the number of years he spent in comparative obscurity before he was given the chance to show his prepotency when crossed with good mares. Very few of the old horse's get remained on the turf at the close of last year, and with George Kinney's retirement the star of the Bonnie Scotlands was thought to have set for good, when out came four old veterans this spring, three of whom—Barnum, Springfield and Hilarity—have apparently imbibed from Ponce De Leon's mythical "fountain of youth," so lively have they made it for their competitors of late. Joe Howell, the other old atager, has thus far, this year, failed to keep up with his fellow old-timers, but as he showed signs of freshening up at Brighton Beach on Monday last, he may be looked for to also lead the van in the near future, perhaps the same as his famous brothers in blood. Out of Mickey Free, Bulletin and Lexington mares, respectively, Barnum, Springfield and Hilarity are specimens of "training on" rarely seen in these days of excessive racing, early maturity, or early decay among race-horses. Few persons were sanguine enough to believe at the close of last year that either of this now-famous trio would not only emulate but surpass their deeds of yore, and yet Barnum's dead heat with Miss Woodford will probably be rated in future turf history as the best race he ever ran, likewise Hilarity's defeat at St. Louis of Binette and Lizzie Dwyer, while Springfield's recent races at the Bay, though made with light weight up, are better, taking the company he defeated as a standard, than his form of 1883 at Saratoga, when he ran a mile in 1:42½. Just how much longer these veteran Bonnie Scotlands will sport silk on our race courses will now form an interesting subject of speculation with all students of the high-mettled racer. If they should never win another race they have done their duty in upholding the fame of their great sire, and the sentiments of all who admire speed and stamina in the race horse will be "all honor to the Bonnie Scotlands, noble actions of a noble sire."

White "clipping" from the *Sportsman* we may as well lay before our readers its views regarding the victory and defeat of Ban Fox.

Ban Fox's second appearance of the year in the Coney Island Derby was a noteworthy event. The colt had done such good work since the Suburban that he was a hot favorite over such a proven good colt as Inspector B., the latter's owner even being affected with the craze for the California-owned colt, to the extent of a very lukewarm support of their champion in the betting ring. The race showed that Ban Fox on that day and in a race run as the Coney Island Derby was, could not be beaten, and he scored a creditable mile and a half in fast time at the weights, Hayward only having to shake him up in the last hundred yards to stall off Inspector B.'s challenge. Many argued, however, that had Inspector B. been sent out sooner, or in other words, had he forced the

pace more, the result might have been different, and so the decision of Tuesday's event over a course a furlong less in length was awaited with interest. This time the Dwyers, taking counsel by their Belmont win, duplicated that day's plan by starting Buffalo as well as the Inspector. The Bard also added another element of uncertainty to the contest which proved to be a grand race in every respect, and, after Buffalo's forcing the pace for nearly a mile, the three "cracks," close order on the final turn brought the whole grand stand to its feet, the excitement being intense as The Bard, Ban Fox and Inspector B. made the straight on nearly even terms. Here The Bard looked like a winner, but, contrary to his reputation for staying, he failed to show the very quality claimed for him, and Inspector B.'s gameness under strong persuasion carried the day in great style. The time, 2:23½, is the fastest race at a mile and three furlongs run for some time, and when the weights, 113 lbs., are taken into consideration, it fairly overshadowed the best on record, 2:21½, of Uncaa, 4 yrs., 107 lbs. Ban Fox, however, though beaten, was not disgraced, as will be seen later on if his lameness does not settle him. His training is necessarily hindered by this fact, it being risky to give him too strong work, and the fact that he had few or no gallops since his race of Saturday, kept many from backing him on Tuesday. Certain it is that the Dwyers did not back their colt, as the long starting piece showed. Buffalo was timed the first seven furlongs in 1:29½.

Racing at Chicago—Victories of Ed Corrigan and Volante.

As will be learned from the following telegraphic account of the racing at Chicago last Monday, the black cloud which has hung over the stable of R. P. Ashe has finally let a ray of light through. From the rates, however, we are afraid that it was rather a barren victory for the owner, though it is hardly possible that he did not put something on him. We have oftentimes been questioned lately regarding the mistakes of owners and trainers being so far wrong in estimating the powers and condition of their horses. Silver Cloud beat Ed Corrigan in the American Derby when it was thought that the latter could "gallop over the top of him," and without winning a dollar for his owner. In a few days thereafter Corrigan defeats the Derby winner with comparative ease, and his chances held to be so vague that in a pool of \$520 he only brought \$35, and in that was included Pure Rye. There is little question that the "Derby trial" upset him for the race, and the probable let-up afterwards brought him around. Condition and capacity at a set time are so difficult to estimate that the most astute are troubled to prognosticate with any degree of accuracy. We have known a furlong apin in the morning to mislead both ways in the race of the afternoon, and at other times horses perform differently from anticipations without there being any clue to guide beforehand.

We are much pleased to record this victory, and sincerely hope that it is a forerunner of many others. Volante ran the good horse that he surely is, and altogether the day was a good one for California horses.

CHICAGO, July 5.—At Washington Park the weather was again very fine, though rather warm. Racing was first class, the time very fast, and the attendance larger than ever seen on any race-track in this country in modern times. Everything passed off without accident, except in the steeplechase in which M. Daly got slightly injured. It was regretted that so many fell, or it would have been a good race.

The three-fourths of a mile Margo won, Ira E. Brede second, Truant third. Time, 1:17. The mutuels paid \$23.10.

The second race was a dash of one and one-half miles, and had for starters Warrenton, Buchanan, Myrtle and that great racer from Lucky Baldwin's stable—Volante. The horses got off at the first attempt, with Warrenton in the lead. At the first quarter Warrenton was still making the running, an even length ahead of the rest of the nags, which were not being pushed. At the head of the stretch Warrenton was in front, Volante and his able jockey second, Buchanan third, and Myrtle, with Covington resplendent in a peacock-blue jacket, bringing up the rear, and under the wire and to the next half-mile the quartet ran without a shift. At this point, however, the black shirt and blazing Maltese cross of the Santa Anita stable began to creep up upon the red shirt and white sash on big Buchanan, who had by this time been overtaken, short winded. Warrenton was cutting out the race at a clipping pace. At the head of the stretch it was Buchanan and Volante in running neck-and-neck, but at the eighth it was the great Volante all alone with the rest trailing along in the dust, beaten off. The Californian passed under the wire the easiest kind of a winner, Buchanan second and Myrtle third. Before the race, the pools sold: Volante \$250, Buchanan \$70, the field \$30. The mutuels paid: Volante, straight, \$6.10; place \$5; Buchanan, place, \$6.60.

The following is the summary: Purse, \$500; entrance \$15 to go to the second horse; maidens allowed, if three years old, 14 pounds; if four years old, 18 pounds; if five years or upwards, 25 pounds; mile and a half. Lucky Baldwin's b c Volante by Grinstead, dam Sister Anne, 118 pounds (Murphy); Wm. Cottrill's o h Buchanan by Buckden, dam Mrs. Grigaby, 116 pounds (S. Jones), second; the Hopedale Stable b f Myrtle by Chillicothe, dam Vesta, 103 pounds, (Covington). Time 2:36½.

The third race was for the Sheridan Slakes for three-year-olds. It had for starters Pure Rye, Silver Cloud, the winner of the Derby, Kaloolah, Ed Corrigan and Jim Gray. The horses got off at the first attempt, with Ed Corrigan and Silver Cloud in the lead. They ran in this order for the first three-quarters of a mile, when Silver Cloud fell behind and began to keep company with Jim Gray and Pure Rye. Kaloolah was six lengths behind them all. Ed Corrigan was running in his best form and could not be caught. He swept around the head of the stretch like a greyhound, and entered into his last quarter as strong as when he started. Pure Rye, Silver Cloud and Jim Gray made spurts a furlong from the winning post; but they were futile, if their perspiring jockeys ever thought of overhauling Ed Corrigan. Pure Rye made the better race of the trio, and came in second, a length behind Ed Corrigan; Silver Cloud, Blinkere and Murphy cantered under the wire a bad third, Jim Gray fourth, and Kaloolah last. Before the race the pools sold: Silver Cloud \$250, Kaloolah \$170, Jim Gray \$65, the field \$35.

The mutuels paid: Ed Corrigan, straight, \$51.70; place, \$24.10; Pure Rye, place, \$29.90.

The following is the summary: Sheridan Slakes, a sweepstakes for three-year-olds (foals of 1883), entrance \$100, half forfeit, \$1,500 added, the second horse to receive \$300 and the third \$100 out of the stakes. Maidens allowed 10 pounds. One mile and a quarter—R. P. Ashe's ch c Ed Corrigan, by Joe Hooker, dam Countess Zicka, 118 pounds (Kelly), first;

Melbourns stables' Pura Rys, by Billst, dam Mary Clarks, 113 pounds (Stovall), second; Baldwin's h o Silver Cloud, by Grinstead, dam Experiment, 123 pounds (Murphy), third. Time, 2:09.

The mile, Virgis Herne won, Helianthus second, Handy Audy third. Time, 1:42½. The mutuels paid \$90.90.

A little bay mare, with a little jockey wearing a little, tight-fitting, green jacket with crimson sash, upset the talent in the fifth race—a dash of one mile, the winner to be sold at auction. The starters were Rosiers, the little bay mares, Jim Nave, Taxgathers, Boothlack, Warrington, Skoheloff, Bravst, Warsign and Mary Ellis. The nags got off at the second attempt, with Warrington in the lead. At the first quarter Warrington was still in the lead with Rosiere second, Bravst third, Boothlack fourth, and Taxgathers last. They ran in this order until within half a dozen yards of the half-mile pole, when Boothlack rushed up to the third place, Bravst falling back to fourth place, and Warrington, the favorite, dropping to the rear. At the turn Warsign overbought all the leaders, with Boothlack clinging to him like a shadow; Rosiere and Jim Nave, field horses, were abreast and running like the wind. Three seconds later these two horses, although despised by the men who buy pools, shot to the front and ran to within six yards of the wire as though they were yoked together. Then Rosiers quickened her pace under Fuller's whip and beat her doughty antagonist by a neck. Boothlack was third and Warsign fourth. The time, 1:41½, is the best this season.

Before the race the pools sold: Boothlack \$45, Warrington \$55, Taxgathers \$35, beld \$35.

The mutuels paid Rosiere, straight, \$40; place \$22.90; Jim Nave, place, \$79.20.

The following is the summary: Purse \$400, the winner to be sold at auction. For three-year-olds and upward. One mile. P. Corrigan's h m Rosiere by Dickens, dam Rosie, 95 pounds (Fuller), first; W. Mulkey's h g Jim Nave by Lucifer, dam Ginger Pop, 89 pounds (Watson), second; W. O. Scushy's h c Boothlack by King Alfonso, dam Beatitude, 108 pounds (West), third. Time, 1:41½. The winner was bought in by her owner.

The three-quarter mile heats, best three in five—The first heat, Gleaner won, Ailee second, Sovereign Pat third. Time, 1:15. The mutuels paid \$9.10.

The second heat Gleaner won, Ailee second, Sovereign Pat third. Time, 1:14½. The mutuels paid \$9.20.

The third heat Gleaner won, Ailee second, Sovereign Pat third. Time, 1:15. The mutuels paid \$6.20.

The extra race, a steepchase, over the full course, Wallington won, Rory O'More second, Cheuteicleer third. No time. The mutuels paid \$16.80.

Again the wires bring welcome intelligence, as the main race on Tuesday last was won by Beaconsfield. Although another California-bred horse, Jim Douglas, was defeated, it adds to the merit of Beaconsfield, as only a short time before Jim had reduced the record for the same distance. Now that Beaconsfield is coming around, we hope to hear of many more races to his credit.

CHICAGO, July 6th—Two thousand people saw five rattling good races at Washington Park this afternoon, even if the sun did blaze with more than midsummer intensity. The club house and its pretty lawn were deserted, but the grand stand held many hundreds of persons who perspired and yelled till they were almost too weak to cheer after the long dusty trudge outside the course when Beaconsfield closed the day's sport by defeating big Jim Douglas in a dash of a mile and one-sixteenth.

The one mile Bob Fisher won, Hatto second, Governor Beker third. Time, 1:42½. Mutuels paid \$30.80.

In the second race, a dash of one mile and a furlong, besides Tartar and Spalding, the following horses started: Redstone, Hilarity, Exile, Hopedale, Punka and Joqita. The flag fell at the first break. Redstone, Hilarity and Exile were the first to go under the wire. Before the quarter was reached Hilarity took the lead, with Redstone second and Exile third. The race down the back stretch was a pretty one. Redstone and Hilarity were running neck and neck, with Exile and Hopedale hugging their flanks as though they were chained there. They ran in this order to the three-quarter pole, when Tartar took Hopedale's place beside Exile. As the racers turned into the stretch the red and blue jacket on Punka was seen to creep up along the outside. Then the great Spalding and Joqita began to take a hand in the race. They dashed through the racers like policemen through a group of Anarchists, and took the lead with a burst of speed seldom seen on a race track. Hopedale was third and Punka fourth; the rest were hunched a length behind. At the furlong, Spalding increased his stride and shot under the wire a winner by three-quarters of a length, Joqita second, Hopedale third and Punka fourth.

The third race was a dash of five furlongs for the Kenwood Stakes, and had for starters Steve Jerome, Carey, Jim Gore, Vanzant, Anawan, Wallace, Poteen, Pendennis, Rightaway, Lombart and Jaubert. After several attempts to get away, the flag fell at a good start. Poteen, who up to yesterday had lost but one race, dropped to the rear before the half-mile was reached. Stovall was on the colt's back, but even his famed skill as a two-year-old rider availed him nothing this time, and he was forced to trail along in the dust kicked up by the other travelers. At the half-mile the green jackets and white sashes of Corrigan's stables were fluttering in the lead, with the Maltese cross of "Lucky" Baldwin's barn coming after them like a flash of lightning. This spectacular display lasted but a few seconds, however, as Porter Ashe's Wallace and his cherry-shirted rider rushed to the front and held it to three-quarters. At the head of the stretch Jim Gore, with a lot of jimmickery and gingerbread decorations about his long, graceful neck, dashed past Steve Jerome and Carey, Corrigan's pair, past the cherry-shirted gentleman in Porter Ashe's saddle, and past the blazing cross on Pendennis. He took the lead just as the men in the betting ring thought he would do, and there he remained as glossy and pretty as a new plug hat, to the wire, winning the race by a length; Rightaway second, two lengths in front of Carey third. Before the race pools sold: Jim Gore \$45; Poteen \$20; Rightaway \$17; field \$60. Mutuels paid: Jim Gore, straight, \$13; place \$9.90; Rightaway, place, \$16. Time, 1:02.

The fourth race, one mile, Ada D. won, Sir Joseph second, Mamie Hunt third. Time 1:41½. Mutuels, \$76.

The last event was a dash of one mile and one-sixteenth, between Jim Douglas, Lsmon and Beaconsfield. The latter has been out of condition since he arrived in Chicago, and the majority of the betting fraternity, fearing that he was unfit to make a good race, played Jim Douglas to win. The horses got off at the first attempt, Jim Douglas in the lead, Beaconsfield next, and Lsmon about a length behind both. As the trio rounded the turn in front of the club house Lsmon crept to within half a length of the leaders. Beaconsfield was in the lead at the quarter, making terrific strides toward the half. He was in good company, however, for Douglas and Lsmon were at his saddle girth. All three were racing

each other, and as they swung on to the upper stretch a blanket could have covered them, and a string tied to Beaconsfield's nose and stretched across the track would have scraped the nostrils of Douglas and Lsmon. It was one of the priciest races ever seen on the course. Running as one horse the trio rattled into the head of the stretch. Lsmon could not keep up the pace, however, and fell back. Douglas, who was running under Duffy's whip, continued to race with the great Beaconsfield until the furlong pole was passed, when he, too, dropped behind, and was beaten by an open length. Before the race pools sold: Douglas \$50; Beaconsfield \$48; Lsmon \$8. Mutuels paid Beaconsfield, straight, \$24.20.

Miss Woodford and Troubador.

It might be more proper to write Troubador and Miss Woodford, after the duel between them on the Coney Island track. But as the brown mare had won so many contests, hard-fought on the part of her competitors, it was not surprising that she was petted with a heartier applause than the winner of the Suburban. That the races in which these stars met created a great deal of interest is manifest from the following editorial and description in the *N. Y. Herald*:

The value of special matches as stimulating to turf enterprise is well-illustrated by the great race which was run yesterday at Sheepshead Bay. Everybody on the track has probably seen Miss Woodford win countless victories, and at least twenty thousand people had seen Troubador gallop away with the great Suburban Handicap. There was nobody there who was not ready to admit with some deeply philosophic observer that one horse can run faster than another, but every one was profoundly desirous to know which horse could do it.

And so the people who love racing and like to bet on it went down in thousands to see whether the brown mare or the bay colt could travel faster under the keenest persuasion. And they were witnesses to a glorious contest of speed and stamina. Grandly the gallant brutes fought out the stubborn battle, and when a length separated them at the finish and a superb race had been lost and won, the cheers that greeted victor and vanquished told how dear to the hearts of the multitude is a well-contested issue on the track.

The sublime is said to border closely on the ridiculous, and the satirical observer would doubtless find some satisfaction in the fact that but ten pounds in weight and three-quarters of a second in time separated the performance of the winner from the achievement in a subsequent race in which the competitors would, in the terse language of the race-course, be probably called "plugs."

To the history of the turf a bright page has been added.

A day of glorious victory and gallant defeat.

Miss Woodford, the Queen of the Turf, and Troubador the victor of the Suburban.

They met yesterday on the course of the Coney Island Jockey Club, at Sheepshead Bay, in the presence of 15,000 people, to contest for a purse of \$3,000.

To thousands who had not a penny staked upon the result the race was full of excitement. And they showed it. Handkerchiefs fluttered along the entire length of the grand stand, when, in a preliminary canter, McLaughlin, wearing Messrs. Dwyer Brothers' familiar colors—red, blue sash and red cap—dashed past; and the voices of the men in a great swelling chorus shouted the swift mare's name. But the brown mare with the wondrous record had a formidable rival. Was the victory of the Suburban forgotten? Not at all. The shout of "Troubador!" "Troubador!" full and resounding, told the story of memory and hope. It reached the ears of Fitzpatrick, the jockey, and even the intelligent bay seemed to appreciate the fact that the day was of unusual importance to him, for he held his head a trifle more proudly. Away he went around the track, every movement of his supple limbs watched by thousands of eyes through strong field glasses.

In the betting pavilion there was a crowd—a great, moving, jostling crowd of men boding money in their hands. At all the stands the voices of the book-makers could be heard shouting, "9 to 10 and take your pick, 800 to 1,000 against either of them!" The din was something awful. Up to those boxes pushed the crowd. To the book-makers went the money, to the fortune-seekers went hits of printed paper marked with hieroglyphics in blue pencil.

And this is what some said:—

"What did I buy? Miss Woodford, of course. Why it is simply stealing the money." "Put your money on Miss Woodford, just as simple as rolling off a log." "What's that about dead heat with Bernum! Fiddle-de-de, that was a fluke." "Troubador in the Suburban; there'll be no Troubador after this race, Pete; I've got my little hun up on the Queen of the Turf." Then there were those who were willing to bet hats on Troubador and small money. This is the way they talked:—"Troubador's a dandy." "Troubador's no slouch." "If Fitz gives the horse fair play the mare will be left." "Now, I tell you, don't be too sure on Woodford."

But there, right on the slats, was expressed the opinion of the sporting men—9 to 10, Miss Woodford; 9 to 10, Troubador. Eloquent language. Only two horses, even chances of accidents; but no odds to speak of. In a word, the sporting men, the men who know, plainly said:—This race is doubtful.

The hell.

Away from the pavilion runs the crowd. It divides. It swarms upon the grand stand. It lines the fence; it crosses the track to secure places on the other side. It swarms. A shout goes up. The horses are at the post. The crowd is hushed. Necks are strained with stretching. "Sit down in front," is the cry from the stand, but it is dropped in a mighty shout. They are off.

Yes, the flag has fallen. And they come. In the lead is the cherry and blue cap. "Troubador!" yells the crowd. Excited men jump. Like the wind sweeping along the gleaming heaves bearing their masters' brilliant colors whisk past. Fifteen thousand pulses beat fast, and fifteen thousand voices sink into low whispers. On the back stretch the famous mare closes the lead and a deep-voiced murmur of approval passes away from the vast audience. On they come. Up goes the cry of "Woodford!" from many throats; and then the shout "Troubador!" It was a moment of great excitement. One prolonged chorus of shouts tells the story. McLaughlin uses his whip; Fitzpatrick uses his whip. The straining animals respond. They flash past. The race is run and Troubador is a winner by a length.

The applause is tremendous. The crowd shouts "Fitzpatrick!" as the victorious rider of Troubador salutes the judges. The happy jockey is radiant with smiles. It is a proud moment. At his side sits McLaughlin, downhearted and dejected. His favorite mare was fairly, squarely and entirely beaten. Miss Woodford's crown had lost a jewel.

Racing men who had fastened their opinions at the book-makers' to Troubador reviewed that horse's achievement on the opening day when he won the Suburban, and pointed

out how some had said it was due to a heavy track. They claim that Troubador can come up to it not heat the record of 2:07½, which was made by Gstayway (three years old), with 100 pounds up, at Saratoga, August 4, 1881.

In this box could be distinguished numerous members of the club with their wives and friends. Among those present were Mr. Robert Livingston, Mr. Pierris Lorillard, Jr., Mr. Clinton Spencer, Mr. George Work, Mrs. Edward Woolsey, Mrs. William Jaffray, Mrs. William P. Douglas, Mrs. John G. Hacksler, Miss Lawrence, Mr. John E. Alexandre, Mr. and Mrs. Roland Redmond, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Alexandre and Mr. John Lawrence.

Details of the racing are as follows:

FOURTH RACE.—Special race. Purse, \$3,000; entrance \$500, to go to second horse; one mile and a quarter.
S. S. Brown's b c Troubador, 4 years, by Lisbon—Glenluine, 116
Fitzpatrick 1
Dwyer Brothers' br m Miss Woodford, 6 years, by Bilet—Fancy
June, 117.....McLaughlin 2
Time, 2:08½.

The betting: 9 to 10 each Troubador and Miss Woodford.

The Race.—Most of the people who speculate on races were in the betting quarters when the brown mare made her appearance on the track. She was blanketed and ridden by a stable boy, and if it were not for the saucy wag of her tail she might have passed unrecognized. Drake Carter preceded her, also blanketed, and no doubt many persons mistook him for Troubador. But later the real Troubador galloped past the stand with Fitzpatrick, in bright cherry jacket, in the saddle. Later yet, when the warning bell had summoned the betting folk from their speculative pursuits to see the race, both horses galloped past the grand stand. McLaughlin was on the back of the brown mare now, and a volley of cheers saluted horse and rider. Miss Woodford never looked in finer condition. There was fire in her eye, pride in her bearing, and grace and elasticity in every movement. But she looked not a whit better than the fine, symmetrical, bright bay that won the Suburban. Fitzpatrick was in the saddle, and there was only a more moderate cheer for the bay colt than that which welcomed the brown mare. They are at the post now and the excitement is strained to a nervous pitch. Troubador is statuesque as he stands next the rails; Miss Woodford on the outside is frisky and fiery. But they are well aligned for all that, and they dash forward. The yellow flag falls, and they are off even as you can make it. The pent-up excitement of the crowd bursts out in the almost universal exclamation, "They're off!" and then intense interest settles once more on the multitude. The bright cherry of Troubador is in the lead next the rails, but the brown mare is at the hay horse's flank. And so they sweep by the grand stand, and all the crowd is hushed in attentive observation. The turn gives an advantage to Troubador, and the mare has to foot it lively to keep her position in the flank. They are on the back stretch now, and the brown mare moves up until the darker red is almost mingled with the bright cherry. And now the spectators who were too absorbed before to whisper an opinion are cheering. The cherry takes a clearer field for itself again, but on the lower turn it has only a background of red. They have swung into the home stretch now, and the Suburban winner has never been headed. Nor will he for the rest of the race. He is in the lead still, and half way down the straight the mare is getting the whip. She moves up, however, and Fitzpatrick draws his catgut. He seems to work very hard, but all the same Troubador does not get many blows. They are enough, however, to keep him securely in his place, and as he goes by the post winner by a length, the constrained excitement of the spectators finds vent in vociferous cheering. Then both come back to weigh and the cheers are renewed for the victor, with a good rousing one for the vanquished brown mare. This is the way the race was run: Half mile, 0:50; mile, 1:41½; mile and an eighth, 1:54½; mile and a quarter, 2:08½.

Blue Bull's Breeding.

OFFICE OF WALLACE'S MONTHLY,
212 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, June 21, 1886.

Editor Sportsman.—The communication signed "Phipp," relating to the pedigree of Blue Bull, in your issue of May 22d, has been very widely copied, and for this reason has become of unusual interest. The special feature is the pedigree given to the dam of the sire, and as this is entirely new every intelligent breeder wants to know just how it is. Before taking up this point, however, we will refer hastily to what "Phipp" seems to know about the more immediate crosses in Blue Bull. He says he saw the horse in the hands of Daniel Dorrell in 1853, that he was then two years old, was got by the "English Horse" (Pruden's Blue Bull) and out of a mare by Blacknose. This was the breeding as originally given by Mr. Dorrell, and it is so recorded in the first volume of the Trotting Register. "Phipp" is not to blame, therefore, for being wrong about the dam of Blue Bull, for he merely followed what had been advertised for years. But the question arises, had "Phipp" not seen the very full and conclusive account of Blue Bull's origin as given by Mr. Elijah Stone, his breeder, and as published in the *Sportsman* at that time? If he has not seen that article I will be very glad to send him the *Monthly* for July, 1884, which contains it and an excellent engraving of the horse. Blue Bull was foaled in 1854, and he and his dam were both bred by Mr. Stone. His dam was got by a horse called Young Selim, and his granddam was a mare bought by Mr. Stone from Mr. Sedam, pedigree not traced.

But the chief interest attaches to the new version of the pedigree of the dam of Pruden's Blue Bull, the sire of Wilson's Blue Bull. In order to give "Phipp" the benefit of his full showing on this point I will quote his own words in full. He says:

"In the fall of 1850 Oliver S. Mulford, a citizen of this place, attended the sale of Mrs. Morgan and bought Tiger, a full brother to the 'English Horse' (Pruden's Blue Bull), two years younger, and the following is the pedigree of the horse: They were sired by Old Tom, the Blue Bull of Butler county, he by Chester Ball of Pennsylvania, he by Canadian peer. Their dam by Cadmus, the sire of Pocahontas, the pacing wonder of her time. No further trace of dam given."

Now what authority can "Phipp" give for the assertion that the dam of Pruden's Blue Bull was by Iron's Cadmus, the sire of Pocahontas? The statement is made positively and without qualification; it involves a vital point in the breeding of a great family, and we must insist upon knowing the precise basis upon which the startling announcement rests. By whom was Pruden's Blue Bull bred, and by whom was his dam, this reputed Cadmus mare, bred? If these points can be furnished we will then go on the plain road to determine just how the reputed Cadmus mare was bred. But, as in thousands of other startling pedigrees, there is a test that we apply to this one. Iron's Cadmus was foaled in 1840, and it was certainly that early. Now, did Cadmus bay grandson when, at most, he was only four years old? Is it necessary to say another word?—John H. Wallace, in *Western Sportsman*.

AQUATICS.

The Pacific Yacht Club Cruise.

The yachts of this club drifted in a desultory way to Santa Cruz. They started at different periods, with the exception of one or two. The Aggie was down there some days before the balance of the fleet, and consequently, her crew had the most hearty reception, not only on account of their being the only yachtsmen in the town, but also on account of the dearth of the masculine sex before the Fourth-of-July holidays properly began. The following vessels comprise the fleet: Lurline (flag-ship), by virtue of the absence of Commodore Caduc, Aggie, Halcyon, Nellie, and Casco, while the Ariel, with a party on board, joined the club yachts. The regatta rules called for a race on Sunday from Santa Cruz to Monterey and return, and the first four mentioned vessels entered, and the Casco accompanied the racers over to Monterey where she anchored. Fifteen minutes were allowed for the yachts to cross the line, but the wind was so light at 10:30, when the starting gun was fired, that they were unable to make it. Monterey Bay is not a choice place for yacht racing; as, in spite of the fact that it is almost an open roadstead, the wind is very unreliable and fitful, never being steady but for about three hours in the afternoon, and then only in the middle of the Bay. This race was, to a certain extent, like previous events which have taken place there, the yachts encountering a series of squalls and calms, making it anybody's race until near the finish. We remember, in 1884, that after the yachts had started with a light, off-shore breeze they all ran into a calm, and a heavy, cross tumble prevailed. The yachts were all bunched, and when the wind did come the various vessels picked it up in a most unaccountable manner, some taking to windward of the central boats and some to leeward, leaving the Aggie and Fleur-de-Lis nearly rolling their masts out for half an hour.

Again, as they did last year, the last two mentioned vessels beat out, way past the light house, to find the north-west sea breeze, while the other yachts were making a true course with a light, south-westerly wind; when the windward yachts did get the breeze, they got it good and strong and started abreast, fully confident that they had the race in hand, when lo! and behold! the wind dropped down like a blanket, and the whole bay at once was covered with white caps, and the yachts which had kept on their way had covered a long distance and had the same breeze that the Aggie and Lurline had. On coming back the same day, the Nellie and Fleur-de-Lis were within half a mile of the finishing line, while the Aggie was right off Soquel, nearly ten miles away, yet the latter was the first home of the trio, as she carried the off-shore wind right home. The Lurline took the lead when once away, but all the vessels got bunched again, and I got off pretty well together. The Halcyon and Lurline came near fouling, but luckily no damage was done. Halcyon was in hard luck, meeting more calm streaks than the others. The Lurline was first round the Monterey stake boat, followed by the Aggie and Halcyon. The Aggie went to the fore in great shape, soon passing the Lurline and taking the lead. She finished at 6:11:45, a very good trip considering the weather, followed by the Lurline at 6:16:00; the Halcyon at 6:20:15, and the Nellie at 6:49:15, the closest finish in a yacht race in Monterey Bay that we remember. Handsome prizes subscribed by citizens of Santa Cruz, were presented to the victors last night.

The Halcyon, Ariel, Lurline and Aggie had a drifting match up the coast, taking from Tuesday morning to Wednesday afternoon to reach their destination. They arrived in the order named. All hands had a jolly good time and no accident of importance happened, although the Aggie parted considerable of her running rigging on the trip up.

The San Francisco Club Cruise.

This club preferred fresh water to deep-sea sailing, and the usual trip to Napa was had. On Friday afternoon the Chispa (flag-ship), Whitewing, Lolita and Thetis got under way with a nice breeze. Off Angel Island the fleet got becalmed for some time and did not pick up a good breeze until near Red Rock. Vallejo was reached about nine o'clock that evening. The Ripple and Pearl left Sausalito at 6:30 in a dead calm, and were compelled to use a white-ash breeze until Racoon Straits were reached where the flood tide was still running. Nothing of moment occurred on the run up; the Pearl anchoring at midnight, and the Ripple about half an hour later. The former vessel anchored on the Mare Island shore just astern of the Chispa, and was surprised to find itself in the morning within a stone's throw of Georgia-street wharf, on the Vallejo shore. A suspicion was immediately aroused that the anchor had fouled the gas pipe leading across to Mare Island, and the gas-house officials were positive of the fact, and so were the employees on Mare Island. Great tribulation prevailed, and a delegation from all the yachts came down and gave contrary advice as to how to get clear, and a contingent from Vallejo assembled on the wharf to see the fun and give advice. After a good deal of labor, a line was run to one of the government buoys and hove taut.

At this juncture the Mare Island steam launch came by and kindly offered its services, which were gratefully accepted. She came alongside and towed the yacht forward until the anchor chain was up and down, when attempts were made to pick the pipe up with a grappling iron. Several futile attempts were made, all hands looking attentively over the bows at the cable, when suddenly some genius observed that the flood tide had carried the yacht up stream for about one hundred yards, and that the anchor had never been foul. After a hearty laugh and a vote of thanks to the government officials the yachts prepared to get under way. At the signal the yachts followed the Commodore, who had a hired pilot on board, and boomed merrily up the stream with a good sailing breeze. When in Shonolwen Bay the fleet overtook a coal laden scow, and the Thetis, evidently thinking that her rigging was stronger than the scow's main boom, charged down on her and hit the boom with her weather shouder, parting same and also carrying away her peak halliards, and the painter of the scow's small boat. This necessitated coming to to repair damages. The wind was several points further to the north than usual, and thus several of the reaches, which can usually be laid through with the wind abeam, became head reaches and considerable difficulty was experienced in getting through. When about five miles from Napa the Chispa ran ashore and immediately afterwards the Whitewing followed suit a little further up, and compelled the Pearl and Ripple to get down head sails and run into the rules. Hard work was had in getting under way again, lines having to be run across the creek. In this work W. A. Wilson, from the Chispa, distinguished himself and deserves many thanks for his efforts in behalf of all the yachts. At one time finding nothing to make a line fast to, he made himself the pile, and the Pearl heaved up to the windward bank

while he alone was holding the ropes. Napa, however, was reached about five o'clock, and a hearty welcome awaited the crews. On Sunday two races were had, one for boat-keepers and one for skippers. The consideration in the first race was money prizes, the purse being divided so that each participant received something. This was won by the Ripple, with the Chispa a good second. The next race was won by J. E. George, of the Pearl, after a hard contest with W. A. Wilson of the Chispa, second, and C. L. Matbieu, representing the Ripple, third, and Mr. Wheeler, of the Lolita, last. Dummy prizes were presented to the victors after appropriate speeches by Commodore Gutte, and Messrs. Sloss and Perine. The fleet was joined during the afternoon by the sloops Nellie, Idle Hour, and Fleetwing. Fireworks and music were had in the evening, and at 1:30 A. M. Monday the steamer took the Chispa, Whitewing, Nellie, Pearl and Fleetwing in tow. Some difficulty was had in getting down the creek owing to a tendency of the Whitewing to get aground, but Vallejo was finally reached. Next day the fleet got under way at noon, against a strong flood tide, for home. After clearing Mare Island the Pearl, through taking a better course, took the lead to the Brothers, where, running into a calm, she was overtaken and passed by the Chispa. The Lolita, Ripple, Idle Hour and Thetis took right through to the city on Tuesday morning.

The Spray, Neva and Lively went to Suisun for the holidays and report a splendid trip. The Neva made Benicia at midnight, and the Lively and Spray made Martinez some time later. The Neva swung ashore and could not join the other two until 11 A. M. Saturday. A good breeze was had up Suisun Bay, and the yachts entered the creek as follows: Neva, Spray and Lively. The Spray passed the Neva, but in jibbing injured her boom and had to get her sails down. The Lively led the way into a blind slough and was followed by the Neva and Spray. The two sloops took bottom pretty hard, but the Neva got out all right, and reached Suisun at 6 P. M., followed by the others at 7:30 P. M. The Suisunites gave them a banquet and escorted them all over town with a brass band. At four P. M. Sunday the fleet made sail and the Spray made Vallejo at 10 P. M., the other two stopping at Martinez. They all got home safely Sunday night.

The remaining members of the Oakland Canoe Club have returned with their vessels pretty well battered up. On Sunday the wind blew half a gale on the creek and only the Flirt and Mystic were out, and then with closely reefed sails. The Flirt, under these conditions, beat the Mystic badly, the first time on record.

Whale Hunt at Monterey.

[Alta California.]

SANTA CRUZ, June 30th.—The quartermaster of the Aggie returned from a cruise to Monterey this morning, and is glowing with consciousness of his bravery in participating in a whale hunt that resulted in a capture. The Monterey Whaling Company is about the oldest institution of the kind on the Coast, and the stock proves a very fair investment to the holders, who are the whale-killers themselves. The business office, store-room and eating and sleeping apartments of the company are in a white adobe building in the western suburbs, and a half-mile further south is a high cliff, whereon is located the company's lookout. He is armed with a powerful glass, and a tall mast is rigged with balliards for hoisting a signal when game is sighted.

The hunting tools consisted of three of the regulation double-pointed boats in use by whalers the world over, five long oars to each boat, 200 fathoms of line smoothly coiled in tubs in the bow, and two guns to each boat. The larger size of the two has the proportions of a young cannon, and is mounted on a pivot. The missile discharged from it is a steel bar, four feet in length, and provided with a folding barb that opens out when the harpoon hurries itself in the whale's interior. This takes the place of the old-time harpoon, and is much more certain and effective. The lighter gun is fired from the shoulder, and looks like a large-sized fowling piece. It has an inch and a half bore. It is used to put the finishing touches on the whale after the harpoon has made him fast, and the method is to fire an explosive bomb into a vital spot. The bomb is an inch and a half in diameter by eighteen inches long, the butt end being winged with rubber tips, after the manner in which an arrow is feathered to secure guiding power. It was early morning when the white signal fluttered to the top of the staff of the mast on the cliff, and having previously obtained permission to join the hunt with Captain Mariano, the quartermaster was speedily seated in the stern sheets, awaiting the signal to above off. This was soon given, and six miles to the north-west the three boats came up with their game, which proved to be an unusually large specimen of the California gray variety.

The gigantic fish rolled lazily about on top of the water, all unconscious of impending danger, and did not even deign to notice the approach of the boats that came upon either side and behind her. A hundred feet away the men lay on their oars, and Captain Mariano sighted over his avivel gun. The men bent over their oars, with every muscle ready to pull or back water at the slightest hostile movement on the part of the enemy. It was a moment that seemed an age of awful suspense to the green band, but suddenly the captain had a fair mark presented, and pressed the trigger. The boat quivered under the shock accompanying the report, and the eye could plainly catch the flash of the harpoon as it cleaved the air and hurried itself out of sight somewhere in the right shoulder. Attached to the steel missile was the stout manilla line coiled in the bow, and it bore the appearance of a flash of brown lightning as it zigzagged through the air after its powerful motor. The whale hardly seemed to comprehend the trouble that had overtaken her at first, and it was fully half a minute before she emitted an angry snort and started for the bottom at a rate that made the line smoke and emit sparks as it ran over the bows. Both the captain and the boat-steerer peered uneasily into the clear depths as the line stopped running out, and a minute later the former shouted "Back all! Back hard!" The five ashen blades bent and quivered with the strain put on them, but it was none too much, as the boat was scarcely a dozen feet away when the huge bulk of the infuriated whale rose to the surface and spouted twin columns of brine high in the air, a bucket or two seeking the back of the reporter's neck for a resting place as it descended. Before the animated waterspout could repeat the dose the boat was out of range both of the fire, extinguishing apparatus and the terrible flukes that soon commenced to thresh the water into foam. Her contortions were so violent that the captain could not get in a shot with his bomb-gun, which he raised and lowered half a dozen times without pulling the trigger. Finally the flukes quit their threshing, and like a flash the leviathan dashed away at a terrific rate, burying the boat's bow between two walls of water fully eighteen inches high, but the speed was such that scarcely a drop entered the boat. This gait was kept up for a good ten minutes, and

then the speed commenced to slacken, and the wounded monster swam easily and quietly on top of the water. The living tug came to a total stand-still at last, and pulling around to a broadside position the captain was given his opportunity.

The second explosion was followed by the whistling of the rubber-winged bomb, which buried itself in the great mass of blubber with a dull kerbang. Scarcely had the smoke cleared away from the bow before the muffled boom of the bomb, exploding in the historical residence of Jonah, sounded the death knell of the poor old whale. The victim's huge bulk grew animated again, but for only a moment. The flukes threshed violently for a few seconds, while the water spouts became tinged a warm red. Struggles and spouts became more and more contracted, until, with a last final effort, the inwardly-wounded monster rolled over and expired. The other boats made fast, and a hard pull of three hours landed the prize on the beach near the try-pots, where it is to be cut up to-day. A description of that operation is left for another chapter.

The yachtsmen are enjoying themselves hugely from all appearances, and the remainder of the fleet will be sorry that they did not come down earlier. Last night the proprietors of the Dolphin bath-house gave a hop in honor of the Aggie's crew, which was largely attended and much enjoyed. To-night the Pilot Hoss Company, No. 2, of which his Honor, Mayor Effey, is foreman, are giving the Aggie boys a swell reception at their elegant parlors over the hose house on Pacific avenue. To-morrow night the Ocean House host will provide a similar entertainment, and other festivities are in course of preparation for the fleet as a whole upon its arrival toward the close of the week.

The prizes put up by the citizens for the Club's annual regatta have arrived, and are the handsomest ever offered. The date of the regatta has not been fixed yet, but will be on the arrival of vice-Commodore Spreckels.

ROD.

Fly Fishing in Webber Lake.

[Dedicated to Petrouella by "The Professor."]

Gently, so gently, glides our boat along,
Softly, good boatman, softly, not too strong.
So nice it that the finely feathered lure,
If one does touch it, takes and holds him sure.
Now flash the glittering bamboo through the air,
(Throw from the wrist, and thus the shoulder spare).
The curving line speeds forward straight and true,
The light flies kiss the wave like morning dew.
Now ready, hand and eye, and nerve and brain,
Ready, all ready, soon may come the strain.
So move we on, each hoping that ere long
May come to us the good reel's cheerful song.
The glistening waters part. Ah! a splash!
The quick response, and then the rapid dash:
"Bravo, my boy! bravo! but not so fast,
Your days of freedom soon, I trow, are past."
Now slightly check the swiftly humming reel,
Let him the yielding, springy bamboo feel;
Gently, but firmly curb him in his eager flight;
Know that the battle now has just begun.
He leaps in air and shakes his prisoned jaws,
Goes to the bottom, makes a moment's pause,
Sulking and quiet, trying very hard
One moment now to take you off your guard:
Then from the boat straight out he takes his flight,
Give him more line, but hold it rather tight;
Again in air, then backward toward the boat,
Reel in, reel in, and as you do take note
How he is hooked; but always have a care,
He yet has will, and wit, and strength to spare.
At last he finds to struggle is no use,
Turns on his back and shows the flag of truce:
Comes quickly, meekly, towards the landing net.
But do not boast, you have not got him yet.
Just one plunge more, and then he yields the day,
And so has given you, really, splendid play.

Editor Reed of the Gridley Herald says of catfish in the Feather:

"The early part of last week somebody discovered that Feather river was literally full of catfish, and that they could be easily caught. It was but a day or so before the whole town learned the fact, and since that time from twenty to fifty persons are fishing there daily. Some very good strings have been captured. Charlie Moore and ye editor are the champions so far, having yanked out 318 inside of four hours. The fish average about ten inches in length, although occasionally a big fellow is caught. One was landed last Friday that weighed 5½ pounds."

That editor is a "yanker" indeed, but the fish will keep better than the story. He should have omitted the figure 3 in giving the number. Not because it makes any great difference, but because it would read better.

The Mokelumne and other streams of the Sacramento and San Joaquin valleys are furnishing carp in small numbers and ahead in plenty. A five-pound carp was taken near New Hope, on the Mokelumne last week, and many catfish have been netted and hooked in the upper Feather river. The carp are probably those which have escaped from private ponds, and if they become plenty will furnish a very desirable addition to the food fishes of the state, as they multiply rapidly and are good eating. With carp, shad, catfish and striped bass in good supply, as a result of the labors of the Fish Commission, none can claim that the trifling sums expended in that behalf have not been well invested.

While in bathing Saturday morning, says the Vantura Press, Mr. Gus Shephard had the misfortune to step on a sting ray, and received a painful cut in the ankle, the barbed sting penetrating to the bone. He was immediately put under a physician's care, and is now able to walk with the aid of a cane. The wound made by a sting ray is not necessarily fatal, although there is sometimes danger of its proving so by causing lockjaw.

Wyoming Territory sends out the fishiest story yet. An exchange says that at a certain point in that Territory a shower of fish fell and that the school children gathered them up in buckets full. The paper should have added that they fell from a clear sky, to have completed the thing in style.

The Plumas National credits Mr. Miller, of Meadow View, with catching fifty-six trout in fifty-eight minutes, a few days since. Mr. Miller, if not a sinner may be a seiner, or else that trout were mere troutlings. Good fish, can not be killed fairly by hook and line in any such fashion.

The sixth of the series of annual casting tournaments, initiated by Mr. R. P. Marston, of the English Fishing Gazette, was brought off on June 5th, last. It had over a hundred competitors and was very successful, although the casting did not excel that of former years. The events embraced competitions for both professional and amateur casters, but since among the readers of this paper there are a few or no professionals, and because bait casting is not practised to an appre-

oiaable extent here, we give the results of the contests in fly casting, by amateur only.

FLY-CASTING, TROUT, DOUBLE-HANDED ROD.

No. 4.—AMATEUR.—1st prize, framed fish picture, Francis Francis' "A Book on Angling," three best casts. Judges: Sir Randal H. Roberts, Bart., and Rev. Geo. Sumner.

Competitor.	Length of Rod.	Distance in Ft. and Inches.	Delicacy.	Accuracy.	Total Points.
G. M. Kelson.....	16ft.	105	2	3	105
N. B.—Mr. Kelson broke his rod at the third cast.					

FLY-CASTING, TROUT, SINGLE-HANDED ROD.

No. 6.—AMATEUR.—1st prize, Farlow & Co's fly rod, and Bulmer's casts and cast box, three best casts; 2nd, Thos. Grant & Sons' case of tonic lagnors, second three best casts. Judges: Sir Randal H. Roberts, Bart., and Rev. Geo. Sumner.

Competitor.	Length of Rod.	Distance in Ft. and Inches.	Delicacy.	Accuracy.	Total Points.
H. W. Little.....	62	61	61	8	198
E. Middleton.....	59	69	68	15	201
B. F. Mayhew.....	66	65	63	6	206
R. B. Marston.....	63	62	62	6	18
G. M. Kelson.....	65	68	69	6	211

N. B.—18 points allowed for delicacy, and 18 for accuracy. Mr. Marston scored full points for accuracy. Mr. Middleton the most for delicacy. 1st prize, G. M. Kelson; 2nd, R. B. Marston.

FLY-CASTING, SALMON (OVERHAND).

No. 8.—AMATEUR.—1st prize, framed fish picture, first three best casts. Judges: Rev. Geo. Sumner and Mr. R. B. Marston.

Competitor.	Length of Rod.	Distance in Ft. and Inches.	Delicacy.	Accuracy.	Total Points.
Sir R. Roberts.....	16	102	78	91	269
G. M. Kelson.....	17	81	93	87	279

N. B.—18 points each allowed for delicacy and accuracy. These casts were made against the wind.

FLY-CASTING, SALMON (SWITCH).

Six feet only allowed behind the competitor for the rod or line to extend.

No. 14.—AMATEUR.—1st prize, O. Farlow and Co's trout spinning rod, Sach's black forest bottle. Judges: Sir Randal H. Roberts, Bart., and Rev. Geo. Sumner.

Competitor.	Length of Rod.	Distance in Ft. and Inches.	Delicacy.	Accuracy.	Total Points.
G. M. Kelson.....	17	92	91	85	282
G. M. P. Burd.....	18	73	74	76	247

N. B.—Mr. Burd lodged an objection to Mr. Kelson on the score that his line struck the water repeatedly behind the pier. This objection was laid before Mr. Marston who was on the spot, and reported to Mr. A. J. Little.

SPECIAL COMPETITION.

SALMON FLY-CASTING FOR MR. J. A. NICOLY'S PRIZE, £5 GS. JUDGE: REV. GEO. SUMNER.

Mr. G. M. Kelson cast 109 ft. out and 123 ft. home. Sir Randal Roberts cast 107 ft. out and 109 ft. home. "Down and up again on the same line."

A testimonial was presented to Mr. Thomas Spreckley, President of the Thames Angling Preservation Society, on June 11th last, by the anglers of London, in recognition of the faithful service rendered by that gentleman in restocking the Thames with fish and enforcing the laws protecting them. In acknowledging the kindness of his friends, Mr. Spreckley aptly remarked that "He considered that all men required occupation and amusement, and that he knew of nothing so healthy as angling. Many men are born anglers, whereas others cannot appreciate angling. The real pleasure and science of angling is better understood than formerly, so much so that anglers now find very considerable difficulty in obtaining waters for either love or money, owing to the fishing rights of riparian owners being eagerly snapped up by private individuals and clubs. He hoped the great body of anglers would soon be ashamed to take small fish for fear that even their sons would exclaim, 'For shame!' He was sure a better order of things was daily coming to the front; anglers nowadays do not destroy the trees or banks of the streams they fish as formerly, and as an instance of the good work his association had done he might instance that he has recently received some important information from a person who had formerly been a poacher, but was now a respectable member of society, whereby a net has been captured and will shortly be condemned."

The President disappeared from the White House to-day, and, as often happens when the details of an administrative escapade are entrusted to Col. Lamont, A. M., an air of impenetrable mystery was given to the fact. It was quite enough for the nation to know that Mr. Cleveland was in the custody of friends. It was given out that he had been driven away in a close carriage, accompanied by four devoted attendants. Later in the day the names of these gentlemen were announced as W. S. Bissel, W. L. Scott, Postmaster General Vilas and Col. Lamont, A. M. It was an unfortunate attempt to awaken public solicitude. The President had been in excellent spirits for several days, though his conduct in denying himself to visitors yesterday was commented on last night. The first suspicious circumstance this morning was the official abolition of the usual Friday reception. This was an innovation as startling in its character as would have been the enpenion of the writ of habeas corpus. Had Colonel Lamont, A. M., not recently completed a course in Arabian literature, including a crucial study of the democratic habits of Haroun al Raschid, he would have poeted the official announcement in these words:—

"The President has gone fishing."

Of course such a specimen of Jeffersonian simplicity is not in accord with the bizarre Orientalism that the learned private secretary of the President had recently affected. Hence the mysterious disappearance racket.

But this time it didn't work. The wives of several gentlemen friendly to the administration called at the White House in an spirit of curiosity. They did not find the bride in tears.

Mrs. Cleveland and her charming companion, Miss Gregg, were as light-hearted and happy as though the head of the household had not suddenly attempted an incognito role. They knew of no mystery. The President, they understood, had gone down the Potomac and Chesapeake on Mr. Woodward's steam yacht Corsair, to be gone until Saturday evening. Alas for the incredulity of some specimens of woman-kind. One matron, who had called with her daughter, gave the latter quite an insight into the domestic life of her parents as the family carriage rolled homeward. "The same old story," said she. "Ah! poor little woman. That identical excuse. A fishing excursion was played on me when I was an innocent girl. It's too bad."

There was nothing romantic to her fancy in the name of the yacht that so delighted Colonel Lamont. She did not want to be a corsair's bride.

"Arabella" said she in conclusion, "your father would know better than to try any scheme of that kind on me."

Such was the effect produced in one experienced woman's heart by the mysticism with which the now doubly awful Colonel Lamont had invested the catching of bluefish.

Meanwhile the President's carriage, driven by Albert Hawkins, the "official" coachman, hurried the five frolicsome friends to the Seventh-street wharf. At two bells the moorings were cast off and the fleet Corsair began her cruise of devastation against the deep sea fish. This trip came about in this way:—

Several weeks ago, in an unguarded moment, Congressman Scott boasted of the excellence of the salt water fishing just inside the Chesapeake Capes, and pledged himself to convince several of his friends of the facts. He may have thought his words had been forgotten, but they were not.

"I do not intend to release you from your promise of a few days' deep-water fishing," said the President in a semi-official manner when Mr. Scott made his solemn few morning's ego. "I'm glad of it," was the calm and dignified reply. "I am ready to execute the contract at once. Is it a go?"

The President is said to have summoned his faithful coadjutor, and to have retorted rhythmically:—

"Dan, have the bait dug."

A telegram was sent to New York, and the Corsair steamed here on express schedule. She arrived last evening and anchored in the Potomac. Early this morning the fishing tackle was sent on board in a lot of hamper and neat, square boxes. The President's valet, St. Clair, was on board and displayed an accurate knowledge of the paraphernalia of the piscatorial art. A half-dozen corkscrews, to take the fish off the hooks, were among the kit.

The reverse system of fly tying, known to many anglers for years past, has been patented by a manufacturer in the east. Just how he could support his claim to originality we cannot conceive. His patent dates from May 4, 1886, and we are quite sure we used flies similarly tied as long ago as 1877. Of the merits of the fly, Mr. W. C. Harris says: "A peculiar artificial fly, of which Mr. Charles F. Imbrie is the patentee, and Mr. Wakeman Holberton is the inventor, has recently been brought to our notice. It is a reversion of the old method, inasmuch as the representative head of the artificial fly is placed near the bend of the hook instead of near the casting line, as heretofore. There is no question as to the killing qualities of a fly so made. All fish that take artificial surface flies are attracted more, we think, by the action of the fly on the water, than by color or form. In this we differ in opinion from hoets of anglers, more especially English rodsters, who pride themselves, upon being colorists; yet our personal experience gathere strength with its growth. The above fly will certainly, when drawn against the current or over a placid pool, seam the surface with an attractive wake, and its expanded wings will create a flitting motion, assimilating the straggles of a live insect. We are not of those who credit a fish (when hungry) with that nice discrimination enabling him to reason why this particular bug worke backward instead of forwards. Fastig trout or black bass won't stop to draw nice lines on this point so long as the feathers flitter. We are told that but few fish are lost by those who use this fly. We do not doubt it; the only doubt we have about the use of it is based upon the fact that every fish etrnek will be too secretly hooked. Give a fish a chance for his life ie getting to be the law among gentlemen anglers, and our editorial murmur is in consonance with this text. But we have not need the fly, and when we do there will doubtless be no murmur on the stream eave the sweet mneic from its pebbly reaches."

Fly-fishing from rafts, punts, corals, stumps and almost every other point of vantage, is not unfamiliar to our readers, but we apprehend that the experience of a one who writes to the *Current American Field* will draw sympathy from devotees of the gentle art. He says:

With pipe in mouth, and cutting sidewise, woman-fashion, on my old horse, and aided on my rather lofty perch by one of Tommy Clinch's long-handled landing nets, I enjoyed for a period most delightful sport, rapidly bringing to net bass, perch and fall-fish (the latter a species of dace—*Tenciscus*, and a bold biter at the fly), and was wondering why I had not thought of this snapper mode of fishing before, when a loud splash upon the surface of the water, followed immediately by the scream of the reel, announced the fact that I had hooked a fish of more than ordinary dimensions. After a gallant struggle of some ten or fifteen minutes duration, I judged that the fish was sufficiently exhausted to justify landing, and I had consequently brought him nearly to the net, when he suddenly regained his powers and made a fierce dart up stream, passing between Old Jack's forelegs and out between his hind ones. Unfortunately one of the drop flies, which came careering after, in making the transit caught into Jack's belly. Now there was business. The aspect of matters had undergone a sudden and violent change. As intimated above, I was sitingsidewise on my horse, and was thus taken in the emergency at a great disadvantage. However, I awaited coming events with a calmness and resignation which were truly admirable. These events are not long in coming.

Old Jack had gained an enviable reputation for courage and fortitude during the war, but alas! he was now found quite unequal to the situation. But in justice to the old horse it ought to be admitted that any other horse would have acted in the same manner under similar circumstances. With a strong spout hook fixed in the tender part indicated and subjected to the powerful traction of a five-pound bass, Old Jack was compelled to yield to the force of circumstances. Fetching a snort, or rather a scream, not unlike that made by the whistle of the fast express on a frosty morning, Old Jack initiated a movement behind of a "convulsive, upheaving nature"—as the geologists say when they attempt to describe some of the phenomena of an earthquake—and in an instant I found his tail precisely (as near as I could judge under the circumstances) perpendicular to his ears, and myself careering through the air at a most fearful rate, my fishing paraphernalia bringing up the rear like the tail of a comet. I made my descent some feet in front of my horse and in ten feet of water. With some difficulty I succeeded in disengaging my neck from the strap of my basket, and letting it go "where the woodhine twineth," I pulled for the nearest dry and.

As for Old Jack, he stood not on the order of his going but went at once. Putting in his biggest licks, he struck a beeline for home, evidently highly disgusted with the whole transaction.

After gathering up as many of my fishing tools as I could find, I also wended my way homeward; but slowly and eadly, and coming to the unwelcome conclusion whilst on my route, that fly-fishing on horseback, owing to certain attendant inconveniences, would hardly become a popular amusement in the near future.

The veteran fisherman who presides over the *American Angler* thus indorsees one of our advertisees, whose wares seem to be generally known in America: Mr. Thomas H. Chubb, the veteran angler and fishing rod maker at Poet Mills, Vermont, is talked of, as we are not surprised to learn, for nominee on the Democratic State ticket for Lieutenant-Governor. He is chairman of his County Committee and member of the State Committee, a prominent and zealous worker, and the Vermont fishermen would be apt to cast their fi—no! their votes for him. We would like to see him happily landed in the Lieutenant-Governor's chair, for he is a man of sterling worth and would worthily fill the place.

Webber Lake Notes.

EDITOR BREEZER AND SPORTSMAN:—Thinking I might tantalize you a little I will give you a few notes as to the sport here. I have been here a week and have caught 150 trout, averaging three-quarters of a pound each, and they fight as hard as of yore. Yesterday Ramon and myself caught 42, mostly with small English flies—the blue dun and stone flies being favorites, also a Benn royal coachman. At present the hotel is full, but the new house with thirteen rooms is nearly ready, and four rooms will be ready for occupancy in a day or two, and the entire honoe will be available by July 4th. The fishing is much better than I expected to find it so early in the season. No fish has yet been caught over one and one-half pounds in weight. The accommodations are good, the table excellent, and Mrs. and Mr. Stillee strive their utmost to make their guests have a good time; four saddle horses and a light wagon with two horses are here at the disposal of the guests, also thirteen boats and plenty of guides to row. Be sure and come here for a week or two. The fishing will improve every day for the next two weeks. The stage is comfortable and can carry eight comfortably with their baggage, and the driver, Mr. Lowden, is both careful and polite. I add a list of the guests who have been here this season:

R. E. Wilson wife and child, Miss Wilson, Geo. S. Ladd, A. M. Ebbets, G. M. Spencer, H. Bendel and wife, Miss Hockman, Tnbbs Brothers, H. L. Smith, J. B. Le Conut and Frank P. Le Conut of San Francisco; T. Ellard Beans, Chas. H. Allen, Miss Ruth Royce, C. H. Maddox, Knox Maddox of San Jose; Henry Kenitzer, J. B. Weir, John M. Adams, Joa. E. Shain wife and child, P. McShane, of San Francisco. June 25, 1886. J. M. A.

ATHLETICS.

John Blakie Makes an Improvement of the Sliding Seat.

John Blakie, the veteran boat builder of Cambridge, has just completed an improvement in connection with the sliding seats that cannot but be of inestimable value as well as interest to oarsmen throughout the world. A Boston *Globe* reporter, who visited the workshop of the builders, eys that the improvement consists of horizontal wheels, three-eighths of an inch in diameter, which are self-working in the ways as the slide slips forward and back on its regular upright wheels. Heretofore the Meaney slide, which is claimed to be on the same principle as that perfected and patented by Blakie in 1874, has at times worked badly by reason of the upright wheels cutting and causing friction as they ran upon the ways. The friction from this cause at times has been such as to almost make the slide worthless and useless to the sculler. By the new improvement—the use of the miniature horizontal wheels—these defects are obviated, and no matter in what position the sculler may sit, the slide runs smoothly and straight, and without friction.

In conversation with Mr. Blakie the inventor, he said that the Meaney slide would undoubtedly come into universal use. The friction that has hitherto existed has caused many oarsmen to use the Davis hall slide, although cumbersome and weighing between five and six pounds—more than twice as much as the Meaney slide, which weighs less than two and a half pounds. By his anti-friction wheels he thought oarsmen now would be enabled to row from ten to fifteen seconds faster, as they would not be subjected to so much wear and tear as heretofore in working the slide. He said he had put his new improvement into Lee's boat because that oarsman wanted a boat that could not be beaten for speed. Such a boat Mr. Blakie thought had been built. It is 31 feet long, 10½ inches beam, and is built broader forward to give it buoyancy and prevent it from running its head down. While showing this craft, the builder called attention to Hanlan's new shell of the same dimensions, except that it is one-eighth of an inch greater amidships, which is well advanced. This latter craft will be supplied with the anti-friction as well as all the modern improvements. Blakie has guaranteed that Hanlan's new boat will prove fifteen seconds faster than any boat he ever rowed. Both new boats will be delivered to the owners when they come here to row in the Fourth-of-July regatta.—*Sporting World*.

A Pleasant Good Friday Custom.

Once a year, on Good Friday, says a correspondent from Mexico, the Mexicans select a victim for the whipping, and sometimes more than one. The election is made by taking the worst one of the lot. This is determined by all making a confession before a priest of the year's misdeeds, and the one decided to be the worst sinner is selected as a sort of "escape goat" to hear the torture.

The martyr is prepared at the church by being stripped nearly naked, and by being prayed for. Then he is made to carry a heavy cross half ten feet high, with the cross arm of five or six feet in length, and made of wood six to eight inches in diameter. He carries this cross for a considerable distance to a place selected for the purpose, where there is another larger cross erected. Arriving at the night cross, he carries his cross around it and is then permitted to lay it down. Here the business takes a turn not quite so agreeable to the candidate, for he finds a crowd of worshippers surrounding him. Two of these worshippers are armed with large cactus bushes of what is commonly called "tree cactus" or "cone cactus," on account of its being used to make walking sticks of. This cactus grows to the height of three or four feet and is armed with thousands of needle-like spines fully an inch long. The main stalk is as large as a man's wrist at the ground, branching off as it rises, and each branch having many lateral branches from three to five inches in length, all fully armed with needle-like thorns, which are very poisonous, the prick causing very painful, festering wounds in a short time.

Seizing one of these cactus bushes by the butt, and which has been trimmed for the purpose, two begin the ceremony by striking the candidate on the naked back and marching him around the cross, the rest keeping up a continuous shouting and singing, with music by a sort of wind instrument. Having whipped him around until their bushes are broken up, they form a procession and march him back to the church door, where he is stopped. Here, with sticks like laths, the adhering pieces of cactus are scraped off of him and placed on the ground in the door where he is next to enter. He is barefoot on the pieces of cactus. After this time he is allowed to be taken to his home to get well or die, as may be. He is not allowed to pull out the thorns, or come out by festering, and it frequently occurs that eight months elapse before he recovers.—*Sporting World*.

THE GUN.

That recently founded, but not and bright sportsmen's publication, the *Western Sportsman*, through a correspondent utters some heresies in relation to game preservation, when it says:

"You may make all this laws you please for the preservation of game and fish, call on all the clubs to enforce them, make every member a standing or sitting committee, and then you'll fail to protect. In return for the loss of the myriads of game, you have the sinews of this world, tilting the sod, and ready to jump to arms and repel an invading foe. No farmer could exist if game was as plentiful as it was thirty years ago. The pigeons would pick up what as fast as it was sown, the chickens destroy the corn, and the deer would eat off the young wheat just before heading. Buffalo would trample everything. Game, like everything else, must be kept within bounds. Let clubs that want the sport rent and preserve all they can pay for. Don't let us have any more laws, for what we have are more than enough for present use. No one forces them or cares to do so, and I'll defy a jury to convict, for out of twelve men it would be found that even if they were all hunters, more than half are inviolators of the law. This is a hard nut to crack, but my experience has been that 'pot-hunters' destroy less game than 'onr clubs.' It's your city members that are the genuine destroyers and slaughterers when out for an 'outing,' or, more honestly speaking, for a good spree. Us country folks (I have lived in a city though) only kill to eat. We love the birds, the beasts, and fishes, and we can teach the dnde hunters men a thing they little dream of. We love to study natural history, not from books but under the canopy of Heaven, and when we are asked to obey laws for protection of game made by a lot of ignorant men who form themselves into a club to have a good time during certain seasons, you, Mr. Editor, must not complain if we rebel. If to shoot chickens one-fourth grown, to shoot deer in running time, but prohibit killing a fawn and taking a fish in spawn is called a game law, I am only glad my days are drawing nigh for other hunting grounds to enter. Perhaps I may draw down on my old head a tornado of opinions, but go slow, gentleman, for I may meet you yet in the field and wipe your eye out of revenge.

"My hand is steady, my eyesight good,
I only kill my game for food."

The correspondent is either not informed, misinformed, malicious, or incapable of estimating the beneficence of laws to which legislators in all countries and all centuries have given thought, and which even Scripture stamps with approval.

We commend the paper on the Ethics of Sportsmanship by Doctor Norcom, of Chicago, kindly sent to us in proof by the President of the National Association, Doctor Rowe, to the close reading and thorough assimilation of all readers. It is a frank and thoughtful discussion of themes which must interest every lover of the rod and gun, and cannot but be beneficial in its effects. The severity with which Doctor Norcom animadverts upon the pretenses of certain dog trainers will strike a responsive chord in the experience of not a few among our readers.

Mr. Ed. St. Lager writes from Mark West Springs, Sonoma county, that deer are very plenty about that place, and quail prospects good for the coming season. Trout are scarce, which is not to be wondered at when it is stated that the little streams about Mark West have been fished every day for three months.

An exchange says that George Woodburn, of Sacramento, while out hunting last week shot and killed a rabbit, breaking one of its legs. A companion tossed the dead animal to Woodburn. A broken bone pierced Woodburn's thigh to the depth of an inch. The leg has swollen, and it is certain that an aneurism has been caused. A consultation of physicians is being held this afternoon to determine whether amputation is necessary to save life.

The Ethics of Sportsmanship.

[Read by Dr. F. B. Norcom before the National Association for the Protection of Game, Birds and Fish.]

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION:—It is with some hesitation that I address you on this subject, because it is a theme of such vitality, so rich in noble thoughts, so suggestive of menly deeds, so extensive in its applications, and has so great a bearing upon the game interest of our country, besides upon the habits and manners of our sportsmen, that, to do it full justice would require a much more lengthy and philosophical description than our time permits. But there are some important points—perhaps more in the form of appeals—which must be brought before you, and he likened to good seed to be sown in generous soil, from which, it is to be hoped, both those now living and those to come may gather golden fruits. Believe, gentlemen, that whatever remarks follow in this paper will not be in the spirit of unnecessary fault-finding, nor of ungenerous criticism; but plain facts, which are always stubborn things, must be stated clearly and concisely, not only for the interest of us all, yet equally to assist in converting the reckless, as well as the lukewarm, and to arouse a better public sentiment.

And now, in *limine*, let me add to prevent a multiplication of words, that in using the term game, I include the "fin, fur and feather" of the land, and in using the term sportsmen, all that there is good in the name, all that the word implies, for you can no more make a sportsman out of a hatcher than a game-cock out of a dung-hill, or a silk purse out of a sow's ear. To more thoroughly understand one another, I shall divide sportsmen into three classes: The first, the genuine article, a man and a gentleman whenever you find him, no matter whether clad in purple and fine linen, no matter whether in homespun or in homelier garb, his instincts are those of true nobility, his deeds of true manhood, and whether in city, town, village or hamlet, in the country, on the mountain side, in the valley or on the cool, broad waters, you will find one in whom you may place your trust, and in whom you find naught to prevent your calling him friend and brother. To this class my remarks will apply only in a limited sense, for they have the ring of pure metal, *fideles in uno, fideles in omnibus*.

The second class, by far the most numerous, call themselves sportsmen, are so called by their friends, but are mere pretenders to this high estate. Men of high and low degree, they infest every neighborhood and commit many lawless acts, many cruel deeds upon our defenseless game, often from pure recklessness, and in many instances from pure thoughtlessness. They are the hane and nightmare of every inhabitant, of every sportsman, and to these I particularly address myself, for among them may be found many truly good, careless fellows, and if properly approached and their judgment convinced, will turn from their wicked ways, drop their murderous warfare, and come into the ranks of sportsmen,

thus giving additional strength, and doing all in their power to further the benevolent objects we have in view.

This third class embraces every bad element in every community; they kill in and out of season, by every device and instrumentality known to man; they are less numerous but make up in devilish earnings and bloodthirsty atrocity. They belong to all ranks of society, from men of the highest professional standing to the most ordinary farmer's boy; they are the incurable and incorrigible game-butchers and pothunters, restrained by no law of God or man, amenable to no reasoning or persuasion, and they should be pursued remorselessly by all and every sportsman, and the heaviest penalties of the statutes inflicted upon them and where found. There can be no compromise with them, for their cursedness is born in their blood and bred in their bones, and nothing will stay their destructive course but condign punishment and the most radical ostracism of public opinion.

It is becoming certain that, as one year follows another, the game is rapidly decreasing throughout our country—more blessed is this endowment than any on God's footstool—and hence to every intelligent and thoughtful mind arises the question, what are the causes? and from whence will come the remedies? The causes have been already so widely written, and are so apparent to the densest intellect, that we will not further allude to them here, but the remedies remain among ourselves, as men, as citizens, and as sportsmen. Every state has its game laws, sufficient—or they should be so amended—to protect its own interests if properly enforced, but such enforcement cannot be had unless every sportsman individually, and every association, will begin to perform their duties, employing untiring discussion, clear and logical reasoning, close and harmonious action, and every proper influence brought to bear, not only upon our legislators, but upon every citizen, every neighbor, and every friend. The continuous dropping of water will wear out the hardest stone, and persistent, unflagging exertion will before long create a healthier public feeling, where now resides indifference. Let every sportsman make a living example of himself to show the truthfulness of his declarations and the purity of his motives; don't preach one thing and practice another, for one such antithesis will spoil a whole community. At least thirty per cent. of the game caught and killed in and out of season is lost to us, partly from difficulties of transportation to various markets, partly from atmospheric conditions, and a very large portion left where taken to rot away, or he devoured by some prowling carnivora.

"I have given you lands to hunt in,
I have given you streams to fish in,
I have given you deer and birds,
I have given you roe and reindeer,
I have given you brant and beaver,
Filled the marshes full of wildfowl,
Filled the rivers full of fishes,
Why then are you not contented?"

On the lakes, rivers and coasts of this blessed country where the finest fish are taken, basketfuls and barrelfuls are thrown on the shores and sands to waste; on the plains the bison and antelope are now practically extinct; on the rugged mountains and in the cool valleys, the moose, the elk, the deer and bear are almost of the past; and on our flower-decked, breezy prairies pyramids of murdered grouse are yearly piled to give forth an appealing stench to the nostrils of an offended God; while hundreds and thousands of waterfowl are uselessly slain to simply gratify that wolfish passion for blood, so inherent in man. But a very small percentage of this loss, however, can be attributed to the sportsman, for whether but following his vocation, or whether for recreation, he will kill more than can be readily disposed of, and is sagacious and humane enough to take every adverse factor into consideration.

Few of us who, when out upon our excursions, have not seen signs forbidding trespassing, and why? The farmers and owners are more selfish than others, but they have been forced to this by that nursery and lawless set of men who drive through their crops, leave gates open, fences broken down, cattle wounded, and even the poultry domain invaded under the very noses of the owners. Should we complain? Are they not in their rights? A sportsman will rarely have trouble; he goes to the house, and with gentlemanly and courteous address prefers his request, shoots his game some distance from the house, breaks not one stalk of corn, crushes not one buckwheat flower, injures no property, and, with a portion of his game to this family, leaves a good impression, and thus smooths the way for some nice fellow to follow. But suppose repulsed, express your regrets, use no defiant speech, and leave no curses or revilings festering in the man's heart, and it will not be long, not many seasons, before you or others will succeed with the flintiest-hearted old chap, for gentle conduct and good breeding will tell with the veriest hour.

Do you often take friends out with you? If so, be careful; there are no places to show a man's frailties like the fields and waters. An old Confederate colonel, the best poker player in the State of Louisiana during the war, used to say, "Boys, place a fellow at the poker table, and if he squares there, he will be square everywhere;" a truism to a certain extent, but I say to you, take a man out with you, subject him to the trials, fatigues and discomforts of game-seeking, besides its intense excitements, and if he have the right stuff in him he will soon show it. Some have I tried, splendid men in city and social life, but on these outings wonderful pigs, unmitigated hogs, and how one could so change can only be explained on the theory that they had not brains enough to know better, or had been all along in life sailing under false colors. If you take out such companions, try and instruct them in the ethics of sportsmanship, not to injure property, not to be too anxious to secure every shot, not to endanger associates or dogs, but to act the gentleman, in fact, as politely in the field as in the parlor, and if they take not such instructions kindly and will not learn, then leave them at once, for they not only degrade you but every sportsman in the land. Remember, the people rather distrust all sportsmen; they are looked upon as an idle, trifling set of vagrants, ready to destroy, and in no wise to be encouraged. So let it be the endeavor of all of you to dispel these unfavorable impressions, to exhibit yourselves at least as gentlemen, and thus present a happier ideal for the public contemplation.

A few words to you about hunting and fishing clubs, of two of which I am a humble member. They are generally composed of men living in the cities, towns, etc., who enjoy all sport as a recreation, or are so supposed to do, but it has struck me that in all such organizations there existed a not very laudable ambition to see who could secure the largest bags, the very last thing to hoast or be proud of. Now what does this lead to? To arise before day and kill and mangle until darkness obscures the sight, driving the game from their resting and feeding places, securing more than they or their friends need, thus placing themselves on the same plane as the game butcher. Were these clubs organized for such purposes when they expressly declare in their constitutions that one of their objects is the protection of the game interests of the state? Why do members make a task out of a pastime? They are not obliged to do this for a living; then why undergo

such labor, such fatigue? Is Mr. A—happier in having shot two hundred head (not taking the suffering wounded in account)? Is Mr. B—less regretful because he has less than fifty? Ah, gentlemen, this is all wrong, all wrong; from your more exalted positions in life, from your greater resources, and on account of the beneficial influences you can exert in many directions you should become examples and should restrain yourselves; go out and breathe the pure, fresh air of Heaven; draw inspiration from the singing birds, the whispering leaves, the shimmering waters; bask in the glorious sunlight to warm up noble impulses in your hearts; worship Nature in her radiant splendors; but mark not by the wanton effusion of blood these attributes of a beautiful world.

Gun clubs have for their objects practice, recreation, the cultivation of an *esprit du corps* among its members and those of other clubs, and last, but not least, this giving assistance to the protection of game, etc., etc. As they are the combinations to organize state associations, and now to assist in forming a large and more extended National Association, they should understand, *ab initio*, that perfect harmony, friendly effort, and freedom from all dissension, are the elements to which we all look to acquire success.

As the main object of the National Association is humanitarian, and one which promises so much good to us all and to future generations, every one must use his best endeavor personally to further its plans and put it before the public in its true light. Let no unholy ambition move any of you to gain this or that end for your personal advancement, for the selfishness of the few may destroy the well-being of the many, and as history is constantly repeating itself, look at the past and see how many noble undertakings have come to naught through the hickerings and jealousies of discontented spirits. Let us pull together, place shoulder to shoulder, act as genuine sportsmen should, and this association will become one of the proudest achievements of the present century.

Game dealers and commission men the few remarks I address to you I beg, gentlemen, you will receive in kindness, because you occupy a position midway between the public (to whom you cater) and the sportsmen (whom you destroy), and as most of you are ranked as sportsmen, you must know that you, as a class, can do more to assist us in game preservation than all others put together. And how? To commence, refuse to receive and sell game out of season, and what a change there would be. But no, if we in this or that place do not receive and sell, the business will leave us and go to other places—a great loss not only to us, but to our communities. Very true, all this, but is it an argument because others do wrong you should do the same? Is money-making your only object in life? Do you feel no pity when you throw barrelfuls of game in the river or on the land, which you can neither sell nor utilize? It is useless for you to beg the question; you understand your duties to the public as well as to your brother sportsmen, and you will continue to supply, even if the heavens fall. Because this city in the east, or that in the west, or another in the south or north will embark in this nefarious traffic, so you must do the same, and you pretend not to know what a power you are to effect good or perpetuate evil. What great enterprise ever succeeded without its martyrs or its victims? And even if it does take time to adjust differences, to secure unanimity, to get up concerted action, you can hasten the hour throughout all this broad country when not one piece or head of game may be found in any market out of the proper season. We implore you to take these steps of your own volition, for if you do not, agencies are now at work which will strip you of this portion of your trade, in a short time too, as sure as night follows day, and with loss to your reputations as sportsmen and as gentlemen. If you would help us in enforcing the proper laws, instead of concealing your illegal receipts in your cellars, your business would be greatly increased and your compensations far ahead of all losses, for you know how superior all game is, and how much higher the prices in the open seasons.

As the trainers of dogs for sporting purposes are ranked among sportsmen, a few words as to their methods may be *apropos*, though be it understood that my strictures do not in any measure apply to that class of men thoroughly reliable and honorable in all their relations to their fellow-sportsmen. It has been my lot to have had a sorry experience with this gentry, and a great deal of money has filtered through my fingers to swell the dimensions of their pocket-hooks, and if my dogs did not die or disappear after the last payment, they were returned untrained, spoiled and worthless. Let us, for a moment, examine into this. First installment for house-breaking. What does this mean? My several dogs were so well house-broken that, after hours of exercise and play in the yard and out-doors, they would rush into my parlor, dining-room, halls, bed-rooms, and there acted as well-trained dogs should not, awaiting hours for the comfort of warm places with undisguised satisfaction, as if it were the right thing in the right place, or they would, if not carefully watched, be found climbing on the table, attracting the choicest morsels of food; or he would lazily stretched on the softest beds, their heads on the whitest pillows, sleeping away the tedious hours of the close season, and they seemed only to require frilled night-caps and embroidered night-gowns to fill the measure and make the picture complete. Of course the poor wife would now and then enter mild protests, but on the principle "Love me, love my dog," and understanding the word house-broken in a too literal sense, besides for the good of the cause, she generally submitted, another martyr to the tyranny of man. So much for the first installment.

The second installment for field breaking. What does this mean? One of the best-broken, when first taken out, quartered his ground magnificently, and how I chuckled to myself! Just the thing, a pint of Mumm's extra dry under my waistcoat could not have made me feel better; but at the first explosion he ran in with a yelp, and nothing could again coax him to the front, so I had to drag him with a chain over hill and dale, while my companions far ahead were having all the sport. Why, a small-sized donkey would have served me better, for if he could not find and retrieve, he could be at least strolled, covering much more space and having lots more fun. Another fine-trained dog became so bewildered by the whirling wings, the repeated shots, and the working of the other dogs, that he would run tail first, sideways or any other way, as well as head first, and to as little purpose; while another would take after my flushed bird, and, tiring out, return, only to repeat, until one day, out of patience, I gave him a charge of No. 8 in his hind quarters, and, like Mark Twain's puppy, he struck a hare-lino for the Atlantic, and is still running for all I know or care to the contrary. This chap was accompanied home by a letter, telling me how fine a retriever, what a splendid nose, and how much comfort one would have shooting over him. Was this sarcasm? If not, this trainer certainly had strange ideas of comfort, and so on through the list. So here ends the second installment.

The third installment for polishing off. What does this mean? I suppose to carry out the burrs from hair, and feet,

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JOSEPH CAIRN SIMPSON, - - - EDITOR

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NOTICE.

D. G. Waldron, so well known on this Coast, is the traveling agent, solicitor and correspondent of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

San Francisco, - - Saturday, July 10, 1886.

STALLIONS—THOROUGHBRED.

Longfield, Rancho del Paso, John Mackey, Sacramento.
Miner, Rancho del Paso, John Mackey, Sacramento.
Three Cheers, Thos. Jones, Oakland Trotting Park.
Warwick, Rancho del Paso, John Mackey, Sacramento.

STALLIONS—TROTTERS.

Abbotsford, Wash James, Oakland Trotting Park.
Alpheus, F. P. Griffith, Marysville.
Anteo, L. De Turk, Santa Rosa.
Anteros, G. Carpenter, Hill's Ferry.
Antevolo, Jos. Cairn Simpson, Oakland.
Clovis, Cook Farm, Danville.
Cook's Hambletonian, Cook Farm, Danville.
Cresco, Cook Farm, Danville.
Clyler, J. B. McFerran, Lexington, Ky.
Guy Wilkes, Wm. Corbitt, San Mateo.
Le Grand, Wm. Corbitt, San Mateo.
Mambrino Wilkes, David Bryson, Stockton.
Menlo, Wm. Dwyer, San Jose.
Nutwood, J. B. McFerran, Lexington, Ky.
Pancoat, J. B. McFerran, Lexington, Ky.
Steinway, Cook Farm, Danville.
Whippleton, F. W. Loeber, St. Helena.

STALLIONS—DRAFT.

Pride of Cree, L. De Turk, Santa Rosa.
Trampette, L. De Turk, Santa Rosa.

California Wines.

A residence of one year in California convinced us that for the breeding and rearing of fast and fine horses this section of the country had advantages of all others that we had seen. Making such a prophecy after so short a period of acquaintance was held to be presumptuous in the extreme, and this opinion was not confined to eastern people, as our own folk thought we were oversanguine, and even those who held similar views did not look for a practical realization until the present generation had passed the goal in the race of life. Nearly as soon came an abundant faith that at no distant day the wines of California would be appreciated, and that in place of offering apologies for proffering the vintage of the golden coast, it would be placed on the table with pride. While it is true that a great deal of wine, the production of early years, was inferior, experience has overcome defects, and now there is little trouble in obtaining a quality that epicures will endorse. We append an article from the New York *Tribune*, which is an intelligent and clear statement of the present standing of the industry, and, once fairly understood by the people of this country, the increase will be startling. Very many of our readers are largely interested in vineyards, very few who are not affected in one way or another in viniculture. Some have become discouraged at the prices obtained last year, while others were so despondent as to root out the varieties which were planted for wine-making, replacing them with raisin grapes. The low price was occasioned by a lack of facilities for manufacturing the produce. This is sure to be remedied. The necessary capital is sure to come when there is a certainty that the business will be remunerative. Once convinced that California wines will be appreciated in accordance with merit and "wineries" will be multiplied, until in the sections adapted for grape-growing there will be only a short haul to a market. Capital will not be confined to manufacturing. When it is proved—as it is sure to be—that age will improve the quality so as to rank or excel the best brands of Europe, there will be money enough to keep it until fully ripe. It appears reasonable that the climate is in favor of bringing it to perfection, and that the equable temperature gives advantages which are not found in other countries. With prices ruling at the same figure which is given for foreign wines of like quality, the grower will share in the appreciation. When that time comes, and it is not far off, a few acres of vineyard will be a snug fortune, and those who can count forty or more acres of the vines will be rich.

A *Tribune* reporter was recently in an up-town hotel fre-

quented by Californians, and met a cepitelist from that state who is much interested in wines. In the course of conversation the cepitelist said: "There has been some rillery at our expense in Washington, recently, because, though we say so much about our wines, people pretend that we always drink the vintage of foreign countries. This is one of those half-truths which lead people into error more fatally than downright falsehoods. It is true that in certain hotels and restaurants, where they make a specialty of keeping Californian wines, no one from the Pacific Slope who is prominently identified with the wine interest ever thinks of ordering a bottle. But the matter can be readily explained. To begin at the beginning, eastern men have some misty notion that the wine of California is an inheritance from the old Spanish settlers. It is true that the missions, or missionary establishments of monks in California, were all of them provided with vineyards. The grapes were Melages, but they had greatly deteriorated in quality, and the wine, manufactured originally for the purpose of the mission masses, was known as mission wine. The real beginning of wine-making in California must date from the time of Colonel Horeszthy, a Hungarian magnate, who introduced at his own expense cuttings of all the best vines of Europe. Experience has proved that of all these there are some half-dozen particularly well-adapted to the soil and climate of California. The wine-drinker generally knows nothing about vines, and is only conversant with vintages, but in California the great question with us up to comparatively recent times was, 'What vines shall we plant?' We tried the Pinot grape, which is the vine that gives the famous wines of Bordeaux, but it would do nothing for us. The Sauvageot, which is one of the grapes that gives Burgundy wines, was, on the contrary, very well satisfied with the Pacific Slope. The greatest success, however, was with the Zinfandel, a Hungarian vine, which many believe to be identical with the Sauvageot, for both names imply the same thing, namely, that the vine was a native European wild denizen of the woods, and not a nursling from distant Asiatic climes handed down through thousands of years from the days of Bechus. For the past ten years, as regards red wine, we have concentrated our efforts upon Zinfandel with the happiest results. We know that this vine will give us a wine which will be equal to any Bordeaux vintage in existence.

"The French divide their Bordeaux wines in chateau wines, grand bourgeois wines, and ordinary table wines. Medoc and St. Julien and St. Emilion and St. Estephe are all grand bourgeois wines. Now a gentleman who felt much enthusiasm for Californian wines, and more especially Zinfandel, took to Bordeaux, in 1876, some of that which had been in bottle for three years, and submitted it to the judgment of the Baron A. de Luze, who is admitted to be at the head of the wine business of that region. He at once cressed it with grand bourgeois wines. But the gentlemen were not satisfied with that decision, delecting as it was, for he placed some six dozen bottles in the admirable cellars of the London Civil Service Supply Association, where the wine remained for two years. It was then tested and found to have improved in quality more than 100 per cent.; but it had then been five years in bottle. Now, the whole business is there in that one fact. Zinfandel can never be a cheap wine, for obviously it requires five years to mature. When a man comes to figure up the cost of holding one's wine crop over for five years, he will begin to understand why Californian wines have hitherto not been the success abroad which they are at home. Californian wine-growers had not only to find out the right kind of grape, but they had to learn very much with regard to the system of fermentation required by the new conditions to which the grapes were exposed. Then they had to do their own cellaring and wine handling, and then they had to employ agents to force their wines upon an unwilling public. Their capital was totally insufficient for these onerous burdens, and the consequence was that almost every man in the business put upon the outside market wines that were not only not mature, but in many instances had not completed their fermentation.

"But," continued the Californian, "the rich men of the Pacific Slope have become thoroughly interested, and are putting millions into the business. We all comprehend that the great desideratum is a good ordinary table wine, and we see our way to furnish it. We have a vine, Melvoisie, a very prolific yielder and fast grower, which yields a wine that matures a few months after its first fermentation. Of course the quality of such a vintage cannot be high, but we can improve this by blending with it some 5 per cent. of ripe Zinfandel, which is admirable for the fullness of its flavor, the delicacy of its taste, and the richness of its bouquet. This will give a table claret far superior to the table claret France sends us. One of the ardent viticulturists of California made an examination of the three wine-shipping ports of that country, Bordeaux, Cette and Marseilles, and found that a great part of the wine dispatched from France to this country was *vin de cargaison*, or export wine, whose consumption is forbidden in France, as it is known to be deleterious in composition and not truly wine. The coming of that good time when we shall supply these United States with our good cheap claret depends upon the creation of blending stock in sufficient amounts. That we shall do it is a certainty, for we have the vines, we have the knowledge and now we have the money."

"What about white wines?" asked the reporter.

"The vines that have given the most satisfaction are Riesling and Blue Elbe," answered the Californian. "But it would be wrong to omit white St. Peter and white Zinfandel, both of which have shown superior qualities. The proprietor of a vineyard near San Jose has obtained results with Riesling which are superior to the finest Furster Riesling of the Rhine region. He discovered that the period for bottling Riesling was when the wine had been eight years in the tun, and hence he came to the conclusion that all the stories about very old wines were nonsense. White wine remains stationary as soon as bottled, but until it is bottled it loses so much every year by evaporation. Therefore, in the old tune at Heidelberg and Hamburg, as new wine must be added every year to make up for this loss, in twenty-five years the percentage of really old wine must be very small. With Blue Elbe an excellent white wine has been obtained quite equal to Hochheimer. A combination of the old Mission grape properly cultivated with white St. Peter has given a sherry with a genuine Madeira flavor, having the same subacid ester-taste mingled with a flavor of walnuts. Sherry is being sold to-day in San Francisco, made in Los Angeles, which from every point of view is equal to Madeira. With the white Zinfandel mingled with white Muscat, Blue Elbe and old Zinfandel, a champagne is made which is fully equal to fine French champagne. One of our wine-makers has succeeded admirably with a white wine made by crushing in the same vat Blue Elbe and Mission grapes.

"There is one other point," said the Californian in conclusion, "that I must make before I dismiss the subject. It is to me very doubtful if the best wines can mature in your eastern states. The severity of your winters must prove fatal. It is therefore absolutely necessary that the

East should only buy finished California wines. Hitherto there has hardly been enough for home consumption, and I fancy the time is somewhat distant when you may hope to get from us our best Riesling and Zinfandels. The men who want to know what the best California wine is, must go to California to drink it."—*N. Y. Tribune*, June 27.

Rancho del Rio Annual Sale.

Thursday next, the 15th of this month, the annual sale of Rancho del Rio thoroughbreds will take place. The sale will commence at 1 P. M., which will enable those who leave on the early train from San Francisco to get lunch and be at the location in plenty of time.

After the full account which appeared in the paper two weeks ago, it is not necessary to repeat the description, further than to state that the encomiums were not a whit too favorable. There is a uniformity which is remarkable, an excellence all through that is surprising. There is little question that great bargains will be obtained. Even what might be considered large prices will prove judicious investments, as at the present rates for race-horses there is sure to be an appreciation over any reasonable sum paid for youngsters. That prices will increase in place of retroceding is beyond question, as every year adds to the interest taken by the public, and consequently a corresponding effort on the part of managers of race-courses to keep pace with the demand. There is no risk in buying animals which are nearly allied to those that have already gained celebrity, and there is not a colt or filly in the catalogue of sale which has not this essential recommendation. There is not a son or daughter of Norfolk which is not worthy of a high price—it might be said a fancy price—as it cannot be expected that the "old horse" can survive many years, if even he has done his duty as well as ever this season. The Norfolk mares have gained a reputation, a well-earned right to be considered the very best brood-mares, and so far as tried, his sons have also proved successful.

The Joe Hookers have demonstrated that they are "full of speed" and with capacity to go the route. The get of Three Cheers has not yet been tried in public, and when we write that he is sure to prove one of the best, may be ascribed to favoritism. But his half-brother, Hock-Hocking, having demonstrated his ability to get a high class of race-horses, is an indication favorable to the younger, and there is no untied stallion that we would sooner trust. In addition to Mr. Winters' colts there is a Hock-Hocking offered, and as his dam is by imported Saxon, running back through a distinguished line to the imported Cub mare, he is worthy of a place among the others. Although visitors by the early morning train on the day of the sale will reach Sacramento in time, we would advise an earlier start so as to take a look at the stock before they are led into the ring. Though we have not authority to make the statement, in all probability the two-year-olds offered, and which are now in training, will be galloped in the morning and to be an eye witness of their speed and action is too important to be overlooked. Then again, it will take close study to make selections when there is such a uniformity of good looks, so that to make a satisfactory choice a close examination of form will be necessary, and in many instances there will be such a close contest, that to arrive at a decision the pedigree will have to govern. Even this test is so closely balanced that favoritism for particular families will turn the scale, though there is this much to help in the fact that purchasers cannot go far wrong whatever is bought. We have still a few catalogues which can be obtained at this office.

Percentage in Book-Making.

It has been frequently urged by the advocates of book-betting that it is unhampered with the percentages which figure in pool-sales. Three per cent. on auction, five in mutuals is so palpably true that there is no chance to argue that it will not eat up the principal if the backers continue to make repeated investments. Were it confined to the original amount invested, thirty-four races would leave the pool-box a deficiency in the auction, twenty would absorb the whole capital in the "French." But fortunately for the continued success of those who benefit by this percentage there are "producers." Men who earn money enough to try, try again, and thus there is a continued supply to meet the constant drain. This is apparent to the most careless observer, but when it comes to a comparison of the methods it is a hard task to convince many that there is a still heavier drain in the books. Some time ago we took the published rates in the races at Monmouth Park for a week. Both book-odds and mutuals were quoted, and taking a basis of five dollars invested on each winner during the week, at the end of every day there was a larger return from the mutuals, notwithstanding the five per cent. on the gross amount. That was strong proof, though in the late race between Miss Woodford and Troubadour there is an illus-

tration which is so conclusive as to be unanswerable. The odds were nine to ten on each of the contestants. That was five per cent. on the whole amount held, or ten per cent. of the "backers'" money. In a two-thousand-dollar, book both horses laid against that amount, and there would be one thousand dollars profit, whereas in auction pools the deduction would be \$570. Wagered "out of hand" and there would be no deduction, but this is not a fair showing, as the advantages of books and pools, enabling the investors to place their money without trouble, is a compensation which must not be overlooked. We adhere to the long-cherished belief that auction pools is the best system of wagering there is, especially when the largest moiety of percentages is placed to the credit of associations which give the purses. While it is true that owners can place their money more quietly in books, and also "put on" a larger sum in a shorter time than would be possible in pools, these are disadvantages to be kept in view. In order to be as nearly on an equality with owners and trainers bookmakers employ "touts" to watch all the trial runs, and it may be that one or more of the trusted employees of the stable are working for a master who is inexorable in his demands for information. When the owner fondly believes that every precaution has been taken to guard the secrets of the stable, he is astounded by the discovery that in place of the long odds he expected his dark horse is the favorite in the betting. There are other drawbacks. While reputable book-makers would scorn the idea of corrupting riders and trainers, there are others who will not hesitate at any rascality to accomplish their ends. The history of the turf presents numerous instances where crimes have been perpetrated under the management of these knaves, and though it may have been difficult, in some cases, to fasten the guilt on parties which were the most culpable, the burden of proof clearly pointed them out as accessories. It would be manifestly unjust to couple the names of honest men who are engaged in book-making with the scalawags who bring the system into discredit which does not properly belong to it, though, after all, when temptations are so great there will be a tendency to wrong-doing which can only be remedied by refusing to support those who are unworthy. There are enough engaged in the business, who are above suspicion, to meet every want, and when there are indications that a book-maker is using illegitimate means to obtain information, keep away from him.

Trotting Barefooted.

"Hendrix," under date of June 20, writes from Cleveland: "I note your editorial remarks regarding the ease of the money market in New York in connection with your comments on the speed of Mr. Gordon's Guy. To show that the statement I made last week was not an exaggeration—not the fancy of an overwrought brain—I will cite a couple of performances of that horse. Last Wednesday, Guy—barefooted all around, not the shadow of a shoe, tip or hoof about him, and wearing nothing but his harness—trotted half a mile in 1:06, outside the sticks, hitched to a Kalamazoo road-cart weighing 102 lbs., and timed by Mr. S. A. Browns, of Kalamazoo, Mich., and a number of other gentlemen. To-day, rigged the same way, hitched to the same cart, and barefooted as before, Splan gave him an easy mile (don't smile), in the presence of Wm. Edwards, W. J. Gordon, Aleck McCrea, John Call, and a number of others in, 2:17½, as follows: Quarter, 35 seconds; half, 1:08½; three-quarters, 1:42½; mile, 2:17½."

"Guy will not be started this year. He has been very rank and uncontrollable, and has been undergoing the heroic training process adopted by Hickok on St. Julien, with a promise of the same satisfactory result."

"Now, what I have written may seem sensational, but it is hard-rock fact. Furthermore, I must now put myself on record, and in doing so I believe I only voice the opinion of such wise ones as Crawford, Splan, etc. 'Guy can trot a mile in 2:10, barefooted, and Splan thinks he can do it to a record.'"

The above is cut from the *Spirit of the Times* "Track and Road." The editorial alluded to we have not seen, as that issue was missing—probably captured by some one who took a fancy that way. There would be no necessity of "Hendrix" declaring to us that his communication was not an "exaggeration" nor the "fancy of an overwrought brain," as we have an implicit belief that the day is not far distant when trotters will be in the same category as race-horses in regard to weight on their feet, and that the fastest will be found with only a trifle greater incumbrance than that of a racing plate. This point we have argued in favor of for several years, and in place of "weakening," every year has added faith in the departure from prevailing opinion. The case of Guy is mighty and valuable testimony in favor of a change in the system of shoeing. It will attract attention in the east, and by setting people to thinking lead to results which would not have been reached without a practical example close at hand. We desire to make a prophecy in regard to Guy, feeling a great deal of confidence that the future will prove that the vaticination was correct. The prognostic is that he will not be so "rank and uncontrollable" when trotted barefooted, as he has been when incumbered with shoes. This steadiness will be gained by an acquired reliance that he is not to be hurt. A blow from the horn, especially when properly rounded on the edge, is light when compared

with one given by the metal appendage. There is a lessened liability to strike, consequently upon this striking portion being curtailed. It is manifestly plain that a naked foot does not present the bulk of a foot with an ordinary trotting shoe nailed to it. Horses which bang their knees so hard as to be rendered useless have traveled without injury when the foot was unprotected. The catch phrases of "protection" and "balancing" have wrought great injury. Protection, as usually applied, is something akin to a man wearing a pad upon his nose to guard against a blow which it is ten thousand to one will never be struck; balancing is a big word, and those who are most partial to its use cannot explain what it means. It may mean something or nothing; generally nothing when those writers descend upon its effects, and are yet so ignorant withal that they cannot tell whether a horse is pacing, trotting or single footing. It does appear, however, that Guy has demonstrated that he neither requires protection nor balancing to trot fast, and should he become more reliable the barefooted training must be accorded a portion of the credit.

As an illustration of the effects of even a slight blow in rendering a horse unsteady, we give an occurrence which happened a few days ago with Antevolo. As described in the paper of last week, the cause of his lameness was owing to something in the foot, which worked out at the coronet. The coronet is still somewhat tender. The tips on his front feet had been on so long as to wear to a sharp edge, and coming around the turn the reverse way of the track, he started on a fast trot. After going a short distance the tender coronet was struck by the edge of the tip, and though the blow was not sufficient to draw blood, there was a slight abrasion of the horn. He broke into a fierce gallop, so fast that we did not like to pull him up until he ran about one hundred yards, when he slackened his pace of his own accord. He never touches when going the "right way of the track," so he was turned and allowed to brush a couple of hundred yards, and he trotted fast and steadily. This was on Saturday, and the following Wednesday the tips were pulled off, the horn lowered all round, the edges rounded, and he did not touch going either way of the track. Though this was the first time he was moved a quarter in four weeks, he trotted the home stretch in 34 seconds. We could cite numerous instances of the advantages we have found in driving colts barefooted, not the least of which is the greater immunity from injury, especially that injury which is denominated "scalping."

The Horse in Motion.

In another department will be found an article copied from the N. Y. *Spirit of the Times* in relation to the use of the camera in the finish of races. It is a capital idea, and the benefits so palpable that it must meet with general approval. It substitutes an infallible judgment for that which is uncertain, a positively accurate placing in lieu of one which has been proved over and over again to be fallacious. It is easy of application; by using a thread attached to this side of the camera and stretched across the track so that the leading horse takes the position of operator, there can be no question in regard to the decision. We have advocated the employment of photography for such cases ever since the Palo Alto experiments were carried to a successful conclusion, and now that it has been used in the east with such results as to attract attention, a general application of the principle will not be long delayed; other results will follow. When there is a full acknowledgment of the value in this case, it will not be long until more important uses will be discovered. By availing themselves of the lessons which are presented in Governor Stanford's book "The Horse in Motion," trainers of runners and trotters will derive information that will be of the greatest service in their calling. Many of the oldtime notions and prejudices will be dispelled, and with the knowledge obtained there will follow a more rational treatment. One point is all that we shall mention now. Before the revelations of the camera on Palo Alto, there was a universal impression among horsemen that the great power which propelled the body in its flight through the air was located in the hind quarters and legs. It was also supposed that the first contact with the ground after the air flight was made with the fore foot. Both were wrong, the reverse being the true position. That this knowledge should give an insight regarding breakdowns and strains, is too palpable to be overlooked, and also gives a cue to practices that will lessen the danger.

Too Late For Correction.

There are corrections in the Los Angeles and Marysville programmes. Los Angeles is amended so as to render Rajah and Contractor eligible for three-minute class. At Marysville Apex is barred in No. 12, four-year-old class. Corrections will be made in the advertisements next week.

Coney Island Jockey Club—Closing of Stakes.

Next Thursday, July 15th, the Realization Stakes, estimated to amount to \$35,000, the Omnium Handicap, the New York Handicap, and the Twin City Handicap, Coney Island Jockey Club close. See advertisement for particulars.

Santa Cruz Fair.

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—The Santa Cruz County Agricultural Fair Association will hold its races at Santa Cruz, beginning August 3, 1886, and continue during this week. A full programme will be given in a few days.

Respectfully,
SANTA CRUZ, July 6, 1886. H. E. MAKINNEY, Sec'y.

Bench Show.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Mr. John Davidson of Monroe, Michigan, has accepted the office of Judge at the coming Bench Show.

E. LEAVESLEY, Snr't.

WEST END, Alameda, July 6, 1886.

Jos. CAIRN SIMPSON—Dear Sir: In reading your valued paper for last week, I note "List of mares bred to Antevolo season of 1886." My mare is down as bay—no pedigrees. I therefore send you what I know, or at least what I was told (and made a memorandum of at the time) respecting her breeding. Bred by Clehettus & Gresh, of Sacramento, sire Warner's Rattler, dam Fairy Queen imported from Australia—otherwise known as the Day mare. This I got from Mr. Frank Malons, who at one time owned or had something to do with this mare. Can you throw any light on the dam's pedigrees?
Yours truly, M. F. TARPEY.

The People's Shorthorns.

[Rural World.]

All stock must ultimately come to the abattoir. The breeders, both of high and low degree, may hold them as breeding animals for a time, but this end is the butcher's block. It is not many years ago that we found Shorthorns only on breeding farms, to-day they are the cattle on a thousand hills and prairies. Then they were owned by but few, now the farmers generally are devoting time and money to the improvement of their own stock, with the aid of the improved blood. And this business will go on and still more widely spread and more surely develop until every intelligent farmer in the country shall be found the owner of a herd and the breeder of grades, and the four and five-year-old steer will be a thing of the past.

Shorthorns then sold for every imaginable aim. We have seen calves under six months old sold for within a fraction of twenty thousand dollars, and matured animals at double that price; and these prices, though they may never be reached again, will yet be closely shadowed by choice descendants of the animals then sold. Still the day when good animals will sell for the prices they did then has passed, because of the fact before stated, they are too widely distributed, are owned by too many men, and the prices of breeding stock will more closely approximate those for the stock yards and the butcher. Never did Shorthorn cattle sell for more reasonable prices than within the past three years, and the farmers may be assured they cannot go much lower.

We can, to a very great extent, afford to discard the breeding of the low down scrubs and the undersized and undeveloped natives, and supplant them with improved cows, the best of the natives and the grades, and make us to use only a first-class hull. It requires only intelligence and determination to do it, to cull the worst on the farm and fatten them for the butcher, but sometimes it requires nerve and courage to determine that any hull won't do; that it must be a number-one animal, highly bred, and as highly developed; an animal which in perfection of form and style, in constitution and vigor, and in maturity of age, is calculated to so impress his offspring as that they shall be models of butchers' steers, and rips for the block at thirty to thirty-six months old.

This question is frequently asked, what shall we do about pedigrees? And with this question there is often heard the statement that pedigrees won't make beef, and it is the beef we are after. There is much of nonsense in this presentation of the case. It is not every good-looking and well-put-up hull that is able to transmit his quality to his progeny. Were this true many a grade would answer his purpose. And it is because this fact is overlooked that so many inexperienced and half-educated men have been induced to buy grades because they were good-looking and could be bought for half the prices of full bloods. They little dream that a good beef is not always a good hull, and that he is just as likely, and a little more so, to breed back to the scrub blood that is in him as to the improved blood.

No man, however poor he may be, can afford to ignore pedigree. On the other hand, no one, though he count his riches by the million, can afford to accept it alone and in the absence of individual merit. One must have both the pedigree and the merit in the individual that gave the ancestor the fame on which the pedigree is built. It is not an invariable law that like produces like, for it requires the highest skill to produce first-class animals always out of even the best the world ever saw. There are no many contingencies surrounding the coupling of animals as to make it impossible to ensure the highest results. Hence many sons of the best bred and best individual aires, out of the finest cows man ever looked upon, had better have been altered before serving a single cow. If this be true, how true is it that the sons of the thousands of mediocre hulls now scattered over the country should meet a like fate?

One has only to think out the question, what is a pedigree? to be convinced of the necessity of following it and of trying to it. Select any one of the animals having a history and ascertain on what her merits were based, the merits which distinguished her, that made her famous, and we will find qualities of the highest and constitution of the best. She is coupled by a skilled and experienced breeder with a hull of like transcendent merit, and the offspring testifies by inherited qualities to its superior breeding. The history of this breeding is the pedigree. It is the evidence of quality, of constitution, and of desirable characteristics and the best evidence we can get that like causes will produce like results.

To ascertain then what are the people's Shorthorns we must find pedigree built upon pedigree until we have perfection in the animal, or as the *Rural World* said we must have the low down, blocky animal, that will grow rapidly and lay on flesh smoothly and not in patches; the hull whose calves will weigh a thousand pounds at twelve months old, and grow to eighteen hundred when from twenty-four to thirty months of age. But to do this half or more than half the Shorthorn dropped must be altered and never offered for sale to the stock yards or the butcher.

Light at Last.

[N. Y. Spirit of the Times.]

The decision of the race for the Coney Island Cup, at Sheepshead Bay, June 17th, adds another to the already too long list of so-called dead heats, which always have been and always will be vexatious and unsatisfactory alike to owners, backers and spectators. It is necessary to mention only a few of the more notable cases. Last year we had Perdee-Joe Cotton, June 16th, and Waitawhile-Petico, June 30th, at Sheepshead Bay; Barnum-Foster, at Brighton Beach, July 17th; Swift-Wickham, at Long Branch, August 11th, and Billy Gilmore-Hopedale, at Lstonis, October 12th, while this year's list begins with Miss Woodford-Barnum, at Sheepshead Bay, June 17th.

If this dead heat nuisance was irremediable it could be endured with more equanimity; but, in fact, it is as unnecessary as annoying. Modern ingenuity has successfully grappled with the problem, and, sooner or later some jockey club will officially advertise "hereafter there will be no dead heats or doubtful decisions in races given under our auspices." The army of old fogies will promptly say that this is absurd and impossible; but it can be done, and should be done, and eventually will be done. This much is certain, and the only thing in doubt is the name of the enterprising jockey club which shall be first to acquire honor and profit by keeping pace with the march of scientific improvement, and utilizing modern ideas and inventions.

Expressed in accordance with the actual mathematical odds, it is \$1,000,000 to 1 cent that there never was a dead heat—that two horses never pushed their noses across the finish-line exactly abreast. In all such cases one or the other is actually a trifle ahead, but owing to the sidewise distances between the horses, and the speed at which they pass, the unaided human eye fails to note accurately, and the human mind fails to remember, the exact positions in which they cross the finish-line. For these reasons dead heats are frequently announced, when, in fact, one horse won by an appreciable distance, and, in like manner, in some close finishes, the judges have named the wrong horse as "first past the post."

Not only can this evil be remedied, but the process is at once simple and beyond the possibility of error. Substitute for the present finish-posts two thin perpendicular wires. Place at one end of the finish-line an expert photographer, who will establish his camera so that the two wires will be in the centre of his glass. Then have him photograph each finish, just as the leading horses reach the line. His picture will show the wires dividing the plate in half, and on either side of them the horses' heads, just as they actually were at the moment the plate was exposed. In cases where one horse is winning easily, but there is a close race for second place, he should let the leader pass, and catch the second division.

The photographic camera is free from all human frailties and imperfections. It can make no mistakes in vision, no errors in judgment. It overlooks nothing and forgets nothing. It seizes every detail of the finish with absolute accuracy, and records them for future examination. With this picture before them the judges can study at their leisure the exact appearance of the actual finish—a scene which they saw for the fraction of a second, but which is unavoidably associated and mingled in their minds with what they saw in a instant before and an instant afterwards. These instantaneous photographs are taken in the five-thousandth part of a second, in which time the horses could not move an eighth of an inch, and in actual practice this plan would have the same effect as if some supernatural power should, just at the moment the first nose reached the line, turn all the horses into stone, and leave them there for the deliberate inspection of the judges.

Man's vision is a noble faculty, but its powers are bounded by narrow confines. It has been proven by scientific experiment that the human eye cannot separate objects passing before it at intervals of less than a fiftieth of a second. In a mill the circular saw at full speed seems to have no teeth, although the spectators can see the cut deepen and the dust fly before these invisible tools; but the camera is quicker than the saw, and shows its fangs at rest. The unassisted eye sees the pulley-wheel to be solid, but the camera shows each spoke in its place. A lighted torch swung rapidly around the head looks like a blazing hoop, but the camera catches the flying brand, and shows it to be merely one point of fire. The eye is comparatively slow and inaccurate, while the camera is fleet as the light which paints the picture, and unerringly exact in all its records.

As convincing illustrations of the difference between the inaccuracy of the naked eye and the exactness of the camera, we reproduce in this column two instantaneous photographs recently published in the *Graphic News*—one representing Tyrant entering in for the Merchants' Stakes, at Latonia, May 29, 1886, and the other to finish for the Hindoo Stakes the same afternoon. No one of the many thousand men clustered around these finishes saw Tyrant's two fore legs braced stiffly apart; no one saw Blue Wing with both fore legs curled up under him, and Garrison climbing onto his neck. Yet these pictures are positively accurate—in fact, their horrible ugliness surpasses all human invention, and thus proves their truth—and the only reason the spectators did not see these things was because their laggard eyes and dull brains could not keep pace with the flying steeds.

The results certain to be attained by this scheme are of inestimable value, and justify a hundred-fold the slight trouble and expense necessary to its practical application. What jockey club will be first in the field with "no dead heats and infallible judging?"

The pictures alluded to are something the same as those heretofore published in the *BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN*, being copies from the instantaneous photographs taken at Palo Alto. Tyrant is shown in that phase of the stride when both fore feet are on the ground, the hind feet elevated and far back. Silver Cloud has his hind feet on the ground, the fore feet just ready to touch, and Blue Wing is in the act of making the "first contact." When anything is published in the *Spirit* in relation to the "horse in motion," memory is sure to recall the first impression which the cut left on the mind of the editor. There was an inquiry whether there was such a thing as an instantaneous representation of a trotter in motion? and the reply came "that a California paper had published what was claimed to be such, but it was too absurd for belief or comment." It was certainly so utterly at variance with former notions that we were not surprised at the remarks of the editor of the *Spirit*. It was of Occident, and represented him in an attitude which was more like halting than rapid motion, and were it not for the bending of the knee in the right fore leg and the extension of the left hind leg, not the least semblance to the accepted notion of fast trotting would have been

apparent. The pictures taken of horses at a racing pace were still more absurd, still more grotesque. It is safe to assert, that no one had anything like a correct idea of the manner an animal galloped until the cameras threw light upon the subject. The more absolute identification of which horse is the winner of a heat is of small importance when compared to those lessons which the representations present to those who are willing to learn. Not that the designation of which has won, beyond civil or questioning, is not important and worthy of being adopted at all of the main racing meetings. Trainers, by studying the representations, will acquire a fund of knowledge which is needed to those who are in ignorance of the teachings, and will be immensely benefited. The time will come (and it is evidently closer at hand than we expected) when there will be a complete revolution in the management of horses. The article in the *New York Spirit of the Times* is an augury which we are pleased to record.

Racing at Monmouth Park.

The telegraphic dispatches of the racing at Monmouth Park are rather meagre, but as there are only a few California-bred horses taking part, the full accounts from Chicago will make amends.

MONMOUTH PARK (N. J.), July 5th.—The first race, three-quarters of a mile, Pontiac won by two lengths, Little Minch second, Thackeray third. Time, 1:15½. The second race, the Independence Stakes for two-year-olds, three-quarters of a mile, La Juive won by half a length, Agnes second, Bessie June third. Time, 1:15½. The third race, the Fourth of July Handicap, one mile, Charity won by one and one-half lengths, Banans second, Joe Cotton third. Time, 1:43. The fourth race, the Lorillard Stakes for three-year-olds, one and one-half miles, Inspector B. won by one and one-half lengths, Quito second, Winfred third. Time, 2:40. The fifth race, a handicap of one and one-quarter miles, Favor won by six lengths, Ultimatum second, Pontico third. Time, 2:13. The sixth race, a selling race, seven-eighths of a mile, Misse Daly won by a length, Witch second, Musk third. Time, 1:31. The seventh race, a handicap steeplechase over the full course, Abraham won, Major Pickett second, Pat Dennis third. Time, 5:11.

NEW YORK, July 6th.—At Monmouth Park to-day the only stake event on the card was the Shrewsbury Handicap. Of the fifty-one nominations five faced the flag. Unrest was a strong favorite. The California party who own her, plunged on her, and the public generally followed suit. The Dwyers thought very well of Tom Martin, and backed him well, but not in the plunging style which they use when they have a real good thing. Tenhooker carried a lot of Canadian money, and East Lynne was also highly fancied by Scott's friends. Wickham was comparatively friendless. A start was effected without much delay, and when the flag fell all the horses were well together. Tom Martin was first away, Unrest second, Tenhooker third, Wickham next. East Lynne, however, at once shot to the front, and at the three-quarter pole was leading two lengths, Unrest second a length in front of Wickham, Tenhooker fourth. Coming by the stand at the end of the first half-mile East Lynne led by a neck, Unrest second, Tenhooker third, and Tom Martin last, but all well up. On the turn East Lynne opened a gap again, and at the quarter-pole had a clear length the lead of Unrest, who was three lengths in front of Tenhooker, Tom Martin still trailing. Along the back stretch there was no change, but nearing the half-mile pole Tom Martin, followed by Wickham, began to close. After passing the half-mile Unrest began to fall back beaten, but she maintained her second place until the three-quarter pole, which is at the head of the stretch. East Lynne had a lead of two lengths as the field surging in for home, but when well astrighted out Tom Martin moved up, and passing her, came away and won in a center by six lengths, East Lynne second, ten lengths in front of Tenhooker. Unrest and Wickham walked in as named. Time, 2:40.

The handicap, seven-eighths of a mile, Grenadier won, Lansdowne second, Portland third. Time, 1:20.

The race for two-year-olds, three-fourths of a mile, Macaron Billy won, Italia second, Rosebud third. Time, 1:15½.

The handicap for three-year-olds, one mile, Rock-and-Rye won, Attorney second, Millie third. Time, 1:43.

The race for three and four-year-olds and upward, selling, one and one-eighth miles, Adonis won, Joe Mitchell second, Phil Lewis third. Time, 1:58.

The handicap for all ages, one and one-fourth miles, over hurdles, Ssodoval won, Bohemia second, Worth third. Time, 2:33.

Races at the Pleasanton Driving Park on Monday, July 5th.

About one thousand people assembled at the Pleasanton track on Monday, to witness a good race as was ever seen over the track. Although Vengeance was owned, and has been worked, here, and was the favorite all through the race in the pools, it was anybody's race until the last heat was finished, as all four horses were very evenly matched as regard to speed. Billy Emerson, a six-year-old horse who has only been worked four months, was the only green one in the race, and from the way he trotted he is a good one, and will make a race before this season is out that will cause many a sore head. He is a level-headed, steady traveler, who goes at the top of the hall and keeps going the whole mile out. His staying qualities are proven to be good from the way he finished in the fifth and sixth heats. There was no time during the six heats that the last horse was over thirty yards behind the leader. About \$700 was placed in the pool-box at the odds of \$20 on Vengeance to \$15 on Twinkle and \$5 on Arnold, and Emerson as the field. Fred Arnold went to the stable for good on the finish of the fifth heat for not winning a heat in five. The race began about 2:30 and the last heat was finished at 5:45.

In the evening a social dance was given in the hall at the Rose Hotel by the proprietor, Colonel Pullen, which ended the day's sport. Following is the summary:

PLEASANTON TROTTING PARK, July 5th, 1886.—Trotting race for 2:30 class, for a purse of \$200; divided 60 per cent. or \$120 to the first, 30 per cent. or \$60 to the second, and 10 per cent. or \$20 to the third horse in the race.

Vengeance, s. g., entered by H. G. Cox,..... 3 1 4 1 0 1
Twinkle, b. m., entered by Mart. Welsh,..... 1 2 1 4 3 3
Billy Emerson, b. g., entered by E. W. Grover,..... 2 3 2 3 0 2
Fred Arnold, blk. s., entered by A. L. Hinde,..... 4 4 3 2 4

Time, 2:40, 2:38, 2:37½, 2:40, 2:41, 2:37.

*Fifth heat—dead heat.
Judges: C. J. Stevens, of Livermore, Wm. Fallon, of Dougherty's Station, and Mr. Learned, of Stockton.
Timers: Thos. Jones, and Wm. Napier.] "Don."

Dagonet and the Princes.

"Muetsrd and Cress," in the *Referee*, is always, as its title infers, sharp and at times so comically pungent as to bring tears in the eyes. The following burlesque of the trip of the sons of the Prince of Wales is well done, and some of the points admirably presented:

The Cruise of the Bacchante.

"June —, 188—.—Up early this morning, sud on shore. Gave Dalton the slip, and bought two clay pipes and a pound of tobacco, and had a jolly smoke. Slay Dalton puffing and blowing in the distance, and looking through his telescope to see which way we had gone. He spotted us and shouted, so we ran round a corner and into a fat old black fellow, and nearly doubled him up. He bit out at George with a big red umbrella, so George spurred up to him and landed him beautifully on the nose. It was the broadest and flattest nose I ever saw in my life; wherever you aimed you were bound to hit it. The old boy shouted 'Murder!' and before we could get away a lot of black fellows ran up and seized us. We laid about us right and left, and we were very glad papa had had Professor Donnelly to Marlborough House to teach us boxing. We found it most useful. But numbers overpowered us, and we were carried off, kicking, to a house close by. Imagine our horror when we discovered that that fat old boy was the king of the island whom grandmamma is most desirous of conciliating. Of course we were in a dreadful funk, and dared not reveal ourselves for fear it would have led to a war with England and a jolly row in Parliament. So we wouldn't say a word, but let ourselves be tried there and then for high treason, and we were condemned to be roasted for the supper of the king's wives. We were taken away, and the cook locked us up in the larder, and put blocks of ice on us to keep us fresh and cool. We had a bad time, and had given ourselves up for lost, when one of the king's daughters, a awfully pretty girl, came in to cut herself a slice of cold bsby pie for her lunch, sud when she saw me she said, 'Jsbysack duno rekah!' which I have heard since meant 'What a handsome boy!' Then she came and psted my face, and I put my arm round her neck and kissed her, and she blushed and ran off, and presently she came back with the old fat king and a white-headed old nigger, dressed in a bath towel and parrot's feathers, with awful pictures tattooed on his stomach. He was the chief priest, and we gathered that he had come to marry me to the young princess, and, on condition of my consenting, George and I were to have free pardons. Of course, for George's sake, I consented. The ceremony was very curious. The bride took a tallow candle and rubbed it on my nose, then I had to take the candle and rub it on her nose. Then the priest filled a skull with hot rum-and-water, and we both drank each other's health. Then I had to put a rope round the princess' neck and pull her three times round the king's place. Then she broke an earthenware jug on my head, and we were mau and wife. Directly the ceremony was over, and George and I were free we bolted, and ran with all our might to the shore. Luckily we found a boat, and got out to the Bacchante, and we told the captain what had happened, and he said, 'D——!' and that we must be off at once, and we were. And we'd been six hours at sea before we discovered that old Dalton wasn't on board, and we were in an awful funk because we thought perhaps the king's wives would have him for supper instead of us, and we knew pa and grandma would be awfully cross. So we estemed back again, and sent a boat's crew ashore, and poor old Dalton was found, almost in an apoplectic fit, hiding behind a mud hut from the queen's grandmother, who had wanted to marry him, and had been endeavoring to win his affections by cramming his mouth full of slugs, which are s great delicacy in these parts. We made it all right with D., who is a jolly good fellow, sud, has promised not to tell pa."

"August —, 188—.—We are the guests of the Emperor of China. We haven't seen him yet, because he is in an awful rage at our coming just as he was packing up to go to the seaside. George says the interpreter heard him swearing in Chinese like a trooper, and vowing he didn't care a straw for grandmamma or the British flag; he wasn't going to stick in town and put off his holidays just for two bits of boys. We have two jolly rooms in the Imperial Palace opening into each other, and Dalton has a room just opposite us. In the night George and I thought we would have a lark, so we got up and went into Dalton's room, and crawled under his bed, and then began to groan in a most unearthly manner. Dalton jumped out of bed and shrieked and ran about the room. He didn't say anything; he only screamed. We were bursting our sides, when all of a sudden the room was filled with light. A dozen Chinese women had rushed in with lanterns, and we were dragged out. Horror! The person rushing about and screaming was the Emperor of China's favorite mother. We had gone into the wrong room! We tried to explain, but it was no good. A mandarin came in and talked pidgin English. He told us the punishment was death, and offered us two swords in order that we might perform the happy diatch. Just as we were wondering how we could tumble on the awords without hurting ourselves, Dalton, in his night attire, came running in, his face as white as death. He fell on his knees and implored pardon. He said there would be a war with England if a hair of our head was hurt, and he offered to pay any money as ransom and to telegraph to pa and send it at once. The Emperor's mother was moved by his tears and entreaties, and we were pardoned and conducted back to our own rooms. But the next day the Emperor of China sent his compliments, and if we weren't off in half an hour it would be bad for us. So we went; but Dalton made us write in our diary that evening that we had been most hospitably entertained by the Emperor of China, and he lent us a book to read up, so that we might describe the habits and customs of the Chinese. George says if we had had to telegraph pa for a million by way of ransom the sentry outside Marlborough house would have heard what pa said with his naked ear. The Emperor of China's mother goes to bed in her boots. We know this for a fact, but Dalton says it won't do to say so in our book, because we have no business to know it. We know lots of things that Dalton won't let us put in our book. He runs his pen through our information, which is quite original, and fills up the space with bits out of some of his old sermons. Wait till we write a book that isn't edited. We shall astowish the governor's cooked hat, you bet."

It is alleged that a horse near Bolair, Md., has struck for shorter working hours. He works with perfect cheerfulness all day at the plow, but as soon as the sun goes down no amount of persuasion or punishment will budge him to take another step in the furrow. Arbitration has not been resorted to.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

Closing Day at Sheepshead Bay—Ban Fox's Two Races—A Victory and a Defeat—The Monmouth Park Meeting—The Rich Lorillard Stakes and Other Events—Coney Island's Realization Stakes Close July 15.

The Sheepshead Bay meeting, which closed to-day, has seen some remarkable races, culminating in Tuesday's great match between Troubadour and Miss Woodford, and to-day's series of races between Joe Cotton and Pontiac, The Bard and Dewdrop. With the exception of Ban Fox, no Californian horse has been bracketed at this meeting; but as few, if any, of the other Pacific Slopers race during the ten days, this fact is not significant. The estimates of the Fairfax Stable which includes some prominent representatives from your Coast, have nearly all snuffed more or less from the prevailing epidemic of influenza that has all but crippled many of the stables here, but at Monmouth Park and Saratoga, they may be expected to show in the van. Ban Fox, after winning the Coney Island Derby in grand style, pulled up as lame after the race as to preclude his being given much work, so when he was pulled out three days later for the Stud Stakes, the stable declined to back him at the odds. Their prudence was well founded, for though he ran a good race he was beaten by both Inspector B. and The Barb, in very fast time. The next day he was shipped to Chicago to run in the American Derby, but here again his physical ailments prevented. If they get many more races out of the colt the stable will be lucky, as he seems to be on the verge of a break-down. Monmouth Park's great meeting, that begins on Saturday of this week, is likely to show up some of the Californians, although most of them are at present at Chicago. At Monmouth on Monday next, both Ban Fox and Ben Ali are in the rich Lorillard Stakes, but it is hardly likely that they will be sent on for Chicago. The Ocean Stakes, the Cup and the various rich handicaps at this meeting will also produce some great races. Many of the stables thus far have not shown their best horses, and these are likely to break some stakes at Monmouth. The August events will produce some great sectional races, notably the Champion Stakes, which has in Modesty, Dizzie Dwyer, Joe Cotton, Troubadour, Pontiac, Miss Woodford, Volante, Binette, Ben Ali, Ban Fox, The Bard and Tyrant. Where could he find a better field of horses?

Last winter, when the unprecedented entry to the Futurity Stakes of the Coney Island Jockey Club challenged the attention and admiration of the turf world, the club announced its intention of opening another great produce event—the Realization Stakes—which should very nearly equal the Futurity in value. The great stake is advertised in the present issue of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, and as the stake will close on the 15th, all interested will do well to note carefully its terms and conditions.

As can be readily understood by the title the Realization Stakes are a sequel or sequence to the Futurity Stakes, the latter, for two-year-olds, being run in September, 1885, and the former, for three-year-olds, at the spring meeting of 1889. This will afford the fortunate owner of a first-class youngster the chances of winning a competence at the effort, and as there is no penalty in the Realization for the Futurity winner, such a thing as one animal winning both events would not be an impossibility. Now this is an opportunity of a lifetime for turfmen; for those who have entries in the Futurity to further engage their foals on the 15th, and for those who did not enter in the Futurity to not let the chance slip by unheeded.

As will be seen by its conditions the Realization Stakes has two closing dates for foals and yearlings respectively, with, of course, every advantage pecuniarily to those who enter the 15th of this month instead of a year hence when the stake shall finally close. In other words, to make it a trifle plainer, perhaps, nominations this year, as foals will have only \$100 liability, while those who enter as yearlings in July, 1887, will have double that amount charged against them. The possible declarations, however, reduce the liabilities to a smaller minimum if any wish to declare out. On the day of the race all starters pay \$250 additional, which forms a fund to go the second and third horse. A low estimate placed on the entries of 250 foals this year and 50 yearlings next year, places the value of the Realization Stakes at \$35,000, and it is to be hoped that California will be largely represented in the entry closing on the 15th. Yours,
New York, June 30, 1886. PACIFIC.

STABLE AND PADDOCK.

Feeding and Watering.

The following paragraphs are not new but they tell truths which cannot be too often repeated until every man who has the care of a horse understands and acts upon them. We may here add parenthetically that so far as drinking just before or after eating, it is just as dangerous to man as to the horse. There is probably no food so good for recuperating exhausted muscles as good, sound, heavy oats. They are easily digested, nutritious, insensible-building and blood-making in a high degree. They are little heating, do not tend to make horses sweat, and on the whole are the best food a horse can have. Barley is very good, not equal to oats. Indian corn is a poor substitute, not so easily digested, heating and causing the animal to sweat. As to system, a horse should have hay first, then grain, and water when these are digested, or water should be given at least half an hour before feeding. Horses often have dyspepsia, induced by being fed when warm, or being worked after a full meal. The practice of feeding hard-worked horses at noon, and working them immediately after is of doubtful utility. Horses will go eight and probably ten hours without food if properly fed at evening and morning. They should have water more frequently, but never when hot.

At Alfort, France, some worthless horses were killed for dissection in order to determine whether it is best to give the animals drink immediately before eating or immediately afterwards. It was found that in those given water after feeding some of the grain which they had eaten was undigested in the intestine twenty feet beyond the stomach. It was shown also that the undigested grain had caused considerable inflammation of the mucous membrane. Thus there was not only a waste of grain, but a diseased condition might result.

The above copied from the *Rural World* is good advice, and in one respect similar to the instructions of the Duke of Newcastle promulgated over two hundred years ago. The Duke's idea was to give hay before grain, in order to form a "barriade" to prevent the oats being voided before digestion

and if much water be given soon after feeding, the grain is washed out before giving up their nutritious properties. We prefer to leave water in the boxes of horses in training at all times, excepting when they are turned in soon after exercise. But if they have been properly "cooled out" and watered at intervals during the cooling-out walk, it can be left. It is an absolute necessity that the water be kept fresh, and the vessel containing it kept clean and replenished frequently. Plenty of air, exercise, feed in proportion to work, unlimited water, salt within reach at all times, and there will be health and growth in accordance.

A Remarkable Cure.

The following was taken from the *Sporting World*, being part of a letter from its English correspondent. If the injury to Golden Ray was as severe as represented, it is one of the most successful cases of equine surgery on record.

The recent accident which befel Paradox is a serious one, the fact being that his fetlock joint is regularly smashed, and it is highly improbable that he will ever again be seen on a race-course. At present he is under the immediate treatment of Mr. William Barrow, at that professor's own establishment at Newmarket, where, as for some time past, he is hanging in slings.

Mention of Mr. Barrow's name calls to mind a remarkable instance of cure which that gentleman effected in respect of a horse named Golden Ray, who, last year, while undergoing the process of trial for the Derby, by some singular mischance, split the cannon bone of his hind leg from the fetlock joint to the hock. Transported forthwith to the "hospital" in the High street, the colt suffered such excruciating agony that the sweat literally rolled off him; and to make matters still more complicated while in this pitiable condition the poor brute fell a victim to the low fever, of which so much has been said and written of late years, without, however, solving the mystery as to its origin. For upward of six months Golden Ray hung in slings, but the injury was successfully treated; and to-day, though there are sundry small bony enlargements to mark the seat of disorder, the leg is sounder than ever, and in spite of being palpably short of work, he ran in the Thirty-second Triennial Stakes on Tuesday, over more than two miles of ground, and succumbed by a head only to Red Ruin. Unquestionably this was a mighty cure.

Test Inoculation in Cases of Suspected Glanders.

The editor of the *Recueil de Médecine Veterinaire* recently made some observations on the difficulties which a veterinary surgeon has to contend with in dealing with a horse which presents symptoms of glanders not sufficiently well defined to justify him in condemning the animal at once. It is noticed in these cases that the act of isolating the animal and placing him under sanitary conditions is followed by great improvement, and sometimes by total disappearance of all the symptoms, thus rendering the determination of the true character of the affection extremely difficult. On the other hand, the inoculation of small animals, as rabbits or guinea-pigs, furnishes a means of settling any doubt which may exist without any risk of error. M. Pommier, of Ennee (Mayenne), furnishes a note on this subject, in which he describes a case of suspected glanders which was determined by inoculation of a rabbit.

In June last a mare, the property of a farmer, was observed to be suffering from symptoms which very much resembled those of glanders. There was discharge from one nostril, swelling of the glands, but no signs of ulceration; the general condition was bad. The mare was placed by herself in order to allow the symptoms to become more developed; but, as usual, the result was an improvement. The discharge decreased, and at length nearly ceased altogether; the enlarged gland, however, remained. In this state of uncertainty M. Pommier inoculated a rabbit by injecting a small quantity of the discharge from the nostrils, diluted with water. Three injections were made—one behind each shoulder and one in the neck, and then several punctures were made in the ear by means of a lancet.

Inoculation was practiced on Feb. 9, and on the next day the rabbit showed signs of illness. There was a swelling at the points where the matter had been introduced; the animal was dull, and the appetite was lost. Two or three days afterwards the symptoms disappeared, and the rabbit seemed to be in no way incommoded by the operation.

At the end of five or six weeks the rabbit, which was liberally fed, was observed to be in a wasted condition; the breathing was quick, and the appetite was bad; diarrhoea followed and continued until the rabbit died.

Post-mortem examination showed that tubercles were present in large numbers in the lungs and liver, and the distinctive bacillus of glanders was readily detected in sections of the diseased organs. The editor remarks that one advantage of test inoculations of rabbits, guinea-pigs and asses is that in these animals the microbe of glanders is more easily seen than it is in the morbid parts of a glandered horse; and he suggests that in many cases much uncertainty and risk of infection may be avoided, in the cases where the symptoms of glanders are not so well defined as to justify the slaughter of a useful or valuable horse, by inoculating a small and valueless animal with the discharge from the suspected horse.

SHEEP.

Points on Wool.

A British authority gives the following points on wool: Most of the terrestrial mammals with hairy coats produce two kinds of hair. The first and most apparent is that which is usually called hair; the other, which is generally shorter and underlies the former, is called either wool or fur. Hair is almost invariably cylindrical, with a smooth surface, whereas wool and fur are covered with scales, and some kinds have a waved or otherwise varied outline. The scales are of the utmost importance, and upon their number in a given space depends in a great measure the quality of the material.

These structural peculiarities of wool are found to be so permanent that hardly any amount of wear will injure them, hence it is found that woollen clothing reduced to the very rag may be torn up and its fibres separated into the state of wool again, then re-carded and spun into yarn for the weaving of cloths of fair quality. English long wool has deteriorated in quality but gained in quantity.

A fine, open winter produces more wool than a fair one, but the wool is coarser. Flesh of food increases quantity at the expense of quality. Too rapid growth is inconsistent with perfection—that is, a true, uniform fibre from root to

point, elastic, not easily broken, with shining silvery lustre. To grow fine wools on rich pastures one must not overstock them. Disease and want of food and warmth cause a secretion of the wool-forming fluid to cease, making a jointed staple which breaks where the stoppage took place.

The quality of the wool is said to depend on the yolk. The sheep are often washed in running water, so that the valuable scouring properties of the yolk are lost. The greasier the water the whiter the wool. The saturation with yolk gives wool the silvery lustre so much desired. The free secretion of yolk gives that most desirable quality in wool known as density. In washing, wool loses about one-third of its weight. When the wool is washed on the sheep's back the soap or yolk is of course dissolved, and takes the salts along with it.

Yolk is simply the insensible perspiration which diffuses itself over the wool. It is even more, but how much more is not accurately known. By some unknown process the secretion in part forms the fibre or filament. There is most yolk about the neck and breast, and there is the best wool. Softness of pile and yolk go together. Physiologically considered, the chief object of yolk is simply to keep the skin soft and pliable, and incidentally to keep the hair or wool in an elastic condition.

COOK FARM

STALLIONS

Season of 1886.

STEINWAY.

Three-year-old Record, 2:25 1-2.

Bay horse, hind ankles white, 15½ hands high, weight 1075 pounds; bred by Col. R. G. Stoner, Paris, Ky.
Steinway, by Strathmore, (48), sire of Santa Claus, record 2:27¾; Tucker, 2:28½, and R. Inall, with records below 2:30.
First dam, Abbess, by Albion, (sire of Vanity Fair, record 2:24, he by Halcorn, he by Virginia, a son of Sir Archy).
Second dam, by Marshal Ney, he by Imp. Emancipation.
Third dam, by Bertrand, a son of Sir Archy.
Solo, record at four years old 2:23¾, Vivette and Soprano are full sisters to Steinway. Soprano is the dam of C. F. Clay, four-year-old record, fourth best 2:25¾. Steinette is by Steinway. Col. Stoner prizes Vivette and Steinette very high, so much so that he reserves them for his new breeding farm, and S. A. Brown & Co., Kalamazoo Stock Farm, prizes Soprano and her produce very highly. Col. Wilsner, Ryevelt Stock Farm, Prescott, Canada, prizes Solo very high as a broodmare, and also her produce. Steinway has only 47 living foals out of all classes of mares; only four of them, so far as we can learn, have been worked for speed at all, and four of them beat 2:30 at two years old. With his natural speed, and from a sire of speed, and his dam and sisters and daughter proving such producers of speed, we will ask you breeders how can Steinway fail to produce speed bred to trotting mares? Terms, \$75 for the season, or \$100 to insure.

CLOVIS.

Black horse, 16½ hands high, weight 1,100 pounds, foaled 1882.

BY SULTAN.

Record 2:24, sire of Ruby, 2:19¾, Sweetheart, 2:22¾, Eva, 2:23¾, Kismet three-year-old, 2:25¾, Stamboul, 2:30¾, Alcazar, two-year-old, 2:28¾.
First dam, by Thorndale, record 2:22¾, sire of Edwin Thorne, 2:16¾, Daisydale, 2:19¾.
Second dam, by Sister Queen, the dam of Volmer, 2:29, and Breeder's record, 2:22, by Ryevelt's Hambletonian.
Third dam, by Mambrino Paymaster, Jr.
Fourth dam, by Mambrino Paymaster, he by Mambrino, son of Imp. Messenger.
Thorndale, by Alexander's Abdallah, sire of Goldsmith Maid, 2:14.
First dam, Dolly, by Mambrino Chief, the dam of Director, 2:17 Onward, 2:20¾.
Clovis has size, style and finish, and with age will make a fast and game horse. He can speed a 2:30 gait, and he being by such a sire, and the sire of his first and second dams being so well known as producers of speed, he is sure to be in producing size, style and speed. We consider him a horse of great promise. Terms, \$75 for the season, or \$100 to insure.

Cook's Hambletonian.

Bay horse, foaled 1881, near eye and near hind legs white. Bred by Col. R. West, Kentucky.

BY EGBERT (1436).

Sire of Egalite, three-year-old, 2:33, Egmont, four-year-old, 2:28¾, Superior, four-year-old, 2:29.
First dam, by Woodford Mambrino, 2:21¾, sire of Abbotsford, 2:19¾, and Puncost, 2:14¾, he the sire of Patron, three-year-old stallion, 2:19¾.
Second dam, by Alexander's Abdallah, sire of Goldsmith Maid, 2:14.
Rosallid, 2:21¾, Thorndale, 2:22¾, and the sire of the dams of Jerome Eddy, 2:15¾, Convey, 2:22¾.
Third dam, by Robert Bruce, he by Clinton, son of Sir Archy.
Fourth dam, by Muchie John, he by Sir Archy, he by Imp. Diomed.
Fifth dam, by Trumpeter, he by Stamboul Arabian.
Sixth dam, by Stamboul.
Egbert, by Ryevelt's Hambletonian (10).
First dam, Campdown, by Messenger Durce (106), sire of Prospero, 2:20, Elaine, 2:20.
Second dam, Miss McClood, the dam of Lord Nelson, three-year-old stallion, 2:28, by Ryevelt's Hambletonian (10).
Third dam, by Utter Horse, son of Hoyt's Comet.
Fourth dam, Virgo, by Roe's Abdallah Chief.
Fifth dam, Catbird, by Whistle Jacket.
Sixth dam, by Berthold Horse, by Imp. Messenger.
Seventh dam, by Durce, son of Imp. Blom.
Cook's Hambletonian represents the most successful young trotters out last season, 1885. Patron, three-year-old stallion, record 2:19¾, Epanté, 2:19, Lord Nelson, three-year-old stallion, record 2:28. This young horse has two fillies on the farm, and they show form, stamina and speed. The get of Egbert is highly prized in the East. Terms \$50, for the season, or \$75 to insure.

CRESCO.

Bay horse, two hind ankles white, foaled Oct. 2d, 1881, height 15.1; weight, 1050 pounds.

BY STRATHMORE.

Sire of Tucker, 2:19¾.
First dam, by Almont, sire of Fanny Witherspoon, 2:16¾.
Second dam, by Brignoll, 2:29, sire of the dams of King Wilkes, 2:22¾, Lady Turpin, 2:22.
Third dam, by Gripple, son of Medoc, he by American Eclipse.
Fourth dam, by American Eclipse, he by Durce, he by Imp. Diomed.
Almont, by Alexander's Abdallah, sire of Goldsmith Maid, 2:14.
First dam, by Mambrino Chief, sire of Lady Thorne, 2:18¾.
Second dam, by Pilot, Jr., sire of the dams of Maud S. and Jay-Eye-See.
Brignoll, by Mambrino Chief, sire of Woodford Mambrino, 2:21¾.
First dam, by Woodford, sire of the dam of Wedgewood, 2:16.
Second dam, by Hunt's Commodore, son of Mambrino.

REMARKS:

This young horse has three colts, and all show speed, size, finish and style. His breeding is royal, and the blood of Almont micks well with Strathmore. Spartan, his full brother, Col. R. G. Stoner says can beat 2:30. Chaudes, 2:28, a four-year-old, is by Strathmore, first dam by Almont. Almont mares have produced Catchfly, 2:15¾, McMahon, 2:19¾, and Durango, 2:23. Cresco in his gelding is miked, but when on a trotting gait he is rapid and nervy. His action in knee and stifle surpasses that of either Strathmore or Almont. Terms, \$50 for the season.

THE STANDARD-BRED AND CLEVELAND BAY STALLIONS will serve mares the present season, commencing February 1st, and ending August 1st, 1886, at the Cook Farm, Danville, Contra Costa Co. All bills payable invariably before the animal is removed. Mares not serving with foal to Steinway or Cook's Hambletonian can be returned free the next season, that is, where the parties bred by the season. The same privilege granted with Clovis, Cresco and the Duke of Wendover, provided they are owned by the Cook Farm, or the present owner, Sell Cook, Esq.

Pasturage, \$1 per month. Extra care taken of mares and colts. Liability for accidents or escapes. Mares sent in care of McColl, Noblet, Fashion Stable, Oakland; S. J. Bennett, Martinez; or Smalley's Stable, Hayward, will immediately be forwarded to the Address Samuel Gamble, or Geo. W. Cook Farm, Danville.

Close of Coney Island Meeting—The Defeat of Dewdrop.

[N. Y. Herald.]

The tenth day, and last day of the spring meeting of the Coney Island Jockey Club at Sheepshead Bay.

The record for seven furlongs beaten by Joe Cotton, who showed the Dwyer Brother's crack Pontiac his heels yesterday to the amazement of thousands, cost of the amazement still being figured.

The attendance? Good. Betting? Brisk. The grand stand was well filled with well-dressed women, many of them wearing pretty clippers, and they did not mind showing them either. What, the clippers? To be sure—what else? On the enclosure fronting the stand where the customary groups of men wearing sack coats and top hats. The men certainly at this track are not much given to the ways of the dandy. Even Mr. Berry Wall's costumes, which are always regarded with interest, are not either so numerous or so effective as they are on race days at Jerome Park. Yesterday he was very simply dressed in black and gray. It was rumored that William Ricketts, whose face is so familiar to those who have occasion to step into the court rooms of the Supreme Court, will pose hereafter as a rival to Mr. Wall. It is believed that though Mr. Wall can eclipse "sweet William" in clothes, Mr. Ricketts can push him very hard in natural graces. The final "heat" is to take place at Saratoga.

Among those to be seen strolling about before the hell rang for the Farewell Stakes were Mr. James Keene, Mr. Leonard Jerome, Mr. Frank Sturges, Mr. August Belmont, Mr. Robert Livingston, Mr. Gerald Stuyvesant, Mr. J. Lawrence, Mr. Thompson, Mr. Frederick Sturges, Mr. Donner, Mr. Lawrence Kip, Mr. S. S. Brown the owner of Troubadour; Mr. James Morrissey and Mr. Daff.

The first race of the day, appropriately called the Farewell Stakes, had four entries—Pontiac, Joe Cotton, Thackeray and Cyclope. Winner? "Pontiac," said the crowd. The crowd learned later that nothing is so uncertain as a favorite. When Joe Cotton forced his way in the lead at the head of the quarter stretch a great cheer went up. "What did I say, eh? what did I say? Joe Cotton wins!" shouted a stout woman, vigorously pounding a small man in the back. She was quite right. Joe Cotton won in 1:27. She gave the small and breathless man a ticket to have cashed. She then watched for the time. It was put up. "Good Gracious!" she exclaimed, "it heats the record by half a second." It did. The record—1:28—for seven furlongs was made by Sweetbriar, November 23, 1883, at San Francisco. And it has never been fully crumbled.

Unrest, ridden by a stable boy, ran away in the preliminary canter. The people having tickets upon the mare got very uneasy. Fortunately for them, however, the starter could not get the others off before she came leisurely to the post. Tolu, in turning, pulled the little jockey completely out of the saddle; he swung lightly to the ground, firmly holding the bridle. The crowd were delighted and applauded. Then Letitia's girl had to be tightened. By this time Unrest was as steady as a church. Down goes the flag and they speed away, measuring off the mile and a furlong. Every motion of the eight feet cracker was watched with keen interest. As they changed their respective places their names were called. Finally they flashed past under the wire. Unrest two lengths in the lead and Tolu a good second. It was the first winning for the Fairfax Stable since its organization.

In the third race Tremont was a great favorite. Some book-makers laid their odds leaving him entirely out of the betting programme. He won easily, with Lady Primrose second, to the disgust of hundreds who had great faith in Strideaway.

The fourth race, for the Spindrift Stakes, terminated in a very pretty performance. Dew Drop, the Dwyer Brothers' nine thousand dollar filly, and The Bard passing under the wire nose and nose. When the judges gave their decision to be a dead heat the through which had gathered at the foot of the stand shouted with delight. In spite of this an excited youth shouted to a lady—"Dew Drop wins." Just at that moment the number post reveals the truth. "Say Tommy," says the lady pointing to the post, "you are too fresh." The youth walked off looking silly. And after all The Bard got the race by cantering over the course for it.

In the fifth race, for the purse of \$500, the boy Bender on Hermitage got his leg broken at the post and was taken away from the track in a carriage. In consequence of the injury done to the boy Elizabeth was scratched in the seventh race, as he was to ride her. Bender belongs to the stable of N. W. Kittson. In the same start Baton Rouge was badly kicked, and it is feared the injuries sustained have permanently crippled him. Details are as follows:

THE SPINDRIFT STAKES.—A sweepstakes for three-year-olds, foals of 1884, of \$100 each, half-forty, and only \$25 if struck out by April 15, 1886, with \$1,000 added; the second to receive \$500 out of the stakes, the third to save his stake.

Mr. Kelson's b. c. The Bard by Longfellow—Bradamante, 114..... 1
Dwyer Brothers' b. f. Dew Drop by Falstaff—Explosion, 116..... 2
Green B. Morris' b. c. Con Cregan, by Teu Brock—Platina, 104..... 3
Housatonic, 104, Griffith ran unplaced.
Time, 2:09 1/2.

"Dead heat." Walk-over.
Betting: 7 to 10 Dew Drop; 8 to 5 The Bard; 10 to 1 Housatonic; 6 to 5 place; 25 to 1 Con Cregan; 3 to 1 place.

The Race.—Con Cregan first answered to the fall of the flag, Housatonic next and then

The Bard and Dew Drop. Housatonic was lapping Con Cregan on the turn, The Bard next and then Dew Drop. They ran in this order on the back stretch, Con Cregan and Housatonic, however, moving further away from the others. On the bend by the stable The Bard joined the leaders and in a few strides went to the front. Dew Drop followed The Bard, and these two galloped away from Con Cregan and Housatonic. At the head of the home stretch The Bard was half a length in front of Dew Drop, but half way up the straight Dew Drop was in the lead and The Bard was under the whip. He answered gamely, and although McLaughlin urged the filly to the utmost without whipping, she could not shake off the colts. McLaughlin then drew his whip on the filly, but all the same The Bard gained at every stride. There was wild excitement as the horses neared the post, and when they dashed by it, with hardly anything to choose between them, most people shouted "A dead heat!" although there was a strong contingent who believed that The Bard had won. The judges soon settled the question by displaying a dead heat. Housatonic and Con Cregan almost made another dead heat, Con Cregan getting third place. It was thought that there would have been a run off, but the Dwyers decided to save their filly until she is in better shape, and so allowed The Bard to "walk-over."

Etna Races.

From a correspondent at Fort Jones we have received summaries of races at Etna, July 4th, and for which we are under obligations.

FIRST RACE.—Heats of five-eighths of a mile. Purse \$100.
J. Stevens' ch. g. Jubilee..... 2 1 1
E. Fletcher's b. m. Minnie R..... 1 2 2
Time, 1:02, 1:05, 1:10

SECOND RACE.—Dash of 600 yards. Purse \$50.
Mr. Barnum's b. g. Kirby..... 1
Dr. Bathus' b. m. Maud..... 0
Chas. Howard's b. g. Bock..... 0
H. Mitchell's s. m. Kitten..... 0
Time, 35 1/2.

THIRD RACE.—Saddle horses; five-eighths of a mile. Purse \$20.
Mr. Barnum's b. g. Kirby..... 1
Mr. Mitchell's ch. m. Kitten..... 2
Dr. Bathus' b. m. Maud..... 3
Time, 1:07.

SECOND DAY.—Trotting race. Purse \$75. Heats of five-eighths of a mile.
Jas. Evan's b. m. Nellie Caylor..... 1 1 1
Geo. Redinger's b. m. Sleepy Cat..... 2 2 2
Time, 1:50, 1:55, 1:40.

SAME DAY.—Running; dash of half a mile. Purse \$50.
J. Stevens' b. g. Jubilee..... 1
H. Mitchell's ch. m. Kitten..... 2
No time.

We will be pleased to receive the fishing notes J. R. F. promises.

The engraving in "Franco-American's" communication, printed on another page, is reproduced from *La Vie Sportive*, the French sporting organ, and amusingly illustrates the French idea of a trotting race. The horses are preeminently making a head-and-head finish, and the artist has succeeded in producing something almost as hideous as a Mybridge instantaneous photograph. Our friend next the pole has his trotter on a break, and from his attitude we opine he has something to learn about handling the ribbons. The gentleman nearest us bears a faint resemblance to the only Splan as he prepares to "go down a horse's back." This feat, judging from the picture, could be easily performed by a French driver in its literal sense, as the high-seated sulky, we are sure, was not made this side of the Atlantic.—*N. Y. Spirit*, July 3d.

Last week we called attention editorially to the frequency of the so-called dead heats in horse-racing; the improbability that any of them are actually dead heats, and the ease and cheapness with which such errors could be avoided. During the past week there has been another—Dwyer Bros. Dew Drop and Mr. Kelson's The Bard having been adjudged to have run a dead heat for the Spindrift Stakes at Sheepshead Bay, June 30th. It is, of course, only a question of time when some enterprising jockey club will make such questionable decisions impossible, and we are informed by private letters that one of our most prominent racing associations is now considering the instantaneous photographic plan which we suggested last week.—*N. Y. Spirit*, July 3d.

Mr. A. J. Alexander, Spring Station, Ky., has sold to Mr. Thomas Kinsman, Kineman, O., El-Hadji, bay colt, white on left hind ankle and right hind coronet; foaled June 3, 1885; by Lord Russell (brother to Maud S., record 2:08 1/2), dam Aida (sister to Dexter, record 2:17 1/2; Alma, 2:25 1/2; Aetoria, 2:29 1/2); Dictator, sire of Jay-Eye-See, 2:10; by Ryedky's Hambletonian (sire of Dexter, record 2:17 1/2). Problem by Kentucky Prince, a five-year-old spring, is said to have gone lame, that being the reason of his not starting in the Clay Stakes at Albany. Previous to leaving Cleveland Problem showed a mile in 2:21.

Fuller Wilkes, the sire of the little trotter David L., that has been winning some good races this season, was one of the few colts got by George Wilkes while the famous sire was in New York. Although never trained, Fuller Wilkes was very fast, and there were few that could beat him down the road. His owner never stood him for the public, but gave free use of the horse to each of his friends as he had mares they desired to breed. It was in this manner that David L. was got. Fuller Wilkes died in 1882.

The famous chestnut mare Blue Belle, 2:26 1/2, has been sold for \$5,000 to William Moesioger, of Frankfurt, Germany, and is by this time on her way to join the large colony of American trotters in Europe, there being now about fifteen animals with records ranging from 2:17 1/2 to 2:30 on the other side of the water. Blue Belle, in addition to being a most remarkable mare in point of speed and campaigning qualities, also has a history of more than ordinary interest. She trotted several years ago as Mila G., her reputed sire being Blue Bull, and was at that time considered of little account, her fastest mile being only a trifle better than 2:40. She was then sold to a man named Kendall, a resident of Worcester, Mass., and in his hands proved a wonderful campaigner, being able to trot and win two races a week, all the season, over poor half-mile tracks, and heat 2:30 every time. Her great speed and endurance attracted attention to the mare, and patient investigation proved her to be Mila G. As all the European tracks are of finny hardness; Blue Belle is the sort of horse to trot them.

Shortly after Wayland dropped on the Island Park track, but before the extent of the disaster was known, a party who had walked over to the back stretch came hurriedly back and told the driver Simous, who was at the pool stand, that the horse was dead. Simons rushed up to Herdic, who was knocking them down on the Clay Stakes as fast as he could, and excitedly exclaimed: "Frank! Frank! that horse is dead! that horse is dead!" Herdic gazed on him imperturbably and simply remarked: "All right, I am selling live ones, how much for first choice in the Clay Stakes?" all in one breath. It is wonderful how auctioneering chills the blood.—*Turf, Field and Farm*.

A. Burnham, that in the spring of 1881 created a sensation by going to Kentucky and purchasing fifteen or twenty of the best-bred thoroughbred colts there, and whose stable for two or three years later was one of the most formidable on the turf, has now but one horse—a four-class one—left, and dare not run that one in his own name.

Centella, that has won a number of good races in the east this season, and reduced her record to 2:22 1/2, was foaled in 1871, and trotted her first race in 1879. She was used on the road last season. Centella is by Sam Kirkwood, being one of the few colts got by that horse before he was gelded.

Mary Belle (the dam of Urhanna Belle, 2:20 1/2, and Rex, 2:22 1/2) dropped a colt foal June 21, by Nutwood, which lived but a few hours.

Harry Wilkes made his first start this season at Toledo, O., last week in an effort to beat the 2:16 of Rarus over the half-mile track at that place, made seven years ago. Harry did the distance in 2:17, which shows that he has all his speed, and the performance is the best of the season thus far.

Mr. J. S. Clarke, New Brunswick, N. J., has bought of the Glenview Farm a yearling brother to Patroo (three-year-old record 2:19 1/2), the price paid being \$2,500.

The latest story about Kirkmao, that in the early part of the season was thought to be the best three-year-old on the turf, is that he has fully recovered from his lameness. It is significant, however, that although present at the Chicago meeting he did not start in the Derby last Saturday.

Coney Island Jockey Club.

THE Realization Stakes

WITH \$10,000 ADDED.
For the Spring Meeting of 1889.

Foals to be Entered by July 15, 1886.
Yearlings to be entered by July 15, 1887.

For three-year-old foals of 1886, a sweepstakes by the following respective subscriptions: For horses entered as foals by July 15, 1886, \$100 each; \$50 forfeit if struck out by July 15, 1888, and only \$25 if struck out by July 15, 1887; for horses entered as yearlings by July 15, 1887, when the stakes shall be closed, \$200 each; \$100 forfeit if struck out by July 15, 1888.

All starters to pay \$250 additional, all of which shall go to the second and third horses, as further provided. The Coney Island Jockey Club to add \$10,000. The second to receive \$2,000 of the added money and one-third of the starting money; the third \$1,000 of the added money and one-third of the starting money; colts to carry 122 lbs.; fillies and geldings, 119 lbs.; non-winners at any time of \$5,000 allowed 4 lbs.; of \$3,000, 7 lbs.; of \$1,000, 10 lbs.; handicaps and selling races not reckoned as races; the produce of mares or stallions which have not produced a winner prior to Jan. 1, 1886, to be allowed 3 lbs.; of both 5 lbs.; the produce to be entitled to such allowance in all cases at time of starting whether claimed or not in the entry; by filing with the Coney Island Jockey Club an accepted transfer of the foals entry, the original subscriber will be released from any liability as to the engagements of said entry, except as to the first forfeit of \$25, leaving the purchaser liable for the same, unless duly struck out; one mile and five furlongs.

Estimated Value of
THE REALIZATION STAKES,
\$35,000.

SUBSCRIPTION OF FOALS, 250:
Struck out by July 15, 1887—100 at \$25.....\$2,500
Struck out by July 15, 1888—75 at \$50..... 3,750
Left in..... 75 at \$100..... 7,500
SUBSCRIPTION OF YEARLINGS, 50:
Struck out by July 15, 1888—25 at \$100..... 2,500
Left in..... 25 at \$200..... 5,000
Starters..... 15 at \$250..... 3,750
Added money..... 10,000
Total.....\$35,000

Autumn Meeting, 1886.

Stakes to Close July 15, 1886.

Three Handicaps—\$5,000 Added Money.

The Omnium Handicap.

A handicap sweepstakes of \$50 each, h. f. and only \$10 if declared by August 27, with \$1,250 added; the second to receive \$250 of the added money, and twenty per cent. of the stakes, and the third ten per cent. of the stakes; weights to be announced Aug. 26; winners, after publication of weights, of two races of any value, or of one of \$1,000, 4 lbs. extra; of two of \$1,000, or of one of \$2,000, 7 lbs. extra; of three of \$1,000, or two of \$2,000, 10 lbs. extra; one mile and a furlong.

The New York Handicap.

A handicap sweepstakes of \$50 each, h. f. and only \$10 if declared by Aug. 27, with \$1,250 added, the second to receive \$250 of the added money, and twenty per cent. of the stakes, and the third ten per cent. of the stakes; weights to be announced Aug. 26; winners, after publication of weights, of two races of any value, or of one of \$1,000, 4 lbs. extra; of two of \$1,000, or of one of \$2,000, 7 lbs. extra; of three of \$1,000 or two of \$2,000, 10 lbs. extra; one mile and a half.

The Twin City Handicap.

A handicap sweepstakes of \$100 each, h. f. and only \$25 if declared by Aug. 27, with \$2,500 added; the second to receive \$500 of the added money and twenty per cent. of the stakes, and the third ten per cent. of the stakes; weights to be announced Aug. 26; winners, after publication of weights, of two races of any value, or of one of \$1,000, 4 lbs. extra; of two of \$1,000, or of one of \$2,000, 7 lbs. extra; of three of \$1,000, or two of \$2,000, 10 lbs. extra; one mile and a quarter.

Entries to be addressed to J. G. K. LAWRENCE, Secretary, Coney Island Jockey Club, N. E. corner Fifth avenue and Twenty-second street, New York City.

J. G. K. LAWRENCE, Secretary. 10/1/2

HOLSTEINS

FOR SALE.
Cows, heifers, bulls and calves, of all ages, from the most celebrated eastern families and select imported strains. I offer any of my herd for sale. All first-class animals and registered.
FRANK H. BURKE,
401 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

STOCKTON FAIR.

Sept. 21 to 25, '86

FIVE DAYS INCLUSIVE.

Over \$13,000 in Purses

OFFERED

Speed Programme.

—;—

Entrance fee 10 per cent. of all purses, to accompany nominations.

Races commence each day at one o'clock p. m. sharp.

Stables, hay and straw free to competitors.

Entries to Pacific Coast purses close August 1, 1886.

For full conditions see small programme.

Tuesday, September 21, 1886.

No. 1. Running—District. Two-year-olds, mile dash, \$25 payable July 1st; \$15 August 1st; \$10 day before race. (Closed with five entries.)

No. 2. Trotting—Pacific Coast. 2:30 Class, \$800.

No. 3. Trotting—Pacific Coast. For two-year-olds, the get of Mambrino Wilkes; \$20 entrance; \$300 added by owner of sire; best 2 in 3.

District Equestrianism, \$100—Five money.

Wednesday, September 22, 1886.

No. 4. Running—Pacific Coast. Mile dash, \$500.

No. 5. Trotting—District. Two-year-olds or under \$50. Best 2 in 3. (Closed with five entries.)

No. 6. Trotting—District. Stallion Race, \$300. (Closed with seven entries.)

No. 7. Pacing—Pacific Coast. Free for all, \$800.

Thursday, September 23, 1886.

No. 8. Running—District. For three-year-olds or under \$50. Trotting—Pacific Coast. For three-year-olds, \$100 stake; \$400 added. (Closed with five entries.)

No. 9. Trotting—Pacific Coast. 2:30 Class, \$1,000.

No. 10. Trotting—Pacific Coast. For three-year-olds, \$100 stake; \$400 added. (Closed with five entries.)

State Equestrianism, \$100. Five money.

Friday, September 24, 1886.

No. 11. Running—District. Free for all. Mile and repeat, \$500. (Closed with seven entries.)

No. 12. Trotting—Pacific Coast. For three-year-olds, \$100 stake; \$400 added; best 2 in 3. (Closed with eight entries.)

No. 14. Trotting—Pacific Coast. 2:35 Class, \$800.

Saturday, September 25, 1886.

No. 15. Running—Pacific Coast. Mile and repeat, \$500.

No. 16. Trotting—District. 2:40 Class, \$500. (Closed with six entries.)

No. 17. Trotting—Pacific Coast. Free for all, \$1,000.

Board of Directors for 1886.

L. U. SHIPPEE, B. F. LANGFORD.

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J. M. LAURE, Secretary.

F. O. Box 183, Stockton, California, July 10

CALIFORNIA ANNUAL State Fair OPENS AT SACRAMENTO, September, 6th, Closes September 18th, 1886. NINE DAYS RACING.

FIRST DAY—Thursday, Sept. 6th. TROTTER. No. 1—THE OCCIDENT STAKE—Closed in 1884, with sixteen nominations. No. 2—TROTTER PURSE, \$1,000—2:24 Class. No. 3—PACING PURSE, \$600—2:35 Class.

SECOND DAY—Friday, Sept. 10th. RUNNING. No. 4—THE INTRODUCTION STAKE—For two-year-olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$50 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry three pounds; of two or more, five pounds extra. Three-quarters of a mile. No. 5—THE CALIFORNIA BREEDERS' STAKE—For foals of 1883; \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit; \$100 to second; \$50 to third. Closed in 1885 with five entries. One mile and a quarter.

No. 6—THE CAPITAL CITY STAKE—For four-year-olds; \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit; \$100 to second; \$50 to third. Closed in 1885 with five entries. One mile and a quarter. No. 7—FREE PURSE, \$250—Winners of any race, after August 1st, of the value of \$300, to carry five pounds; maidens allowed, if three years old, five pounds; if four years or upwards, fifteen pounds. Mile heats.

THIRD DAY—Saturday, Sept. 11th. TROTTER. No. 8—FOUR-YEAR-OLD TROTTER STAKE—\$100 entrance, of which \$25 must accompany nomination; \$25 payable July 1st, and remaining \$30 payable August 10, 1886; \$400 added by the Society. Closed April 15th, with eight nominations. Mile heats, three in five. No. 9—TROTTER PURSE, \$800—3:00 Class. No. 10—TROTTER PURSE, \$1,200—2:20 Class.

FOURTH DAY—Monday, Sept. 13th. RUNNING. No. 11—THE PREMIUM STAKE—For all ages. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, if declared on or before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third to save stake. Maidens, if three years old, allowed five pounds; if four years old or over, seven pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 12—THE CALIFORNIA ANNUAL STAKE—For foals of 1884. \$150 entrance; \$25 forfeit; \$250 added. Second horse, \$100; third horse, \$50. Closed in 1885 with fifteen nominations. One mile. No. 13—THE LA RUE STAKE—Handicap, for all ages. \$100 entrance; \$50 forfeit, with \$500 added, of which \$150 to second; \$100 to third. Weights to be announced September 21st. Declaration, \$20, to be made with the Secretary by eight o'clock p. m., September 4th. In no event will declaration be received unless accompanied with the amount fixed. Two and one-quarter miles.

No. 14—SELLING PURSE, \$250—Of which \$50 to second. Fixed valuation, \$1,000; two pounds for each \$100 below; two pounds added for each \$100 above fixed value. One mile and an eighth.

FIFTH DAY—Tuesday, Sept. 14th. TROTTER. No. 15—THREE-YEAR-OLD TROTTER STAKE—(Conditions same as No. 8.) Closed April 15th with eight nominations.

No. 16—TROTTER PURSE, \$1,000—2:36 Class. No. 17—TROTTER PURSE, \$1,200—Free for all.

SIXTH DAY—Wednesday, Sept. 15th. RUNNING. No. 18—THE SUNNY SLOPE STAKE—For two-year-old fillies. \$25 entrance; \$15 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared on or before September 1st; \$150 added; \$25 to second. Those not having run first or second, in any race this year allowed three pounds. Five-eighths of a mile.

No. 19—THE SHAFTER STAKE—For three-year-olds. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second, third to save stake. Winner of any three-year-old race, after August 1st, to carry five pounds extra; of two or more ten pounds. One mile and a quarter.

No. 20—THE DEL PASO STAKE—For all ages. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second, third to save stake. Three-year-old maidens allowed five pounds; four-year-olds, seven pounds; five-year-olds and upwards, ten pounds. Three-quarter mile heats.

No. 21—FREE PURSE, \$300. \$50 to second. Horses that have not won this year allowed five pounds. Winners this year of any race of the value of \$400 to carry five pounds extra. Winners of No. 7, ten pounds extra. One mile.

SEVENTH DAY—Thursday, Sept. 16th. TROTTER. No. 22—TROTTER PURSE, \$1,000—2:27 Class. No. 23—TWO-YEAR-OLD TROTTER STAKE. Mile heats. \$50 entrance, of which \$10 must accompany nomination; \$25 payable July 1st, and remaining \$25 payable August 10th; \$300 added by the Society. Closed April 15th, with nine nominations.

No. 24—PACING PURSE, \$800—Free for all.

EIGHTH DAY—Friday, Sept. 17th. RUNNING. No. 25—THE CALIFORNIA DERBY STAKE—For foals of 1883. \$50 entrance, p. \$300 added. Second horse, \$100; third, \$50. Closed in 1884 with eighteen nominations.

No. 26—THE PALO ALTO STAKE—For two-year-olds. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$250 added. \$75 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st, to carry five pounds extra; of two or more, ten pounds. One mile.

No. 27—THE GOLDEN GATE STAKE—For three-year-olds. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$350 added. Second horse, \$100; third to save stake. Winner of any three-year-old race at this meeting to carry five pounds extra; maidens allowed ten pounds. One mile and three-quarters.

No. 28—THE NIGHTHAWK STAKE—For all ages. \$50 entrance; \$15 forfeit; \$300 added. \$100 to second;

\$50 to third; \$200 additional to the winner if 1:42 1/2 is beaten. Stake to be named after the winner if Nighthawk's time (1:42 1/2) is beaten. One mile. No. 29—FREE PURSE, \$250—For all ages. \$50 to second. Horse not having won at this meeting allowed five pounds. Horses that have not run second or better at this meeting allowed ten pounds. One mile and a sixteenth and repeat.

NINTH DAY—Saturday, Sept. 18th. No. 30—CHAMPION STALLION PURSE, \$1,500—Free for all trotting stallions. No. 31—TROTTER PURSE, \$1,000—2:22 Class. No. 32—TROTTER PURSE, \$1,000—2:30 Class. Entries for the following running events for 1887-88 were ordered to be closed at the same time as the races on the regular programme.

No. 1—CALIFORNIA BREEDERS' STAKE—For foals of 1884, to be run at the State Fair of 1887. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$250 added, of which \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse. One mile and a quarter.

No. 2—CALIFORNIA ANNUAL STAKE—For foals of 1885, to be run at the State Fair of 1887. \$100 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$250 added; second colt, \$100; third, \$50. One mile.

No. 3—CALIFORNIA DERBY STAKE—For foals of 1885, to be run at the State Fair of 1888. \$100 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$15 if declared January 1, 1888; or \$25 if declared May 1, 1888; \$300 added; second horse, \$100; third horse, \$50. One mile and a half.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS. All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, except the two-year-old, which is otherwise specified; five to enter, and three to start. But the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination. Trotting and pacing purses divided at the rate of 50 per cent. to first horse, 25 per cent. to second, 15 per cent. to third, and 10 per cent. to fourth.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 66 2/3 to the first, and 33 1/3 to the second.

In all the foregoing stakes the declarations are void, unless accompanied by the money. Please observe that in the above stakes declarations are permitted for a small forfeit.

In all races entries not declared out by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start. Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise. Non-starters in running races will be held for entrance, under Rule 3.

Racing colors to be named in entries. In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

Entry blanks and racing rules will be furnished upon application to the Secretary. Entries in all, except otherwise stated, to close with the Secretary, Saturday, July 31, 1886.

JESSIE D. CARR, EDWIN F. SMITH, 12th St. President, Secretary.

Notice. HERBERT H. BROWN, M.P., GEORGE H. HOLMES, NUGENT W. BROWN, C. BRUCE LOWE, TRADING AS

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THIRD ANNUAL SALE OF THoroughbred Horses. PROPERTY OF THEODORE WINTERS, Esq., RANCHO DEL RIO,

To be sold at Public Auction at 1 P. M. Thursday, July 15th, 1886,

At the Stables of C. H. SHEAR, opposite AGRICULTURAL PARK Sacramento City, Cal.

The Produce of Norfolk, Joe Hooker. Three Cheers and Jumbo.

BLOOD-MARES. Chestnut f. 3, by Hooker, dam Laura Winston. Bay f. 4, by Norfolk, dam Ada C. Bay mare, 7, Farrallones by Norfolk, dam Golden Gate. Bay f. 4, Flora by Norfolk, dam Illusion. Chestnut mare, aged, Big Gun by Old George. Bay mare, aged, Ada C. by Revenue, dam Sallie Morgan.

TWO-YEAR-OLDS. Bay colt, Alcatraz, by Hooker, dam Farrallones. Bay colt, Oro, by Norfolk, dam Golden Gate. Chestnut colt, Dynamite, by Hooker, dam Chestnut Bell.

YEARLINGS. Che by Joe Hooker, dam Pass. B c by Norfolk, dam Marion. B c by Norfolk, dam Neapolitan. C c by Three Cheers, dam Atlanta. C c by Jumbo, dam Irene Harding. B c by Hooker, dam Ada C. C c by Hooker, dam Contess Zeuka. B f by Norfolk, dam Sister to Jockey. C f by Norfolk, dam Mattie Glen. C f by Three Cheers, dam Alex N. C f by Hooker, dam Laura Winston. B f by Hooker, dam Abe W.

Catalogues and further information can be obtained from THEODORE WINTERS, P. O. Box No. 43, Sacramento, S. D. BRUCE, auctioneer, and BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

ANNUAL FAIR OF THE Santa Clara Valley AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

Commence on the 27th of Sept. AND END ON OCT. 2D. 1886.

AT SAN JOSE.

SPEED PROGRAMME. First Day—Monday, Sept. 27th. FOR LOCAL HORSES.

Second Day—Tuesday, Sept. 28th. No. 1—TROTTER—Purse \$400. Three-year-old. No. 2—TROTTER—Purse \$400. Three-minute Class.

Third Day—Wednesday, Sept. 29th. No. 3—RUNNING—Free Purse, \$200; for all ages. Winners of any race after August 1st of the value of \$300 to carry 15 lbs.; maidens allowed, if three years old, 5 lbs.; if four years or upwards, 15 lbs. Mile heats. No. 4—RUNNING—San Jose Stake; for two-year-olds. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit; \$200 added. \$50 to second, third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry 3 lbs., of two or more, 5 lbs. extra. Seven-eighths of a mile.

No. 5—RUNNING—Selling Purse, \$200; of which \$50 to second horse; fixed valuation \$1,000; 2 lbs. off for each \$100 below; 2 lbs. added for each \$100 above fixed value. One and one-eighth miles.

Fourth Day—Thursday Sept. 30th. No. 6—TROTTER—Purse \$500. 2:27 Class. No. 7—TROTTER—Purse \$500. 2:32 Class. No. 8—PACING—Purse \$500. Free for all.

Fifth Day—Friday, October 1st. No. 9—RUNNING—Free Purse, \$200, \$50 to second horse. Horses that have not won this year allowed 3 lbs.; winners this year of any race at this distance of the value of \$50 to carry 3 lbs. extra. One mile.

No. 10—RUNNING—Selling Purse, \$200; of which \$50 to second horse; fixed valuation \$1,000; 2 lbs. off for each \$100 below; 2 lbs. added for each \$100 above fixed value. One and one-eighth miles.

Sixth Day—Saturday, Oct. 2d. No. 12—TROTTER—Purse \$500; 2:30 Class. No. 13—TROTTER—Purse \$1,000—Free for all. No. 14—TROTTER—Purse \$300. Two-year-olds. Mile and repeat.

In all Trotting and Pacing Races, purses divided as follows: Fifty per cent. to first horse, 25 per cent. to second, 15 per cent. to third, and 10 per cent. to fourth.

CONDITIONS. All trotting or pacing races best 3 in 5, except as otherwise specified.

National Association Rules to govern trotting, and Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running, except as herein stated.

The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats, also to change the day and hour of any race if deemed necessary.

For a walk-over in any race a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid up entries of said race, and to no added money.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third money.

If in the opinion of the judges, before starting a race, the race can not be finished on the closing day of the Fair, it may be continued.

In all trotting or pacing races five or more paid up entries required to fill and three or more horses to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill by deducting a proportionate amount of the purse.

Trotting and racing colors to be named with all entries. When less than the required number of starters appear, they may contest for the entrance money, divided as follows: 66 2/3 to first horse, and 33 1/3 to second.

In all the foregoing stakes the declarations are void unless accompanied by the money. Races to commence each day at 2 P. M. Entries to close August 1st, 1886.

N. B. EDWARDS, President. G. H. BRAGG, Secretary. 28th St. P. O. Box 159, San Jose, Cal.

Sonoma County AGRICULTURAL PARK Association Santa Rosa, CAL.

EIGHTH ANNUAL FAIR Commencing Aug. 16th to 21st inclusive.

SPEED PROGRAMME. First Day, Tuesday, Aug. 17th.

No. 1. Running—One-half mile and repeat, free for all, \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added, \$50 to second horse. No. 2. Trotting—Three-minute Class. Purse \$500. No. 3. Trotting—For two-year-olds, best two in three. Purse \$300. No. 4. Pacing—2:35 Class. Purse \$350.

Second Day, Wednesday, Aug. 18th. No. 5. Running—Three-quarter-mile dash, for all ages, \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added, \$50 to second horse. No. 7. Trotting—2:27 Class. Purse \$500. No. 7. Trotting—For four-year-olds. Purse \$400.

Third Day, Thursday, Aug. 19th. No. 8. Running—Selling Race, one and one-half mile dash, \$25 entrance, \$15 forfeit, \$200 added. Free for all. Fixed valuation \$1,000. Two pounds off for each hundred below and two pounds added for each hundred above fixed valuation.

No. 9. Pacing Race—Free for all. Purse \$400. No. 10. Trotting—For three-year-olds. Purse \$300. Fourth Day, Friday, Aug. 20th.

No. 11. Running—Free for all, one mile and repeat, \$30 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$250 added, \$75 to second horse. No. 12. Running—For two-year-olds, one mile dash, \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added, \$50 to second horse. No. 13. Trotting—2:24 Class. Purse \$500.

Fifth Day, Saturday, Aug. 21st. No. 14. Trotting—Free for all. Purse \$500. No. 15. Trotting—2:35 Class. Purse \$500. No. 16. Trotting—District, 2:40 Class. Purse \$300. No. 17. Trotting—Yearling Colt Stake, mile dash, 25 entrance, \$200 added.

CONDITIONS. All races best three in five, except as otherwise specified. National Association Rules to govern trotting, and Rules of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association to govern running, except as herein stated.

The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day and hour of any race if deemed necessary.

For a walk-over in any race a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid up entries of said race, and to no added money.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third money.

Unless otherwise ordered by the Board no horse is qualified to be entered in any district race that has not been owned in the district six (6) months prior to the day of the race, and any entry by any person of any disqualified horse shall be held liable to the entrance fee contracted without any right to compete for a purse, and shall be held liable to penalties prescribed by the National Trotting Association.

If it is the opinion of the judges, before starting a race, that it cannot be finished on the closing day of the fair, it may be continued or declared off, at the option of the judges.

In all races noted above five or more paid up entries required to fill, and three or more horses to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold entries and start a race with a less number and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse.

The Santa Rosa track is one of the fastest in the world. Trotting and racing colors to be named with all entries and used in all heats.

Races commence each day at 1 o'clock P. M. sharp. Entries to purser close August 1, 1886. Entries close with the Secretary.

N. WINANTS, Sec'y. I. DE TURK, Pres. P. O. Box 111, Santa Rosa, Cal. 3rd St.

J.A. McKerron, SADDLERY,

230 and 232 Ellis St., S. F., Cal. 15mytf

Thoroughbred Berkshire Pigs.

I have now on hand, and offer for sale at reasonable prices, at my stock-farm, Oak Grove, San Mateo Co. a choice lot of pure Berkshire Pigs from two to twelve months old, bred from the best strains of French stock, which I import yearly from England.

Apply to Wm. Corbitt, 218 California, San Francisco.



SPEED PROGRAMME OF THE Seventeenth District AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION

AT
GLENBROOK PARK,
BETWEEN

Grass Valley and Nevada City.

COMMENCING

August 24th, 1886,

And continuing Five Days.

Over \$10,000 in Purses.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

In races designated as "District" all horses are eligible that were owned in the counties of Nevada or Placer, comprising the 17th Agricultural District, and El Dorado and Amador of the El Dorado District No. 8, prior to June 1, 1886, unless otherwise specified.

Tuesday, August 24th.

\$250. No. 1. TROTTLING-DISTRICT-3:30 Class. Purse \$250.
\$50. No. 2. TROTTLING-2:30 Class-Free for all. Purse \$50.
\$300. No. 3. TROTTLING-For two years old or under-17th District. Mile and repeat. Purse \$300.

Wednesday, August 25th.

\$400. No. 4. RUNNING-For all. \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$300 added. Second horse \$150, third \$50. One mile and repeat.
\$150. No. 5. RUNNING-For all-For two years old. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added. Second horse \$50, third \$25. Dash of half a mile.
\$250. No. 6. RUNNING-For three-year-olds-Free for all. \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$250 added. \$75 to second horse, \$50 to third. One mile.
\$500. No. 7. TROTTLING-For all. Purse \$500.
\$250. No. 8. TROTTLING-One year-olds-One-half mile and repeat. Purse \$250.

Thursday, August 26th.

\$250. No. 9. TROTTLING-2:30 Class-District. Purse \$250.
\$1,000. No. 10. TROTTLING-2:22 Class-Free for all. Purse \$1,000.
\$400. No. 11. TROTTLING-Three-year-olds or under-For District. Mile and repeat. Purse \$400.
\$50. No. 12. RUNNING-Saddle Horse Stakes-District horses, catch weights. \$5 entrance, \$30 added. Four moneys-\$50, 25, 15 and 10 per cent.

Friday, August 27th.

\$500. No. 13. RUNNING-Free for all. \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$500 added. Second horse \$150, third \$75. Two miles and repeat.
\$250. No. 14. RUNNING-Free for all. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. Second horse \$75, third \$50. Three-quarters of a mile and repeat.
\$500. No. 15. RUNNING-For all. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$300 added. Second horse \$75, third \$50. One and one-half miles.
\$500. No. 16. TROTTLING-For Stallions owned in the District. Purse \$500.

Saturday, August 28th.

\$200. No. 17. RUNNING-For all. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. \$5 to second, \$50 to third. One half mile and repeat.
\$500. No. 18. TROTTLING-2:40 Class. Purse \$500.
\$1,200. No. 19. TROTTLING-Free for all. Purse \$1,200.

CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, except the two-year-old, unless otherwise specified; five to enter and three to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination. Trotting and pacing purses divided at the rate of 60 per cent. to first horse, 25 per cent. to second, 15 per cent. to third, and 10 per cent. to fourth.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 60% to the first, and 33% to the second.

In all races entries not declared out by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start. Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise.

Racing colors to be named in entries. In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

Entries to close with the Secretary on August 1, 1886. A. WALKER, President. G. D. FLETCHER, Secretary, Grass Valley.

BAY DISTRICT ASSOCIATION.



Fall Meeting Aug. 7 to 14, 1886.

Notice for Entries.

First Day, Saturday, August 7th. Purse \$800. Special race for the following named horses: Manon, Adair, Albert W., Antevolo, Menlo, Antico and Nellie R.

Second Day, Tuesday, August 10th. Three-minute class. Purse \$500.

Third Day, Wednesday, August 11th. 2:21 class. Mile and repeat. Purse \$600.

Fourth Day, Thursday, August 12th. 2:40 class. Purse \$500.

Fifth Day, Friday, August 13th. 2:24 class. Purse \$500.

Sixth Day, Saturday, August 14th. Free for all. Purse \$1,000.

All contests to be best 3 in 5 in harness. Five or more to enter, three or more to start; but the Association reserves the right to hold a less number to fill by deducting a proportionate amount of the purse. Entries close with the Secretary, 1435 California St., San Francisco, on July 31, 1886.

W. H. HINCHMAN, Secretary.

1886. SEVENTH 1886. ANNUAL FAIR -OF THE- DISTRICT AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION. No. 6.

Los Angeles,
CAL.

Monday, October 11th,

-TO-

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16th, INCLUSIVE.

The Best Racing List Ever Offered.

\$12,000

In Purses and Premiums.

An Enlarged and Attractive Premium List for the Horticultural and Agricultural Departments in active preparation.

PROGRAMME OF RACES:

First Day-Tuesday, October 12th.

No. 1.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, dash 1/4 of a mile free for all two-year-olds.

2.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, dash 1/2 mile, free for all, weight for age.

3.-TROTTLING RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:55 Class.

Second Day-Wednesday, October 13th.

4.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, for three-year-olds, 1/4 of a mile.

5.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, mile dash, free for all and weight for age.

6.-TROTTLING RACE, Purse \$500, three-minute Class. Wise's blk c Rajah, 3, and Fickett's br c Contractor, 4, eligible.

Third Day-Thursday, October 14th.

7.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$250, 1 1/4 miles, free for all, weight for age.

8.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, one mile, for two-year-olds.

9.-TROTTLING RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:30 Class.

The programme for the Ladies' Riding Tournament is being considered for Thursday, and will be announced in due time.

Fourth Day-Friday, October 15th.

10.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$250, for three-year-olds, 1 1/4 miles.

11.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, selling race. First valuation \$750, two pounds added for each \$100 above, and two pounds taken off for each \$100 below, one mile.

12.-TROTTLING RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:40 Class.

Fifth Day-Saturday, October 16th.

13.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$350, 1 1/4 miles, free for all, weight for age.

14.-CONSOLATION RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, one mile, free for all and weight for age. For all horses that have not won first money during this meeting.

15.-TROTTLING RACE, Purse \$500, free for all. All races will be called at 1 o'clock sharp.

Entries close on SATURDAY, July 31st.

Circulars containing rules, remarks and conditions, and entry blanks furnished on application to the Secretary.

J. C. NEWTON, President. E. A. DeCAMP, Secretary.

26jn6 3 and 5 North Main St.

BREEDERS' DIRECTORY.

ROBERT BECK.

Breeder of thoroughbred Jersey Cattle. Registered Jersey at both sexes for sale. Postoffice address San Francisco, Cal.



At the Second International Clay Pigeon Tournament held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11th to 16th, 1885, the First Prize and Diamond Badge in the International Individual Championship Match, open to all the world, was won by B. Teipel with a Parker Gun. Among the contestants shooting other guns were such champions as Carver, Bogardus, Cody, Stubbs, Erb and others. During the entire tournament more prizes were won with Parker guns, in proportion to the number used, than with any other gun.

26jn10

PARKER BROS., Makers, Meriden, Connecticut.



DOG

Expired July First.

Large assortment of Dog Collars, Leashes, Bells, Leads, Chains, Whips, Brushes, Combs, Ac., &c. Dog Medicines, Soaps and Washes.-Dog Food, Biscuit and Cakes.-Treatise on the Care of the Dog Free.

E. T. ALLEN.

416 Market St., - - - - - San Francisco.

Thirteenth District FAIR.

COMMENCING AUG. 31, 1886.

-AT-
MARYSVILLE.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

First Day-Tuesday, August 31st.

TROTTLING-No. 1.-Three-year-old class. Purse, \$250. Free to all horses in the Third, Thirteenth and Seventeenth districts.

RUNNING-No. 2.-Half-mile and repeat. Purse, \$150. Free for all horses in the Third, Thirteenth and Seventeenth districts.

TROTTLING-No. 3.-Three-minute class. Purse, \$200. Free for all.

Second Day-Wednesday, Sept. 1st.

TROTTLING-No. 4.-2:40 class. Purse, \$300. Free for all.

TROTTLING-No. 5.-Four-minute class. Free for all, to go as they please. Purse, \$50. The horse nearest four minutes to win the heat. First horse \$20, second \$10, third \$5, fourth \$5, fifth \$5, sixth \$5.

RUNNING-No. 6.-One and one-half mile dash. Purse, \$200. Free for all.

LADIES' RIDING-For all in the District. No entrance fee. Several elegant premiums have been contributed to the occasion, and will be given, including one cash premium, \$50, by the Society.

Third Day-Thursday, Sept. 2d.

TROTTLING-No. 7.-2:30 class. Purse, \$400. Free for all.

WALKING-No. 8.-Best walking team \$30, best walking stall on \$30, second best of either \$20. One mile. Purse, \$100. For horses owned in this district.

RUNNING-No. 9.-One and one-half mile dash. Purse, \$200. Free for all.

LADIES' RIDING-For all in the District. No entrance fee. Several elegant premiums have been contributed to the occasion, and will be given, including one cash premium, \$50, by the Society.

Fourth Day-Friday, Sept. 3d.

TROTTLING-No. 10.-2:50 class. Purse, \$200. Free for all.

TROTTLING-No. 11.-Four-year-old class. Purse, \$400. Free for all.

PACING-No. 12.-Purse, \$100. Free for all.

Fifth Day-Saturday, Sept. 4th.

TROTTLING-No. 13.-2:22 class. Purse, \$600. Free for all.

RUNNING-No. 14.-Two-mile dash. Purse, \$300. Free for all.

CONDITIONS AND REMARKS.

National Trotting Association rules to govern all trotting races. All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, unless otherwise specified.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern all running. Four to enter and three to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than four to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee ten per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination. Trotting, pacing and running premiums divided at the rate of fifty per cent. for the first horse, twenty-five per cent. to the second, fifteen per cent. to the third, and ten per cent. to the fourth.

All horses entered for trotting, pacing or running races, for which entrance has been paid, and who go in the race designated and fail to win any part of the purse will have their entrance money retained to them. The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races, alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day and hour of any race, if deemed necessary.

For a walk-over a horse is only entitled to its entrance fee and one-half of the entrance retained by the Society from the other entries for said race, and to no added money. A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and fourth moneys.

Non-starters must be declared out the day previous to the race they are engaged in, by 8 o'clock P. M., or they shall be required to start.

All purses or premiums paid as soon as a decision is rendered.

Entries to the races, except No. 5 and No. 8, will close with the Secretary August 10, 1886.

Races commence each day at 1 o'clock P. M., sharp. The Society furnish hay and straw free to competitors.

No season tickets will be issued, and persons contesting for a purse or premiums offered by the Society will be required to pay regular admission fee.

Admission to the Fair Grounds, 50 cts.; Pavilion, 25 cts.

D. E. KNIGHT, T. J. SHERWOOD, President, Secretary.

19jn11

PARKER GUN.



At the Second International Clay Pigeon Tournament held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11th to 16th, 1885, the First Prize and Diamond Badge in the International Individual Championship Match, open to all the world, was won by B. Teipel with a Parker Gun. Among the contestants shooting other guns were such champions as Carver, Bogardus, Cody, Stubbs, Erb and others. During the entire tournament more prizes were won with Parker guns, in proportion to the number used, than with any other gun.

26jn10

PARKER BROS., Makers, Meriden, Connecticut.

Golden Gate FAIR

Speed Programme,
1886.

August 30th to Sept 4th.

First Day-Trotting.

No. 1-PURSE, \$500-2:45 class. Four moneys.

No. 2-PURSE, \$500-2:22 class. Four moneys.

No. 3-PURSE, \$500-Four-year-olds. Four moneys.

Second Day-Running.

No. 4-THE ALAMEDA STAKE-For all ages; \$50 entrance; half-forfeit, or only \$15, if declared on or before August 20th, with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third to save stake. Maidens, if three-year-olds old, allowed five pounds; if four years old or over, seven pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 5-THE CALIFORNIA STAKE-For three-year-olds; \$50 entrance; half-forfeit; \$300 added; \$100 to second; third to save stake. Maidens, if three-year-olds old, allowed five pounds; if four years old or over, seven pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 6-THE JUVENILE STAKES-For two-year-olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$50 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry three pounds, of two or more five pounds extra. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 7-FREE PURSE-\$250. Winners of any race, after August 1st, of the value of \$300, to carry five pounds; Maidens allowed, if three years old, five pounds; if four years or upwards, fifteen pounds. Mile heats.

Third Day-Trotting and Pacing.

No. 8-PURSE, \$500-2:35 Class. Four moneys.

No. 9-PURSE, \$500-2:24 Class. Four moneys.

No. 10-PURSE, \$500-PACING-2:22 class. Four moneys.

Fourth Day-Trotting.

No. 11-PURSE, \$750-2:30 Class. Four moneys.

No. 12-PURSE, \$500-2:24 Class. Four moneys.

No. 13-PURSE, \$500-Two-year-olds. Three moneys.

Fifth Day-Running.

No. 14-SELLING PURSE, \$250-of which \$50 to second. Fixed valuation \$1,000; two pounds for each \$100 below; two pounds added for each \$100 above fixed value. One mile and an extra.

No. 15-THE OAKLAND STAKES-For all ages; \$50 entrance; half-forfeit; \$300 added; second horse \$100; third \$50. One mile and a half.

No. 16-THE GOLDEN GATE STAKE-For two-year-olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$50 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry three pounds; of two or more, five pounds extra. Of JUVENILE STAKES at this meeting. Three pounds additional penalty. Seven-eighths of a mile.

No. 17-FREE PURSE, \$250-For all ages; \$50 to second. Horses not having won at this meeting allowed five pounds. Horses that have not run second or better allowed ten pounds. Three-quarter mile heats.

LADIES' EQUESTRIAN TOURNAMENT-Purse \$100. For the most graceful rider \$25; second \$15; third \$10. For the most skillful rider \$25; second \$15; third \$10.

SIXTH DAY-Trotting.

No. 18-PURSE, \$750-2:27 Class. Four moneys.

No. 19-PURSE, \$1,000. Trotting-Free for all. Four moneys.

No. 20-PURSE, \$500. Pacing-Free for all. Four moneys.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, except the two-year-old trot, unless otherwise specified. Five to enter and three to start in all the above races. But the Board reserves the right in all the races in the above programme to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee ten per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination. Purses of four moneys divided at the rate of fifty per cent. to the first horse, twenty-five per cent. to second, fifteen per cent. to third, and ten per cent. to fourth.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 60% to the first and 33% to the second.

In case any named race for a certain day does not fill, the Board reserves the right to change the date of any other event on the programme if deemed necessary, due notice being given to the parties interested at any time previous to August 15th.

In all races entries not declared out by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start. Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named at 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise.

Non-starters in running races will be held for entrance under Rule 3.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

In trotting races, drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

Entries to all of the above races to close with the Secretary on Saturday, July 31, 1886.

A. C. DITZ, President.

J. WALKER, Secretary.

26jn Office, 26 Montgomery Street, S. F.

Coney Island JOCKEY CLUB.

JUNE MEETING, 1886.

COMMENCING

THURSDAY, JUNE 10,

And every TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and SATURDAY to JUNE 30.

Races promptly at 2:30 o'clock.

LEONARD W. JEROME, President.

J. G. K. LAWRENCE, Sec'y.

19jn

Southern Pacific Co.

(PACIFIC SYSTEM.)

Trains leave, and are due to arrive at San Francisco.

LEAVE (FOR)	From July 1, 1886.	ARRIVE (FROM)
12:00 A.M.	Byron	12:10 P.M.
3:00 A.M.	Calistoga and Napa	10:30 A.M.
4:00 P.M.	Gibson, Redding and Portland	6:10 P.M.
7:30 P.M.	Oak via Martinez	6:40 P.M.
8:30 P.M.	One via Livermore	10:40 A.M.
8:40 P.M.	Knights' Landing	5:40 P.M.
9:00 P.M.	Livermore and Pleasanton	10:10 A.M.
9:30 A.M.	Martinez	6:40 A.M.
9:30 A.M.	Milton	7:40 P.M.
9:30 A.M.	Mojave, Deming, El Paso & East	10:40 A.M.
10:00 A.M.	Niles and Hayward	3:40 P.M.
10:30 P.M.	Ogden and East	11:10 A.M.
7:30 A.M.	Red Bluff via Marysville	5:40 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Reno, Truckee and Colfax	6:40 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	Sacramento, via Benicia	6:40 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	" via Livermore	5:40 P.M.
8:30 P.M.	" via Benicia	11:10 A.M.
10:00 P.M.	Sacramento River Steamers	10:10 A.M.
10:30 A.M.	San Jose	6:40 P.M.
10:40 A.M.	"	3:40 P.M.
8:30 P.M.	Stockton via Livermore	9:40 A.M.
9:30 A.M.	" via Martinez	7:40 P.M.
9:30 P.M.	" via Martinez	10:40 A.M.
9:30 P.M.	Tulare and Fresno	7:40 P.M.

From San Francisco Daily.

TO EAST OAKLAND	8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30-1:00-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30
TO FRUIT VALE	8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30-1:00-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30
TO FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)	8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30-1:00-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30
TO ALAMEDA	8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30-1:00-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30
TO BERKELEY	8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30-1:00-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30
TO WEST BERKELEY	8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30-1:00-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30

To San Francisco Daily.

FROM FRUIT VALE	8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30-1:00-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30
FROM FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)	8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30-1:00-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30
FROM EAST OAKLAND	8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30-1:00-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30
FROM BROADWAY, OAKLAND	7 minutes later than from East Oakland
FROM ALAMEDA	8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30-1:00-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30
FROM BERKELEY	8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30-1:00-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30
FROM WEST BERKELEY	8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30-1:00-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30

CREEK ROUTE.

ROM SAN FRANCISCO	7:15-9:15-11:15-1:15-3:15-5:15
ROM OAKLAND	6:15-8:15-10:15-12:15-2:15-4:15

*Sundays excepted.

†Sundays only.

Standard Time furnished by LICK OBSERVATORY.

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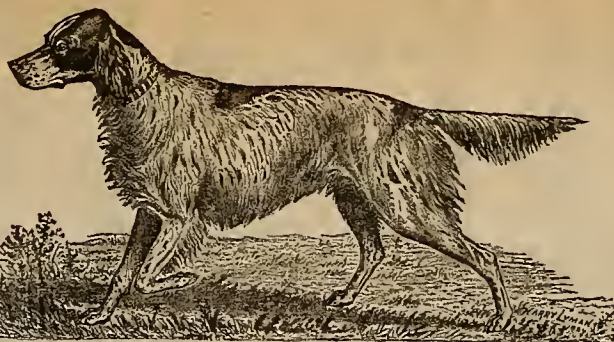
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Sup't Ranning Horse Dep't, Palo Alto Stock Farm.

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The erection of new kennels and yards, with my facilities for securing fresh and proper food, enables me to invite dog owners to place their animals in my care for board and breaking, with assurance that they will be properly cared for.

The kennels are in the heart of good quail ground, and are easy of access from San Francisco.

Terms are as low as is consistent with first-rate service. Correspondence invited.

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Sausalito, Marin Co., Cal.

12jn1

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A Few BARGAINS in Fine Second-Hand Breech-Loading Guns.

- 1-W. & C. Scott & Son Hammerless B. L. Gun, "Premier Quality," 10-gauge, 30 in., 8 1/2 lbs., with SOLE LEATHER CASE, nearly new, cost \$300.....Price \$200
- 2-W. & C. Scott & Son Hammerless B. L. Gun "Premier Quality," 12-gauge, 30 in., 7 1/2 lbs., cost \$300, will sell for.....\$160
- 3-W. R. Pape Hammer B. L. Gun, 12-gauge, 30 in., 7 lbs., cylinder bore, cost \$200, will sell for.....\$65
- 4-W. W. Greener Treble Wedge-fast, Hammer B. L. Gun, 10-gauge, 30 in., 9 1/2 lbs., as good as new, cost \$150, will sell for.....\$85

CLABROUGH & GOLCHER, 630 and 632 Montgomery St., S. F.

FAIRLAWN STOCK FARM.

Announcement for Fall of 1885.

27 Brood-Mares and 170 Head of Young Trotters.

OFFERED AT PRIVATE SALE.

Having other important business interests besides my Breeding Establishment that require attention, I have determined to reduce the number of Brood-mares at Fairlawn to 75. Therefore

27 HIGHLY-BRED BROOD-MARES

Are offered for sale at reduced prices during the Fall of 1885, and up to the last of January, 1886. All the mares have been bred to the Fairlawn Stallions, and most of them are believed to be in foal.

A separate list of the twenty-seven broodmares containing their ages, pedigrees and prices, with name of stallions they were bred to in 1885, and dates of service, has been printed, and will be mailed free to all applicants who contemplate purchasing. Such an opportunity to obtain at low prices highly-bred mares in foal to noted stallions rarely occurs.

170 Head of Standard-bred Young Trotters,

Consisting of Stallions and Fillies from yearlings to five-year-olds, all of my own breeding.

ARE OFFERED FOR SALE AT FAIRLAWN.

It is confidently believed that no finer, more highly-bred or promising young trotting stock has ever been offered for sale. Gentlemen desiring fine, highly-bred and reliable YOUNG ROADSTERS, as well as those who want

FIRST-CLASS, STANDARD-BRED TROTTING STOCK

For breeding purposes, can be enquired at Fairlawn.

THE ONE PRICE PLAN is strictly adhered to at Fairlawn, and the price of every animal for sale is printed in the catalogue. Purchasers from a distance can buy on orders at exactly the same prices as if present in person. All stock sold on orders can be returned if they do not come fully up to the descriptions given.

Time will be given responsible parties on satisfactory note, bearing interest from date. For special list of Brood-mares and Catalogue for 1885, or further information, address

WM. T. WITHERS, Lexington, Ky.

Lock Box 392.

Fragrant Vanity Fair, Superlative and Cloth of Gold Cigarettes



STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.

REGAL AND NOBLESSE.

Our Cigarettes were never so fine as now, they cannot be surpassed for purity and excellence. Only the purest rice paper used. ESTABLISHED 1846. 14 FIRST PRIZE MEDALS.

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PEERLESS TOBACCO WORKS, ROCHESTER, N. Y.



TIME SCHEDULE.

Passenger Trains leave and arrive Passenger Depot (Townsend Street, between Third and Fourth Streets) San Francisco.

LEAVE S. F.	Commencing May 2, 1886.	ARRIVE S. F.
8:30 A.	8:25 A.
10:40 A.	9:03 A.
11:30 A.	10:02 P.
2:30 P.San Mateo, Redwood and.....	10:02 P.
4:25 P.Menlo Park.....	10:30 P.
6:15 P.	11:59 P.
8:30 P.	8:00 P.
11:45 P.	7:55 P.
8:30 A.Santa Clara, San Jose, and.....	9:03 A.
10:40 A.Principal Way Stations.....	10:02 A.
11:30 A.	10:30 P.
2:30 P.	10:15 P.
4:25 P.	10:40 A.
6:15 P.Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville,.....	10:42 A.
8:30 P.Salinas and Monterey.....	10:42 A.
10:40 A.Watsonville, Camp Goodall.....	10:42 A.
11:30 A.Aptos, New Brighton, Sequel.....	10:42 A.
2:30 P.(Capitola) and Santa Cruz.....	6:00 P.
4:25 P.Monterey and Santa Cruz.....	10:42 A.
6:15 P.(Sunday Excursion).....	10:42 A.
8:30 P.Hollister and Tres Pinos.....	8:00 P.
11:45 P.Soledad and Way Stations.....	8:00 P.

A-Morning. P-Afternoon.

*Sundays excepted. †Sundays only. ‡Theatre train.

Standard Time furnished by Randolph & Co., S. F.

STAGE CONNECTIONS are made with the 10:40 A. M. Train, except PESCADERO Stages via San Mateo and Redwood, which connect with 8:30 A. M. Train.

SPECIAL ROUND-TRIP TICKETS, at reduced rates-to Monterey, Aptos, Sequel Santa Cruz and Pescadero; also, to Gilroy, Pajaro and Folsom Springs.

EXCURSION TICKETS.

For Sundays only. Sold SUNDAY MORNING; good for return same day.

For Saturday. Sold SATURDAY and SUNDAY only; good for return until following Monday.

Monday, 1 day, inclusive, at the following rates:

Round Trip from San Francisco to	Mon. Tkt.	Satto Mon. Tkt.	Round Trip from San Francisco to	Mon. Tkt.	Satto Mon. Tkt.
San Bruno	\$ 50	\$ 50	Mountain View	\$ 50	\$ 50
Millbrae	65	65	Lawrence	1 50	2 25
Oak Grove	75	75	Santa Clara	1 75	2 50
San Mateo	75	1 10	San Jose	1 75	2 50
Belmont	1 00	1 25	Gilroy	2 75	4 00
Redwood	1 00	1 40	Aptos	3 00	5 00
Fair Oaks	1 25	1 50	Sequel	3 00	5 00
Menlo Park	1 25	1 60	Santa Cruz	3 00	5 00
Mayfield	1 25	1 75	Monterey	3 00	5 00

TICKET OFFICES.-Passenger Depot, Townsend street, Valencia-street station, and No. 613 Market street, Grand Hotel.

A. C. BASSETT, Superintendent. H. R. JUDAH, Asst. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

TO

Sportsmen & Pleasure-Seekers.

THE

SOUTHERN PACIFIC CO.

RESPECTFULLY CALLS ATTENTION TO THE

SUPERIOR FACILITIES

AFFORDED BY THE "NORTHERN DIVISION"

of its line for reaching with speed and comfort the best places in the State for

Sea Bathing, Shooting and Fishing.

TRAINS LEAVE SAN FRANCISCO DAILY FOR

MONTEREY,

THE MOST CHARMING

Summer and Winter Resort of the

Pacific Coast.

with its beautiful Groves and delightful Drives. Tront in abundance can be obtained from the several streams in the vicinity of Monterey, and the best of shooting may be had in season.

THE BAY OF MONTEREY

Is noted for the extent and variety of fish which abound in its waters, notably Salmon, Rock Cod, Baracuda, Pomplino, Spanish Mackerel, and Flounder.

The above-mentioned attractions, in connection with the low rates of fare, rapid transit, and the superior accommodations furnished at the "HOTEL DEL MONTE," have made Monterey a paradise for sportsmen.

THE BATHING FACILITIES

AT THE

"HOTEL DEL MONTE,"

ARE UNSURPASSED,

having a MAJESTIC BEACH of pure white sand for surf bathing. The BATH-HOUSE contains

SPACIOUS SWIMMING TANKS

(150x50 feet) for warm salt water plunge and swimming baths, with ELEGANT ROOMS connecting for individual baths, with douche and shower facilities

THE FAVORITE ROUTE to those well-known Watering Places,

APTOS, SOQUEL AND SANTA CRUZ

IS VIA THE NORTHERN DIVISION,

SOUTHERN PACIFIC ROUTE,

(Broad Gauge)

The Northern Division runs through the counties of San Mateo, Santa Clara, San Benito, Santa Cruz and Monterey, each of which abounds in game in great variety. Notably

Quail, Pigeon, Snipe, Duck, Geese, Deer and Bear.

Lakes PILARCITOS and SAN ANDREAS are reached by this line. Stages connect with trains daily at San Mateo for those well-known Retreats, PILARCITOS, SAN GREGORIO and PESCADERO. We would particularly call attention to the unlimited extent of range at and about SAN BRUNO and McMAHON'S for RIFLE PRACTICE.

These resorts are but a short distance from San Francisco and offer special inducements to the lovers of this manly sport.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Sportsmen and others presenting Passage Tickets will be entitled to

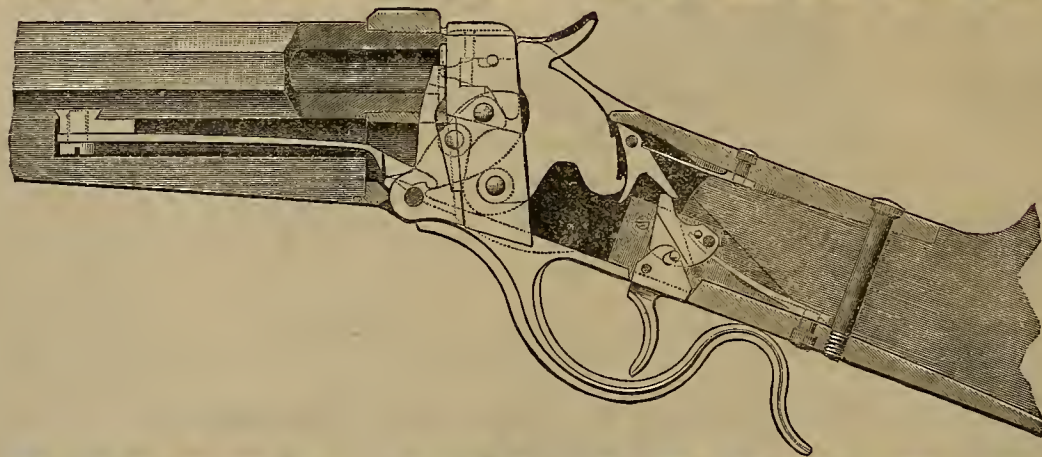
FREE TRANSPORTATION OF THEIR DOGS when carried in Baggage Cars and put in charge of Train Baggage-men. Train Baggage-men are instructed to issue CHECKS for all dogs received in Baggage Cars.

For in order to guard against accidents to Dogs while in transit, it is necessary that they be provided with COLLAR AND CHAIN. Guns and Fishing Tackle will be carried free of charge. Gunstaken apart and securely packed in wood or leather cases may be taken in Passenger Cars.

TICKET OFFICES.-Passenger Depot, Townsend street, Valencia Station, and No. 613 Market st., Hotel.

A. O. BASSETT, Superintendent. H. R. JUDAH, Asst. Pass. and Tkt.

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WINCHESTER SINGLE SHOT RIFLE.

Can now be had in any Calibre, Length and Weight.

ASK YOUR DEALER.

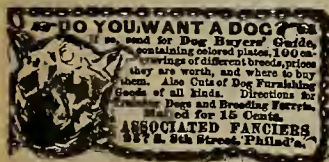
DON
(Vandevort's)

Bang.....	Cobam's Bang.
Peg.....	Price's Vesta.
	Garth's Drake.
	Sall, 1236 E. K. C. S. B.

IN THE STUD. FEE \$50.
To a limited number of approved bitches.
R. T. Vandevort,
Moline Avenue, Pasadena, Los Angeles Co., Cal.

ST. BERNARDS.

Pure, rough-coated St. Bernards, bred and for sale by
T. N. ANDREWS.
Corner Railroad and Fourth Avenue,
South San Francisco.
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Ashmont's New Publication,
DOGS:

Their Treatment and Management in Disease.

Pronounced by the Kennel Press of America and Europe as the

STANDARD WORK

ON THE SUBJECT.

An Indispensable Guide

TO THE OWNERS OF

VALUABLE DOGS.

Price \$2.00.

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ATTENTION, RIFLEMEN!



THE SLOTTERBEK SHOOTING SPECTACLES.

The simplest, most practical and best shooting spectacles ever invented. Endorsed by Capt. A. H. Bogardus and the best shots on this Coast, as well as by old hunters generally. More rapid and accurate than any globe or peep sight ever invented. Price \$2.00. Discount to the trade. Descriptive circular with testimonials free.

SLOTTERBEK & McCRAANEY,
LAKEPORT, CAL.

Cocker Spaniels.

Having removed to Southern California for my health and having brought a few of my best and noted Cockers, brother sportsmen can secure the valuable stud service of my noted liver and white stud dog COL. STUBBS, at the nominal fee of \$15. Send for circular of instructions if soon to desire his service. I shall have some beautiful puppies for sale after June 1st next. Address

M. P. McKOON,
El Cajon, San Diego Co., Cal.
(Former Proprietor of THE BLUE STAR KENNEL, Franklin, N. Y.)

FOR SALE HOLSTEIN - FRIESIAN CATTLE,

—From Herd of—

Hon. Leland Stanford,

—On his Ranch at—

VINA, TEHAMA CO.,

California. For prices and catalogue address
MR. ARIEL LATUROP, Room 69, C. P. R. R. Building, cor. 4th and Townsend, San Francisco.

FOR SALE.

Four Brood-mares, in foal to Director and Monroe Obier. For terms, pedigrees, and other particulars, address
JOHN A. GOLDSMITH,
Oakland, Cal.
Box 242.

DR. A. E. BUZARD,

Veterinary Surgeon, U. S. Army, Fort Whipple, A. T.
Member of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons, London, England.

—(Diploma dates April, 22, 1870).—

Parties having sick or injured horses, cattle, dogs, etc., can have advice and prescriptions per return of mail, by sending full particulars of disease and \$1.

Send for Buzard's Worm Powders for horses, and his Worm Mixture for dogs.

They never fail in their action. Will send a package by mail for \$1.

Special attention given to the diseases of dogs.

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The most popular school on the Coast.

E. P. HEALD President. O. S. HALEY, Sec'y.

Send for circular, 6c.



IMPROVED Blind Bridle & Winkers FOR RACE HORSES.



Secured by Letters Patent, July 24, 1887.

Having thus described my invention, what I claim as new, and desire to secure my letters patent, is:

1. The part D, supported by the side straps of the bridle, extending back as shown, the front having an opening into which the blind is fitted, substantially as herein described.

2. In a bridle, in combination with the extensions D, the curved blinds F, secured to such extensions, and as shaped, to give full freedom and ventilation to the eye while circumscribing the vision, substantially as herein described.

3. In a bridle, and in combination with the extensions D, blinds F, and side straps A, the screw, nut and washer E, to secure the blind and allow it to be set, substantially as herein described.

4. In a bridle, and in combination with the check-pieces D and blinds F, as shown, the straps or bands G and H, connecting the branches or extensions above and below the eyes, and having the adjusting slides or buckles, substantially as and for the purpose herein described.

5. In a bridle, and in combination with the blinds F, supported and pivoted to the bridle so as to be movable about the point of support, the adjustable front straps or bands G and H, and the ear band I and the throat-latch or lash connected with the blinds, and adjustable, substantially as herein described.

The above are the claims allowed by the patent office, and though the corresponding letters do not appear on the cut, the general principle will be understood.

It meets with universal approbation, doing away with all the objections urged against blinds, and at the same time giving complete control of the line of vision. By throwing the lower portion of the blind up something of the same effect on the action follows as is induced by toe-weights. This is especially the case when young colts are the pupils, teaching them to bend the knee without the strain of weights on the feet.

For bridle of all descriptions apply to

JOHN A. MCKERRON.

No. 330 and 232 Ellis St. San Francisco

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. IX, No. 2.
No. 508 MONTGOMERY STREET

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1886.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR

AQUATICS.

Corinthian Yacht Club Cruise.

This club has issued orders for a cruise to-day, and nearly all yachts of the club will participate. The orders are as follows:

Corinthian Yacht Club Cruise to Vallejo.

SAILING ORDERS.

SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1886.

Yachte of the Corinthian Club will assemble off Point Tiburon during the afternoon, coming to anchor.

6:45 P. M.—Preparatory Signal.

7:00 P. M.—Starting Signal. Yachts will make sail and proceed to Vallejo, anchoring off the Mare Island shore, beyond the water and gas pipe line.

SUNDAY, JULY 18, 1886.

8 A. M.—Gun Fire. Colors.

10:45 A. M.—Preparatory Signal.

11:00 A. M.—Starting Signal. Yachte will get under way, and try rate of sailing home, passing the Ferry Wharf at Tiburon, where time will be taken. Starting time taken from gun fire at 11 o'clock.

All signals will be by gun fire from the flag-ship.

L. B. CHAPMAN, G. E. BILLINGS,
Vice Commodore. Secretary.

A great deal of discussion has arisen over the threatened collision between the Halcyon and Lurline in Monterey Bay, during the recent regatta of the Pacific Yacht Club. The question is, Who had the right of way? As we understand, the circumstances were as follows: Both yachte were on the starboard tack with sheets slightly started, the Halcyon being in the rear. Through her superior speed she overtook the Lurline, and endeavored to pass to windward of her. This she was prevented from doing by the Lurline, inflicting across her bows, and Captain Bruce finally put his tiller up and went to leeward, although he claims he would be perfectly justified in running the Lurline down. If the facts are as above, we contend that he is right in this respect. The Lurline naturally did not desire to be "blanketed," and so adopted the above tactics; any vessel has a right to haul her wind under such conditions, but not to shoot in the wind's eye to prevent a faster boat from going to windward. As a precedent for this opinion we would mention a very similar state of affairs which happened in the international regatta last year, between the Geneeta and Puritan. When about to cross the starting line, the Puritan, being to leeward and desiring the windward position, tried to shoot across her rival's bows, with the result that the Geneeta's jib-boom tore a hole in her mainsail and carried away the latter's jib-boom. The American judges of the race promptly decided against their own vessel, and told Sir Richard Sutton that he could have the race by merely sailing over the course. This, he in a most courteous and sportsmanlike manner declined, and thus gained the respect and good feeling of every American yachtsman and landman. Again, it is unlawful in rowing to take another man's water when there is any danger of a foul resulting thereby. However, as the discussion has reached such a pitch we would suggest that the decision should be left to Mr. Sampson ("Pendragon") of the London Referee, one of the most prominent sporting authorities in the world, and who now is in California.

The Puritan seems a hard one to beat judging from her performance in the club regattas. The Mayflower was built and modeled by the same persons as built the Puritan, with a view of making a still better boat, but they evidently have failed, and we think the Puritan will win the majority of the test races. A very peculiar thing in reference to ship building is, that no matter if two vessels are built exactly on the same model, halled the same and carry the same canvas, one will always be faster than the other. A practical illustration of this has been had in this bay in a humble way. About twelve years ago there was a scow called the W. H. Randall, which, with sheets started, could hold her own with the crack steamers and could show her name, under any circumstances, to any yacht at that time here. She was hurt in Suisun Bay, and over a dozen vessels were built exactly on her model, and only one of the lot, the Ivanhoe, showed any speed at all, and then nothing to compare with the Randall.

A morning contemporary publishes an account of the Napa cruise, in which it says: The Whitewing did not run ashore, while, in fact, it was the Whitewing being aground that compelled the Ripple and Pearl to come to and "hunt cat tails," as described.

It seems to be a hard matter to arrange any race in this harbor, outside of the regular club regattas. The Thetis, since her defeat on the 19th ult. in the Corinthian Club regatta, has been anxious for another race with the Spray for a money consideration. The latter is willing to race under certain conditions. Her owner desires the services of Mr. E. Howard, who handled her so ably in the afore mentioned regatta, but business prevents him from participating on Saturday. Mr. Chapman, of the Spray, therefore proposed to race on Sunday. This did not meet the ideas of the owners of the Thetis. Mr. Chapman then proposed that he should sail his own boat against any of the owners of the Thetis, or any amateur, harring Mr. E. B. Deane. This proposition was also rejected by the Thetis, and there the matter stands, but the talk still goes merrily on. Both of these vessels were built by Stone, and the lines are very similar, the Thetis having the advantage of about four feet in length, and a race between them would prove very interesting. The course proposed is the same as was sailed over in the Corinthian race.

Most of the yachtsmen seem to have had a surfeit of sailing during the holidays, that is if the lack of vessels on the bay last Sunday is any criterion. The Aggie and Lurline did not leave their moorings; the Halcyon heat out about as far as Fort Point, and returned to Sausalito. The Chispa took out ladies and went up the bay; the Pearl went outside nearly to the nine-fathom buoy and found a heavy tumble. The Spray and Thetis had a smart tussle in the sea-way to windward of Fort Point. The former had a reef in her mainsail, and had her storm jib set, and under this reduced canvas kept her distance over her larger rival, it being impossible to see any difference in speed between the two vessels.

The citizens of Napa evidently have become imbued with the yachting fever since the last S. F. Y. C. cruise to that burg, as a number of them have chartered the Whitewing for a cruise, and they are, at the present writing, anchored off Sausalito. They are accompanied by a large number of ladies, and the San Francisco Yacht Club gave them a reception and dance at the Club House last Thursday night. We are unable to give the particulars in this issue.

A morning contemporary states that a scow ran down the Thetis and damaged the latter vessel forward. If a scow, heavily laden and under good headway is going to stop at once, gather stern way, and run her nasty, big main-hoam into a poor little yacht, also going fast through the water, we move for the suppression of scows.

Oakland Canoe Club.

We unintentionally failed to do justice in our issue of the 3d inst. to the skippers of the Flirt, Zoe Mon and Undine, while at Clear Lake. On the day of the regatta, the canoes started in half a gale from Soda Bay for Lakeport, and all but the three above-mentioned crafts were compelled to run for shelter, while they went right through to their destination. It afterwards fell calm, when the balance of the fleet were picked up by the steamer. Saturday and Sunday were lovely days on Oakland creek, and the club were out in force, harring those whose canoes are still laid up for repair for damage done in transportation from Clear Lake. The new Rushton canoe made her appearance, but failed to come up to expectation. She needs more ballast or leas sail, or possibly both, as she appears very tender even in the light weather prevailing, and the crack boats feel relieved as they were rather fearful of her. On Saturday night the boys cruised around the Creek till midnight, enjoying the moon. On Sunday the Myetic, Flirt and Zephyr took out lady friends and made a complete circuit of the basin, when they boarded the steamer Wm. Taber, where they lunched, returning to the club house at 7:30. The lack of timidity shown by the ladies, while in these frail crafts, excites much comment.

In sorting over some old papers the other day, I found a pool card marked "St. Elmo," for which I paid \$135, and the total amount of the pool was \$800, with the late Col. Daniel Clark as auctioneer. The race took place at Myetic Park, Boston, September 29, 1870, and was won by Royal John. Lydia Thompeon took the third heat, in 2:31, and second money, St. Elmo getting third money. I have distinct recollection of this race, as I played both Lydia Thompeon and St. Elmo against Royal John to win from six to eight hundred dollars. When Lydia captured the third heat in the fastest time of the race, she was a hot favorite and looked like a winner, but John repeated in fine style, winning the fourth heat and race which shattered all my hopes. This horse St. Elmo was a big light chestnut stallion with flaxen mane and tail. Orin Hickok made his debut in eastern racing circles with him and the bay mare, Western Girl, 2:27,

formerly called Angeline. The trio were hard to beat, and Hickok's generalship was a revelation to Bowen, the Macee, the Carpenters, Doty and other top-sawyers of the sulky in New York and New England, for hitherto few A-1 reinemen came out of the west to battle on eastern ground. This large pool set me thinking of the changes which have taken place in betting since the race referred to. Then \$500 for 6th choice was a common occurrence at trotting meetings, and hosts of eastern turfites gathered at Myetic, Narragansett and Prospect Parks. I need not trace the various causes which have conspired to lessen the attendance and the speculative interest. Times and tastes have changed, but there is that within the sport, which, if properly managed, will bring the people back again as of yore. A craving for small betting by the masses has sprung up on the running turf, and the excitement of quick winning has drawn some of the large betting followers of trotting races to the running races hereabouts, but a number have already found to their cost that a quick action brings large losses, and no chance to hedge. A familiar face at the pool stands in the Grand Circuit for the last five or six years was that of Eli Ager, a clear-headed man of dark complexion, cool and collected always, who was pretty sure to get out safely when he started in on the wrong horse. Last season he played the runners with abandon, and it is said, finished the season with a depleted bank account. This year he came to grief and his large operations ceased at Albany.—Veritas.

Answers to Correspondents.

Questions answered only through these columns. No replies by mail or telegraph.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.—During a conversation with a gentleman of this place, he mentioned a horse called Alexander's Belmont as one of the old-timers in this state. He claimed this horse to be thoroughbred or nearly so, and that he flourished some 20 or 25 years ago. I thought he must have got this horse confounded with the sire of Nutwood, Wedgewood, etc., but he declared not, stating emphatically that there was no such horse in this state. I have never heard of any such horse as described. Have you? If so, what was his breeding? Some years ago a horse stood in this county by the name of Gilpatrick. He was said to be three-quarters or more thoroughbred. Do you know anything about him? What is the breeding of Paddy McGee?

HEALDSEBURG, Cal., July 8th, 1886.

H. W. P.

Answer.—The gentleman is doubtless mistaken in regard to Alexander's Belmont or a horse bearing a like name being owned in California. It may be that he has mixed Paul's Abdallah with Alexander's Abdallah, the former being a son of Ryadyk's Hambletonian that was imported here in an early day. Paddy McGee (Captain Hanford) was by General Taylor, his dam a Canada mare.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.—At a race recently trotted over the Pleasanton race-track, there were four entries, viz: Vengeance, Twinkle, Fred Arnold and Billy Emerson. Vengeance won two heats, Twinkle two, and the fifth heat was a dead heat between Vengeance and Billy Emerson. The question arises: Was Emerson eligible to start in the sixth heat under the rules? Or is there an exception for a contending horse in a dead heat? By answering the above question you will confer a favor on Yours, respectfully, Wm. M. F.

DOUGHERTY'S STATION, July 10th, 1886.

Answer.—Emerson was entitled to start. Had Twinkle and Vengeance made a dead heat, none of the others would have been eligible to start in the 6th heat.

Name Claimed.

By R. T. Vandevort, Pasadena, Cal.

AL BORAK, tor brown colt, with white hind feet, foaled March 16, 1885. By Sultan, out of Cecelia Clark, by Clark Chief.

Speed at the pacing gait is so quickly developed, and its limit is so indefinite, that it is not safe to predict who shall be king or queen for even a season. During the past winter the owners and admirers of Jewett, Gossp, and Mike Wilkes proudly referred to the celebrity which these geldings had achieved, and each party looked forward to kingly honors during the present campaign. But a new star has arisen in the shape of the bay gelding Dan D., from Topeka, Kansas, who defeated Mike Wilkes in straight heats at Twu Cities Park, near St. Paul, Minn., July 1st, and lowered his record to 2:16, pacing the last half in 1:03. Dan D., like the others above mentioned, is of trotting descent. He was a Diadem, son of Satellite.

Dates for 1886.

CALIFORNIA FALL CIRCUIT.

San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 7 to 14	Marysville, Cal., Aug. 31 to Sept. 4
Santa Cruz, Cal., Aug. 10 to 14	Sacramento, Cal., Sept. 9 to 18
Santa Rosa, Cal., Aug. 16 to 21	Stockton, Cal., Sept. 21 to 25
Orlando, Cal., Aug. 17 to 21	San Jose, Cal., Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
Petaluma, Cal., Aug. 23 to 28	Salinas, Cal., Sept. 25 to Oct. 3
Glenbrook Park, Aug. 24 to 28	Reno, Nev., Oct. 4 to 9
Oakland, Cal., Aug. 30 to Sept. 4	

EASTERN—BUNNING.

Washington Park, June 26 to Aug. 14	Rockaway, Sept. 22 to 24
Club, Chicago, June 26 to Aug. 14	Jerome Park, Sept. 25 to Oct. 16
Monmouth Park, July 3 to Aug. 24	Baltimore, Oct. 1 to 16
Saratoga, July 24 to Aug. 28	Baltimore, Oct. 19 to 23
Oney Island, Aug. 28 to Sept. 21	Washington, Oct. 26 to 29

EASTERN—TROTTING.

Detroit, Mich., July 20 to 23	Monmouth, Ag. So., Sept. 7 to 9
Cleveland, O., July 27 to 30	Belvidere, Ill., Sept. 7 to 10
La Salle, Ill., July 27 to 30	Winnington, O., Sept. 7 to 10
Carthage, O., Aug. 3 to 6	Toledo, O., Sept. 7 to 10
Hillsboro, O., Aug. 3 to 6	Kalamazoo, Mich., Sept. 13 to 17
Ottawa, Ill., Aug. 3 to 6	Detroit, Mich., Sept. 13 to 18
Chillicothe, Ill., Aug. 11 to 13	Burlington, Ia., Sept. 13 to 18
Rochester, N. Y., Aug. 12 to 15	Fort Wayne, Ind., Sept. 14 to 17
Streator, Ill., Aug. 17 to 20	Woodstock, Ill., Sept. 14 to 17
Rock, N. Y., Aug. 17 to 20	Cleveland, O., Sept. 14 to 17
Ottawa, Ill., Aug. 17 to 20	Mystic Park, Sept. 14 to 17
Scabino, O., Aug. 23 to 27	Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Sept. 14 to 17
Helena, Mont., Aug. 23 to 26	Grand Rapids, Mich., Sept. 26 to 29
Waterloo, N. Y., Aug. 23 to 26	South Bend, Ind., Sept. 26 to 29
(C. W. N. Y. B. A.), Aug. 24 to 27	Mineola, L. I., Sept. 21 to 24
Pataskala, O., Aug. 24 to 27	Lebanon, Pa., Sept. 21 to 24
Albany, N. Y., Aug. 24 to 27	Lebanon, Pa., Sept. 21 to 24
Clark County Fair, Aug. 24 to 27	Dayton, O., Sept. 27 to Oct. 1
Springfield, O., Aug. 24 to 27	Waukegan, Ill., Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
Latonia, Ky., Aug. 24 to 27	Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
Columbus, O., Aug. 30 to Sept. 3	Pottstown, Pa., Sept. 28 to 30
Ocala, Fla., Aug. 30 to Sept. 3	Brentville, Mich., Sept. 28 to Oct. 1
Rockville, Ill., Aug. 31 to Sept. 3	Dover, Del., Sept. 28 to Oct. 1
De Moines, Ia., Aug. 31 to Sept. 3	Oxford, Pa., Sept. 29 to Oct. 1
Lawrence, Kan., Sept. 5 to 11	St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 4 to 9
Chicago, Ill., Sept. 5 to 11	Pittsburg, Pa. (P. B. A.), Oct. 5 and 7
Wheeling, W. Va., Sept. 5 to 11	Mount Holly, N. J., Oct. 11 to 19
Kalamazoo, Mich., Sept. 5 to 11	Frederick, Md., Oct. 12 to 15
(M. T. H. B. A.), Sept. 7 to 9	Greenfield, O., Oct. 13 to 15
Rochester, N. Y., Sept. 7 to 9	Bloomsburg, Pa., Oct. 13 to 15
(N. Y. S. T. H. B. A.), Sept. 7 to 9	

Hawaiian Notes.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—The races to-day drew quite a good crowd to Kapiolani Park and the club very wisely lowered the price of admission to fifty cents. The first race on the programme was a match between W. H. Cornwell's bay horse Hancock and the bay mare Angie A. owned by Hone. Cummins & Brown, entered by Harry Agnew, he agreeing to carry five pounds overweight. The mare had the worst of the start, but before reaching the turn had the lead and was never headed, winning hands down, time, 1:47.

The next race was also a match between W. H. Cornwell's bay gelding W. H. B. and Hons. Cummins & Brown's brown gelding Johnie Goldsmith. These horses met on the 11th of June, and W. H. B. won easily in straight heats, time 3:05, 3:07. Harry Agnew, having Johnie Goldsmith in hand, told his friends that the horse was not in condition, but still he was a big favorite at odds. Harry got mad and after some talk resulted in this match for the 4th of July. Harry has had great success this year; every horse in his stable having scored a victory, and in all won nine races out of ten entries.

KAPIOLANI PARK.—Match Race: \$250 a side. One mile dash. Hons. Cummins & Brown's b m Angie A. by Wheatley—Black Maria, 122 lbs. Leonard 1
W. H. Cornwell's b h Hancock by California—Puss, 122 lbs. Appleby 2
Time, 1:47.

MATCH RACE.—\$250 a side. Mile heats, 2 in 3 to harness. Harry Agnew enters Hons. Cummins & Brown's b g Johnie Goldsmith, 3, Buccaneer—Venus. Agnew 1 2 1
W. H. Cornwell enters W. H. B. b g W. H. B., 5, Young Venture—unknown. Simpson 2 1 2
Time, 2:46, 2:51, 2:47.

HONOLULU, July 4, 1886. Yours, HONOLULU.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Our great gala day is over, and one that will not be forgotten by the people of Honolulu, as it was a succession of victories, and record-breaking for Agnew's horses, which was done under the most trying circumstances, he being a non-member of this very great and kindly club. The programme you have already commented upon, and so has the public here through the press, but a few changes were made which made matters even worse. At their last meeting previous to the races they struck out the native-bred trotting race after having it published in their programme for over two months, several horses being in training for this special race, among them Agnew's grey mare Kitty Malone, and Simpson's W. H. B., the latter gentleman being so indignant at having been put to so much expense that he came out with a very strong card in the daily paper and at which the Jockey Club should feel ashamed. At this same meeting they also changed the Gentleman's Race, it being for horses that had never beaten 3 minutes, to be owned and driven by members only. They could not rake up among the members enough horses to fill this race, so they struck out the word owned which gave them an opportunity to borrow or hire a horse, and then only two came to the post. The weather was lovely, and the first day's attendance was large but the second day's fell off at least 60 per cent. The track was in very poor condition, so much so that during intermission on the first day the judge gave orders to have some of the most dangerous holes filled up. The stalls are in a very dilapidated condition, but they had the gall to charge \$10 a piece for them during the two days' racing. In all civilized countries they furnish not only stalls but hay and bedding free, but what can you expect from those who are ignorant of those matters and only care for what they can make to-day. Many were the complaints made at the charge for admission to stands, etc. A big dollar for a seat on a hard plank, after paying 50 cents at the gate, kept many away from the second day's sport. Formerly the judge's stand was located opposite the middle of the grand stand, but they built a club house for the members there, very selfish-like, moved the judge's stand 120 feet, and 25 per cent. of the people who paid their big dollar could not see the finish of the race and had to guess which horse passed under the wire first.

Enclosed you will find an emmury of the meeting which passed off very peaceably and quietly, the judge and officers giving entire satisfaction to all.

Yours, etc., OAHU.

You will notice a change of ownership in several of the entries, Harry Agnew having sold almost his entire stable of horses to the Hons. John A. Cummins and Cecil Brown, both members of the club. The sale took place on the 6th of June,

a few hours before the entries closed, and consisted of the following horses:

Ch m Queen Kapiolani, 3 years, by Joe Hooker—Big Gun. Brg Johnie Goldsmith, 3 years, by Buccaneer—Venus. B f Josie W., 2 years, by Wildile—Susie Williamson. B m Angie A., 5 years, by Wheatley—Black Maria.

The Jockey Club have resorted to all kinds of meanness toward Harry, but he got to their collar button good this time winning 7 out of 8 races and capturing \$950 out of the \$1,300 given in purses, also winning the Challenge Cup which was given on condition that the best record, 1:47, be beaten. This best record was made by Rosita with 100 lbs. np, instead of 113, as she was a three-year-old at the time. Angie A. did her mile in 1:45 with 117 lbs. np. Agnew even captured the Pony race, beating a field of eight starters with his pony Surprise, who also broke all former records by 6 seconds. And his native-bred colt Jim Dodd won both of the races given for that class of horse, and if it had not been for an accident happening to Queen Kapiolani, which laid her up for ten days previous to the races, he would no doubt have made a clean sweep.

June 11th, 1886.—No. 1. HONOLULU PLATE, \$7.—5 for all ages. One-half mile dash.

Hon. J. A. Cummins' c m Queen Kapiolani, 3, by Hooker—Big Gun, 102. Leonard 1
Hon. S. Parker's b Col. Gift, 4, by Wild Idle—Kate Gift, 195. Noble 2
C. S. Kinnerley's b g Idle Boy, 5, by Wild Idle—Montana, 117. Frank 3
Time, 1:50.

No. 2.—KAPIOLANI PARK PLATE, \$100.—Three-quarter mile. For Hawaiian-bred that have never run.

C. B. Miller's g Get Away, 5, by Waterford—Unknown, 117. Frank 1
W. H. Cornwell's b f Katie G, 5, by Billy Woodburn—Katie Lee, 75. Jimmie 2
Hon. C. Brown's b g Starlight, 3, by Venture, dam by Thad Stevens, 104. Howson 3
Time, 1:23.

No. 3.—LUNAMA KATANA PLATE, \$100.—Mile dash. For all ages.

Hon. J. A. Cummins' b m Angie A., 5, by Wheatley—Black Maria, 117. Leonard 1
W. H. Cornwell's b m May D., 4, by Shannon—Cuba, 113. Noble 2
C. S. Kinnerley's b g Idle Boy, 5, by Wild Idle—Montana, 119. Frank 3
Time, 1:49.

No. 4.—HAWAIIAN JOCKEY CLUB CUP, \$50.—Sweepstakes.

Hon. S. Parker's b m Nisa, 3, by Shannon—Nova Zembla, 113. Noble 1
Hon. J. A. Cummins' c m Queen K, 3, by Hooker—Big Gun, 113. Leonard 2
Time, 1:47 1/5.

No. 5.—OCEANIC PLATE—\$100. For Hawaiian-bred only. Maidens, 5 pounds allowance. One mile.

Harry Agnew's c b Jim Dodd, 3, by Waterford—Lalla Rookh, 103. Leonard 1
Hon. C. Brown's b g O. H., 6, by Waterford—Unknown, 119. Robinson 2
Time, 1:51.

No. 7.—KAMEHAMEHA PLATE, \$250.—For all ages. One and one-half mile dash.

Hon. J. A. Cummins' b m Angie A., 5, by Wheatley—Black Maria, 117. Leonard 1
W. H. Cornwell's b h Hancock, aged, by California—Puss, 122. Noble 2
Time, 2:46.

July 11th, 1886.—Pony Race, \$75.—One-mile dash, for all not over 14 hands.

Harry Agnew's g g Surprise. Leonard 1
Hon. C. Brown's b f Kikila. Robinson 2
Time, 1:55.

Palola, Mollie, Hawaii, Polly, Baby, Puni-piki and Hukimaika Ulua, unplaced.

SECOND DAY, June 12th.—No. 1.—Gov. Dominis' Cup and \$50 added. Three-quarter mile dash, for all ages.

H. H. Cornwell's b m May D., 4, by Shannon—Cuba, 113. Noble 1
C. S. Kinnerley's b g Idle Boy, 5, by Wild Idle—Montana, 117. Frank 2
Time, 1:20.

No. 2.—HAWAIIAN PLATE, \$150.—Mile heats, 2 in 3.

Jno. Brodie's b g Redwood, unknown. King Dade 1
A. B. Hayter's b m Clementina, unknown. Bronse 2
Time, 2:43, 2:39.

No. 3.—ROSITA CHALLENGE CUP and \$250 added. One mile dash. All ages. Winner to take the Cup provided the best record (Rosita 1:47), is beaten.

Hon. J. A. Cummins' b m Angie A., 5, by Wheatley—Black Maria, 117. Leonard 1
W. H. Cornwell's b h Hancock, aged, by California—Puss, 122. Appleby 2
Hon. S. Parker, b Col. Gift, 4, by Wild Idle—Kate Gift, 115. Noble 3
E. J. Appleby's b h Patrol, aged, by Wild Idle—Nettie Brown, 122. Howson 4
Time, 1:45.

No. 4.—QUEEN'S PLATE, \$100.—All ages. Hawaiian-bred. One mile.

Harry Agnew's c b Jim Dodd, 3, by Waterford—Lalla Rookh, 103. Leonard 1
Hon. C. Brown's b g O. H., aged, by Waterford—Unknown, 110. Howson 2
Time, 1:51.

No. 5.—KING'S PLATE. Gentleman's road wagon. Members only to drive. Open to all horses that have never beaten three minutes. \$100

W. H. Cornwell's b g W. H. B. 1
Hon. C. Brown's b g L. G. 2
Time, 3:05, 3:07.

Pendleton, Oregon.

Record of races on E. O. A. A. Track, commencing June 30, 1886.

June 30, 1886.—Running Race, for two-year-olds. One-half mile dash. Purse \$50.

F. P. Tustin's c g Page by Monte Cristo, Jr., dam unknown. S. L. Moore's b g Smooth Wire by Osceola—Osce. C. J. Matlock's b c Barb Wire by Osceola—Addie. W. W. Caviness' b c Forward Four by Lodi, dam unknown. Forward Four won. Time, 5:23.

June 30th.—Trotting Race; three-minute class; 3 in 5. Purse \$50.

Kelly Burnett's b g Tramp, pedigree unknown. 1 2 1 1
Ed. Fortune's b g Moorhouse, pedigree unknown. 2 1 2 2
Fred Caviness' b g Side Wheeler, pedigree unknown. 3 3 3 3
Time, 3:39, 3:42, 3:40, 3:41.

July 1st.—Handicap Running Race. Three-eighths mile dash; free for all. Purse \$75.

W. H. Babb's s g Boyne by Ophir, 115 lbs. Coso Rogers' s g Freuchy, pedigree unknown, 75 lbs. Fred Wilson's s g Wildcat. Turned loose. E. P. Nichols' s m Lila Ferguson, 115 lbs. Wild Cat won, Lila Ferguson second. Time, 3:37.

July 25th.—Running Race. One-half mile dash. Purse \$50.

Indian Paul's c s Paul, pedigree unknown. Rube Wilson's b g High Water, pedigree unknown. C. J. Matlock's b k Laura M. by Osceola—Osce. Nels Chappell's c g Mat McCulloch, unknown. Nate Carnahan's c g Freuchy, unknown. Mat McCulloch won, Highwater second. Time, 3:50.

July 3d.—Running Race. Three-eighths mile dash; \$10 added money.

Cbas. Ladd's c g Skipaway. C. J. Matlock's b c Barb Wire. S. L. Moore's b c Smooth Wire. J. E. Hackett's c s Gold Digger, but did not start. Smooth Wire won, Barb Wire second. Time, 3:43.

SAME DAY.—Running Race. Purse \$50.

Tom Milarkey's b s Villard by Lodi. Rube Wilson's b g High Water. Mr. Hoover's b g Nathan Oaks. Villard won; High Water second.

July 4th.—Running Race. Purse \$100. Seven-eighths mile dash.

C. J. Matlock's b m Reptita by Alrum—Long Nine. E. P. Nichols' c m Lila Ferguson. W. H. Babb's s g Bogus by Ophir. Lila Ferguson won; Reptita second. Time, 1:02 1/2.

SAME DAY.—Match Race. Three-eighths mile dash.

Tom Milarkey's Lady Duffy by Patey Duffy. W. H. Babb's Tom Daly by Patey Duffy—Sunshine by Dasber. Tom Daly won.

July 5th.—Trotting Race; three in five. Purse \$100.

Fred Caviness' b g Lewiston, pedigree unknown. 2 2 1
A. Wing's b m May Muller, pedigree unknown. 1 1 2
Kelly Bennett's Tramp, pedigree unknown. 3 3 3
Judges decided here that there was collusion and that both Lewiston and Tramp were pulled, and declared bets and pools off.

J. H. TURNER, Sec'y., E. O. A. A.

MR. SIMPSON:—I am requested to ask you the following question: The judges decided the race off for the reasons above stated. What becomes of the entrance money in each case? Is it returned to those making the entries, or is it forfeited to the society? Please answer. J. H. TURNER, Sec'y.

At Monmouth Park.

NEW YORK, July 8.—As usual, of late, at Monmouth Park the Dwyers pulled off the three stake events on the card—the July Stakes for two-year-olds, the Monmouth Cup and the Monmouth Oaks. For the July Stakes they started Hanover, who had to take up a penalty of five pounds, which raised his weight to 120. They themselves did not think that their chance for winning was a good one, and only backed their colt a little for a place. The favorite and tip was Mr. Withere's unnamed Julietta colt, who had run such a good race on Saturday last. The Scott party thought very well of Roi d'Or, and a lot of shrewd people put their money on him.

Raveller, late Reversion, also had a host of followers, and thus the race resolved itself into a good betting affair. The youngsters, as usual, were very fractionate at the post, Hanover and Roi d'Or cutting up badly. When the flag went down, however, the start was a good one. Raveller was the first to show in the lead, Julietta colt second, Roi d'Or third. The pace was a good one. At the half-mile the Julietta colt led by a neck, Raveller second and a scant half length in front of Roi d'Or. Hanover and Oneco came next, a length behind and running almost lapped. In the run to the three-quarters Hanover closed on to the Julietta colt, followed by Oneco. Swinging into the stretch the Julietta colt "ehnt up like a jackknife," and Hanover and Oneco drew away. They ran down the stretch like a team, first one and then the other showing in the front. In the last stretch, however, McLaughlin managed to work Hanover to the front, and he won by the shortest of heads, Oneco second, six lengths in front of Roi d'Or, the Julietta colt fourth. Time 1:53.

For the race for the Monmouth Cup the book-makers at first offered 1 against 10 on Miss Woodford and 10 and 12 m 1 against East Lynne and Tenbooker. As no business could be done at this rate, Miss Woodford was harred and 4 to 5 was offered against Tenbooker and 9 to 10 against East Lynne. Tenbooker was believed to be the good thing for the place, as he met East Lynne on nine pounds better terms than when they met last. At the same time the bulk of the clever people backed East Lynne because Tenbooker is going back while East Lynne is improving.

When the flag fell Tenbooker was the first to show in the lead, with East Lynne second. The last named, however, shot to the front at once and in the next quarter gained a lead of a length in front of Miss Woodford. All were running under a pull as they came past the stand with East Lynne two lengths in front of Tenbooker and he a length in front of the mare. Passing the quarter-pole Tenbooker gained a half length on East Lynne, but as he attempted to loaf, Dawson gave her a reminder with the whip upon which she again got her lead of two lengths. After passing the half-mile Miss Woodford began to close up, and Tenbooker also began to cut East Lynne's lead down. Swinging into the stretch both East Lynne and Tenbooker got the whip, and remained in front to the seven-furlong pole. There, however, McLaughlin gave Miss Woodford her head and coming away she won by a length and a half. East Lynne managed to start in front under hard riding and got second place by a neck. Time, 3:07.

For the Monmouth Oaks the presence of Charity and Dewdrop drove out all other competitors, and the race resolved itself into a duel between the two. Dewdrop is a much improved filly over what she was when The Bard ran a dead heat with her. The Dwyers thought that they could not lose the race and, thanks to their plunging and the public liking, odds of ten to three had to be laid on her, while three to one was offered against Charity. Dewdrop was the first away when the flag fell, but Charity at once set out to make the pace. Coming by the stand she led three parts of a length, an advantage which she retained to pass the half-mile. Both fillies were running easy up to that time, but in the run to the three-quarters Fitzpatrick urged Charity. She retained her lead until well into the stretch, where Dewdrop, who was running apparently easy, showed a neck in front. Dewdrop seemed to have the race safe; but, in the last 200 yards, Fitzpatrick, by a brilliant piece of riding got Charity to the front again. The filly, however, could not stand the pressure, and Dewdrop won cleverly by a neck. Time, 2:10 1/2.

The handicap for all ages, one and one-eighth miles, Joe Cotton won by half a length, Elizabeth second, Thackeray third. Time, 2:12 1/2.

The fifth race, a handicap for all ages, distance one mile, Electric won by a length, Grenadier second, Portland third. Time, 1:43 1/2.

The sixth race, for three-year-olds and upwards, five-eighths of a mile, Cricket won by one and one-half lengths, McBowling second, Hopetful third. Time, 1:02 1/2.

The seventh race, a handicap steeple-chase for all ages, over the short course, Buckra won by six lengths, Abraham second. NEW YORK, July 10.—At Monmouth Park to-day the Dwyers, as usual, won the two stake events on the card, the Atlantic and the Stockton. For the former they started Tremont, who, in accordance with the conditions, was enabled to start without a penalty, at 115 pounds. All his competitors being maidens, they got an allowance of ten pounds. As no betting could be had against him, the book-makers harred him, and without him, Bessie June was the favorite at 8 to 5, her owner, Jim Williams, believing that in the sloppy going there was not a youngster who could beat her except Tremont. To an excellent start Pomona was the first away, the Julietta colt second, Bessie June third. Pomona, however, would not run and got the whip in the first furlong; but then she would not try and at once fell twenty lengths behind the field. The Julietta colt took the lead and held it for about a furlong, when Tremont, coming as if he had been shot out of a cannon, rushed to the fore, and at the half-mile pole was two lengths in front, the Julietta colt second, a length in front of Bessie June, Miss Mouse and Raveller fourth and fifth, but out of the hunt. In the run to the three-quarters Bessie June easily passed the Julietta colt, but could not reach Tremont, who won on a big gallop by a dozen lengths.

Bessie June cautered in second, hard held, three lengths in front of Reveller. The others pulled up. Time, 1:16½. Tremont was so fresh that, in being led across his stable after the race, he romped with his stable boy and snatched mouthful after mouthful of grass.

In the Stockton Stakes, the betting was 10 to 1 on Dewdrop and 5 to 1 against Quito and 8 to 1 against Linden. The latter was not fancied by his stable as he could not go in the mud. Quito set the pace and led with Dewdrop at his saddle-girth to the last furlong. Then Dewdrop went by him and won very easily by a length and a half. Quito a hundred yards in front of Linden. Time, 2:13½.

The handicapper, one and one-half miles, Favor won, Dry Monopoly second, Feronia third. Time, 1:59½.

The fourth race, a handicapper, one and one-half miles, Tolu won, Unrest second, Lottery third. Time, 2:42½.

The fifth race, the Corinthian Stakes, one and five-eighths miles, Elizabeth won, Heartsease second, Revolve third. Time, 1:54½.

The sixth race, a selling race, one mile, Edgefield won, Letretia second, Frank Ward third. Time, 1:46.

The seventh race, a steeple-chase over the full course, Tom Brown won, Worth second, Abraham third.

Winning Blood on the Turf.

During last summer and fall we wrote a series of articles upon "Stamina," in which we attempted to point out to breeders the best strains of running blood, and when selecting brood-mares to take those whose tap root could be found to trace back to certain imported mares before the present century, and a number who were imported from 1800 up to 1860. The list is too long to reproduce, but in looking over the racing this far in the year, it is singular how well our articles have been endorsed by public form. Occasionally some particular family seems to drop out of the winning current for a season, and then comes again and takes a leading part.

In glancing over the racing this year, the principal winners will be found to trace back to the following distinguished families. Imp. Gellopade, from whom Reel, Lecompte and a host of others have descended; we have Bandala by King Ban, winner of the Ladies' Stakes at Jerome Park and other races, and the two-year-old filly Wary by Warwick, winner of the Cotton Exchange at Mobile, and the Robinson Stakes at Lexington, and was second on three other occasions, Kirkman by imp. Gleggary, who has won three stakes for which he started this year (Maury at Mobile, Merchants' and Belle Meade at Nashville), traces back to the same family to imp. Gallopade.

Barnum, the ever-green old gelding by Bonnie Scotland, descends from imp. Selima by the Godolphin Arabian, from which Peytona, Giantess, Cordelia, Adnella, &c., came.

Ben Ali, by Virgil, dam Ulrica by Lexington, comes from imp. Emelia, the dam of Anstralien. Ben Ali has won every race for which he has started this year (with the exception of the American Derby), including the Winters, Ocean, and Spirit of the Times Stakes at San Francisco, Kentucky Derby at Louisville Ky., St. Louis Derby and Chas. Green Stakes at St. Louis.

Bigonet, by Bremble, won the Withers Stakes, and Tyrant by Great Tom, winner of the Trial Stakes at San Francisco, Distillers' Stakes at Lexington, and Merchants' Stakes at Covington, both descend from the imported mare from the stud of Harrison of Brandon, from which Gamma, Delta, Madam Bosley, Bet Bosley, &c., came.

Eurus, by Eolus, winner of the Willard Hotel Stakes at Washington and the Annual Homestead Stakes at Baltimore, comes from imp. Eltham Lass, the dam of Kingfisher, Sahna, &c.

Bersan, by Ten Broeck, winner of the National Hotel Handicap, and Riggs' Horse Stakes at Washington, traces to the same family as Idlewild, Spendthrift, Fallowcraft, Rutherford, Jersey Belle, Pletina, Drake Carter, Favor, Meddull, &c., a great racing family.

Blue Wing, by Billet, winner of the Clark at Louisville and Hinyar Stakes at Covington, traces back to Longfellow and Ten Broeck's family.

Carey, by King Alfonso, winner of the Mechanic Stakes at St. Louis, Jennie T., by Falsetto, winner of five stakes, and the best two-year-old that has shown in the west, so far, comes of the Duke of Magenta; Magenta and Miriam family. While this is a very short pedigree, it shows a great racing quality—hardly a year but what something remarkably good comes from it.

Duhme, winner of the Runnymede Stakes, by Powhattan, dam imp. Britannie 4th, that produced Madame Dudley, Brown Prince and Booty, the latter dam of Violator, &c.

Dry Monopoly, who has shown rare good form this year, by Glenelg, dam Pern, descends from an old racing family, Eliza Bailey by Columbus.

Free Knight, winner of the Blue Ribbon at Lexington, and Bankers and Brokers at St. Louis, Mo.; Volante, by Grinstead, one of the best four-year-olds in the country; both come from the Norfolk family. While this is not a long pedigree, it has been prolific in producing great horses—Belle Anderson, Ripple by Medoc, Zenith, Chloe Anderson, Nora, Adelgiza, Novice, Sallie Anderson, Kate Anderson, The Nun, Clara D., Norfolk, Freeland, Long Knight, Freeman, Mary Corbett, &c., are from this family.

Jim Gore, winner of the Harold Stakes at Covington, Ky., and the Carriage Builders' at St. Louis, by Hindoo, dam Katie by imp. Phaeton, descends from imp. Fury by imp. Priam, that has produced a number of speedy horses, such as Danger, Buchanan, Harry Gilmore, Jim Gnest, Artist, Gray Nun, Farewell, Bengal, Farragut, Eva S., &c.

Magnolia by imp. Glencoe, dam imp. Myrtle by Mameluke, has come again prominently to the front. Kaloolah, winner of the Glidalia at Covington, Fair Oaks and Adolphe Buech Stakes at St. Louis, by Longfellow, dam Sylph by imp. Glenelg, one of the best three-year-old fillies of the year, and Savanac, winner of the Peyton Handicap Stakes at Baltimore, by Mortemer, dam Sly Boots are both immediate descendants of Magnolia. Sly Boots is a granddaughter and Sylph a great-granddaughter. Magnolia was a great blood-mare, and the family is a most remarkable one in the production of good horses. Magic, Madeline, Madonna, Charley Ball Princeton, Daniel Boone, Skeddaddle, Kentucky, Gilroy, Victory, Senecbox, Squeeze'em, Sly Boots, Leveley, Sly Dance, Savanac, Maggie B. B., Harold, Iroquois, Panique, and a host of others.

Masterpiece, winner of the Moet & Chandon at Louisville and the Ripple at Covington, by Blue Mantle, dam Phoebe Mayflower, comes from imp. Cicely Jopson, dam of Waverly, Ketrine, Emma Manly, Gold Ben, &c.

Miss Woodford, winner of the Harlem Stakes at Jerome and the great Eclipse Stakes at St. Louis, by Billet, dam Fanny Jane by Neil Robinson, is a descendant in the female line of Yarico by Sumpter, who, we believe, traces to imp. Jenny Cameron, from which we have Asteroid, Gray Medoc and others. Yarico's own descendants have been of good

class—Nennie Rhodes, Rhoda, Nicholas 1st, Czerina, Fleetwing, King Faro, Belle of Runnymede, &c.

Another of Mr. John M. Clay's old families keep up their reputation, Modesty by War Dance, dam Ballet by Planet, out of Balloon by imp. Yorkshire, her dam Heraldry by Herald, has won some seven races this year out of nine starts, three of which were stakes. Herseldry belongs to the Wagner family from which some good horses have come—Margaret Woods, Wade Hampton, Maria Wood, Star Davis, Annendale, Balloon, True Blue, &c.

Pearl Jennings and Silver Cloud are descendants of imp. Peggy by Trumpetor, a good racing family.

The Bourbon by Billet, dam Mirah, (Bouette's dam), is a representative of King Alfonso's family on the dams' side in the female line.

Poteen, a good two-year-old, winner of five stakes, by Powhattan, dam Miss Carter by imp. Sovereign, belongs to the Dolly Carter family, tracing back to imp. Virago, which has produced Joe Daniels, Phoenix Belle, Cora Linu, &c.

Troubador, winner of the Suburban Handicap, by Lishou, dam Glenluise, Ten Booker by Ten Broeck, both trace back to imp. Silver, and it has been a great racing family.

Late, Woodburn, Kildare, Amy Farley, Blue Grass, Spartan, Lilly Ward, Herry of the West, Fanny Cheatham, Lerna, Sister, Compromise, Martha Dunn, Iodine, Miss Pattie, Woodbine, Belle of the Meade, Bonnie Wood, Boerdman, &c., all come of this family.

Tremont by Virgil, dam Ann Feif by Alarm, the best two-year-old that has shown and won every race for which he has started, belongs to the same family that produced the great race-horse Bend'Or,—Charley Walker, Ed Turner, Kate Walker, &c., came of the same family. Nothing has appeared from this family of particular note since Bend'Or, but Tremont seems determined to eclipse his fame.

Prodigal, by Spendthrift, dam Messmate by Alarm, out of Full Cry, (Cheekmate's dam), is a highly promising two-year-old here, and again some good old blood, after a few years without showing much class, comes to the front again.

Pure Rye, who ran a dead heat for the Ashland Oaks at Lexington, and won the Oaks at Louisville, by imp. Billet, dam Mary Clark, by Lexington, runs back to imp. Cuh, one of the best and most prolific families in the stud-book in the production of great horses—Parole, Ferida, Falsetto, and hundreds of others might be named.

In glancing over the breeding of the thirty-one horses mentioned above it will be seen that they, as a rule, have one or more crosses of Boston and Lexington blood; Bernum, Dry Monopoly, Masterpiece, Miss Woodford and Savanac have no crosses of this blood; Ben Ali, Bersan, Bigonet, Blue Wing, Duhme, Eurus, Kaloolah, Modesty, Pearl Jennings, Poteen, Pure Rye, The Bourbon, Tremont, Tyrant and Troubador, have each a cross of this blood; Free Knight, Jim Gore, Kirkman, Prodigal, Silver Cloud, Ten Booker, Volante and Wary have two crosses, and Bandala and Jennie T. three crosses. This is worthy of note, as every breeder wishes to know what lines of blood nick best in the production of a majority of our race-horses.—Live Stock Record.

Racing at Chicago.

CHICAGO, July 8th.—The first race was a dash of three-quarters of a mile, for two-year-old fillies, and the starters were Wary, Varina, Grissetta, Nellie B. and Margo. Men who talk "hoss" and wear white plug hats said that Wary was a sure winner. All admitted that Baldwin's Grissetta was a "good un," but she didn't have it in her legs to outrun Stevens' white-faced filly. Twelve horses got off at the first break, with Margo and Nellie B. in the lead, and the Californian third. The leaders shifted positions before the furlong had been run, and at the quarter Grissetta was leading under a pull, with Margo second and Nellie B. third. Varina was bringing up the procession, Wary, the favorite, two lengths in front of her nose. As the racers left the stable in the turn, Wary began to move up under Stoval's excellent riding, and at the three-quarters she was at the leader's heels. Grissetta was still making the running, however, and came down the head of the stretch like the wind. Miller's black silk jacket, with its crimson cross, fluttered like a silk balloon in the face of the favorite until within three yards of the wire when Stoval leaned against the little bay filly's neck, gave her a couple of gentle taps with his whalebone, and then rode lightly in his saddle. Wary responded with a rush and swept under the wire a winner by half a neck, Grissetta second, and Margo, who made a gallant rush, was third, the rest being strung along, Varina last of all.

Before the race pools sold as follows: Wary \$25, Nellie B. \$5, field \$5. The mutuels paid: Wary, straight, \$6.80, place \$6.20; Grissetta, place \$8.20.

Following is the summary: Purse \$400, for two-year-old fillies. Three-quarters of a mile. Th. Stevens' Wary by Warwick, from Mary Anderson, 107 pounds (Stoval) 1; Baldwin's Grissetta by Glenelg, from Melita, 102 pounds (Miller) 2; John H. Shaw's Margo by Frogtown, from Bettie, 102 pounds (Fuller) 3. Time, 1:15½.

When the hell rang for Buchanan and Lizzie Dwyer to face the starters for their great race for one mile and a half, only Corrigan's nag appeared on the track. Fuller was on her back, and he jogged her around the course in 2:45½, thus raking in the purse of \$500 which had been hung up by the club.

Of the fifty-four nominations for the Englewood Stakes, Pure Rye, Hattie Carlisle, Ada D., Estrella and Mamie Hunt came to the post. Kaloolah and Lina Brown, who were to have started, were scratched. The man with the drum sent the horses off at the first attempt. Hattie Carlisle ran to the front and had a lead to the club-house turn, when her companion began to cut out the running, with Hattie Carlisle a length behind, and the rest close behind traveling like the wind. Along the stretch to the stable the race was a very pretty one. Mamie Hunt and Ada D. were making the racing, with Pure Rye coming up and Baldwin's Estrella with Murphy on her back and Hattie Carlisle running well up. As the horses swept around the stable turn Mamie Hunt and Ada D. were still running neck and neck and racing for blood. Behind them were Pure Rye, Hattie Carlisle and Estrella sweeping onward almost abreast, with the black shirt of the Santa Anita stables slightly in the lead. Whether the two leaders slackened or the others increased their pace could not be determined from the reporters' stand, but it soon became apparent that the trailers were coming up. A dozen yards from the head of the stretch Baldwin's colors and the green and white garments of Corrigan's stable dashed up to the fleeing Mamie Hunt and Ada D., and two seconds later the whole quiet swang into the stretch in as pretty a bunch as has been seen on the course this year. Down the stretch the racers came with terrific speed. It was a hot one for Corrigan's nag and Mamie Hunt, and they dropped behind. Ada D. was still leading, but just as she scattered the dust at the furlong pole Estrella, the California, ran to the front like a flash and passed under the winner, by half a length, Ada D. second, Pure Rye third, and the rest beaten off.

Before the race the pools sold: Ada D. \$30; Pure Rye \$41; field \$15. The mutuels paid: Estrella, straight, \$16.70, place \$7.70; Ada D., place, \$7.40.

The following is the summary: The Englewood Stakes, a sweepstakes for three-year-old fillies; \$100 entrance, half forfeit, with \$1,000 added; the second horse to receive \$200 and the third \$100; maiden allowances. One mile. Baldwin's Estrella by Rutherford, from Sister Anne, 113 pounds, (Murphy) first; Wooding and Puryear's Ada D. by Esquire, from Mariposa, 113 pounds, (West) second; Barnes' Pure Rye by Ballet, from Mary Clark, 113 pounds, (Withers) third.

The one and one-quarter miles, Leman won, Allee second, Joquita third. Time, 2:08½. The mutuels paid \$26.60. The winner was bought in at an advance of \$1,000.

The three-quarter mile heats, the first heat Gleauwer won, Eloise second, Nora M. third. Time, 1:16½. The mutuels paid \$6.60. The second heat Eleanor won, War Sign second, Eloise third. Time, 1:17. The mutuels paid \$6.

The extra race, three-quarter mile heats, Governor Batee won, Tommy Cruz second, Unique third. Time, 1:17½. The mutuels paid \$32.50. Second heat Unique won, Loupe second, Tommy Cruz third. Time 1:18. The third heat Moquet won, Governor Bates second. Time 1:18. The mutuels paid \$6.50.

July 10.—This was a faultless racing day, and 5,000 people went to the Washington Park Club to watch the eighth day's racing of the running meeting. The programme was but an ordinary one.

For the first race, a mile dash for two-year-olds, there were but three entries: Ira E. Bride, Margo and Withrow, ridden by O'Hara, L. Jones and Flower. At the first turn O'Hara sent Ira E. Bride to the front, and Margo and Withrow were running side by side. Ira E. Bride was in the lead at the quarter, with Margo at his flank and Withrow three lengths behind. In this order they ran until the stable turn. Under the stimulus of a violent thrashing Margo forged to the front two or three lengths from the judges' stand, and stuck his nose under the wire a neck in lead of Withrow, with Ira E. Bride at Withrow's flank. Time, 1:46½.

There was but one entry for the second event, and Murphy jogged Lijero around the course for a walk-over.

Fifteen entries were made for the extra race, seven furlongs. With so large a field it was next to impossible to send them off together, but after half a dozen attempts the race started with Rosiere and Fred Wooley a trifle in the lead and the rest bunched. On they sped, with Rosiere in the lead, and all massed together until the stable turn, when Rice went slightly to the lead, followed by Warrenton, Rosiere, Fred Wooley and Tartar. Down the home stretch the leaders set the pace, and after a punishing finish Rosiere came in a neck ahead, with Tartar a close second, and Warrenton at his neck. Time, 1:29.

The great race of the day was the Columbia Stakes, in which were entered Volante, ridden by Murphy, Lucky B. (Stoval), Binette (Kelly), Lizzie Dwyer (Withers), and Modesty (Fuller). With such a field of crack flyers great sport was anticipated. Volante, with 118 pounds up, was the favorite in the pools, selling at \$100 to \$60 for Lizzie Dwyer, and \$25 for the field. Lucky B. took the lead at the start, closely followed by Modesty, Binette, Volante and Lizzie Dwyer. After running in this order until past the judges' stand Murphy and Withers led the favorites run, and they went past the bunch as they liked, taking a lead that could not be overcome. Volante won in a canter in 3:04, with Lizzie Dwyer a poor second, Binette third, closely pressed by Lucky B., and Modesty last.

Eight starters faced the flag at the fourth race, mile heats, for a purse of \$500. They were off at the first trial, with Bootblack, Sullivan and Irish Pat to the fore. At the half-mile Biddy Bowling had gone to the front, hard pressed by Effie H., Bootblack and Irish Pat, with Hopedale trailing behind, but at the stable turn Stoval commenced to come up with the favorite. Turning into the stretch Bootblack, Irish Pat and Hopedale were neck and neck, but all the way home it was evident that Hopedale was a sure winner, and he came in easily at 1:43, with Bootblack second, Biddy Bowling third. The only horse shut out was Loupe.

Hopedale jumped up to be much a hot favorite after the first heat that the book-makers refused to make any books on him. It was the prettiest mile of the day. Several attempts were made before the runners were off, Hopedale, Sullivan, Bootblack and Irish Pat showing in front. They ran in that order to the stable turn, when Murphy gave Irish Pat the whip, and sent him well to the front before Stoval saw what he was about. Down the stretch it was a hot race between Hopedale, Irish Pat and Bootblack, and they came under the wire so close together that no one knew who was the winner until the judges announced Irish Pat first in 1:43, Hopedale second by a nose, and Bootblack third.

The performance made Irish Pat popular, and the pools for the first heat sold \$50 to \$35 in his favor, but Murphy had done his best with Irish Pat. Hopedale started a nose ahead and kept crawling further and further to the front. Murphy brought his mount neck and neck with Hopedale at the stable turn, but it was Irish Pat's last effort, and though badly whipped down the stretch, Hopedale won at Stoval's leisure in 1:45, with Murphy five or six lengths behind.

Nine starters appeared for the last race, a free handicap steeple-chase over the short course. The judges called all the jockeys up and cautioned them to ride an honest race, reading the riot act to them for several minutes. They took the first hurdle well bunched, but with a little advantage in favor of Bucephalus, Ascoli and Claude Brannon. At the water-jump Claude Brannon led, with Ascoli, Empire and Rory O'Moore at his heels. Over the stone wall they went in a mess, Claude Brannon, Rushbrook, Bucephalus and Rory O'Moore pushing each other herd for the lead. The favorite commenced to go to the front after the stone wall, and with Empire took the second water-jump in the lead, but past that jump both Rory O'Moore and Empire bolted at the first hurdle, leaving the race to Bucephalus, Claude Brannon and Rushbrook. There was a punishing dash down the stretch, and under the wire they came, Bucephalus, Rock, Rushbrook, Claude Brannon and Ascoli; the rest strung out to the rear. Time, 3:00½.

As will be learned from the following special, R. P. Ashe's stable has again been successful, though on this occasion the winner was not California-bred. To reduce the record now-a-days is a notable performance, especially when the distance is such that very fast time has been made. One and one-quarter miles in 2:07½ is at the rate of a mile in 1:42, and though there was a concession of weight, it was a great feat. As we wrote before, the victory of Corrigan has proved a commencement of a better turn of luck for the stable.

July 12th.—Porter Ashe's stable won a notable race to-day with Binette, the mare, coming in first in a

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YACHTING.

Puritan Wins the Great Yacht Race—Priscilla Comes in Second.

(N. Y. Herald.)

Boston, June 29, 1886.—It was Captain Aubrey Crocker's day off Marblehead, and the glorious old Puritan added the greenest laurel chaplet to her collection of trophies that her successful career has as yet gathered. In the Priscilla she found an antagonist worthy of her prowess, and had the Genesta been in the race to-day it is safe to assert that Mr. Cass Canfield's black iron sloop would have shown the Englishman her stern. The noble Mayflower proved herself a tremendous boat on the reach, but until there is a change made in her ballast—out board or stowed—she cannot compete in half a gale of wind with that thorough old spinner to windward, the Puritan or the stanch Priscilla.

The concise observations of Niels Olsen, the well-known general factotum of the New York Yacht Club, who accompanied the yachts over the racing course on the Twilight, are of interest:—"If this day was carved out with a jack-knife, exactly to order, it couldn't have been better. You see, those boats were sailed for all they were worth. It was the best regatta I ever saw. The wind was all they could lug with whole sails, and all was fair and sportsman-like. The Priscilla is a better boat than last year. She stood up like a tree, better than the Puritan, and much better than the Mayflower. Reaching, she is as fast as any of them, but the Puritan had got the legs when the big beats to windward appeared. The Puritan is an awful boat to go to windward. She did nothing so good last summer as she did to-day. I never saw a finer race. It was glorious." The veteran here wagged his head in a manner implying he was conclusive.

The scene at Marblehead this morning was one never to be forgotten. The secure little harbor, with its rocky headlands, and the quaint old town in the picturesque background, was alive with moving pleasure craft. The promontory jutting out into Boston Bay, and forming a natural breakwater to the anchorage, was densely fringed with spectators on its leeward side, and the numerous cottages and villas scattered about over the rocks were occupied by eight-seers, who availed themselves of a friendly shelter against the strong west wind. The bay was thickly covered with craft of all sizes, shapes and description, from the fifteen-foot catboat, that was staggering under a two-reefed mainsail, to the big excursion steamboats from Boston, packed with living freights. The brisk wind was blowing directly offshore from the westward. When the sun shone up above Marblehead Rock and as the hours advanced it freshened in a manner cheering to the hearts of the ardent yachtsmen who were consulting the behavior of the masthead dog vane. The sea was smooth, the light swell setting in from the north-east the previous day having been killed by the offshore breeze.

The sun shone brightly at eleven o'clock as the club steamer Twilight, from Boston, turned Marblehead Point and ran in to a wharf to take on board waiting members. The harbor was so filled by pleasure craft that the steamboat had great difficulty in threading her way among them, and more than one yacht was rudely pushed by the prow of the Twilight. At half-past eleven, the hour for starting, the contestants were not in position and the club steamer had not left the wharf. The big sloops and schooners had got under way and had slipped out of the harbor, the Priscilla first, under plain sail, followed by the Puritan and Mayflower. Captain Crocker might be seen, seated behind the wheel of the white skimmer of the seas, conning his pet in the same cool, calculating manner familiar to those who closely observed the famous races in New York harbor. The wind was now strong—all that the average sailing craft could struggle against under full sail. It had veered a little to the south, so that when the hands of the clock pointed to twelve the breeze was sufficiently intense to cause the big yachts to skip over the slightly bubbly water at a twelve knot rate. The great schooner yacht Ambassador was prominent among the assembled fleet, as was the old favorite, the Dantless, with her ardent young owner, Mr. C. H. Colt, standing on the taffrail.

There were probably not less than one hundred yachts tacking off shore and on, or hanging in stays, or hove to, waiting the signal for the flying start. The sea was blue, the sky slightly bespattered by fleecy clouds, the white caps danced gayly, and the numerous pretty girls in trim yachting suits assembled on the club steamer laughed and chatted over the probabilities of the day. A white flag on the judges' tug, the Storm King, and a number indicated that the racers would sail to the southern stake boat first. This course would give them almost a free wind on the first leg of the triangle, the wind a little abait the beam on its second leg, and almost a dead heat to windward on its third leg. As the judges' boat passed out beyond Marblehead Rocks all the racers could be seen in readiness for the start, now soon expected.

The preparatory signal was not long delayed, and at 11h. 35m. the shrill blast of the whistle summoned the boats to take the best position possible for an effective start. Then the judges' boat, after towing the stake boat to a position nearer the shore, took up a position by her opposite the imaginary line drawn from the stake-boat to Marblehead Rocks, the starting point.

At twelve o'clock a short whistle announced that the start would be in five minutes, and then all was expectancy. The large boats were manoeuvring for good positions, the boats not racing were crowding near by, and the water for a mile or more around the rock was alive with craft. Of the racers the Puritan and Priscilla came well along toward the line, and were there luffed up to await the final whistle, the former being nearest the shore and thus further to windward, for the wind was from the west-north-west and directly off shore. The Mayflower was considerably further away toward the north of the harbor.

At 12h. 5m. the starting whistle was blown, and immediately the crews of the racers sprung into active motion as they trimmed in sheets and obeyed the quick and sharp commands from the sailing masters. The Priscilla seemed to gather way the quickest of the large sloops, and it seemed but a moment before her sails were all drawing, and she was heading toward the line on the starboard tack and well to windward of the stake boat. She crossed the line with a rush at 12h. 5m., slipping in behind the schooner Gitana, which was the first boat across. Then came the schooner Fortuna and Mohican, and after them the Puritan—the fifth boat to cross instead of the first, as is usual in her races. This poor start appeared to be due to her hanging too long in the wind while waiting for the starting signal, so that finally, instead of easing to starboard she cast to port and was obliged to tack again before she could cross the starting line. She did not cross until 12h. 12m. 45s., or two minutes and three-quarters after the signal had blown for the limit of time, and was thus handicapped to that extent and was four minutes and three-quarters behind the Priscilla. The Mayflower crossed at 12h. 14m. 30s. and was thus nearly a minute behind

the Puritan and with a correspondingly heavier handicap.

As the yachts rounded the stake-boat sheets were eased off, and with the wind over the starboard quarter they fairly flew on their course toward the most southerly stake-boat. The Gitana led the way, a perfect tower of canvas, for, in addition to her working sails, she was carrying club main gaff-top-sail, fore gaff-top-sail, main topmast stay-sail and a large jib-top-sail. Close behind her came the Priscilla, heeling over until her lee rail was well under, and carrying, besides her working sails, a large club top-sail and a good-sized jib-top-sail. Then at a longer interval followed the Fortuna and Mohican under much the same sail as Gitana, except that a working main gaff-top-sail was set. The Puritan and Mayflower brought up the rear with working gaff-top-sails and jib-top-sails over working sails. All were rushing through the water like steamers, and apparently there was but little change being made in their relative positions. To the leeward of them followed the greater part of the steamers and sailing craft, some keeping up, some falling rapidly behind, but all bearing admirers of the various craft, watching eagerly the most beautiful yacht race ever seen in these waters. Behind could be seen the second-class yachts starting in much the same way, and, like the larger ones, heeling over under towers of canvas and dinging spray right and left as they dashed on over the same course.

But the chief interest centered in the big ones ahead, and their turn at the first or most southerly stake-boat was eagerly looked for. The Gitana was first there and jibbed around the mark at 12m. 35s. Soon after rounding her spinnaker was set with the pole well forward, but as it was found that in order to keep it drawing she was obliged to keep somewhat leeward of the direct course, it was soon taken in. The Priscilla rounded at 12h. 35m. 20s., the Fortuna at 12h. 36m. 30s., the Mohican at 12h. 33m. 45s., the Puritan at 12h. 39m. 20s., and the Mayflower at 12h. 33m. 50s. This showed a slight gain of the last boats on the Priscilla, and a decided gain of the Mayflower over the Puritan. Priscilla folks were jubilant at the lead still maintained, and "It's her day" was the cry everywhere.

The reach to the northern stake-boat was made with the wind a little abait the beam, and here the Mayflower crawled up on the Puritan and passed her to windward just before the mark was reached. At one time it looked as if the Priscilla would be first around, but the Gitana luffed in ahead of her. As the yachts rounded the mark the following time was taken:

Gitana	1h. 2m. 41s.	Mayflower	1h. 7m. 23s.
Priscilla	1h. 3m. 30s.	Puritan	1h. 7m. 46s.
Fortuna	1h. 6m. 45s.		

Then began the beat to windward for the starting stake-boat, which was the next point to round. With sheets trimmed flat and jib-top-sails hauled down, the boats made their first stretch over toward the Beverly shore. At 1h. 12m. the Gitana and Fortuna tacked to starboard, and were followed by the Priscilla at 1h. 12m. 45s. and the Puritan and Mayflower at 1h. 14m. These last two were close together, and the Puritan tacked just under the other's lee. Then the famous defender of the America's cup began to show what she could do to windward, and under the influence of the now rapidly refreshing breeze she walked out from under the Mayflower's lee in a way that put new life into her admirers and brought forth whistles of rejoicing from the following tugs. Soon she was ahead of the Mayflower and also ahead of both the schooners, crossing their bows handsomely as she tacked again at 1h. 27m. The Mayflower tacked a moment later, and was followed by the Priscilla which was the farthest to windward. All three were now standing over toward the Beverly shore again and were doing some fine work. The Priscilla had, however, on her last tack hauled down her club and hoisted her working top-sail, while the Mayflower had dropped hers altogether and was under working sails only. Of the three the Priscilla seemed to stand up to her work best, but the Mayflower heeled badly, and her decks were awash almost up to the hatchways. Once her big main-boom dragged for a moment in the water, so she was luffed up and her top-sail taken in.

Now the Puritan was doing grand work, and as she tacked again and stood up toward Marblehead Rock it was seen that she would cross the Priscilla's bow. This she did at 1h. 49m. 12s., and immediately tacked again and stood for the stake boat, working ahead of the Priscilla every moment. The latter tacked at 1h. 50m. 18s., and both went rushing on for the mark. This was rounded by the Puritan at 1h. 52m. 50s. amid a screaming of whistles and booming of cannon from steamers and yachts. The Priscilla followed at 1h. 53m. 40s. and the Mayflower at 1h. 56m. 25s., and sheets were started and the second round of the course began. All set jib-top-sails again and the Mayflower her working gaff-top-sail. In the meantime the schooners which had been badly beaten by the large sloops in the windward work rounded the stake, the Fortuna in the lead, she having outfooted the Gitana and taken first place.

The southern mark boat was rounded by the Puritan at 2h. 20m. 45s., the Priscilla at 2h. 21m. 18s., and the Mayflower at 2h. 24m. 34s., a slight gain for the New Yorker on the run down, but not enough to raise the hopes of her friends, for it was conceded on all hands that the Puritan was a sure winner, barring accidents. Just after rounding the Priscilla had trouble with her jib-top-sail, and it seemed to delay her for a few moments, for she gained nothing on the next leg. The times as the boats rounded the northern stake boat the second time and started on the heat to the finish were:

Puritan	2h. 47m. 45s.
Priscilla	2h. 48m. 25s.
Mayflower	2h. 51m. 47s.

Down came the jib-top-sails and soon after the gaff-top-sails, for the breeze had again freshened and shifted to west-south-west, and all were content to carry lower sails only. Top-masts were next hauled, and like racers stripped to the buff, the yachts bounded onward on this zigzag course to the finish. The first tack was made when over near the Beverly shore and the Puritan was evidently increasing her lead, while the Mayflower appeared to be doing the best work of the day and slowly gaining on the Priscilla. The Puritan was the first to tack again, and as she stood toward the shore she was a good eighth of a mile to windward of the others. The Priscilla tacked at 3h. 9m., but the Mayflower stood on and at 3h. 11m. 15s. crossed her bow a length ahead, and for the first, and, as it proved, the last time led the New Yorker. The Priscilla kept well on toward the Beverly shore, while the Mayflower took two tacks, and it looked as though the black sloop was hopelessly out of the race. But she got more wind in shore, and as she stood out again it was seen that she was to windward of the sloop that but a few moments before had crossed her bow. The Mayflower tacked to avoid being blanketed by the Priscilla, but could not gain an inch on her, and as they tacked to cross the line the Priscilla was clearly ahead.

The Puritan was then sailing steadily ahead, and made her last tack to cross the line at 3h. 32m. At 3h. 33m. she was across and was saluted by everything that could make a noise,

At 3h. 36m. 30s. came the Priscilla, and at 3h. 37m. the Mayflower, the latter having lost her brief advantage and having to be content with third place.

A brief review of the work done by the boats shows that the great gain of the Puritan was made in her windward work, and as it is in this kind of work that the skill of the skipper is shown, the credit of her victory belongs greatly to Captain Crocker, to whom sloop sailing seems to be instinctive.

The Priscilla proved herself to be no light-weather craft, for she stood up bravely to everything that blew, and in the last burst to windward, with the heaviest wind of the day, was beaten much less than when the wind was lighter. She is a wonderful boat and second only to the winner of the race. The Mayflower was apparently as well sailed as the others, and in reaching was in every way as good as the others. But in windward work her defects showed plainly. She did not stand up as well nor did her sails draw as they should, for her jibs shook almost constantly at the heads and on the inner leeches.

Any further talk of the Priscilla being a light-weather boat becomes superfluous after the story of her behavior to-day is told. She stood up under her load of canvas during the sharp squalls blowing from over Marblehead Rock like a sturdy oak. When the Mayflower's deck was literally awash, and her boom was dragging in the water, the Priscilla's rail was out. The weakness of the yacht is unquestionably in her not forging to windward. But she is far better in all respects than she was last season.

It was a grand sight when the tussle between the Puritan and the Mayflower occurred over the reach during the second five miles of the first passing of the triangle. The Mayflower pulled up on her flying antagonist about one minute and finally passed to windward, causing the Puritan's sails to flap during the "blanket."

Captain Crocker pushed so hard to windward that the yachts were finally obliged to ease off their sheets to run down to the stake boat. As soon as the heat to windward commenced the Mayflower's jig was up.

The sea was so smooth that no one of the crowd on the club steamer was sick. The wind was so strong, however, as to make it hard navigation for the ladies about the decks.

The pretty contests occurring between the smaller fry yachts were almost entirely lost sight of. The three single stickers attracted all of the attention of the crowd of spectators. The general conduct of the race by the committee of the Eastern Yacht Club was very good.

The sailing of the Priscilla was very nearly perfect. A mistake was made in running too far toward the Beverly shore during the first tack of the first heat to windward, for she was headed off thereby and lost some of her lead on the Mayflower.

It is said that the Mayflower's top-sail halyards broke on the first heat to windward and that the sail had to come down in consequence. She had all she could carry without it, however, and no attempt was made to set it again until the starting stake was rounded.

ROD.

The catch of trout in the Maine lakes has been large, and sportsmen are better pleased than ever. For the past two or three years the weight of the trout caught has increased rather than diminished, as might naturally be anticipated from the continued drain of excessive fishing. In an interview the other day, Commissioner Stanley explained the case in this way. He says that under protection the large fish are left to come to the hook instead of being netted and speared from the spawning beds as formerly. The putting of small fry into the lakes and rivers of that State is also provoking excellent results, if an increase of trout and land-locked salmon almost wonderful, is any indication. "But," says a Bangor letter, "the authors of real reforms seldom reap the benefits of their labors. Commissioner Stillwell, though a lover of the rod and line, had been able to use them in the waters he had labored so hard to stock and protect but once since the run of salmon began. Then he succeeded in hooking and landing a 21-pound fish." A private letter from that gentleman says: "It was my first and last. I have been sick too long, and it has pulled me down so that I am unable to hold a rod. We have planted our young fish, and all things look bright." Major Lovejoy of the Bethel House has just returned from the Androscoggin lakes. He reports extra fishing and larger trout than in former years. Ten fish were taken, total weight 51 pounds; six fish, total weight 32 pounds. The largest weighed 8 pounds and 9 ounces, and was caught by Mrs. Lovejoy. It is said to be the largest trout ever taken by a lady angler. Its length was 26½ inches, girth 21 inches, thickness 2½ inches, deep 7½ inches. It was taken on a split bamboo rod of 3½ ounces weight.

Through our exchanges an item is floating which credits a Swedish Fish Commissioner with having said that the comparative scarcity of salmon is not due to the seals or muddying of the rivers by mining silt, but is attributable to a migratory habit in the fish which causes them to leave streams for years at a time, going out to sea and returning in as great abundance as ever. The gentleman adds that there need be no fear of a permanent exhaustion of the salmon supply. We fear that he has not generalized in forming his opinions. The salmon canning industry is being carried on in every salmon river on the Coast, and is being pushed to a degree which practically prevents the access of spawning fish to suitable ground for the propagation of the species. A few hundred thousand more or less might not be notable in figuring upon future supplies, but when the best and truest of the fish are caught and canned to the extent of several million cases yearly, and when it can be noted that the supply decreases gradually in proportion to the increase in the number caught, we cannot but anticipate a complete annihilation of the salmon species in the near future. The Swedish Commissioner does not give scientific data as a basis for his opinion, and after considerable search we have been unable to find recorded facts which could sustain an opinion so at variance with the belief of those who have most carefully noted all factors relating to salmon production and consumption.

Haywards Dam, between Crystal Springs and San Andreas Lakes, was the scene of a sad accident on Sunday last. Several members of a picnic party were bathing, and one of them, Master Henry Drewier, a boy of fourteen, sunk in deep water a few feet from the shore. Mr. Henry Scheaf heroically plunged in to rescue the drowning lad, but became entangled in the long grass which grows in the lake, or, was hampered in some other way, and the two were drowned. When recovered they were clinging close to one another.

Captain Maddox, Professor Allen and Mr. T. Ellard Beans, who have also been at Webber, returned to San Jose on Tuesday.

The Lako is now in possession of Messrs. J. M. Adame and Philip McShane, who will remain there for some time to come.

Petronella is not only poetic, but also the cause of poetry in others. It would be a breach of trust to mention the name of an anonymous writer, but when the author of the choice verse which headed the rod department last week, signed himself "The Professor," he must have known that but one professor, and that the genial, intellectual, versatile one of the Normal school at San Jose, could have done so neat a thing in manner so modest.

With the ending of the July holidays the tourists begin to return. Mr. Ramon E. Wilson and family came from Webber Lake on Tuesday last, after two weeks of rare sport with the trout of that ideal mountain lake. Miss Wilson accompanied them.

Spearing the Leviathan.

The following graphic account is from the *Daily Morning Call* of last Sunday, and inasmuch as the narrator was the main fisherman engaged, there is a vim and dash in the description which a mere spectator could scarcely have equaled. Truly this is a great country for sport, and presents a range which no other part of the world can approach pictorially, from smelt and brook trout to the largest of created animals—for thus we believe whales are classed—and in the shooting field from quail and squirrel to California lions and grizzly bears. The "harpoon gun" has done away with a great deal of the danger attending old methods when the boat was comparatively close to the huge monster when first struck, though there is still enough of risk to intensify the excitement.

A sultry Sabbath in Monterey. The bells of the old Mission church chime out solemnly the summons to prayers, the drowsy waves creep up with a faint splash on the crescent beach, the warm haze rests dreamily on the hills in the background, and the day of rest is most harmoniously observed in this quaint city of the past. On the hill where once the Spanish fort stood, and where still a line of ruined adobe walls mark the site of the martial magnificence long since departed, a figure, cigarette in mouth, reclines, looking out on the blue water. He watches in lazy comfort the smoke ascend in the still air, and anon sweeps the horizon with a pair of glasses, for the haze is dense enough to conceal the Santa Cruz mountains that lie off to the westward. The surface of the bay is unbroken by a single ripple, the wharf is deserted, and but for yonder group of dark-shawled women lounging at the church door, Monterey might reasonably be supposed to have fallen into a siesta as profound as the sleep in Tennyson's enchanted palace:

Faint shadows, vapors lightly curled,
Faint murmurs from the meadows come
Like hints and echoes of a world
To spirits folded in the tomb.

And so for an hour or more the sentinel on the hillside puffs his cigarette, and enjoys the friendly shade of the ruined fort.

A white arch of foam suddenly shoots up from the smooth water, a dark mass, huge and glistening, wallows in the black kelp not 500 yards from the shore, and the hillside sentinel is awakened to immediate action. He waves a flag which had lain on the ground beside him, and then dashes toward the wharf at a furious pace. A group of bronzed men, who, for hours had also smoked and lounged on a pile of lumber close to the shore, catch the infection and make a rush for their boats, for a north-bound "California gray" has dropped into this inhospitable bay to have a comfortable scratch among the kelp, and the whalers have sworn that his blubber shall either be in their try-works. "Mike," the mate of one of the companies has promised me that I shall have a chance at the first whale that calls around at a seasonable hour, so, feeling somewhat nervous at the ordeal before me, I, too, hurry to the wharf. The boat is already alongside, and the crew in their places.

And now for our armament. First we have the harpoon gun. These weapons were invented for the purpose of rendering whale-fishing a less dangerous calling, and a greater range is obtained than could be got from the hand harpoon. It is similar to a small awl gun. The stock is of ash, well bent down to form a handle with which to aim it. The whole of the recoil, which is considerable, is sustained by a strong ewivel pinned to the stock and harrel. The harrel is one-and-a-half inch bore, the lock simple, being similar to that of a saddle pistol; the caps, nipples, hammer and lock are securely protected from sea spray or blow by a brass cover. The lock is securely bolted until a pin is removed, when the gun can be fired by pulling a cord attached to the trigger. The length of the harrel is three feet and the weight of the weights about ten pounds with the shackle, and is fired with a gun complete about seventy-five pounds. The harpoon one-inch line attached. The charge of powder is very small, never exceeding six drams, and the range is about forty yards, to which distance it will shoot with very good accuracy. The bars upon the harpoon have to be very good, as it sometimes happens that a whale will tow three, four or six boats by the one harpoon. Thus the heavy harpoon is chosen, as it hurries itself deeply in the flesh. If more than six drams of powder is used it causes the harpoon to bend nearly double, and makes it for the time useless. A manilla line, well stretched, so as to be as pliable as sewing thread, leads from the harpoon to a small tub, where it is neatly coiled down, fake on fake, so that there shall be no possibility of its fouling when we are fast to the monster, and this most exciting of all heavy fishing begins. Just forward of the forward thwart is a thwartship check, hollowed out in the center for the gunner who fires the bomb-lance to brace against. We have epades and lances snugly tried fore and aft for close quarters. The bomb-lance is a sharp-pointed iron shell some eighteen inches long and about three inches in diameter, with a flint-mating cap in the head. The harpoon is of the lily-iron pattern, a device for which we are indebted to the Indian fish spear.

We are all in our places now. Mike handles the steering our aft, and I am crunched in the how under the special supervision of the captain. But the oars will not do to-day, for the air is still, and the water smooth, the whale to leeward of us, and we must stalk him as cautiously as the hunter approaches the stag sentinel of the browsing herd. Therefore the paddles are used, and dipped and withdrawn with a noiselessness acquired by long practice. The gray is enjoying himself. The parasites which accompanied him through miles of ocean are being rubbed off in the kelp; every few minutes he blows with evident delight. He is probably wishing that the cow and calf he left outside Point Pinos to wait his return could share with him the luxury of this shampoo.

As we approach he lies still for a moment, and the captain, with a motion of his head, signals "cease paddling." He fears the whale has "got on to us," and will head down the bay without the courtesy of an adieu. The monster makes a half turn. The boat's way is checked. This is the moment for supreme caution. But it is all right again. The gray

sends up another arch of water, and the captain signals to give way with a will. Now my trial is approaching, for we are fast slipping up on our prey. The captain taps me on the shoulder, and according to previous instructions I train the harpoon gun on the monster behind the right fluke. Again the boat's way is checked. The whale is motionless, and presents an admirable shot, for there is absolutely no swell to calculate on.

"Let her go," says the captain. I pull the lanyard, the report booms across the water and awake the echoes in the pine-clad hills, and the harpoon is buried deep and fast behind the starboard fluke. Stung by this penetrating iron, the whale, with one huge splash, is away. His speed from the start is incredible when we consider his enormous bulk. The line flies from the tub, fake after fake. It is a case of stand clear now, for to get fouled in one of those coils means death. The gunwale over which it passes smokes, and the bow oarsman dashes water on it to prevent combustion. When some sixty fathoms are out there is a momentary lull, and the captain takes a turn with the slack, while the bow oarsman stands by with a small ax in case the whale should "sound" and catch us short. We are rushing down the bay now at not less than twenty-five knots an hour. Though the surface is smooth as glass, our speed is so great that the water washes in over the gunwales, and the hailers are going, to keep us from swamping. The sensation is grand; this consciousness of being behind an animal whose speed is beyond the concentrated fleetness of all the crack racers in the world, impelled, too, by a cruel spur which is drawing his life blood, for the foam in our wake is already crimson. The town is now fully awake. The shore is lined with people, for the killing of a whale so close to land is not a frequent occurrence. The women are waving shawls and handkerchiefs, and even the gulls congregate in immense numbers at the try-works as if conscious of the feast that awaits them. The whale pauses in his career. He is weakening. The loss of blood is telling on him. He sounds, but does not remain down long, and when he next appears on the surface we are within fifty yards of him.

Now comes my second and more difficult trial, the firing of the bomb gun. The oars are out now and the range off his quarter. I fit the heavy weapon to my shoulder; its weight was thirty pounds, with a big charge of powder behind, and brace up against the chock. Again the whale presents a fine mark; I take a careful sight, pull the trigger, and stagger back with the sensation of a broken collarbone, so heavy is the recoil. But I have struck into the "life," and the explosion of the bomb is followed by the flurry, which we survey at a safe distance, for one blow of that mighty tail would smash our stout boat into kindling wood—that's if the fragments could be collected. The whale is dead, and the captain and my friend Mike congratulate me upon the success of my first venture, while tourists and townspeople flock to the beach to get a view of the monster before he sinks. The sharks are thick about us, the men ashore are sharpening their spades to cut off the blubber when the gray is towed in, and the crew are betting among themselves how many barrels of oil he will yield. But the exciting part of the business is over.

A few days later the air will be impregnated with the odor of dead whale, and the San Francisco belle, on her way to the beach to hunt for moss agates, will clap her perfumed handkerchief to her dainty nose, and wish those horrid whales would not come in and be killed, and monopolize the atmosphere for miles around.

Dulcet Days at Dennisville.

On the 17th of May last past the quiet town of Dennisville, in Maine, celebrated its 100th anniversary, and all the descendants of the old settlers—the Wilders, the Kilbys and the Eastmans—gathered at the festival. They came from every quarter and clime, and men and women who had separated in childhood renewed their acquaintance if not their youth. The fateful interval was eliminated of time. It was a gala occasion. The usually placid stream in front of the hamlet was stirred with rippling emotions. The majestic elms which were planted when the town was young stretched out their arms and enfolded the old manor houses with endearing embraces. They cast the shadows of their spreading fronds across the close-cropped sward even to the river's brink, and their swelling buds fairly burst with exuberance.

Salmon and trout leaped in the long reaches, as if with joy, and restless catbirds tuned their spring rehearsals with melodious polyglot of song. No taint of modern innovation has yet marred its rustic simplicity, but the pure white of its cottages gleams through their environment of green like the garbure of a young bride. The meadows are bespangled with daisies, the fields are spread with cloth of gold. Dennisville was radiant last month with her native charms. All her doors were wide open and hospitality sat at every threshold with lap full and brimming over. Milk and honey flowed without stint, and good cider filled the copious mugs.

One hundred years have not sufficed to efface the primitive features of the dear old town. There is not even a hotel or boarding house in the place, but there is a homely inn where the visitor or tourist can obtain such fare as is often advertised in journals of summer resorts but seldom realized. Here for nine generations the family of Kilby held the offices of postmaster until President Cleveland broke the succession and disturbed the fixed order of things, and here the annual routine of farming and fishing has remained the same for a century.

Situated only some two miles above tide-water, its favored inhabitants have always enjoyed a combination of salt and fresh-water fishing such as can be found only in the Province of Nova Scotia. The Dennis River flows past the village with a stream 200 ft. wide, and four miles above forms the outlet of Lake Medehempo, in which togue, black bass and pickerel are caught, and into which flow tributaries filled with brook trout. The Dennis River is the only stream which did not become entirely depleted of salmon before the popular work of restoration was begun by the Fish Commissioners, and there is no stream at present within the limits of the United States which is at all comparable with it for fly-fishing for salmon, for it is not only abundantly stocked with the finest fish, but almost every rod of its grass-grown bank affords a cast, with plenty of scope for swing of rod and play of line. There are no pools in the Dennis River, but its waters flow with a full and steady volume, and when the salmon run begins in the spring every part of it is equally favorable for angling. I am well aware that I am "giving away" one of the choice spots which should be sacred to the manor born, but while the waters of Maine afford good salmon fishing as they do now I would rather encourage our anglers to go there than to the expensive rivers of Canada, which are only reached by long if not arduous journeys. Any gentleman with his family can find continuous sport at Dennisville from early spring to latest fall—for he has the salt-water fishing as well—the tautog, sea bass, flounder and cod, and also the best of shooting. Moose, deer

caribou and beaver are within easy access, and ruffed grouse and spruce grouse are very abundant; plover and snipe along shore.

The chief industry of Dennisville is the herring fishery, and hundreds of acres of weirs or pounds are stretched along the more shallow waters of the estuary below the town. Only the young fry are wanted, and these are captured in the spring in immense quantities along the shores—fingerlings uniformly three inches long—to be transformed by expeditions process into genuine Mediterranean sardines, the oil in which they are packed being as purely olive as can be obtained from the oleaginous cotton seed of our southern lands. There are no less than thirty factories in Maine employed in putting up sardines, giving employment to many hundreds of men, women and children. Whenever the little fishes are dipped out of the nets and carried to the stages or platform conveniently at hand, they are emptied into revolving drums furnished with inside brushes, which speedily divest them of their scales. After being taken out they are passed to the "headers," who head and strip them, and they then go to the packers and fillers who place them "end for end" in tin boxes, which are filled with oil and duly sealed and labelled. It is the value of this herring fishery which is the prime cause of disturbance among the fishermen of the international boundary at the present time; or rather, among the politicians who stir up the fishermen to claim what they perhaps never did recognize as their exclusive right. The visitor or summer sojourner can find plenty and variety inland and along the ocean beach to make "dunnet" all the days he may choose to spend at Dennisville.—Charles Hallock, in *American Angler*.

THE GUN.

On Monday last the Vacaville contingent left for Putah Creek. Doctor Dobbins, Uncle Jim Gates, General Davis, J. M. Bassford, Jr., and others. A jolly party and one that is certain to get meat in plenty. Deer are very plenty in the hills back of Winters, and the Vacavillains have good dogs. Prophecying, we forecast that Uncle Jim Gates will get the first buck, and that without moving from camp.

The hide-hunter is not idle. One scamp in Lake county already has forty-seven hides stretched since the first of July. He leaves the venison to the carrion crows and buzzards.

Of those who go out for deer the same cannot be said. The season is a late one, and many huckers are in soft velvet yet and very eh. A month later the sport will be at its best.

Mr. Will Kittle shot a good black tail on Saturday last at Olema, and kindly sent a portion to this office. It was in good condition but not fat.

Messrs. Dick Huston, Frank Rippey and H. W. McGee, of Lakeport, made a successful deer hunt last week, killing an uncommonly heavy deer.

Mr. Juan Garcia has brought in several good deer from the Shafter Range, at Point Reyes, all in velvet.

Judge Hale Rix killed nearly a hundred doves on the Arroyo Rancho, near Livermore, last week.

Most of the dove hunters are making fair scores.

THE KENNEL.

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelp sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths in their kennels in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates, and breed.

Sales.

California Kennels, Sacramento, have sold:
To Mr. J. Harris, Lowell Hill, Cal., Llewellyn setter dog Hubert, whelped April 29th, 1886, by Harold (Gath—Gem)—Jaulet (Count Noble—Dashing Novice).
To Mr. C. L. Ecklon, Folsom, Cal., red and white English setter dog, whelped March 6th, 1886, by Harold (Gath—Gem)—Dido (Ben—Jessie).

Names Claimed.

California Kennels, Sacramento, claim the names:
SALADIN, for black, white and tan Llewellyn setter dog, whelped May 24th, 1886, by Sportsman (Gladstone—Sue)—Sweetheart (Count Noble—Dashing Novice).
SIROCCO, for b w and t dog, same litter.
SIDNEY CARTON, for lemon and white dog, same litter.
STRIDEAWAY, for chestnut, tan and white dog, same litter.
SAERINA, for chestnut, tan and white bitch, same litter.
SUNLIT, for lemon and white bitch, same litter.
STILETTO, for b w and tan bitch, same litter.
QUEEN OF HEARTS for b w and t bitch, same litter.
STEPHANIE for h w and t bitch, same litter.

Spratts Patent Company have established an agency and factory in New York City, and are prepared to supply all of their excellent preparations of food for dogs and poultry fresh made, and at rates lower than could be expected while it was necessary to import and pay duty. In offering the dog biscuits the company urges the propriety of feeding them to the animals dry. A suggestion that is worth heeding and one which from experience we are able to second. The very conformation of the mouth of the dog indicates his fitness for gnawing and eating slowly, and the common practice of feeding mushy messes must be harmful. For a long time we have thought that the comparative delicacy and lack of hardness in dogs kept at boarding kennels, together with their increased susceptibility to disease, are due in great measure to the fact that most of them are fed upon sloppy stuff which is bolted without mastication, and which enters the stomach unmixed with saliva, one of the most important digestive agents in the animal economy. We have fed the Spratts biscuit, and upon one occasion were compelled to eat a portion of one, and in the sustaining power of the food we found nothing more to be desired. Local dog owners will find their profit in securing a supply of the biscuit.

The Pinard artificial hare was tried again on Sunday last at the San Jose trotting park. It is a very ingenious thing, and will prove most useful to coursing men. In the last test the first prize was \$35; the second a silver collar. The race was a quarter mile. Heck and Merry Go tried it first, the former winning in 25½ seconds. Jack Dempsey and Daley were the next contestants, and Jack came in winner in 25 seconds. The third trial, between Butcher Boy and Garryowen, was won by the Boy in 26½. Mazepa and Killarney concluded the first series, the former winning in 24 seconds, the fastest

ever made in the State. To determine the prize winners Heck was pitted against Dempsey as a starter. Heck won in '26. Butcher Boy and Mezeppa followed, and the Boy came under the string first in '26. Lastly, Dempsey and Butcher Boy tried conclusions, and the former won in '26. First prize to Dempsey; second to Butcher Boy.

Elsewhere Messrs. Falkner, Bell & Co. advertise Little's Soluble Phenyle, for which invaluable insecticide and disinfectant they are sole agents. We are glad to be able to express a very favorable opinion of Phenyle. Many months ago we began using it for freeing our dogs of fleas and found it, when used in proper strength and thoroughly, a most satisfactory agent. In a five-per cent. solution it is harmless and much more certain than when used in but one part to fifty of water. For mange it is a certain cure, and accidentally we learned that the poison oak eruption and itching are almost instantly removed and cured by its free use. In all cases where Phenyle is used the remedy should first be poured into a suitable vessel and water poured upon it. It then makes a perfect emulsion, but if it be poured into water it does not mix readily.

Our doggy readers will do well to ponder over the letter from "S. T." which appears in another column. The writer has firm convictions and a happy way of presenting them. At first reading some may feel that the strictures of "S. T." are too severe, but reflection will, we are sure, lead to the belief that the writer is within the facts. What he has to say about judge or judges for the dog show is sound. The coming of Mr. Davidson is anticipated with pleasure, and his judgments will certainly be such as are in accord with his honest belief, but the field which he is capable of covering adequately is a limited one. He has before judged setters and pointers, and on occasion has, we believe, attempted to judge spaniels, but beyond those classes we do not know that his opinions are authoritative, and from what we know of the man we believe he will at once refuse to sit in judgment on classes with which he has not had experience and about which he has not fully informed himself.

It is true he will be expected to judge all the classes, but no good can come from such judging. The opinion of one in the fancy alone will be acceptable to those who enter dogs other than pointing dogs and spaniels. We are aware that great difficulties lie in the way of bringing gentlemen from the east to judge. The city is not large, and the revenues of the show must be small, and the managers are compelled to be circumspect, in order that the financial outcome be not disastrous. It does seem a little strange, however, that a man should be had at a considerable expense, merely to judge two out of seventy-two classes.

Mr. Leesley informs us that entries are coming in satisfactorily, and he considers the prospect good for a fairly good show. The Spratts Patent Company has donated fifteen hundred pounds of its dog biscuits to be used in feeding the hench dogs; a very politic and generous act.

It will be learned with regret that Del Sur, the Gladstone-Florence puppy, owned by the California Kennels, is dead, by reason of pneumonia. Del Sur was a promising youngster, and Judge Post had placed him with Mr. Tucker, the trainer, to be prepared for the fall trials at High Point and Grand Junction. A singular fatality follows the Gladstone puppies out of Sue and her sister Florence.

We are unable to find either copy of our "Dogs of the British Islands," and cannot remember to whom we have loaned them. If either of the friends will return the book we shall feel obliged.

Bench Show Judges.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN: It is gratifying to know that we will have a bench show of dogs here in a few weeks. Every lover of dogs will be glad of course. I understand that Mr. J. Davidson will come here from the east to judge, and that it was not possible to secure the "best all-round judge" in America to-day, Mr. C. H. Mason. As one who owns dogs and is anxious to see them well judged, I have faith in Mr. Davidson as a fine judge of pointers and setters, but have never heard that he has had any experience either as a student or judge of the non-sporting classes. I believe he lays no claim to this ability. Now what are we going to do for a really able, reliable and fearless judge of all dogs, outside of pointers, setters and spaniels, and perhaps one or two more classes Mr. Davidson may select to judge? I beg earnestly to advocate the selection of another competent and conscientious eastern judge for the remaining classes. Satisfaction cannot be given in any other way. One of our own number here, who has not been east during the last ten years, and paid attention to the great improvement in the several breeds, is not competent to give his opinions, and few men who understand canine lore will be willing to subject their animals to the criticisms of those who are lamely ignorant as to the requisite qualities demanded by modern bench-show standards. Before further steps are taken we should know who besides Mr. Davidson will officiate. If we want to improve the various breeds we have here, we ought to have the honest and fearless service of a man (or men) who dares to tell us which type is right and which is wrong. If we simply are to resolve ourselves into a "mutual admiration society," and want to see prizes given to inferior specimens, or to any of those we now have, then local judges will do. Otherwise we will be just as much in the dark as ever. I believe in progress, and want to see those act as judges who know just what they are doing. And all of us should desire the services of a judge or judges who will not hesitate to order out of the judging ring all mongrels hitherto classed as good specimens. We want somebody who will open the eyes of our people to all defects and all good qualities. If Mr. Davidson only acknowledges himself to be a judge of setters, pointers, and spaniels, and one or two other breeds, is he the man to give an opinion on mastiffs, St. Bernards, Newfoundlanders, deer-hounds, bull-dogs, bull-terriers, collies, greyhounds, blood-hounds, Yorkshire-terriers, pugs, beagles, etc., etc. It is true we have a vast number of dogs in San Francisco, but I abide by that which, in last May, I wrote to *Forest and Stream*, namely: that there is not a first-class specimen of either metiff, St. Bernard, Newfoundland, Scotch deer-hound, blood-hound (not Siberian blood-hound, for there is no such breed, those known as Siberians being Great Danes or Urm dogs), or a genuine bull-dog in our city to-day. I challenge the production of either, and will be prepared to purchase if he is forthcoming. There are some inferior representatives of these classes and that is all. The truth is pitiless, but it must be told. Nor is there, to my knowledge, but one first-class specimen of the modern, bench-show bull-terrier. To be worthy of a prize now-a-days, he must be pure white, with long jaws (not the short face of the old fighting breed popular here years ago), a black nose, ears

cropped to a nicety, and have a tail as fine almost as a rat's and carried almost straight. See *Vero Shaw's Book*, see Stonehenge, see Delziel, see any accepted authority to prove my statement correct. A large, white, rough-haired dog makes his appearance often on our streets, especially on Kearny street. His owner calls him a St. Bernard. He is not a St. Bernard. He is a mongrel, and yet, for all that a fine, up-standing fellow, full of intelligence and doubtless affection. There are dogs here called mastiffs—so they are; but very bad specimens. As I write solely in the interest of improving our dogs, I hope my comments will not give offence. I mean what I say in a kind spirit, and so as to try and influence those who love our four-footed friends, and have the means to obtain them, that they may use great care in their selection and their judicious breeding. A correspondent of *Forest and Stream*, over the signature of "Vox Populi" (why did he not go on and add "Vox Dei," too?), in the issue of that journal of June 10th, refers in terms of praise to some Irish setters owned here by two or three. He judges these by their pedigrees alone, it seems to me! We cannot judge women and men and horses that way alone, then why dogs? When a grand specimen of an Irish setter, judged by the latest standard, is brought to me from the kennels of either of the gentlemen named, I will purchase him, and give all the owner asks, so confident am I that we have no first-class specimen here, and I wish we had.

JULY 12, 1886. Yours for improvement, S. T.

Death of Beatrice.

Last week Mr. Clay Chipman, of Sacramento, drove out on a dove hunt and permitted his Irish red setter Beatrice to follow. The day was hot, and after running awhile Trix fell into convulsions and it was thought would die at once, but, as appears from the appended note from her owner, she lived for some hours.

Beatrice was bred by Judge C. N. Post, and was by Shokoe (Don Zooler—Mollie Plunkett)—Dido (Ben—Jessie). She was a bitch of extraordinary speed and very great staying power, of good form, typical color, and excellent hunting sense; very plucky, yet companionable and a pet. With her death one of the two best Irish setters of the State has gone, leaving no representative. The other, Fern, a sister of the sire of Beatrice, is neglected by her owner and is profiting the setter interest to no appreciable extent.

Mr. Chipman writes:

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—On last Friday afternoon, about 3 o'clock, Dr. Tebbette and myself started for Willow slough, about five miles below the city, for a dove shoot. When the Dr. came to my house he was in a hurry, and had put the things in his buggy so as to leave no room for Trix to ride, so I foolishly allowed her to run half-way down to the ground, when I noticed that she was very much distressed and I stopped and took her inside, and when we arrived at the place I got out of the buggy. I spoke to her and she jumped out, but was so weak behind that she could not stand, but she soon was again up and able to get around pretty well, and I thought she was coming out all right. I killed nine birds and she retrieved them for me, and then she began to get rather nervous and finally laid down, so I carried her to the buggy and brought her home, and she died at twenty minutes to ten that evening. The afternoon was a very hot one, and I suppose she, being fleshy and not much exercised, became over-heated. I dreaded her loss very much on account of my family, as they were very much attached to her. It was like one of the family going. I guess you know her pedigree. She was whelped on April 5, '83. I have a fine, life-size picture of her in oil. My Sportsman—Sweetheart pup Saladin is doing finely. I hope I will see him through all his troubles O. K. H. C. CHIPMAN.

SACRAMENTO, July 12th.

Death of Del Sur.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—I write to inform you of another stroke of bad luck. Our young dog, Del Sur, nearly eleven months old, by Gladstone—Florence, died from pneumonia, on the 2d inst., in his breaker, Tucker's hands, at Staunton, Tenn. Maj. Munman writes me "The loss of the amount you have spent on Del Sur is bad enough, but your real loss is much more, as he was a grand-looking youngster, and money cannot replace him, for I really don't know where there is such a young dog, at least in looks, and I believe he would have made a grand field dog. If the Sportsman—Heart litter turns out good, you will feel the loss that much the more, for I believe Del Sur would have suited your litches just as well." This is a hard blow, as we had expended in purchase price, board, Derby entries and breaker's charges, \$209 in coin, and we lose his services to Janet and Heart at their next heat. He was the pick of the litter, and none of the others can be bought for less than from \$300 to \$500. The California Kennels will yet have a Gladstone stud-dog from a Druid—Rahy bitch, if the good Lord will permit. C. N. POST.

ATHLETICS.

We were pleased, on Thursday last, to receive a call from Mr. Henry Sampson, Editor of the *Referee*, of London, England, whose writings over the *nom de plume* "Pendragon" have made him famous. Mr. Sampson left London in March last, for a trip around the world, and is doing the thing thoroughly. He is accompanied by his wife and a friend. The party will visit the Yosemite and other places of interest before going further east. The personality of the man impressed us strongly.

Rather short of stature, of great vitality, powerfully framed, a little beyond young manhood, quick spoken, terse, and evidently thoughtful, he seemed, all in all, an Englishman of the best type. Positive in his beliefs, and without fear; we can easily understand why his writings have given him much pre-eminence as an authority within those provinces of sport to which his tastes incline him. He will find numberless admirers throughout America, whose liking will be increased by actual contact with Pendragon.

The Altin Club of Sacramento is debating the expediency of breaking agreements with its managers. The avowed reason is a desire for more pay weekly. It is probable that some ulterior purpose influences the club, because, under its present contract, the net profits of the season are to be divided among the players in October.

The Olympic classes are small now, as is usual during the summer months. With the approach of winter the room will again be filled. Professor Synthe, instructor in general gymnastics, manages by faithful attention to the duties of his position to sustain the interest of his pupils, and is developing a number of very fine performers.

The Olympic Club has had engrossed the following resolutions relative to Robert Haley, a leading member whose untimely taking off in February last still rests like a pall upon the club.

Our organization for the promotion of gymnastic, social and athletic sport, and for the enjoyment of mirth and happy fellowship among its members, has been suddenly chilled by a sad calamity. One more chord of its harp has been broken, one more golden link of its chain of members has gone. Our friend and brother, Robert Salsbury Haley, has been called from our midst to take that journey whence no traveller returns. Therefore be it

Resolved: That we, the members of the Olympic Club, conjointly with the fellow athletes east of the mountains, feel with inexpressible grief the loss of one, whom, by the noble traits of his character, has endeared himself to all. In the strength of his manhood, and in his indefatigable and useful career we all should imitate his example and strive to live a life so full of good qualities as his was.

Resolved: That while we tender to his family our heartfelt and sincere sympathy in their great bereavement, we desire that these sentiments be brought to their knowledge that they may know the esteem and friendship in which he was held by all the members of our organization, and to this purpose it is further

Resolved: That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the Olympic Club, and a copy of the same, properly engrossed, be presented to the family of the deceased. SAN FRANCISCO, March 5, 1886.

Professor Blackie, of Edinburgh, in addressing the Merchiston Castle School at its athletic games recently, said several things which should be remembered by all. Among them this: "The first principle of his philosophy was to love all men, especially all young men and young women, because in them the hope of the future lay. He had watched their exercises that day with great delight. It was a good thing to see boys or men with good muscles and legs and arms. But many things were good as servants which were contemptible as masters, and what would be the good of muscles if they had no brains and no heart? They would then be going direct to the devil as fast as they could. Perfection in all things in this world consisted in due balance and in due subordination. One example of this was that all virtue and all wisdom was in the proper balance between two extremes. Another example was in what was called good government—the balance between authority led by the Tories and liberty led by the Liberals. An example of subordination was to be found in married life. It was what might be called a company. They were equal, but for all purposes the wife must obey the husband. He concluded by urging the boys to use their muscles for some high purpose, inspired by a noble soul and directed by an intelligent brain."

Capt. Bellaire of the St. Louis *Republican* describes a remarkable fly-catch as follows:

Welch's catch of a fly yesterday without moving out of his tracks from the time the ball left the bat was probably the most remarkable thing ever witnessed on the ball field. It was the fifth inning and Peoples was the batter. Welch was playing a tolerably deep field. The instant the sound of the hit rang out and the ball ascended in the air Welch braced himself in the peculiar position in which he always receives a fly. The crowd noticed him standing immovable, and watched the ball as it ascended in the air and then circled down right into the fielder's hands. Welch, perhaps, bent forward slightly, but it was scarcely noticeable, and he certainly did not move out of his tracks. The remarkable feat was greeted with prolonged applause. The play goes to show the wonderful training which Welch's eye and ear have attained. He first heard the sound of the ball when it left the bat, and it took but a glance to show him where it was going to alight.

The enterprise of the Haverly Club in chartering the steamer T. C. Walker for its Sacramento trips has proved a very successful one financially. The T. C. Walker is a new, very fast and commodious vessel, and its officers and owners are most polite and obliging. Our well-known sportsman friend, Mr. John Steck, is a heavy owner in the steamer, and on special occasions, such as the Haverly trips, he accompanies the excursionists, and adds much to the comfort of the travellers by assiduous attention to their wants.

The genial professor of boxing, Mr. Walter Watson, has returned from a vacation trip to New York in good health and spirits, to meet a warm welcome and renewed interest in his ably conducted department. A full-length photograph of M. Watson graces the walls of the boxing-gallery. It shows the superb form and scientific pose of the excellent teacher to advantage, and is a valued addition to the club portrait gallery.

The Eintracht Turn Section is active as usual. The classes are large and the attendance regular. The champion runner and jumper of the club, Mr. A. H. Leau, has recently been photographed in trunks alone. The picture betrays the secret of his success by showing the immense power of the lower limbs and the general development which alone could make him superior in such widely different sports.

A full-length picture of Robert Salsbury Haley has been given the place of honor on the walls of the Olympic Club gymnasium. It is a retouched color print, and is as good as any picture can be. It shows the great sprinter in the running costume which he wore when he did one hundred yards in 9.45 seconds.

In officially adding the points gained by the competitors at the Petaluma Bezirk Festival several errors were made, a correction of which will materially change the positions of several prize winners. Of course the changes will be cheerfully made, and the rightful winners as cheerfully accorded their rights.

A Query Answered.

The judges of a race run here upon the 5th inst. would like to have you decide the following: A foot race was run here upon that day, 100 yards dash, for first and second money. There were several runners started upon the race and run through to the end upon a foul start, while some remained at the starting point and did not run at all. The race of course was run over, there being only the runners re-entered. The result of this dash was a dead heat between the two head men, one of whom ran over the course upon the first dash, and one of whom was entered and started, but did not run at all in the first dash. Now the question is, can the two head men who tied refuse to run over again and divide first and second money?

[The two men who tied can refuse to run again, and divide first and second money if they choose.—Ed.]

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JOSEPH CAIRN SIMPSON, - - - EDITOR

NEW YORK AGENCY.

Mr. C. C. Pettie at the office of the "Sportsman," 46 Murray Street, is duly authorized special representative of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN in New York to receive subscriptions and arrange advertising contracts.

NOTICE.

D. G. Waldron, so well known on this Coast, is the traveling agent, solicitor and correspondent of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

San Francisco, - - Saturday, July 17, 1886.

STALLIONS—THOROUGHBRED.

Longfield, Rancho del Paso, John Mackey, Sacramento.
Miller, Rancho del Paso, John Mackey, Sacramento.
Three Cheers, Thos. Jones, Oakland Trotting Park.
Warwick, Rancho del Paso, John Mackey, Sacramento.

STALLIONS—TROTTERS.

Abbotsford, Wash. James, Oakland Trotting Park.
Alpheds, F. F. Griffith, Maryville.
Anteo, I. De Turk, Santa Rosa.
Anteros, G. Carpenter, Hill's Ferry.
Antevolo, Joe. Cairn Simpson, Oakland.
Clovis, Cook Farm, Danville.
Cook's Hambletonian, Cook Farm, Danville.
Creseo, Cook Farm, Danville.
Cuyler, J. B. McFerran, Lexington, Ky.
Guy Wilkes, Wm. Corbitt, San Mateo.
Le Grand, Wm. Corbitt, San Mateo.
Marabino Wilkes, David Bryson, Stockton.
Menlo, Wm. Dwyer, San Jose.
Nutwood, J. B. McFerran, Lexington, Ky.
Panoast, J. B. McFerran, Lexington, Ky.
Steinway, Cook Farm, Danville.
Whippleton, F. W. Loeber, St. Helena.

STALLIONS—DRAFT.

Pride of Cree, I. De Turk, Santa Rosa.
Trumpette, I. De Turk, Santa Rosa.

Turf Speculations.

NEW YORK, July 12.—The *Tribune* has the following: The Dwyer Brothers have already won over \$100,000 in stakes, and this year's racing season can be said to be only fairly begun. They will undoubtedly win an unprecedented amount for the stable, but will not equal the winnings of some English owners. The reason of this is not that they have just as good horses, but because at present American stakes are not as large as English ones. Jockey clubs here are taking steps in the right direction, however; they are increasing the amount of the added money to an extent that is considered by the more conservative of members to be unwise. Fresh blood is needed in American turf enterprises. There is money in good racing stables, and, unfortunately, in poor ones. Under the circumstances there is sure to be many accessions to the turf, resulting from the large amounts of added money. Some will be beneficial, some will be otherwise. What is wanted most are men who run their horses for glory as well as for money.

The above is a short, though impressive, lecture on the tendency of the present time in racing affairs. The brothers Dwyer have taken no pains to conceal the fact that their racing ventures have been and are now business transactions, in which the main object has been to make it remunerative. This will appear to be perfectly legitimate, and so long as their practices are above suspicion, no fault can be found with it. But making a business of racing is liable to lead to harsh criticisms and charges of wrong-doing, without substantial grounds to base accusations upon. It also may be the case that criticisms, however harsh, are justified when the parties accused are unconscious of having done wrong. We have known men to publicly state that they were betting against their horses, and that there was no law to compel them to hack them. The last assertion is beyond controversy, though if there is an absence of law relating to what they shall support but when they have money depending upon the defeat of their own horses, it will be difficult to convince others that every effort was made to win. It is bad enough when other horses are supported, when commissions are given to "lay against" those which are owned or under the control of men who give the commission, the evil is intensified. This is called taking advantage of knowledge which is a secret to the public, and if an owner is aware that his horse has no chance to win, he cannot be blamed for availing himself of the benefits to be derived by his defeat. Frequently is the remark heard that the public does not buy oats, pay training expenses or put up stakes, and therefore there is no necessity for "protection." This is only true in a measure. Without general support racing would end, and race-horses decrease in value to less than one-tenth of the sum now paid, and the royal sport be a remembrance of the past. That kind of business that has a

tendency to bring racing into disrepute can be termed a bad business; when conducted with fairness, a fairness that does not leave any kind of a shadow, there can be no fault.

As is stated in the paragraph copied, the want is for men who run their horses for glory as well as money. The true sportsman holds victory superior to the money return, and the truest of all are those men who breed the animals they race. There is a feeling akin to that with which family and friends are held for animals that have been bred by the owner, and though money won is not to be slighted, there is an exultation far beyond the sordid desire for the profits. While it is true that racing colts can be purchased for less money than a man who has only a few mares can produce them, and also that a better quality can be obtained is generally the case, it may be difficult for the small breeder to secure the services of a proper sire, such as is kept on every large stud farms, though this is not always the case, and stallions of merit can be reached at a moderate fee. With more of this class—the more the better—racing is sure to increase in popularity, if even a few make it a matter of business.

Archer and "Old" Abe.

It may appear somewhat anomalous that a correct impression could be obtained of a jockey flashing past at the rate of a mile in 1:40, and that impression so distinct as to leave a faithful representation on the brain, so vivid as to be easily recalled though many years have elapsed. An observer thus reproduces the picture of Archer:

"To some extent," he says, "he has a countenance peculiarly suited for the expression of pain or anxiety. The short upper lip displays nearly all his teeth, and the face, long and thin, with high cheek bones, and yellow, ashen complexion, suggested a grim likeness to a death's head. Just as he passed, he was still fighting for the race, and, indeed, one horse was in front of him, but it was the horse immediately behind him that seemed to trouble him. He was looking round at his horse, and, heavens! what a look! It was like that of a man about to be hanged, a duelist fighting with a foe at once feared and hated, a man, in short, in any position of awful strain, with the complex emotions of terror, hope and resolve. It was all the observation of a second, but it brought home to the mind the abysmal depths of life of death, exultant joy or horrible despair, that underlie the gaiety and the blare, the bright dress, the smiling women, the popping of champagne bottles, and the vacuous noises of the Epsom race-course."

It is now twenty-one years since we witnessed Old Abe ride a wonderful finish at St. Louis, and yet the recollection is more distinct than are left by races of comparatively recent date. The following description of his riding in that race, which is copied from a paper of 1868, will answer for a companion picture to that of Archer.

Colonel Sherwood was giving an account of a race for a great post eteke that had been run a day or two previous, at St. Louis, and as the betting had been very large all over the country, the particulars were anxiously listened to.

"You ought to have seen Abe make his rush for the second heat," he remarked; "I was in the four mile distance stand, with Mr. Alexander and the Secretary of your Club here. The other horses got some advantage of him in the start, which Gil Patrick, on Skeddadle, and John Ford, on something else, made the most they could of, by taking the track from the rest of them before they got to the first turn. They were all in a bunch, and it was 'go along' from the very start. I could see that Abe had his mare in hand, lying a length or two behind the leaders, that Gil was only pulling enough to steady his mare, while Ford was driving as though he were finishing a heat. There was a bay horse, by Bonnie Scotland, well up to them, with old Mammona in striking distance, and going with that long, rating stride for which he was so famous. Down the hill, on the back stretch, they go like the wind, sweeping over the growing rye, or as though they were shadowy forms gliding through the air, till the lower turn is reached. Abe had crawled up on them, inch by inch, till his mare's head was at Ford's girth. I could see Ford carry him out, while Skeddadle was making all the play he could on the very inside of the circle, and by the time the head of the homestretch was reached, she was several lengths in the lead—Memmona and Surprize both a good way in advance of Sue Lewis. Here Abe got loose from Ford, and all, thinking that he had lost all chance for the heat, were eagerly watching the contest between Mammona and Skeddadle. They rushed by us closely locked. 'Look at Abe!' cried Mr. Alexander. He came down the walking path, on the extreme outside of the track, like a rushing toroado. The black, solemn visage ebene with intense excitement. Sparkles of foam were flying from his lips, and you could see the workings of the cords through the silk sleeve of his jacket and the white leather of his breeches. He looked like a miniature copy of the black demon of the Hertz mountain, or some gnome that had escaped from subterranean fiery lake, and was rushing in pursuit of those who were in advance. He seemed to infuse fresh energy into the wonderful mare, and like a bolt hurled from a thirteen-inch mortar, she shot past her favored antagonist, and won by more than a length."

The Directors of the Sonoma County Agricultural Park Association are making more than the usual preparation for the coming fair which is to be held at Santa Rosa during the week commencing Monday, August 16th.

Great interest is taken by farmers and others, and we expect to see Sonoma county outdo any previous efforts. With the fine crops with which we have been favored there certainly will be an exhibit well-worth seeing. Many conveniences will be added to the grounds this year, and no efforts will be spared, that will tend to the satisfaction of those participating. The speed programme and purse offered cannot fail to bring out the best horses in the county and from other sections.

Elsewhere appears the advertisement of the Chicago and North-Western Railway, which offers extraordinary facilities for the transportation of horse and live stock.

Rancho Del Rio Sale.

Owing to the extremely hot weather, and absence of some who had signified their desire to purchase, the annual Rancho Del Rio sale of thoroughbred yearlings and two-year-olds was postponed until Saturday the 24th inst. We think that the postponement was warranted and a judicious resolve on the part of Mr. Winters. A sale in which there was sure to be sacrifice would have been detrimental to the breeding interests of the State, as well as being a serious pecuniary loss to the proprietor. The falling off in prices could not be ascribed to inferiority of the animals, as it was beyond controversy that a better lot were never presented. Col. S. D. Bruce pronounces them the equal, if not superior, to any lot he has ever seen, and that means all the yearling thoroughbreds that have sold at auction during the past twenty years. More than that as Colonel Bruce may be called the best judge of this kind of stock in the United States.

This position does not depend on opinion alone, as those he has elected have proved to be the very best rated by the scale of subsequent performance. Many of the greatest horses which have ever appeared on the American turf were chosen by him in their yearling form, and his endorsement of the Rancho del Rio stock fixes the standing beyond question. We must acknowledge that it was very gratifying to have our estimate corroborated by such indisputable authority, and his concurrence in the accuracy of our views we value as the best possible testimony of the soundness of our views.

Col. Bruce briefly stated the good reasons for the postponement, and that these were considered good cause was evident, as there was not a dissenting voice. The "warm wave," intensely fervent, deterred a great many from being present. The daily papers had kept it before the public, and everyone was aware of the ordeal in store for those who should visit Sacramento. Wednesday the thermometer registered 107 in the shade. For the first time in our twelve years' residence in California the night of Wednesday was hot and the morning of Thursday, as early as before six o'clock, it was almost hroiling. We were at the track before eight o'clock, and taking a seat in the middle story of the judges' stand, even the enticement of visiting the horses in the stable was not strong enough to induce leaving the coolest place in the county of Sacramento. The best evidence of the blighting effects of the super-heated atmosphere—especially with those who have attended the sales of the past decade, was the absence of D. McCarthy. It cannot be ascribed to anything but the heat, as "Dan" can always raise any amount of money when there is a chance for each bargain as were surely in store for purchasers at this sale, and he is never afraid to hazard "big money" when there is so much certainty of a return. At the present rates for race-horses (and these are sure to be kept up) we assert, without the least hesitation, that in two years from now two, and perhaps one, of the colts offered will bring more money than the whole amount realized at the sale. Were we fortunate enough to have the means necessary to "own what could be termed a racing stable," there are four colts in the catalogue we would buy at any price within reason. With this quartet engaged in the stakes of 1887 and 1888, we should feel great confidence in taking a prominent place in the list of winners for these years.

Colonel Saunders D. Bruce.

We were highly gratified to meet our old friend and quondam partner, S. D. Bruce, at Sacramento, last Thursday. More than gratified to see him looking so well, for though fifteen years have elapsed since we met, the decade and a half has not changed his appearance in the least, saving perhaps, giving a still, whiter tinge to hair and beard. We feel occasionally like boasting over condition scarcely impaired by the long term of active training, and for men over three score years feel like entering into any sort of race that could be gotten up. Time has touched our friend still more gently, and though we are his senior by four months, he has more than that the best of the handicap.

It is a work of supererogation to acquaint our readers with the standing of Col. Bruce. Wherever the American thoroughbred is known his name is a "household word," and there is no hazard in stating that without his services the breeding of blood horses, especially those of an early date, would be in a hopeless tangle. We write authoritatively when we state that no other man could have accomplished what he has done, and that with scarcely any other remuneration than the knowledge that he has affected the main labor of his life. His visit to this Coast will be of great benefit to our breeding interests, and though his first trip and necessarily of brief duration, we sincerely hope it will be so pleasant as to induce an early return.

Who that has an acquaintance with that urbane Knight of the Sulky, Andrew Jackson Feek, will not agree with us that a more courteous gentleman and agreeable companion is seldom met with in any walk of life.

Correction.

Messrs. Brown & Taylor (R. S. Brown & W. H. Taylor) traded the Maid of Oaks by Duke McLelland, to Mr. M. Salisbury, and we got a bay mare five or six years old by Gibraltar with Monroe Chief colt by her side, her dam by A. W. Richmond. The bill of sale says she was bred to Antevolo last spring. In your published list she is not mentioned as having been bred to your horse Antevolo. I see hay mare by Echo, bred May 1st, No. 42, by I. A. Goldsmith. Wonder if this is the mare? If so, it should be by Gibraltar instead of Echo, according to Mr. Salisbury's pedigree. Can you enlighten me on the subject? I suppose Mr. G. could tell. In your list of trotters published as entering the 2:30 list, 1885, you did not mention Maid of Oaks. She got 2:30 record at Bay District last fall in a trot with Empress, Ned and Stemwinder. We also got two yearling fillies of Mr. Salisbury, one by Director and one by Monroe Chief. Mr. E. W. Steele has Director filly one year old, Gen. P. W. Murphy has stallion standing here by Electioneer, Judge Geo. Steele has Altoona, I have Duke McLelland, the sire of Maid of Oaks, and there are quite a lot of very well-bred horses in this county. The Maid was the first 30 trotter produced in this county, but I think in a year or two San Luis Obispo county will produce some good ones. There is a general disposition to breed up, and in no county in the state has the horse stock improved any more than here in the last few years. The county is full of fillies from A. T. Stewart's Altoona, Patchen and others, and by proper breeding ought to produce some great horses. W. H. T.

SAN LOUIS OBISPO, July 8, 1886.

Our correspondent is correct in his surmises. No. 42 is in the "book" John A. Goldsmith's bay mare by Gibraltar, and the error was made in copying. We are pleased to hear that her dam is by A. W. Richmond, as we have great expectations of the double Richmond blood. This of course gives a double strain of Simpson's Blackbird, and in two colts by Anteo, one from A. W. Richmond mare, the other's dam by Alhambra, her dam by Blackbird, there are good looks enough to please the most fastidious. The one from a Richmond mare has as much quality as a majority of thoroughbreds, and the son of the Alhambra mare is now something over fifteen hands, and with the substance of a four-year-old. The omission of Maid of Oaks from the 2:30 list, was an oversight which will be corrected hereafter. There is no question of the future of San Luis Obispo county in the way of breeding of fast trotters. The stock mentioned is a guarantee of that. The Mambrino Patchen mares have proved themselves, and as A. T. Stewart has that blood, his fillies should nick with the Hambletonian strains through Electioneer and Almont. We have always had a high opinion of the McLellands. Lots of speed—that first great consideration of race-horses and trotters, and though it has been claimed that they lacked stamina, that charge is frequently made without grounds to sustain it. From what we have heard from that portion of the state it has everything that could be desired in the way of soil and climate, and when to these advantages are added the right blood, proper breeding and handling, there can be no doubt of there being a good result.

[Continued from page 3.]

of a mile and a quarter, and lowering the record by a quarter of a second. There were twelve starters. At the opening Jim Douglas was the favorite, selling at \$60, and Binette at \$40. Kelly rode Binette, and the race was a magnificent one. It was a record-breaking performance for the winner, but it must not be forgotten that she had fourteen pounds off. At the start Binette was with the leaders, but fell behind Athlone at the home stretch in running the odd quarter. Jim Douglas was third, and behind him were Jim Guest, Idle Pat, Governor Bate, Socks, Hertogas, Gray Cloud, Buchanan, Exile and Escort. Going up the back stretch Binette closed with Athlone, and on passing the half Binette placed her neck in front, and directly afterward she obtained a clear lead. On the last furlong of the upper turn her lead was reduced to an open length, but she turned into the home stretch apparently a certain winner. At the furlong pole Buchanan and Douglas were close to the mare, and in another furlong they lapped her. Buchanan appeared to be winning and Kelly was obliged to draw his whip. Then Covington rallied Guest, and a desperate drive home followed. Under punishment Binette increased her lead foot by foot, and finally reached the wire a winner by a shade less than a length, in 2:07½. Guest, by a gallant final effort, wrested second place from Buchanan by a head, and Buchanan beat Douglas a neck and shoulder. The mutuels paid Binette, straight, \$13.50, place, \$8.60.

The three-quarter-of-a-mile race Sunbeam won, Allegheny second, and Trant third. Time, 1:17½. The seven-eighths-of-a-mile race Warrenton won, Cullan Queen second, and Nora M. third. Time, 1:23½. The mutuels paid \$21.30. The three-quarter-of-a-mile race Skobloff won, Fred Wooley second and Lisland third. Time, 1:16. The mutuels paid \$33.20. The mile race Shadow won, C. G. second and Liera third. Time, 1:44½. The mutuels paid \$28.50.

July 13.—At Washington Park the morning opened with fair weather, but after the second race was run a hurricane of wind and rain completely drenched everything out of doors. The rain continued some time, with large hailstones. The attendance was large. The three-quarter mile Pearl Jennings won, Billy Gilmore second, Boomerang third. Time, 1:44½.

The second race was a dash of one mile and one-sixteenth, for three-year-olds. The starters were Hattoo, Tartar, Mollie McCarty's Last, Unique, Wicklow, Mollie Bawn, Clonee and Probus. The horse got off at the second break-away, with Clonee, Foster and Unique in the lead and Mollie Bawn last. They ran in this order under the wire and to the club-house turn, where Stoval, who was wearing the Maltese cross of Lucky Baldwin's stables, sent Mollie McCarty's Last to second place. Clonee was now leading by three open lengths, and running like the wind. Hattoo and Probus were lapped behind Baldwin's filly, with Unique coming after them with a rush. Along the back stretch the Californian cut down Clonee's lead to two lengths. Unique and Tartar were running neck and neck close behind, with Wicklow, Hattoo, Probus and Mollie Bawn etand in the order named. As the horses swung around the stable turn the nag from the slope ran up to Clonee and began to race him toward the three-quarter,

The struggle did not last long, however, as Clonee had made his running and could not keep up the terrible pace which Mollie was cutting out. At the head of the stretch the black shirt of the Santa Anita Stable came to the front and rapidly drew away from the remainder of the fluttering jackets. Tartar came out of the bunch a second later, closely following Wicklow. At the post Mollie McCarty was two lengths ahead, and running under a pull. Wicklow and Tartar were fighting it out for second money, with the remainder of the company rattling down behind them. Having the roan well in hand, Stoval now stopped riding the filly, coming under the wire three lengths ahead of Tartar second, and four lengths ahead of Wicklow third. Time, 1:50½.

Before the race the pools sold: Mollie McCarty's Last, \$30; Tartar, \$25; Hattoo, \$13; field, \$13. Mutuels paid: Mollie McCarty's Last, straight, \$9.80; place, \$6.90; Tartar, place, \$6.80.

Heavy, leaden-colored clouds were scurrying over the track when Jim Gore, Nellie Carey, Jennie Treacy, Gracie D., Lizzie Krepps, Right Away, Grissetta, Poteen, and Duke of Bonrhou cantered around the club house, turned and moved up in a bunch for their dash of three-quarters of a mile for the Hyde Park Stakes. A moment later the sky became overcast, ominous-looking, saffron-colored clouds seemed to spring out of the lake, and then everything to the eastward was shrouded from vision by darkness and a moving wall of water. The horses and their jockeys were huddled together a dozen yards from the quarter-pole when the storm burst upon them in all its fury. The water dashed against them in sheets, and drenched the riders to the skin.

Just as a ribbon of lightning darted through a tumbling mass of clouds hanging over the stables, the horses broke away; the man with the flag did not send them off, however, as there were many stragglers. The wind now arose and roared dismally. It swept through the grand stand and drove blinding sheets of rain hither and thither. There was a moment of uneasiness in the great building. The clouds seemed to be falling to the earth, tongues of fire shot out of the clouds and cut the darkness like golden serpents, and away to the westward the frightened people could see large trees bent almost double by the gale. The jockeys wore bright jackets, but they could not be distinguished from the grand stand. There were green shirts and white sashes on Corrigan's trio, cherry jackets on Brown's pair, and the red Maltese cross blazed on the back of the rider of California's representative. The jockey on Poteen was robed in purple and white, Barnes' bright colors fluttered on the Duke of Bonrhou, and the rider of Jim Gore, the favorite, was wrapped up in magenta and white.

As the horses were grouped for the second breakaway the storm became more furious. Men with powerful field-glasses tried to distinguish the riders through the blinding rain, but they could see nothing but indistinct figures astride as many indistinct animals. Hailstones of great size began to fall, and the lightning, which had been vivid, grew doubly so.

In the midst of the elemental tumult, ten indistinct objects were seen to make a plunge forward, and somebody in the grand stand, whose vision was keener than that of his companions, said that the flag had fallen, and then, amidst the most disquieting surroundings, persons strained their eyes through the darkness and rain. Sweeping along the back stretch toward the stables were the racers, but nobody knew who was in front and who were behind. All were aware, however, that a most novel race was being run. It was a race in the teeth of a phenomenal storm, and one which strained the nerves of boy and horse.

Broad belts of lightning seemed to stab the earth at every point, and the thunder, which grew in volume every second, shook the grand stand from top to bottom. On and on the dim objects sped, until they reached the stable turn. Then there was a clap of thunder that enlarged the eyes of the little darkies crouching around the betting ring, and at the same instant the horses swept out of sight as completely as though the earth had opened and swallowed them. They had swung into the upper stretch, where the green and yellow clouds seemed to be banked, and where horizontal ribbons of lightning appeared to be in collision with appalling frequency. The excitement in the grand stand at this time was intense. Thousands of dollars had been laid upon the horses, and no one knew where his favorite was. The fury of the storm did not subside as the seconds passed, but, on the contrary, grew in violence, if that were possible. To add to the discomfiture of the watchers the wind veered to the south-west, driving the rain into the stand, and forcing its occupants to flee to the uppermost seats. The roof, too, began to leak, the water falling in torrents upon empty chairs. The seconds were hours to those whose money was at stake. Nothing could be seen of the horses, and the roar of the storm drowned the noise of the flying hoofs.

"There's a green shirt in front," shouted a man with a field glass, who was standing on a chair near the reporter's seats.

"It's one of Corrigan's; which is it, Carrie, Treacy or Gracie D.?" asked a sport in a dripping linen duster.

"Give it up—can't see," was the reply. Then the 2,000 fastened their eyes on the furlong post, which looked like a lead pencil in the deluge. There were no horses in sight, but everybody had an air-tight idea that they were coming down the stretch. Two seconds passed, and then the watchers heard the "clack, clack" of the horses running at full speed. Another second, and a little bay filly, with water streaming off her sides, and supporting a wild-eyed and hatless jockey, burst out of the midst and shot under the wire just as a sheet of hailstones crashed against the west side of the judges' stand.

"It's Grissetta!" shouted a hundred voices in chorus, and so it was. The plucky little Californian had beaten nearly all of the crack two-year-olds in the country, and done it, too, in mud up to her fetlocks. Three lengths behind the winner was Lizzie Krepps, who was as many lengths ahead of Jennie Treacy third. The rest were atrung along to the furlong pole. Before the race the pools sold: Jim Gore \$40; Poteen \$27; Rightaway \$25; field \$60. Mutuels paid: Grissetta, straight, \$23.50; place, \$23.20; Lizzie Krepps, place, \$40.50.

The one and one-eighth miles, Taggatherer won, Jim Nave second, Ailee third. Time, 2:02½. Mutuels paid \$10.30.

The fifth race was declared off in consequence of the bad condition of the track.

July 14.—At Washington Park the weather to-day was rather cool. The track was in fair condition after the rain, and the attendance was good. The five-eighths of a mile, Catulpa won, Bertha C. second, Sailor Boy third. Time, 1:06½. The mutuels paid \$11.40. The seven-eighths of a mile Lonpe won, Our Friend second, Rico third. Time 1:41½. The mutuels paid \$13.50. The one and a fourth mile Mystic won, Hertogas second, Idle Pat third. Time, 2:15½. The mutuels paid \$7.40. The three-fourths of a mile Helliarth won, Tony Pastor second, Little Joe third. Time, 1:18½. The mutuels paid \$28.50. The mile, Anna won, Typo second, Miss Neleon third. Time, 1:40½. The mutuels paid \$11.80.

ANNUAL SALE

—OF—

Rancho del Rio

YEARLINGS,

Owing to unfavorable weather,

POSTPONED TO

Saturday, July 24th, 1886.

—AT—

C. H. SHEAR'S Stables, opposite Agricultural Park, Sacramento, Cal.

Sale to commence at 1 P. M.

Best lot of yearlings ever offered at auction sale.

Brothers to Duchess of Norfolk, Ed. Corrigan, Fred Collin, half-brother to Connor and Ballot Box, and colts and fillies by Norfolk, Joe Hooker and Three Cheers, from as good, and, in most cases, tried mares as can be found on any stud farm in the country.

Col. S. D. BRUCE, Senior Editor of "Turf, Field and Farm," and Compiler of the American Stud Book, Auctioneer.

The morning train of Saturday, from San Francisco, will land passengers in time for sale.

Stock can be seen at any time at the stables up to the hour of sale.

Three promising two-year-olds now in training included in the Sale Catalogue.

Catalogues can be obtained of THEODORE WINTERS, Sacramento, Col. S. D. BRUCE, Palace Hotel, S. F., and at this Office.

General Topics.

There is one topic so very general that there is no risk in claiming that it is co-extensive with the world. It may be that in other worlds there are the same conceptions, the same growlings which are heard here. Much depends on the person, and one will extol while others denounce. Heretofore we have written that in our residence in Oakland there has not been one really disagreeable day. Something like the old woman's disquisition on whiskey, when she asserted that all of it was good, some very good, and a great portion superlatively good or "awsy up" as she expressed it, so that while there have been differences, not a single diurnal revolution that can be termed bad in the way of weather. Twelve years is a sufficient space to form an estimate, and one hundred and forty-seven months plenty of data to warrant an opinion. It may be said that we jumped at a conclusion, when after a residence of twelve months glowing statements were made, and no end to the panegyrics on the glorious climate.

As a general result we are prone to understate things which are of common occurrence, and when a person has been accustomed to a long-continued run of good luck, he is apt to curse and grumble and find fault whenever Dame Fortune does not smile. And so it may be that there is a tendency to growl when there is fog in the morning, and when the trade winds raise white caps on the bay there is no end to the maledictions. They forget that the fogs bring blessings in the way of increasing the verdure on the hills, and then to watch the nearly vapor as it follows the Contra Costa range or crowns Tamalpais with a fleecy crown, with sunlight harnishing spots into exceeding brightness, make amends for a trifle of chilliness ere it lifts. The trade winds are so beneficial that it is a matter of surprise that anyone should object to the health-giving current. Eminent physiologists assert, and with good grounds too, that no matter how vitiated the atmosphere it soon loses its deleterious effects when it comes in contact with salt water. There may be all manner of plagues in the air, which would carry death and desolation all of the way across the continent if there was a steady eastern breeze to propel the tainted atmosphere. With a stretch of thousands of miles of the grand old Pacific, the trade winds come laden with health and energy, so that those who live within the influence are better off than if their residence were in the most favored seatorium of the world.

Taking the six months together from the first of January, 1886, until the first of the present month, and, for that matter, up to the time of writing, this season has been the finest in our experience. Plenty of rain which poured millions of dollars into the thirsty soil, if even it brought tribulation to the managers of the spring race meeting. It came at the right time; it did not fall with such violence as to endanger the dwellers along the streams with devastating floods. Everything got a grand start, and for the first time since our sojourn in California it stopped without bringing the usual hay-making showers. There will be no trouble for the next twelve months in obtaining the very best quality of hay, and at a reasonable price. This is a great boon to those who have fast horses in charge. With plenty of good, bright hay, that which has been cut at the right time, there can be no excuse for improper curing. The main essential in stable management is at hand. In this country a good quality of oats can generally be found, as it is rare, indeed, that rains come during harvest, and then the days of sunshine when in the stack perfects the condition without a trace of mustiness or other offensive odors. Just as soon as there was an assurance of a great hay crop, the cry that the old supply was nearly gone was not heard, and in place of sixteen dollars a ton for an inferior grade, as good old hay as could be desired was obtainable at \$13 per ton.

While the rains and the absence of reins insured a good crop of hay, quality being the result of the fine weather through the latter part of May and all of June, and quantity assured by the early saturation of the soil, it also was favorable to the training of horses. Unless there has been a radical change since we were on the other side of the mountains, two months without a shower would render eastern courses so deep in dust that it would be troublesome to give horses fast exercise. Depending on the clouds for a supply there was no provision for artificial watering. The climate of California compels a different method of keeping the tracks in order, and though entailing a great deal of expense, the results are that no country can equal it for well-kept courses. But the absence of summer rains compels private tracks to be an expensive adjunct to breeding farms, and only those who have large means can afford the outlay. This is a drawback to men of limited capital who expect to develop the stock they rear, and the only plan that is feasible is to seek a location which is near enough a public track to avail themselves of its use.

This is not so detrimental as might be imagined. There are so many good tracks in California that a suitable location can be selected, and when it is taken into consideration that a much smaller acreage is required to keep stock than in the east, though the land is expensive when rated by the acre, the smaller amount necessary is an offset to the high price. Although we have oftentimes called attention to the number of first-class courses in this state, eastern readers can scarcely realize that in this point California excels any state in the Union; that are race-courses which are a mile in circuit. Los Angeles, Santa Barbara, Santa Cruz, Salinas, Gilroy, San Jose, Pleasanton, San Francisco, Oakland, Pachico, Petaluma, Santa Rosa, Vallejo, Stockton, Sacramento, Moorland, Marys-

villes, Chico, Glenwood. Twenty at least, and as one depends on memory, there is a likelihood that several are omitted. With few exceptions these are kept in good order for training purposes the whole of this year, and thus it is not a difficult task to secure a location within reach of a training ground.

"Herking back" to the westward. Besides a few mornings which were cloudy and then not a semblance of fog, there has been sunshine from the time the grand liminary shone over the summits of the Contra Costa range until it sank into the ocean. This throng of affairs to attend to made it imperative that we should arise before the sun was in view, and these very early mornings are so fine that there is no use in endeavoring to represent them with words. Not breeze enough to move the weather vane, though poised so nicely that a breath will turn it, and just the right degree of warmth for comfort. Big dewdrops glimmering from the corn leaves in the garden and sparkling among the rosebuds. What little current of air there was came from the eastward, so as to carry the smoke from the city over Louis Mountain, the bay and Golden Gate, without a shadow or haze to mar the beauty. It was nearly noontime ere the trade winds swept in from the westward, and there is a life-giving freshness as it sweeps along. Our home is not far enough from the east shores of the bay to be troubled with dust, and there is not a single drawback to offset the many blessings. So far, the "heated spell" is only known through the reports in the daily papers, and though residents call it warm, it is warmth without a degree of oppressive heat. Not a minute from sunrise to sunset that is not enjoyable.

The first that we were aware of a "cer-number creze" being a sort of general delusion, was from reading the following extract from a St. Paul paper.

"Car numbers! Oh, who hasn't had that disease sometime during the course of his travelling career!" queried a nervous chap on the Omaha "limited" of his seat mate.

"Before I went on the road," he continued, "I lived at Park Ridge, a suburban station near Chicago, on the northwestern road, and used to ride in and out every day. I got noticing the figures on the freight cars as my train passed along, and finally it got to be a mania with me. The moment I got on a moving car I was at the window looking out for the numbers of freight cars."

"Are you cured?" interrogated his companion. "Well and you will see," replied the nervous man. "I thought of the numbers day and actually dreamed of them by night. My main desire in that connection was to see a consecutive series. I was always on the lookout for the number '12,345' and if I saw such a number I believed should have been perfectly satisfied. So interested in the search did I become that I conversed with train men about it and then learned it was a regular mania among the travelling public. The train men have it too."

"On the road, I went, still looking for the number. I happened to be out at Denver, Col., one very hot day in June. I got on the Kansas Pacific eastbound train, and had just taken my seat in the sleeper when the train pulled out. I was at the window and there before my eyes was the number, '12,345.' It was on a blue car. That cured me. I never look at the car numbers now. If I chance to be looking out of the window and see a freight car, the feeling is strong to look at the number, but I restrain myself, something that I could not do before, as I know how much I suffered in the past."

We have been troubled with the same complaint for many years. There is a purpose, however, in our crazy notices the numbers on freight cars, or on the doors of a city when the street is long enough to require four figures for the enumeration. The object of the close watch is to see how many points at cribbage can be discovered, and if a freight train goes by so rapidly that one cannot see how many points there is on each car, there is a feeling of disappointment, at times vexation. When travelling alone there is some pleasure in noting what is seen in the way of good hands, though when engaged in conversation it is mortifying to have a train of thoughts broken by a train of freight cars on a side track.

The Blood of Mambrino Chief.

In a large majority of the stakes for young horses trotted in the west and south-west during the season of 1885 the descendants of Mambrino Chief have borne off the greatest honors. This is especially the case with Pancoast and Princeps, by Woodford Mambrino. Pancoast is the sire of Patron, the most wonderful three-year-old on record—2:20½, 2:25, 2:19½—the last heat the same as Hinda Rosa's, the best on record. Princeton, a four-year-old trotted a heat at St. Louis, Mo., in 2:23½. This is not the full capacity of these youngsters, and it is claimed—which we do not for an instant doubt—that Patron, with a good day and track, can trot a mile in 2:16. In looking over the name of the winners of the stakes at the recent meeting in Lexington, Ky., there is not a single one but what has a cross of Mambrino Chief blood, some of them as many as two or three crosses. Georgiette, the winner of the Yearling Stakes through her dam; Natbraker, winner of the Lexington Stakes, through his sire; Jay Bird, dam being by Mambrino Star; Reference, winner of the four-year-old sweepstakes, through his sire; Jeunifer, winner of the Red Wilkes Stakes, through her sire; Petron, winner of the Produce Stallion Stakes, has three crosses—two through his sire and one through his dam; Epanlet, the winner of the five-year-old stakes, has a cross through his dam, and Prince Wilkes, winner of the Blue Grass Stakes, two crosses—one through his sire and one through his dam. We merely call attention to these facts that breeders may give credit where credit is due. For the last three or four years there has been a great run on the sons and grandsons of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, but it would seem the best and most successful way to breed is to cross the sons and grandsons of Hambletonian on this descendant of Mambrino Chief, or the sons and grandsons of his descendants upon the Hambletonian family. One great advantage is you secure size, and do not lack speed or bottom. The Hambletonians, as a rule, are small, while the members of the Mambrino Chief family are large and rangy. —Live Stock Record.

At St. Louis.

WINNING OWNERS.

Owner and Largest Winner.	Total.
E. Corrigan—Jennie T., \$3,880.....	\$12,484 40
J. B. Haggin—Ben Ali, \$11,250.....	11,550 00
Dwyer Bros.—Miss Woodford, \$11,200.....	11,200 00
Santa Anita Stable—Volante, \$4,500.....	8,072 80
T. W. Moore—Kaloohah, \$4,977.50.....	4,977 50
Melbourne Stable—The Bourbon, \$2,605.....	4,847 80
P. Corrigan—Free Knight, \$3,320.....	3,320 00
J. & J. Swigert—Grimsdell, \$1,450.....	2,750 00
R. C. Pate—Clay Pats, \$1,417.80.....	2,405 00
Chinn & Morgan—Hilarity, \$900.....	2,007 80
P. G. Speth—Expert, \$1,990.....	1,990 00
A. J. McCampbell—Jim Gore, \$1,925.....	1,925 00
R. P. Ashe—Alta, \$1,000.....	1,300 00
R. Tucker—May Lady, \$980.....	1,199 00
W. Mulkey—Topsy, \$350.....	932 00
R. J. Lucas—Alfred, \$400.....	906 60
J. D. Patton—Freeman, \$715.60.....	873 20
J. N. Ackerman—Rushbrook, \$400.....	800 00
Eastin & Lerebie—Montana Regent, \$750.....	750 00
T. H. Stevens—Warrington, \$400.....	749 40
R. Shee—Ascoli, \$703.80.....	703 80
R. A. Swigert—Sir Joseph, \$629.20.....	629 20
W. O. Scully—Bootblack, \$560.40.....	560 40
Applegate Bros.—Burr Oak, \$374.....	560 40
C. B. Long—Lisman, \$536.80.....	536 80
C. A. Brown—John A., \$350.....	456 00
W. Cottrill—Euchanan, \$474.....	474 00
Flaswood Steble—Clerton, \$350.....	350 00
N. J. Douglas—Lycurgus, \$350.....	350 00
M. E. Clark—Forrest, \$350.....	350 00
H. O'Fallon—George, \$250.....	250 00
J. S. Shaw—Margo, \$250.....	250 00
L. Carran—Sovereign Pat, \$193.60.....	193 60
J. S. Campbell—John Sullivan, \$187.....	187 00
J. Berkley—Hop Sing, \$172.....	172 00
J. Cochren—Tareblenket, \$155.20.....	155 20
Welker & Co.—Terra Cotta, \$150.....	150 00
J. T. Hughes—Truant, \$136.....	136 00
N. Becker—Lisland, \$136.....	136 00
W. McGuigan—Mary Ellis, \$114.80.....	114 80
Cerroll & Co.—Melve R., \$99.40.....	99 40
W. H. Lendema—Jauber, \$93.20.....	93 20
J. C. Farrar—Foxhall, \$50.....	50 00
Pexton Bros.—War Sign, \$50.....	50 00
J. A. Bruton—Clouee, \$33.60.....	33 60
D. J. M. Adkins—Ailee, \$25.20.....	25 20
Gray & Co.—Wicklow, \$24.....	24 00
Leavy & Treacy—Biddy Bowling, \$24.....	24 00
J. Greyer—Anrelion, \$24.....	24 00
Total.....	\$82,189 00

Lucky is the stellation that has a rich owner behind him, for then his stud reputation will be materially increased by the development of his colts, while those from sires whose owners live by their earnings are running wild in pastures, or wasting their powers in drogery.

In dry and dusty weather, when there is no dampness on road or pavement, it behooves the horse owner to look carefully to the feet of his roadsters.

HERD AND SWINE.

The Jersey Cow.

The Jersey is the butter and cream cow of the period, the family cow *par excellence*, and as a profitable animal for the dairy in all its varied branches, she acknowledges no superior. An army of her supporters and admirers go farther and claim that she has no equal for production of butter, cheese-making, and giving milk from which more revenue can be derived than from that of any other breed. This combination of excellence entitles her to a very respectful consideration from all those whose requirements or inclinations lead them in any of these directions. It is conceded without dispute, even by those whose self-interest and admiration for other milking breeds acts as a barrier to her employment in the dairy, that the Jersey cow as a superior butter-maker of largest quantity stands without a peer, and an honest confession from any prejudiced mind with a full understanding of the facts will accord to her this distinction, no matter what other objectionable features the breed may possess to disqualify it in popular favor. As a family cow, whose milk flow never ceases from the beginning to the end of the year, always rich in cream, a royal pet, and ornamental to the door-yard, possessing cow sense to an astonishing degree, mild in disposition, continually evincing a spirit to do the right thing—these points her bitterest opponents will freely admit.

She is not noted especially as a large producer of milk, although scores and hundred of instances are recorded to attest her great capacity in this direction. Five to seven gallons per day is an admirable showing for any cow of any breed to make, and is fully equal to the amount given by any good animals of the heavier milking breeds whose best claim is for large yield of milk. Many Jersey cows have placed themselves upon record by giving a daily flow of milk—well-authenticated—greatly in excess of the highest amount named, and the lowest is but little above a good average, taking as a basis a high class of animals of the breed, and the writer desires to be understood as advocating the claims of no other kind.

Large quantities of milk, in itself, from the Jersey cow, is not esteemed the most valuable consideration, as this quality is almost certain to detract from its richness; and a heavy milking cow cannot very well, in the natural order of things, produce very rich milk; and in proportion as the flow increases the oily part of which butter is composed is lessened, and experiment proves that comparatively small milkers are often the heaviest butter-makers, such milk always containing a greater wealth of cream and being richer in the butter fat. Very few large butter producers of this race that have astonished the world with their extraordinary performances have given an unusually large flow of milk, and it will be noted, invariably, where records are preserved, that a pound of butter is produced from a less amount of milk—varying according to circumstances—from a cow giving a small amount of milk than from one with a heavy flow. I have before me a list of over thirty Jerseys cows, none of them remarkable for great milk-giving capacity, that have produced a pound of butter each from less than three and a half pounds of milk to ten pounds, average Jersey milk requiring about fifteen or sixteen pounds to produce a pound of butter. This average

means milk from fresh cows. As they grow older in milk it becomes richer in cream, and prodness butter proportionately greater.

The list appended contains the names of many of the most noted cows known to the breed, with butter records varying from 14 pounds per week to 46 pounds 12½ ounces. One of them produced an amount of butter, the highest yearly yield yet shown (936 pounds 14½ ounces), which was sold at an average of 30 cents per pound. Several of them have official records of over 30 pounds of butter per week; all are great consumers of concentrated food, with immense digestive powers, and not inclined to accumulate flesh. A daily yield of more than 30 pounds of milk per day from any in the list is exceptional, and during the greater period of their milking term it runs down below one-third less than that amount.

These cows are typical of the race, and the wise breeder will not seek to divert the course of usefulness into other channels than legitimate ones. She was created for a butter and cream cow, and in this capacity is unrivalled, and while it is possible to change, to some extent, her habits, and even her nature, by a continued course of skillful breeding, and produce therefrom an animal that will yield more weight of milk from which the butter made will possess the same desirable qualities, the gain in quantity of milk is at the sacrifice of butter and cream, and consequently is a retrograde movement and unwise. The breeder's aim should be to not only maintain in his animals the butter standard that has been reached, but every coupling should carry conviction to his mind that the results will improve and advance that standard to a higher point. This can be accomplished only by adhering strictly to the laws that nature has established for the protection and preservation of the animal system—large quantities of milk, and this rich in exhaustive fats, are wholly incompatible in the same animal. The key to the higher step is to intensify and fix a potency to transmit a greater degree of richness of milk rather than bulk; and it is a mistake that will in time prove disastrous to the Jersey interest, to attempt a division of her highest merit and her most valuable accomplishment into a channel looking toward an increased flow of milk. There are other breeds in this field specially adapted for this purpose, the capacity and power of which the Jersey can never hope to successfully compete with, but no alarm need be entertained by her supporters and the converts to her dairy abilities that these enormous milking machines will ever lower her prestige as a butter-maker of finest quality and in greatest quantities. Let her leave to others the honor of the largest flow and of filling the largest bucket. This is as far as they can ever reach; her sphere is, and the ambition of her breeder should be, with her best interest at heart, to increase the number of cows of her race that will with ease and without strain produce 14 pounds of butter or more per week, and to control the system so skillfully that there will be no blanks and no disappointments. All other matters relating to quality of butter, bulk of cream, etc., will regulate themselves. The number of pounds of milk she may give during the year is also of secondary consideration.

It is not imperative that the pedigree of a Jersey cow, to become valuable and to be sought after as a dairy animal at a good remunerative price, should trace through lines of the most fashionable or popular breeding; indeed, animals with entirely unknown ancestry often command high prices, and are eagerly sought after upon their individual merit alone, this being so prominently developed as to preclude the chances of disappointment.

An example of this is given in the recent sale of Jerseys at Kansas City. A fairly good average lot was offered, none that were popularly known as fashionably bred; but individually they were good, and the prices reached were satisfactory and encouraging, many of them going above \$150 and approaching \$200, the highest being \$250.

These cattle were in demand, not merely because they were Jerseys, and they were going at prices so much less than they could be obtained for in the past, but on account of their real merit as individuals, of their solid value as dairy animals or for family use, as shown by well-grown and well-developed physical structure, and properly balanced and capacious udders.

There was in this sale a number of animals unregistered and grades, many of these selling for \$150 each, the progeny of which can only be employed as business dairy cattle; this is more than double the price the best of them usually command for that purpose, which illustrates with much force the estimation, in the minds of practical men, in which Jersey blood is held in comparison with the ordinary cow of the country; an earnest appeal to the dairyman who combines with his business of the manufacture and sale of dairy products that of breeding and rearing the calves. No method will return him greater satisfaction or more profit from the enterprise in this direction than employing a good Jersey bull; a ready market at paying prices can always be found for surplus stock of this description. A suggestion in this connection should be remembered and strictly adhered to without deviation—tolerate the use of no bull that is not first-class in all particulars. The best is none too good for the sire of dairy stock, and in proportion as the good qualities of the bull predominate will the value of his progeny be enhanced.

The merits and excellence that would entitle him to be chosen does not consist in any prescribed color of hair, or the possession of peculiar, fancy markings, or horns of a certain size, shape, or color, nor need the end of the tail necessarily reach below the hocks, although these things may all be considered if they be not allowed to influence the judgment and choice as compared with other features that are vastly more important, and which the prudent breeder will recognize and adopt in the selection of a bull.

His pedigree through butter lines should be above reproach and beyond dispute, containing as many good animals free from objectionable qualities and defects as possible. The better this can be found the more valuable will be the results. Next, and of quite as much importance, he should possess a strong and vigorous constitution, good form, and as many of the essential points that go to make the perfect animal as possible, and without defects of any kind. The progeny of such a bull from good cows of any breed, or of no special breed, will not fail, other things being equal, to always prove profitable, and will be wanted for business purposes at paying prices. The dairyman or breeder can afford to employ no other kind, and the additional first cost of such an animal is of little account when weighed against the rich returns that will follow such a course of breeding.

These results are often noticeable in the progeny of "common" cows from such a bull; large, robust, well-developed forms, carrying capacious and symmetrical udders, rich and persistent milkers, and valued highly for profitable work at the pail, and so closely resembling the purely bred Jersey as to defy detection even by the expert. This improved state of things is all brought about by the work of the thoroughbred bull, his purity of blood giving him the power to transmit the likeness of himself and his race, so much greater than the cold-blooded dam, his impress is deeply marked. The invis-

ible qualities of rich blood elements, ability to assimilate rich food, and power to produce butter and cream largely, are inherited by the half-bred grade upon the same principle, and to a proportionate degree, and will be transmitted in turn, to an extent depending in a great measure upon the merit and potency of the sire, to succeeding generations. Cows of this class which are to be seen in all communities where a good Jersey sire is used, are in marked contrast with a class of pure-bred registered Jerseys that are sometimes encountered at public sales and elsewhere, dwarfed and undersized, delicately formed, with little or no udder, and an entire lack of constitutional ability to fill one, and wanting in all the essential requirements of a dairy animal.

Such are not cheap at any price, either as breeders or workers, and in the latter capacity a half or three-quarter bred animal as described is far preferable; and as perpetuators of the characteristics of true Jersey value they are even less desirable, and the advancement of the interests of the race is greatly impeded by making them a means, no matter how fine or fashionable their blood lines may be esteemed. A good pedigree is an absolute requirement for success from every standpoint, but unless this is fortified and accompanied by a substantial groundwork of physical ability, generous development of the important parts of the structure, and a vigorous constitution, the efforts to obtain best results will prove disappointing.—N., in *National Live-Stock Journal*.

Stimulation of Nature in Cattle-Breeding.

Every breeder has a very natural desire of getting all he can out of his cattle. But there are very different ways of approaching the problems growing out of this desire. One man will make his aim the completest development of every possibility in the animals, both apparent and latent; the other will seek only to make the most money out of them without regard to their good. Between these two extremes are an endless variety of men, showing every gradation from one extreme to the other. Some whose natural bent would lead them to pursue the former course are forced, from unfortunate circumstances, into an unwilling conformity to the latter, while less frequently one whose natural tendencies are from the latter line finds a higher course forced upon him by the fortunate and healthy state of public opinion and the market.

Two very different methods are the result of these different points of view. The latter pays no more regard to natural laws than it is forced to. Its votary seeks to carry out his desire without caring if he break down the barriers athwart his path. If he can only see that the evil results will fall on a future generation, and on some one else's pocket-book, he is content. But to any one who feels a professional interest in stock-breeding, even aside from a scientific interest in studying the laws of Nature through it, there must be a revolt against such a system. The man who is a true breeder must desire the good of the breed he handles, and if he does he must study its nature and strive to develop and improve it. If this is his aim he will not violate Nature's laws violently and knowingly, but will seek to conform to them, and according to them develop the good and purge out the evil.

Now this is something more than mere theory. There are daily applications of it to our experience. Let us see if we cannot draw from it some hints that are readily applicable in practice.

Every one recognizes the simple facts that two animals in a state of nature often vary widely from each other in beef-producing qualities, and that the same animal will vary equally widely on poor pasture, and when obliged to "rustle" for itself and when fed abundantly. These are natural tendencies and legitimate objects for development. By selecting the best of these, and by developing generation by generation the same valuable quality, the original difference between the thrifty and unthrifty animal is so heightened in their descendants that it is hardly conceivable that they belong to the same species. Now the same thing is true to-day in the individual that is true of the life-history of the breed. If you address yourself to the task of bringing out all the powers in one animal and neglect another, you will find the one constantly widens the breach between the two by its advance.

But if, in the first place, in the development of an improved breed, instead of pursuing a slow but sure course along Nature's lines, you had been overhasty in your eagerness to reach the goal of your desires, and at one point or another had overstrained the system of the animal, what would result? Fortunately we are not left to idle speculation on this point. Among the many animals that have come under the influences of man's art there are examples of nearly all the tendencies in animal natures. In whatever line the strain falls there the sign of decay and decline appears. The most easy fault to fall into is a general weakening of the constitution. This general ailment then reacts upon the weakest or most exposed organs, and thereby does its injury.

This is most generally brought about by breeding in and in order to perpetuate within the limits of the stock improved, the improved characteristics. This may be well observed in many varieties of fancy pigeons. Here the object has often been to reduce the size, and there the closest breeding is ever resorted to. This, too, helps to fix the feather. But Nature's Nemesis stands there to stamp this course with disapproval by prevalent sterility and great delicacy. On the other hand, the pigeons which are bred for size are kept up to the standard by the constant infusion of fresh and unrelated blood. This is only a single illustration of a general tendency in Nature to repudiate all efforts beyond the laws she has laid down.

But Nature is progressive as well as man. What we need to do is to try to follow up her laws. Now, in our care of calves we must remember that they have not merely to live but to grow. There is, then, a greater strain on their system than on the systems of full-grown heasts. More than that, they are more or less flexible in this period of growth. By stinting you may dwarf them, by careful feeding you may foster their growth. Hence your aim should be to stimulate Nature. Nature says that an abundance of good, wholesome food is what you should use. If you give unwholesome food there is the certainty of failure growing out of its passively falling to do the work you want done, or actively inducing disease. So, too, while the supply is to be abundant, Nature has placed a limit here, too, and accentuated her fiat with a penalty. Overfeeding invariably leads to loss. In proportion to its excess the diseases it leads to are speedy or slow in showing themselves. In very young things they are generally quick. No farmer need be told how soon such a course induces disease to stomach and bowels and produces scouring. As the body is strengthened by age and growth the animal becomes less subject to such troubles, but not by any means safe from them. Diseases of the stomach and bowels, and in later life fatty degeneration, especially of the organs of generation, are the results of excess. It is quite plain, therefore, that while we wish to develop the young cattle by generous feeding, care must be constantly exercised lest in overfeeding

we retard. One attack of sickness undoes weeks of steady advance. He who makes haste unwisely generally loses in the end, and an ounce of preventive is still worth a pound of cure.

Stimulate Nature; give her all she demands, but don't stimulate the animal. There is an immense gulf between these propositions. No healthy animal needs stimulants. Nature has given a faithful index to the requirements of the system in the appetite, and only in cases of sickness ought the appetite to be pampered by the use of stimulants. Sometimes a strong-constituted, unthrifty animal may be encouraged to eat, but never forced, if you are going to use it for breeding purposes.

As the animal passes from calfhood into maturity, as the period is transitional, so, too, should the treatment be. Young things ought to be gently pushed all along; in the time of transition the pressure should be gradually diminished till it is finally entirely stopped. In natural life Nature requires just enough to meet the demands of life and the periodical strains of gestation and milk producing. Any deviation from this constant and regular supply tends to do harm. This may be just as much the result of overfeeding as of underfeeding, and vice versa. We usually observe two violations of this need. On the one hand that class of men who are given to a policy of "sewing at the spigot and letting out at the hmgbole," allow their stock to run down in the winter and are constantly working them from fat to lean and lean to fat. This cannot possibly conduce to the good of their produce. The systems in the animals subjected to such treatment are constantly resisting or repairing injuries, and the fetus is never receiving proper nourishment. Now, if your object is to produce a steadily improving series of calves it cannot be done this way. But perhaps the objector says that Nature deals this way with animals; that she pursues a steady round of summer bonny and winter want. There are two facts that entirely refute this position: First, where this is the case Nature has a regular breeding season for most animals, timing demand and supply to the best advantage; and second, and most important, unassisted nature never yet produced such an animal as the Shorthorn, and that when this animal is thrown back on Nature a steady and rapid decline is at once begun, proving conclusively that where human wisdom has improved, human wisdom must still conserve.

On the other hand, variations of fat and overfat are to be avoided also. How many of us have been disappointed in the breeding of our show cattle? How often have we been called on to lament the failure of like to produce like? How many a great campaigner with a record fairly bristling with prizes have we seen cease to breed after a very short time, at from eight to twelve years old, while a less-pampered compeer has bred on to sixteen to eighteen years old and produced better calves? The one case offers an example of lack of stimulants, the other of overstimulation. Scylla and Charybdis border the breeder's way. To err on either hand means ruin. A sure head and calm judgment is what is needed to steer a straight course.

The dangers of overfeeding are not usually recognized. It may be readily admitted that by such a course the procreative powers may be endangered, but provided a cow breeds her owner is apt to be satisfied. But in general a state of obesity is always more or less dangerous. All the organs are subjected to a strain. Fatty degeneration is not uncommon in many forms. Constriction and undue pressure on some of the organs often lead to sudden deaths. The mere condition of being overfat is unhealthy, and the habit of heavy feeding and a cessation of feeding in succession cannot be for the best good of the individual.

Sometimes we see animals which have been pampered produce calves of good form and quality but of delicate constitution and lacking in thrift and vigor. These calves again by a systematic forcing are kept up to a good standard, but passing into other hands they are treated naturally, given a good healthful ration and ordinary care. The change is at once marked by rapid decline, and this decline is emphasized in the next generation. It is perhaps not a violent deduction from such a state of affairs, which is so common that it must be within the experience of nearly every one, that to secure the best results we must always avoid a violent departure from Nature; natural conditions of outdoor life, of food and all things must be retained in the main. As soon as some special component of the system has to be supplied by medicine, because the beasts are unable to extract it as natural from proper food, a warning note should be raised; and instead of increasing these wants by a continued strain on the system rest and recuperation should be resorted to.

Thus far as to the necessity of simply stimulating Nature and avoiding any extreme either side of this course. It may not be out of place to ask in conclusion to what end should this stimulus be directed. There are two legitimate ends in Shorthorn breeding, or rather a double end; for though they now are two they should be always co-ordinate. These are milk and meat production. The latter is dominant now and the former too much neglected. It is even insisted by many that they are inconsistent. This, however, is refuted by the historical argument. What had once existence ought to be able to be made to re-exist; and the records yet remain of cattle of this breed eminent for both qualities. Not infrequently it is observed that a cow notable as a milker will produce a calf notable for flesh, and that calf will produce one notable again for milk. In other words, the great milker so fattened her calf as to obtain any qualities but those for flesh; a habit of flesh production being early acquired, its food was through life first directed to this end, and, as a result, not showing marks of milking no efforts were made to develop milking traits. Her calf, half-starved, acquired no flesh-producing habit, and the first period of milk opening a new channel, and food being now more abundant, the old inherited quality developed itself. Why should it be deemed impossible that the second of these animals, if fed on milk, stimulants, and special attention paid to her milking, should have failed to develop the milking powers which plainly lay dormant in her. It is hard to adapt the idea that milk and meat qualities are never co-existent and mutually repugnant, although it is quite true that the eminent tendency to one or the other, in a measure, prevents or retards the growth of the other. But just as in hot dry rich-colored blossoms, a high degree of fragrance, and an abundant fruitfulness are often difficult of combination by cultivation in any one plant, or even in complex, and yet may be, so here Nature yields her to man's manipulation; but in just so far as the labor needed is great, and the end worthy, is the work of attainment honorable and the final triumph worth the winning.

Shorthorn traditions tell us that this breed was superior both in dairy qualities and beef-production. These things ought to be retained and improved; and the way to do it is to steadily stimulate the processes of Nature which lead to the desired result. That is what we want and that is what we must have if we are going to join in the general progress and not be left behind in the struggle for existence.—Wm. Warfield, in *Breeder's Gazette*.

Joe Davis, 2:17½, that won the \$10,000 purse for 2:20 horses at Hartford last year, has been sold for \$6,000 to Charles Burroughs, a wealthy resident of Dayton, O. James Newbro will hereafter drive him, and "Jneebng" Grimes will have to content himself with the pacer Little Em.

Petaluma Fair.



From Aug. 23d to 28th, 1886,
INCLUSIVE.

Over \$10,000 in Purses.

Agricultural District No. 4, Comprising the Counties of Sonoma, Marin, Napa and Solano.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

First Day—Monday, August 23d.

No. 1. Trotting—District—Representative Trotting Stallion Stake. For yearling colts and fillies. One mile dash. Value of stake \$507.50. \$100 to go to the sire of the winning colt, balance to be divided in three moneys, 60, 30 and 10 per cent.

Closed May 1, 1886 with nine entries, the get of the following stallions: Antee, Hermann, Dawn, Ruetie, Whippleton, Capri, Gen. McClelland, Jr., and Gen. Dams.

No. 2. RUNNING—District—Mile dash, for all ages, \$15 entrance, \$10 forfeit; \$100 added, \$50 to second horse.

No. 3. RUNNING—Free for all. One-half mile and repeat. \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit; \$150 added, \$50 to second horse.

No. 4. Trotting—Three-minute Class. Purse \$600.

No. 5. Trotting—For four-year-olds. Purse \$600.

Third Day—Wednesday, August 25th.

No. 6. RUNNING—Free for all. Three-fourths mile dash. \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit; \$100 added, \$50 to second horse.

No. 7. Trotting—2:27 Class. Purse \$700.

No. 8. Trotting—For three-year-olds, excepting all colts that have beaten three minutes as two-year-olds. Purse \$500.

No. 9. Trotting—Free for all two-year-olds. Mile and repeat. \$50 stake, \$20 added. Closed with five entries.

Fourth Day—Thursday, August 26th.

No. 10. RUNNING—Selling race, free for all. One and a half mile dash. \$25 entrance, \$15 forfeit, \$200 added, \$50 to second horse. Fixed valuation \$1,000; 2 pounds off for each \$100 below, and 2 pounds added for each \$100 above fixed valuation.

No. 11. PACING—Free for all. Purse \$400.

No. 12. Trotting—2:35 Class. Purse \$600.

No. 13. Trotting—District—2:38 Class. Purse \$300.

Fifth Day—Friday, August 27th.

No. 14. RUNNING—Free for all. Mile and repeat. Free purse \$250.

No. 15. Trotting—2:24 Class. Purse \$900.

No. 16. Trotting—District—For two-year-olds. Mile and repeat. \$50 stake, \$200 added. Closed with five entries.

No. 17. Trotting—District—2:45 Class. For stallions, Col. Cannon harried. Purse \$300.

Sixth Day—Saturday, August 28th.

No. 18. RUNNING—For two-year-olds. Mile dash. \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit; \$150 added, \$50 to second horse.

No. 19. Trotting—Free for all. Purse \$1,000.

No. 20. Trotting—District—For yearlings. Mile dash. \$50 stake, \$150 added. Closed with five entries.

No. 21. Trotting—District—For gentlemen's roadsters. To be handicapped the day before the race. Purse \$150. Owners to drive unless stipulated by agreement.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

Entrance fee ten per cent. of purse, to accompany nomination.

In all trotting and pacing races four moneys, viz: 50, 25, 15 and 10 per cent., excepting Trotting Stake Races Nos. 1, 9, 16 and 20, in which money to be divided and races trotted according to published conditions.

All races, heat 3 in 5, except as otherwise specified, National Association Rules to govern trotting, and Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running, except as herein stated.

The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats, also to change the day and hour of any race if deemed necessary.

For a walk-over in any race a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid-up entries of said race, and to no added money.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.

In all races entries not declared out by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

Where there is more than one entry by one person or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race.

Unless otherwise ordered by the Board, no horse is qualified to be entered in any District race that has not been owned in the District six (6) months prior to the day of the race, and any entry by any person of any disqualified horse shall be held liable for the entrance fee contracted, without any right to compete for a purse, and shall be held liable to penalties prescribed by the National Association and Rules of the State Agricultural Society, and expulsion from this Association.

If, in the opinion of the judges, any race cannot be finished on the closing day of the fair, it may be continued or declared off, at the option of the judges.

In all races noted above, five or more paid-up entries required to fill and three or more horses to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold entries and start a race with a less number and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse.

The Petaluma track is one of the fastest and safest in the world.

Trotting and racing colors to be named with all entries and used in all heats.

Races commence each day at 1 o'clock P. M., sharp.

Stables, hay and straw free to competitors.

Entries close August 1st, 1886, with Secretary.

J. H. WHITE, President.

W. E. COX, Secretary.

P. O. 276, Petaluma, Cal.

The brood-mare Aida (full-sister to Dexter, Dictator, etc.) died May 15th, at Woodburn Farm, Ky., after foaling a bay filly by Lord Russell.

Frank Ellie, 2:29½, has left John Turner's stable, and been sent to his owner, Mr. C. F. Emery, of Cleveland, O. He was driven a mile last week in 2:26.

Santa Cruz, Agricultural Fair Association.

Summer Meeting

August 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7, 1886.

Five Days Trotting and Pacing!

\$3,300 in Purses!!

First Day—Tuesday, August 3d.

No. 1. Trotting—2:22 Class. Purse, \$600.

No. 2. Trotting—Three-minute Class. District. Purse, \$200.

Second Day—Wednesday, August 4th.

No. 3. Trotting—Three-minute Class. Purse, \$400.

No. 4. Trotting—2:45 Class. District. Purse, \$200.

Third Day—Thursday, August 5th.

No. 5. Trotting—2:30 Class. Purse, \$400.

No. 6. Trotting—2:50 Class. District. Purse, \$150.

Fourth Day—Friday, August 6th.

No. 7. PACING—2:23 Class. Purse, \$400.

No. 8. Trotting—2:40 Class. District. Purse, \$200.

Fifth Day—Saturday, August 7th.

No. 9. Trotting—2:24 Class. Purse, \$500.

No. 10. Trotting—Free for all. District. Purse, \$250.

Five to enter, three to start. Purse divided sixty, thirty and ten per cent. National Trotting Association rules to govern.

Entries to close with Secretary, August 1st.

ELMER DAKIN, President.

H. E. MCKINNEY, Secretary.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST

DOG FOOD.

FEED YOUR DOGS

ON

SPRATTS PATENT

Dog Biscuits.

THESE RESULTS WILL FOLLOW THEIR USE:

Immunity From Disease; Thick, Glossy

Coat; Sweet Breath; Clean, Sound

Teeth; Regular Habit.

Spratt's Patent Poultry, Pigeon and Cattle Foods,

Horse Constitution Powders, Prairie Meat Crisels, Cat

Food, Prepared Bone Meals, and Calcined Oyster Shells.

The Original English Dog and Poultry Medicines.

The Common Sense of Dog Doctoring; post free, 28

cts.

The Common Sense of Poultry Keeping; post free,

12 cts.

The Common Sense of Pheasant Rearing; post free,

12 cts.

Our goods may be obtained from

Clabrough & Golcher, 630 Montgomery Street.

E. T. Allen, 416 Market Street.

Liddle & Kaeding, 538 Washington Street.

Goldberg, Bowen & Co., 428 Pine Street.

M. Ehrman & Co., 104 Front Street. 10 Jul 52

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ANNUAL FAIR —OF THE— Santa Clara Valley AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

Commence on the 27th of Sept.

AND END ON OCT. 2D.

1886.

AT

SAN JOSE.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

First Day—Monday, Sept. 27th.

FOR LOCAL HORSES.

Second Day—Tuesday, Sept. 28th.

No. 1. TROT—Purse \$400. Three-year-old.

No. 2. TROT—Purse \$500. Three-minute Class.

Third Day—Wednesday, Sept. 29th.

No. 3. RUNNING—Free Purse, \$200; for all ages.

No. 4. RUNNING—San Jose Stake; for two-year-olds.

No. 5. RUNNING—Selling Purse, \$200; of which \$50

to second horse; fixed valuation \$1,000; two pounds off

for each \$100 below; 2 lbs. added for each \$100 above

fixed value. One and one-eighth miles.

Fourth Day—Thursday Sept. 30th.

No. 6. TROT—Purse \$500. 2:27 Class.

No. 7. TROT—Purse \$500. 2:22 Class.

No. 8. PACING—Purse \$500. Free for all.

Fifth Day—Friday, October 1st.

No. 9. RUNNING—Free purse, \$200, \$50 to second

horse. Horace that have not won this year allowed 3

lbs.; winners this year of any race at this distance of

the value of \$400 to carry 3 lbs. extra. One mile.

No. 10. RUNNING—Selling Purse, \$200, for two-year-olds.

\$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added; \$30 to second

horse; third to have stakes. Same penalties as No. 4.

Winners of San Jose Stake to carry 3 lbs. additional.

One mile.

No. 11. RUNNING—Selling Purse, \$200, of which \$50

to second horse. Fixed valuation \$1,000. 2 lbs. off

for each \$100 below; 2 lbs. added for each \$100 above

fixed value. One and one-quarter miles.

Sixth Day—Saturday, Oct. 2d.

No. 12. TROT—Purse \$500. 2:30 Class.

No. 13. TROT—Purse \$1,000. Free for all.

No. 14. TROT—Purse \$300. Two-year-olds.

Mile and repeat.

In all Trotting and Pacing Races, purses divided as

follows: Fifty per cent. to first horse, 25 per cent. to

second, 15 per cent. to third, and 10 per cent. to fourth.

CONDITIONS.

All trotting or pacing races best 3 in 5, except as

otherwise specified.

National Association Rules to govern trotting, and

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern run-

ning, except as herein stated.

The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of

any two races alternately, or to call a special race be-

tween heats, also to change the day and hour of any

race if deemed necessary.

For a walk-over in any race a horse is only entitled

to its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance

received from the other paid-up entries of said race, and

to no added money.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money only,

except when distancing the field, then to first and third

moneys.

If, in the opinion of the judges, before starting a

race, the race can not be finished on the closing day of

the fair, it may be continued.

In all trotting or pacing races five or more paid up

entries required to fill and three or more horses to

start, but the Board reserves the right to hold a less

number than five to fill by deducting a proportionate

amount of the purse.

Trotting and racing colors to be named with all en-

tries and used in all heats.

Races to commence each day at 2 P. M.

Entries to close August 1st, 1886.

N. B. EDWARDS, President.

G. H. BRAGG, Secretary.

P. O. Box 169, San Jose, Cal.

Coney Island Jockey Club.

THE Realization Stakes

WITH \$10,000 ADDED.

For the Spring Meeting of 1889.

Foals to be Entered by July 15, 1886.

Yearlings to be entered by July 15, 1887.

For three-year-old foals of 1886, a sweepstakes by the following respective subscription: For horses entered as foals by July 15, 1886, \$100 each; \$50 forfeit if struck out by July 15, 1888, and only \$25 if struck out by July 15, 1887; for horses entered as yearlings by July 15, 1887, when the stakes shall be closed, \$200 each; \$100 forfeit if struck out by July 15, 1888.

All starters to pay \$250 additional, all of which shall go to the second and third horses, as further provided. The Coney Island Jockey Club to add \$10,000. The second to receive \$2,000 of the added money and two-thirds of the starting money; the third \$1,000 of the added money and one-third of the starting money; colts to carry 122 lbs.; fillies and geldings, 119 lbs.; non-winners at any time of \$5,000 allowed 4 lbs.; of \$3,000, 7 lbs.; of \$1,000, 10 lbs.; handicaps and selling races not reckoned as races; the produce of mares or stallions which have not produced a winner prior to Jan. 1, 1886, to be allowed 3 lbs.; of both 5 lbs.; the produce to be entitled to such allowance in all cases at time of starting whether claimed or not in the entry; by filing with the Coney Island Jockey Club an accepted transfer of the foal entry, the original subscriber will be released from any liability as to the engagements of said entry, except as to the first forfeit of \$25, leaving the purchaser liable for the same unless duly struck out; one mile and five furlongs.

Estimated Value of

THE REALIZATION STAKES,
\$35,000.

SUBSCRIPTION OF FOALS, 250:

Struck out by July 15, 1887—100 at \$25.....\$2,500

Struck out by July 15, 1888—75 at \$50..... 3,750

Left in..... 75 at \$100..... 7,500

SUBSCRIPTION OF YEARLINGS, 50:

Struck out by July 15, 1888—25 at \$100..... 2,500

Left in..... 25 at \$200..... 5,000

Starters..... 15 at \$250..... 3,750

Added money..... 10,000

Total.....\$35,000

Autumn Meeting, 1886.

Stakes to Close July 15, 1886.

Three Handicaps—\$5,000 Added Money.

The Omnium Handicap.

A handicap sweepstakes of \$50 each, h, f, and only \$10 if declared by Aug. 27, with \$1,250 added; the second to receive \$250 of the added money, and twenty per cent. of the stakes, and the third ten per cent. of the stakes; weights to be announced Aug. 23; winners, after publication of weights, of two races of any value, or of one of \$1,000, 4 lbs. extra; of two of \$1,000, or of one of \$2,000, 7 lbs. extra; of three of \$4,000, or two of \$2,000, 10 lbs. extra; one mile and a furlong.

The New York Handicap.

A handicap sweepstakes of \$50 each, h, f, and only \$10 if declared by Aug. 27, with \$2,500 added; the second to receive \$250 of the added money, and twenty per cent. of the stakes, and the third ten per cent. of the stakes; weights to be announced Aug. 23; winners, after publication of weights, of two races of

CALIFORNIA ANNUAL State Fair OPENS AT SACRAMENTO, September, 6th, Closes September 18th, 1886. NINE DAYS RACING.

FIRST DAY-Thursday, Sept. 9th. TROTTER. No. 1-THE OCCIDENT STAKE-Closed in 1884, with extra nominations. No. 2-TROTTER PURSE, \$1,000-2:24 Class. No. 3-PACING PURSE, \$500-2:35 Class.

SECOND DAY-Friday, Sept. 10th. RUNNING. No. 4-THE INTRODUCTION STAKE-For two-year-olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$50 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry three pounds; of two or more, five pounds extra. Three-quarters of a mile. No. 5-THE CALIFORNIA BREEDERS' STAKE-For foals of 1883; \$50 entrance, p. p. \$300 added; \$100 to second; \$50 to third. Closed in 1885 with five entries. One mile and a quarter. No. 6-THE CAPITAL CITY STAKE-For four-year-olds; \$50 entrance; h. f. or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st. \$300 added, of which \$100 to the second horse; \$50 to the third. Weights, five pounds below the scale; winner of any race over one mile, after August 1st, to carry rule weights. One mile and five-eighths. No. 7-FREE PURSE, \$250-Winners of any race, after August 1st, of the value of \$300, to carry five pounds; maidens allowed, if three years old, five pounds; if four years or upwards, fifteen pounds. Mile heats.

THIRD DAY-Saturday, Sept. 11th. TROTTER. No. 8-FOUR-YEAR-OLD TROTTER STAKE-\$100 entrance, of which \$25 must accompany nomination; \$25 payable July 1st, and remaining \$50 payable August 10, 1886; \$400 added by the Society. Closed April 15th, with eight nominations. Mile heats, three in five. No. 9-TROTTER PURSE, \$800-3:00 Class. No. 10-TROTTER PURSE, \$1,200-2:20 Class.

FOURTH DAY-Monday, Sept. 13th. RUNNING. No. 11-THE PREMIUM STAKE-For all ages. \$50 entrance; h. f. or only \$15, if declared on or before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third to save stake. Maidens, if three years old, allowed five pounds; if four years old or over, seven pounds. Three-quarters of a mile. No. 12-THE CALIFORNIA ANNUAL STAKE-For foals of 1884. \$100 entrance; \$25 forfeit; \$250 added. Second horse, \$100; third horse, \$50. Closed in 1885 with fifteen nominations. One mile. No. 13-THE LA RUE STAKE-Handicap, for all ages. \$100 entrance; \$50 forfeit, with \$500 added, of which \$150 to second; \$100 to third. Weights announced September 2d. Declaration, \$50, to be made with the Secretary by eight o'clock p. m., September 4th. In no event will declaration be received unless accompanied with the amount fixed. Two and one-quarter miles. No. 14-SELLING PURSE, \$250-Of which \$50 to second. Fixed valuation, \$1,000; two pounds for each \$100 below; two pounds added for each \$100 above fixed value. One mile and an eighth.

FIFTH DAY-Tuesday, Sept. 14th. TROTTER. No. 15-THREE-YEAR-OLD TROTTER STAKE-(Conditions same as No. 8.) Closed April 15th with eight nominations. No. 16-TROTTER PURSE, \$1,000-2:35 Class. No. 17-TROTTER PURSE, \$1,200-Free for all.

SIXTH DAY-Wednesday, Sept. 15th. RUNNING. No. 18-THE SUNNY SLOPE STAKE-For two-year-old fillies. \$25 entrance; \$15 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$150 added; \$25 to second. Those not having run first or second in any race this year allowed three pounds. Five-eighths of a mile. No. 19-THE SHAFTER STAKE-For three-year-olds. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second, third saves stake. Winner of any three-year-old race, after August 1st, to carry five pounds extra; of two or more ten pounds. One mile and a quarter. No. 20-THE DEL PASO STAKE-For all ages. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third saves stake. Three-year-old maidens allowed five pounds; four-year-olds, seven pounds; five-year-olds and upwards, ten pounds. Three-quarter mile heats. No. 21-FREE PURSE, \$300. \$50 to second. Horses that have not won this year allowed five pounds. Winners this year of any race of the value of \$400 to carry five pounds extra. Winners of No. 7, ten pounds extra. One mile.

SEVENTH DAY-Thursday, Sept. 16th. TROTTER. No. 22-TROTTER PURSE, \$1,000-2:27 Class. No. 23-TWO-YEAR-OLD TROTTER STAKE-Mile heats. \$50 entrance, of which \$10 must accompany nomination; \$25 payable July 1st, and remaining \$25 payable August 10th; \$300 added by the Society. Closed April 15th, with nine nominations. No. 24-PACING PURSE, \$800-Free for all.

EIGHTH DAY-Friday, Sept. 17th. RUNNING. No. 25-THE CALIFORNIA DERBY STAKE-For foals of 1883. \$50 entrance, p. p. \$300 added. Second horse, \$100; third, \$50. Closed in 1884 with eighteen nominations. No. 26-THE PALO ALTO STAKE-For two-year-olds. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit; or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$250 added. \$75 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old stake after August 1st, to carry five pounds extra; of two or more, ten pounds. One mile. No. 27-THE GOLDEN GATE STAKE-For three-year-olds. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit; or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$350 added. Second horse, \$100; third to save stake. Winner of any three-year-old race at this meeting to carry five pounds extra; maidens allowed ten pounds. One mile and three-quarters. No. 28-THE NIGHTHAWK STAKE-For all ages. \$50 entrance; \$15 forfeit; \$300 added. \$100 to second;

\$50 to third; \$200 additional to the winner if 1:42 1/2 is beaten. Stake to be named after the winner if Night-hawk's time (1:42 1/2) is beaten. One mile. No. 29-FREE PURSE, \$250-For all ages. \$50 to second. Horse not having won at this meeting allowed five pounds. Horses that have not run second or better at this meeting allowed ten pounds. One mile and a sixteenth and repeat.

NINTH DAY-Saturday, Sept. 18th. No. 30-CHAMPION STALLION PURSE, \$1,500-Free for all trotting stallions. No. 31-TROTTER PURSE, \$1,000-2:22 Class. No. 32-TROTTER PURSE, \$1,000-2:30 Class. Entries for the following running events for 1887-88 were ordered to be closed at the same time as the races on the regular programmes: No. 1-CALIFORNIA BREEDERS' STAKE-For foals of 1884, to be run at the State Fair of 1887. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$300 added, of which \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse. One mile and a quarter. No. 2-CALIFORNIA ANNUAL STAKE-For foals of 1885, to be run at the State Fair of 1887. \$100 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$250 added; second, \$100; third, \$50. One mile. No. 3-CALIFORNIA DERBY STAKE-For foals of 1885, to be run at the State Fair of 1888. \$100 entrance; \$50 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$15 if declared January 1, 1888; or \$25 if declared May 1, 1888; \$300 added; second horse, \$100; third horse, \$50. One mile and a half.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS. All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, except the two-year-old, unless otherwise specified; five to enter, and three to start. But the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purses. Entrance fee, 10 per cent, on proceeds, to accompany nomination. Trotting and pacing purses divided at the rate of 50 per cent, to first horse, 25 per cent, to second, 15 per cent, to third, and 10 per cent, to fourth. National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 55% to the first, and 33% to the second. In all the foregoing stakes the declarations are void, unless accompanied by the money. Please observe that in the above stakes declarations are permitted for a small forfeit. In all races entries not declared on by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start. Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race. No added money shall be paid for a walk-over. Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise. Non-starters in running races will be held for entrance, under Rule 3. Racing colors to be named in entries. In trotting races, drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries. Entry blanks and racing rules will be furnished upon application to the Secretary. Entries in all, except otherwise stated, to close with the Secretary, Saturday, July 31, 1886.

JESSIE D. CARR, President. EDWIN F. SMITH, Secretary.

STOCKTON FAIR.

Sept. 21 to 25, '86 FIVE DAYS INCLUSIVE. Over \$13,000 in Purses OFFERED Speed Programme.

Entrance fee 10 per cent. of all purses, to accompany nomination. In all races four moneys, viz.: 50, 25, 15 and 10 per cent. Races commence each day at one o'clock p. m. sharp. Stables, hay and straw free to competitors. Entries to Pacific Coast purses close August 1, 1886. For full conditions see all programmes.

Tuesday, September 21, 1886. No. 1. Running-District. Two-year-old stake, mile dash, \$25 payable July 1st; \$15 August 1st; \$10 before race. \$250 added. (Closed with five entries.) No. 2. Trotting-Pacific Coast. 2:30 Class, \$800. No. 3. Trotting-Pacific Coast. Two-year-olds, the get of Mambrino Wilkes; \$20 entrance; \$200 added by owner of sire; best 2 in 3. District Equestrianism, \$100-Five moneys.

Wednesday, September 22, 1886. No. 4. Running-Pacific Coast. Mile dash, \$500. No. 5. Trotting-District. Two-year-olds or under stake, mile dash; \$25 payable July 1st; \$15 August 1st; \$10 day before race; \$250 added. (Closed with five entries.) No. 6. Trotting-District. Stallion Race, \$500. (Closed with seven entries.) No. 7. Pacing-Pacific Coast. Free for all, \$600.

Thursday, September 23, 1886. No. 8. Running-District. For three-year-olds or under stake, mile dash; \$25 payable July 1st; \$15 August 1st; \$10 day before race; \$250 added. (Closed with five entries.) No. 9. Trotting-Pacific Coast. 2:20 Class, \$1,000. No. 10. Trotting-Pacific Coast. For three-year-olds, \$100 stake; \$400 added. (Closed with five entries.) No. 11. Running-Pacific Coast. 2:25 Class, \$800. No. 12. Trotting-Pacific Coast. 2:40 Class, \$500. (Closed with six entries.) No. 13. Trotting-Pacific Coast. Free for all, \$1,000.

Friday, September 24, 1886. No. 14. Trotting-Pacific Coast. Free for all. Mile and repeat. \$300. (Closed with seven entries.) No. 15. Running-Pacific Coast. Mile dash and repeat, \$500. No. 16. Trotting-Pacific Coast. For two-year-olds, \$100 stake; \$400 added; best 2 in 3. (Closed with eight entries.) No. 17. Trotting-Pacific Coast. 2:25 Class, \$800. Saturday, September 25, 1886. No. 18. Running-Pacific Coast. Mile dash and repeat, \$500. No. 19. Running-Pacific Coast. Mile dash and repeat, \$500. No. 20. Trotting-District. 2:40 Class, \$500. (Closed with six entries.) No. 21. Trotting-Pacific Coast. Free for all, \$1,000.

Board of Directors for 1886. L. U. SHIPPEE, B. F. LANGFORD, JOHN E. MOORE, JAS. A. SHEPHERD, JAMES A. LOUITT, FRED A. BOLD, R. C. SARGENT, W. H. SNOW, L. U. SHIPPEE, President. A. W. SIMPSON, Treasurer. J. M. LaRUE, Secretary. P. O. Box 188, Stockton, California, July 10

Sonoma County AGRICULTURAL PARK Association Santa Rosa, CAL.

EIGHTH ANNUAL FAIR Commencing Aug. 16th to 21st inclusive.

SPEED PROGRAMME. First Day, Tuesday, Aug. 17th. No. 1. Running-One-half mile and repeat, free for all, \$30 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added, \$50 to second horse. No. 2. Trotting-Three-minute Class. Purse \$500. No. 3. Trotting-For two-year-olds, best two in three. Purse \$200. No. 4. Pacing-2:35 Class. Purse \$350.

Second Day, Wednesday, Aug. 18th. No. 5. Running-Three-quarter-mile dash, for all ages, \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added, \$30 to second horse. No. 6. Trotting-2:27 Class. Purse \$500. No. 7. Trotting-For four-year-olds. Purse \$400.

Third Day, Thursday, Aug. 19th. No. 8. Running-Selling Race, one and one-half mile dash, \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. Free for all. Fixed valuation \$1,000. Two pounds off for each hundred below and two pounds added for each hundred above fixed valuation. No. 9. Pacing Race-Free for all. Purse \$400. No. 10. Trotting-For three-year-olds. Purse \$300.

Fourth Day, Friday, Aug. 20th. No. 11. Running-Free for all, one mile and repeat, \$30 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$250 added, \$75 to second horse. No. 12. Running-For two-year-olds, one mile dash, \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added, \$30 to second horse. No. 13. Trotting-2:24 Class. Purse \$300.

Fifth Day, Saturday, Aug. 21st. No. 14. Trotting-Free for all. Purse \$500. No. 15. Trotting-2:35 Class. Purse \$300. No. 16. Trotting-2:40 Class. Purse \$300. No. 17. Trotting-Yearling Cote Stake, mile dash, 25 entrance, \$300 added.

CONDITIONS. All races best three in five, except as otherwise specified. National Association Rules to govern trotting, and Rules of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association to govern running, except as herein stated. The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day and hour of any race if deemed necessary. For a walk-over in any race a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid-up entries of said race, and to no added money. A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys. Unless otherwise ordered by the Board no horse is qualified to be entered in a district race that has not been owned in the district six (6) months prior to the day of the race, and any entry by any person of any disqualified horse shall be held liable to the entrance fee contracted without any right to compete for a purse, and shall be held liable to penalties prescribed by the National Trotting Association. It is the opinion of the judges, before starting a race, that it cannot be finished on the closing day of the fair, it may be continued or declared off, at the option of the judges. In all races noted above five or more paid-up entries required to start. If less than five entries are entered, the Board reserves the right to hold entries and start a race with a less number and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse. The Santa Rosa track is one of the fastest in the world. Trotting and racing colors to be named with all entries and used in all heats. Races commence each day at 1 o'clock p. m. sharp. Entries to purses close August 1, 1886. Entries close with the Secretary. I. DE TURK, Pres. N. WINANTS, Sec'y. P. O. Box 111, Santa Rosa, Cal. July 15

J. A. McKerron, SADDLERY, 230 and 232 Ellis St., S. F., Cal. 15myt

Thoroughbred Berkshire Pigs. I have now on hand, and offer for sale at reasonable prices, at my stock-farm, Oak Grove, San Mateo Co. a choice lot of pure Berkshire Pigs from two to twelve months old, bred from the best strains of Premium stock, which I import yearly from England direct Apply to Wm. Corbitt, 218 California St., San Francisco.

Golden Gate FAIR Speed Programme, 1886. August 30th to Sept 4th.

First Day-Trotting. No. 1-PURSE, \$500-2:45 class. Four moneys. No. 2-PURSE, \$750-2:22 class. Four moneys. No. 3-PURSE, \$150-Four-year-olds. Four moneys.

Second Day-Running. No. 4-THE ALAMEDA STAKE-For all ages; \$50 entrance; half-forfeit, or only \$15, if declared on or before August 20th, with \$250 added; \$100 to second; third to save stake. Maidens, if three-year-olds, allowed five pounds; if four years old or over, seven pounds. Three-quarters of a mile. No. 5-THE CALIFORNIA STAKE-For three-year-olds; \$50 entrance; half-forfeit; \$300 added; \$100 to second; \$50 to third. One mile and a quarter. No. 6-THE JUVENILE STAKE-For two-year-olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$50 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry three pounds; of two or more five pounds extra. Three-quarters of a mile. No. 7-FREE PURSE-\$250. Winners of any race, after August 1st, of the value of \$300, to carry five pounds. Maidens allowed, if three years old, five pounds; if four years or upwards, fifteen pounds. Mile heats.

Third Day-Trotting and Pacing. No. 8-PURSE, \$500-2:35 Class. Four moneys. No. 9-PURSE, \$100-Three-year-olds. Four moneys. No. 10-PURSE, \$500-PACING-2:23 class. Four moneys.

Fourth Day-Trotting. No. 11-PURSE, \$750-2:20 Class. Four moneys. No. 12-PURSE, \$500-2:21 Class. Four moneys. No. 13-PURSE, \$300-Two-year-olds. Three moneys.

Fifth Day-Running. No. 14-SELLING PURSE, \$250-Of which \$30 to second. Fixed valuation \$1,000; two pounds for each \$100 below; two pounds added for each \$100 above fixed value. One mile and an eighth. No. 15-THE OAKLAND STAKES-For all ages; \$50 entrance; half-forfeit; \$300 added; second horse \$100; third \$50. One mile and a half. No. 16-THE GOLDEN GATE STAKE-For two-year-olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$50 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry three pounds; of two or more, five pounds extra. OF JUVENILE STAKE at this meeting. Three pounds additional penalty. Seven-eighths of a mile. No. 17-FREE PURSE, \$250-For all ages; \$30 to second. Horses not having won at this meeting allowed five pounds. Horses that have not run second or better allowed ten pounds. Three-quarter mile heats.

LADIES' EQUESTRIAN TOURNAMENT-Purse \$100. For the most graceful rider \$25; second \$15; third \$10. For the most skillful rider \$25; second \$15; third \$10.

SIXTH DAY-Trotting. No. 18-PURSE, \$750-2:27 Class. Four moneys. No. 19-PURSE, \$1,000. Trotting-Free for all. Four moneys. No. 20-PURSE, \$600. Pacing-Free for all. Four moneys.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS. All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, except the two-year-old trot, unless otherwise specified. Five to enter, and three to start in all the above races. But the Board reserves the right in all the races in the above programme to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purses. Entrance fee ten per cent, on purse, to accompany nomination. Purses of four moneys divided at the rate of fifty per cent, to the first horse, twenty-five per cent, to second, fifteen per cent, to third, and ten per cent, to fourth. National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 55% to the first and 33% to the second. In case any named race for a certain day does not fill, the Board reserves the right to change the date of any other event on the programme if deemed necessary, due notice being given to the parties interested at any time previous to August 15th. In all races entries not declared on by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start. Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named at 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over. Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise. Non-starters in running races will be held for entrance, under Rule 3. Racing colors to be named in entries. In trotting races, drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries. Entries to all of the above races to close with the Secretary on Saturday, July 1, 1886. L. WALKER, Secretary. A. C. DIETZ, President. 26jn Office, 26 Montgomery Street, S. F.

SEVENTH DAY-Trotting. No. 21-PURSE, \$750-2:27 Class. Four moneys. No. 22-PURSE, \$1,000. Trotting-Free for all. Four moneys. No. 23-PURSE, \$600. Pacing-Free for all. Four moneys.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS. All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, except the two-year-old trot, unless otherwise specified. Five to enter, and three to start in all the above races. But the Board reserves the right in all the races in the above programme to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purses. Entrance fee ten per cent, on purse, to accompany nomination. Purses of four moneys divided at the rate of fifty per cent, to the first horse, twenty-five per cent, to second, fifteen per cent, to third, and ten per cent, to fourth. National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 55% to the first and 33% to the second. In case any named race for a certain day does not fill, the Board reserves the right to change the date of any other event on the programme if deemed necessary, due notice being given to the parties interested at any time previous to August 15th. In all races entries not declared on by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start. Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named at 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over. Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise. Non-starters in running races will be held for entrance, under Rule 3. Racing colors to be named in entries. In trotting races, drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries. Entries to all of the above races to close with the Secretary on Saturday, July 1, 1886. L. WALKER, Secretary. A. C. DIETZ, President. 26jn Office, 26 Montgomery Street, S. F.

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Coney Island JOCKEY CLUB. JUNE MEETING, 1886. COMMENCING THURSDAY, JUNE 10, And every TUESDAY, THURSDAY, and SATURDAY to JUNE 30. Races promptly at 2:30 o'clock. LEONARD W. JEROME, J. G. K. LAWRENCE, Sec'y.

SPEED PROGRAMME
OF THE
Seventeenth District
AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION
AT
GLENBROOK PARK,
BETWEEN
Grass Valley and Nevada City.
COMMENCING
August 24th, 1886,
And continuing Five Days,
Over \$10,000 in Purses.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

In races designated as "District" all horses are eligible that were owned in the counties of Nevada or Placer, comprising the 17th Agricultural District, and El Dorado and Amador of the El Dorado District No. prior to June 1, 1886, unless otherwise specified.

Tuesday, August 24th.

\$250. No. 1. TROTTING-DISTRICT-3:30 Class. Purse \$250.
\$800. No. 2. TROTTING-2:30 Class-Free for all. Purse \$800.
\$300. No. 3. TROTTING-For two years old or under-17th District. Mile and repeat. Purse \$300.

Wednesday, August 25th.

\$400. No. 4. RUNNING-Free for all. \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$400 added. Second horse \$100; third \$50. One mile and repeat.
\$150. No. 5. RUNNING-Free for all. For two-year-olds. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added. Second horse \$50, third \$25. Dash of half a mile.
\$250. No. 6. RUNNING-For three-year-olds-Free for all. \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$250 added. \$75 to second horse, \$25 to third. One mile.
\$800. No. 7. PACING-Free for all. Purse \$800.
\$200. No. 8. TROTTING-One-year-olds-One-half mile and repeat. Purse \$200.

Thursday, August 26th.

\$350. No. 9. TROTTING-2:50 Class-District. Purse \$350.
\$1,000. No. 10. TROTTING-2:20 Class-Free for all. Purse \$1,000.
\$100. No. 11. TROTTING-Three-year-olds or under-For District. Mile and repeat. Purse \$100.
\$50. No. 12. RUNNING-SADDLE HORSE STAKE-District horses, catch weights. \$5 entrance, \$50 added. Four moneys-50, 25, 15 and 10 per cent.

Friday, August 27th.

\$500. No. 13. RUNNING-Free for all. \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$500 added. Second horse \$150, third \$75. Two miles and repeat.
\$200. No. 14. RUNNING-Free for all. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. Second horse \$75, third \$50. Three quarters of a mile and repeat.
\$300. No. 15. RUNNING-Free for all. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$300 added. Second horse \$75, third \$50. One and one-half miles.
\$800. No. 16. TROTTING-For Stallions owned in the District. Purse \$800.

Saturday, August 28th.

\$200. No. 17. RUNNING-Free for all. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. \$75 to second, \$50 to third. One half mile and repeat.
\$500. No. 18. TROTTING-2:40 Class. Purse \$500.
\$1,200. No. 19. TROTTING-Free for all. Purse \$1,200.

CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, except the two-year-old, unless otherwise specified; five to enter, and three to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold a larger number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee, 10 per cent, on purses, to accompany nomination. Trotting and pacing purses divided at the rate of 50 per cent, to first horse, 25 per cent, to second, 15 per cent, to third, and 10 per cent, to fourth.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 66% to the first, and 33% to the second.

In all races entries not declared on by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start. Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise.

Racing colors to be named in entries. In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

Entries to close with the Secretary on August 1, 1886.

A. W. LATH. GEO. FLETCHER.
26jnl0 President. Secretary, Grass Valley.

1886. SEVENTH 1886. ANNUAL FAIR -OF THE- DISTRICT AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION. No. 6. **Los Angeles,** **CAL.**

Monday, October 11th,
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16th, INCLUSIVE.

The Best Racing List Ever Offered.

\$12,000

In Purses and Premiums.

An Enlarged and Attractive Premium List for the Horticultural and Agricultural Departments in active preparation.

PROGRAMME OF RACES:

First Day-Tuesday, October 12th.

No. 1.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, dash $\frac{1}{4}$ of a mile free for all two-year-olds.
2.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, dash $\frac{1}{4}$ mile, free for all, weight for age.
3.-TROTTING RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:35 Class.

Second Day-Wednesday, October 13th.

4.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, for three-year-olds, $\frac{1}{4}$ of a mile.
5.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, mile dash, free for all and weight for age.
6.-TROTTING RACE, Purse \$500, three-minute Class. Wise's hick Rajah, 3, and Elckett's br c Contractor, 4, eligible.

Third Day-Thursday, October 14th.

7.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$250, $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles, free for all, weight for age.
8.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, one mile, for two-year-olds.
9.-TROTTING RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:30 Class.

The programme for the Ladies' Riding Tournament is being considered for Thursday, and will be announced in due time.

Fourth Day-Friday, October 15th.

10.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, for three-year-olds, $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles.
11.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, selling race. First valuation \$750, two pounds added for each \$100 above, and two pounds taken off for each \$100 below, one mile.
12.-TROTTING RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:40 Class.

Fifth Day-Saturday, October 16th.

13.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$350, $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles, free for all, weight for age.
14.-CONSOLATION RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, one mile, free for all and weight for age. For all horses that have not won first money during this meeting.
15.-TROTTING RACE, Purse \$500, free for all.

All races will be called at 1 o'clock sharp. Entries close on SATURDAY, July 31st.

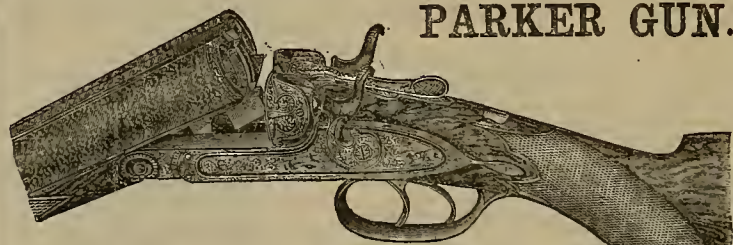
Circulars containing rules, remarks and conditions, and entry blanks furnished on application to the Secretary.

J. C. NEWTON. E. A. DECAMP.
26jnl6 President. Secretary, 3 and 5 North Main St.

BREEDERS' DIRECTORY.

ROBERT BECK.

Breeder of thoroughbred Jersey Cattle. Registered Jerseys of both sexes for sale. Postoffice address, San Francisco, Cal



Thirteenth District FAIR. COMMENCING AUG. 31, 1886. -AT- MARYSVILLE. -SPEED PROGRAMME.

First Day-Tuesday, August 31st.

TROTTING-No. 1-Three-year-old class. Purse, \$200. Free to all horses in the Third, Thirteenth and Seventeenth districts.
RUNNING-No. 2-Half-mile and repeat. Purse, \$150. Free for all horses in the Third, Thirteenth and Seventeenth districts.
TROTTING-No. 3-Three-minute class. Purse, \$200. Free for all.

Second Day-Wednesday, Sept. 1st.

TROTTING-No. 4-2:40 class. Purse, \$300. Free for all.
TROTTING-No. 5-Four-minute class. Free for all, to go as they please. Purse, \$50. The horse nearest to four minutes to win the heat. First horse \$30, second \$10, third \$5, fourth \$5, fifth \$5, sixth \$5.
RUNNING-No. 6-One mile and repeat. Purse, \$300. Free for all.

Third Day-Thursday, Sept. 2d.

TROTTING-No. 7-2:30 class. Purse, \$400. Free for all.
WALKING-No. 8-Best walking team \$30, best walking stallion \$50, second best of either \$20. One mile. Purse, \$100. For horses owned in this district.
RUNNING-No. 9-One and one-half mile dash. Purse, \$200. Free for all.
TROTTING-No. 10-For all in the District. No entrance fee. Several elegant premiums have been contributed for the occasion, and will be given, including one cash premium, \$20, by the Society.

Fourth Day, Friday, Sept. 3d.

TROTTING-No. 10-2:50 class. Purse, \$200. Free for all.
TROTTING-No. 11-Four-year-old class. Purse, \$400. Free for all.
PACING-No. 12-Purse, \$100. Free for all.

Fifth Day-Saturday, Sept. 4th.

TROTTING-No. 13-2:22 class. Purse, \$600. Free for all.
RUNNING-No. 14-Two-mile dash. Purse, \$300. Free for all.

CONDITIONS AND REMARKS.

National Trotting Association rules to govern all trotting races. All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, unless otherwise specified.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern all running. Four to enter and three to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than four to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee ten per cent, on purses, to accompany nomination. Trotting, pacing and running purses divided at the rate of fifty per cent, to the first horse, twenty-five per cent, to the second, fifteen per cent, to the third, and ten per cent, to the fourth.

All horses entered for trotting, pacing or running races, for which entrance has been paid, and who go in the race designated and fail to win any part of the purse, will have their entrance money returned to them. The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races, alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day and hour of any race, if deemed necessary.

For a walk-over a horse is only entitled to its entrance fee and one-half of the entrance retained by the Society from the other entries for said race, and to no added money. A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and fourth moneys.

Non-starters must be declared on the day previous to the race they are engaged in, by 5 o'clock P. M., or they shall be required to start.

All purses or premiums paid as soon as a decision is rendered.

Entries to the races, except No. 5 and No. 8, will close with the Secretary August 10, 1886.

Races commence each day at 1 o'clock P. M., sharp. The Society furnish hay and straw free to competitors.

No season tickets will be issued, and persons contesting for a purse or premiums offered by the Society will be required to pay regular admission fee.

Admission to the Fair Grounds,
50 cts.; Pavilion, 25 cts.

D. E. KNIGHT. T. J. SHERWOOD.
19jnl1 President. Secretary.

PARKER GUN.

At the Second International Clay Pigeon Tournament held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11th to 16th, 1885, the First Prize and Diamond Badge in the International Individual Championship Match, open to all the world, was won by B. Teipel with a Parker Gun. Among the contestants shooting other guns were such champions as Carver, Bogardus, Cody, Stuhls, Erb and others. During the entire tournament more prizes were won with Parker guns, in proportion to the number used, than with any other gun.

PARKER BROS., Makers, Meriden, Connecticut.

Notice.

HERBERT H. BROWN, M.P. | GEO. H. HOLMES,
NUGENT W. BROWN. | GEO. BRUCE LOWE.

TRADING AS

BROWN BROS. & CO.,
STOCK AND STATION AGENTS,
Auctioneers, Horse, Cattle, and Property
Salesmen.

Are prepared to accept orders from breeders in America to select and forward stock from the Australian Colonies; or they will undertake to receive and dispose of stock from America; or act as Agents for California firms.

References kindly permitted to J. B. Haggis, Esq., and Major Rathbone of San Francisco.

BROWN BROS. & CO.,
Wright, Heaton's Buildings,
Pitt Street, Sydney,
New South Wales.

HOLSTEINS

FOR SALE.

Cows, heifers, hulls and calves, of all ages, from the most celebrated eastern families and select imported strains. I offer any of my herd for sale. All first-class animals and registered.

FRANK H. BURKE.

401 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

TIPS.

Tips of all sizes for Trotting, Running, and Road horses can be obtained by application to

PAUL FRIEDHOFFER,
351 Third St., San Francisco.

By Royal Letters Patent. LITTLE'S Soluble Phenyle. DEODORIZER AND ANTISEPTIC The New Disinfectant.

FOR UNIVERSAL USE.

Cheap, Harmless, Convenient
and Effective.

NON-POISONOUS.

A highly concentrated fluid for checking and preventing contagion from infectious diseases.

For general use in hospitals. It has all the good qualities of carbolic acid without its disadvantages, as it is non-poisonous, non-corrosive, mixes more readily with water, is harmless to persons or fabrics, is cheaper, and leaves a pleasant and refreshing odor after use.

It is a purifier and deodorizer of impure air and bad smells, especially useful in hospitals, sick rooms, barracks, prisons, work-shops, decks and holds of emigrant ships, drains, sewers, and for

Kennel Use

Is the most absolute disinfectant ever used. Its value has been proved in a thousand instances throughout the united kingdom, where the breeders and owners of valuable dogs have proved it to be superior to every preparation offered. Every owner of a valuable dog knows the importance of keeping them clean, cleanliness being the first requisite for good health, and upon perfect condition depends the amount of work which can be demanded of a dog in field or other work, and the manner in which the dog will respond to tasks put upon him.

PHENYLE is an Absolute Antidote for Mange.

It destroys the germs of the disease, and its constant use will prevent the attacks of the parasites which are such a scourge to canine life.

In the Stable

Phenyle will be found invaluable. Owners of racing stables who travel all over the country with their horses find that at the most critical periods their racers

Sicken and Lose Form,

Because the boxes and stalls in which they have been housed were infected with the germs of disease invisible to the eye and insensible to the smell. In many instances, to the change of food, water and air is attributed the loss of condition shown by racehorses, when the direct source of sickness is the impure atmosphere inhaled by the horses. The more highly bred and severely trained the animal, the greater the risk of infection. Hence, every race-horse owner who has constantly to change his thoroughbred or trotters from one set of

Boxes and Stalls

To another, should make an imperative rule that, prior to his horses being housed in either, that they be thoroughly disinfected with

SOLUBLE PHENYLE.

List of Commercial Disinfectants Tested.

Name on Label.	Proportion in which active.
LITTLE'S SOLUBLE PHENYLE.....	2 PER CENT.
Laharrague's Solution.....	7 " "
Sol. Chloride of Zinc (Squibb's).....	10 " "
Feuchtwagner's Disinfectant.....	10 " "
Laharrague's Solution (from Frere, Paris).....	15 " "
Phenol Solution.....	16 " "
Platt's Chloride.....	16 " "
Giroudin Disinfectant.....	25 " "
Williamson's Sanitary Fluid.....	25 " "
Bromo Chloralum.....	25 " "
Blackman Disinfectant.....	30 " "

Squibb's Solution of Impure Carbolic Acid, Burchar's Disinfectant, Phenol Sodique (French) and Listerine, all failed in 50 per cent solution.

This is shown in the table that "LITTLE'S SOLUBLE PHENYLE" is an efficient disinfectant in proportion of two parts in 100 of water; a solution made by adding one gallon of "LITTLE'S SOLUBLE PHENYLE" to fifty gallons of water, will absolutely kill any and all disease germs with which it may be brought into contact.

A very great advantage possessed by "LITTLE'S SOLUBLE PHENYLE" in addition to its extraordinary disinfecting powers, is the fact that it is non-poisonous, differing in this regard markedly from carbolic acid, chloride of zinc, sulphate of copper, &c., which are intensely poisonous and far less efficient in action. "LITTLE'S SOLUBLE PHENYLE" is also the best antiseptic and deodorizer obtainable. It prevents all putrefaction and instantly removes the foulest odors.

BIRD TENNER AND GRAIN PROTECTOR.-To protect seed wheat against birds, slugs, wire-worms, etc., and prevent smut, mix two pints of water with half a pint of the fluid. This quantity will be sufficient for about 500 pounds of wheat.

APHIS.-For clearing peach, apple and rose trees, gemmings, etc., from the aphid, syringe with a mixture of one teaspoonful of fluid to four gallons of water, and syringe with clear water in a few minutes.

APPLE BLIGHT.-A strong solution-one teaspoonful fluid to one quart of water-to be applied with a paint brush.

SCALE OR ORANGE TREES.-Three, four, five and six teaspoonful fluid to four gallons of water. Three applications at eight days' interval completely destroy the scale insects, and will free the tree from the unsightly black excrement. Syringe off with clear water fifteen minutes afterwards, more especially if any young foliage is upon the trees.

SICKLY VINES.-Water the roots with twice the above strength (1 in 50).

DRINFORT CUTTINGS OF VINES.-Immerse ten minutes in a solution of 1 to 50.

Falkner, Bell & Co.

AGENTS.

406 CALIFORNIA ST.

SAN FRANCISCO. jnl19t

BAY DISTRICT ASSOCIATION.



Fall Meeting Aug. 7 to 14, 1886.

Notice for Entries.

First Day, Saturday, August 7th. Purse \$900. Special race for the following named horses: Manon, Adair, Albert W., Antevolo, Menlo, Anteco and Nel-lo R.

Second Day, Tuesday, August 10th. Three-minute class. Purse \$500.

Third Day, Wednesday, August 11th. 2:21 class. Manon barred. Purse \$600.

Fourth Day, Thursday, August 12th. 2:40 class. Purse \$500.

Fifth Day, Friday, August 13th. 2:24 class. Purse \$500.

Sixth Day, Saturday, August 14th. Free for all. Purse \$1,000.

31 contests to be best 3 in 5 in harness. Five or more to enter, three or more to start; but the Association reserves the right to hold a less number to fill by deducting a proportionate amount of the purse. Entries close with the Secretary, 1435 California St., San Francisco, on July 31, 1886.

W. H. HINCHMAN, Secretary.

Southern Pacific Co.

(PACIFIC SYSTEM.)

Trains leave, and are due to arrive at San Francisco.

LEAVE (FOR)	From July 13, 1886.	ARRIVE (FROM)
12:00 A.M.	Byron	10:10 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Callstoga and Napa	10:30 A.M.
4:00 P.M.	" "	6:10 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Gibson, Redding and Portland	6:10 P.M.
10:30 P.M.	Galt via Martinez	10:40 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	Ione via Livermore	5:10 P.M.
4:00 P.M.	Knight's Landing	10:10 A.M.
6:10 P.M.	Livermore and Pleasanton	8:40 A.M.
8:40 A.M.	Martinez	6:10 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	Milton	7:40 P.M.
8:30 P.M.	Mojave, Deering, El Paso & East	10:10 A.M.
10:30 A.M.	Niles and Haywards	3:40 P.M.
3:00 P.M.	Ogden and East	11:10 A.M.
7:30 A.M.	Red Bluff via Marysville	5:10 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Reno, Truckee and Colfax	8:40 P.M.
7:30 P.M.	" via Benicia	6:10 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	" via Livermore	5:10 P.M.
3:00 P.M.	" via Benicia	11:10 A.M.
4:00 P.M.	" via Benicia	10:10 A.M.
1:00 P.M.	Sacramento River Steamers	8:40 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	San Jose	3:40 P.M.
10:30 A.M.	" "	13:40 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	" "	8:40 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	Stockton via Livermore	5:10 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	" via Martinez	7:40 P.M.
8:30 P.M.	" via Martinez	10:40 A.M.
9:30 A.M.	Tulare and Fresno	7:40 P.M.

From San Francisco Daily.

TO EAST OAKLAND—8:00—8:30—7:30—8:30—8:30—9:00—10:00—11:00—11:30—12:00—12:30—1:00—1:30—2:00—3:00—3:30—4:00—4:30—5:00—5:30—6:00—6:30—7:00—8:00—9:00—10:00—11:00—12:00.	TO FRUIT VALE—8:00—8:30—7:30—8:30—8:30—9:00—10:00—11:00—11:30—12:00—12:30—1:00—1:30—2:00—3:00—3:30—4:00—4:30—5:00—5:30—6:00—6:30—7:00—8:00—9:00—10:00—11:00—12:00.	TO ALAMEDA—8:00—8:30—7:30—8:30—8:30—9:00—10:00—11:00—11:30—12:00—12:30—1:00—1:30—2:00—3:00—3:30—4:00—4:30—5:00—5:30—6:00—6:30—7:00—8:00—9:00—10:00—11:00—12:00.	TO BERKELEY—8:00—8:30—7:30—8:30—8:30—9:00—10:00—11:00—11:30—12:00—12:30—1:00—1:30—2:00—3:00—3:30—4:00—4:30—5:00—5:30—6:00—6:30—7:00—8:00—9:00—10:00—11:00—12:00.	TO WEST BERKELEY—8:00—8:30—7:30—8:30—8:30—9:00—10:00—11:00—11:30—12:00—12:30—1:00—1:30—2:00—3:00—3:30—4:00—4:30—5:00—5:30—6:00—6:30—7:00—8:00—9:00—10:00—11:00—12:00.
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To San Francisco Daily.

FROM FRUIT VALE—8:00—8:30—7:30—8:30—8:30—9:00—10:00—11:00—11:30—12:00—12:30—1:00—1:30—2:00—3:00—3:30—4:00—4:30—5:00—5:30—6:00—6:30—7:00—8:00—9:00—10:00—11:00—12:00.	FROM EAST OAKLAND—8:00—8:30—7:30—8:30—8:30—9:00—10:00—11:00—11:30—12:00—12:30—1:00—1:30—2:00—3:00—3:30—4:00—4:30—5:00—5:30—6:00—6:30—7:00—8:00—9:00—10:00—11:00—12:00.	FROM BROADWAY, OAKLAND—7 minutes later than from East Oakland.	FROM ALAMEDA—8:00—8:30—7:30—8:30—8:30—9:00—10:00—11:00—11:30—12:00—12:30—1:00—1:30—2:00—3:00—3:30—4:00—4:30—5:00—5:30—6:00—6:30—7:00—8:00—9:00—10:00—11:00—12:00.	FROM BERKELEY—8:00—8:30—7:30—8:30—8:30—9:00—10:00—11:00—11:30—12:00—12:30—1:00—1:30—2:00—3:00—3:30—4:00—4:30—5:00—5:30—6:00—6:30—7:00—8:00—9:00—10:00—11:00—12:00.	FROM WEST BERKELEY—8:00—8:30—7:30—8:30—8:30—9:00—10:00—11:00—11:30—12:00—12:30—1:00—1:30—2:00—3:00—3:30—4:00—4:30—5:00—5:30—6:00—6:30—7:00—8:00—9:00—10:00—11:00—12:00.
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CREEK ROUTE.

FROM SAN FRANCISCO—7:15—9:15—11:15—1:15—3:15—5:15.	FROM OAKLAND—8:15—10:15—12:15—2:15—4:15.
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*Sundays excepted.

†Sundays only.

Standard Time furnished by LICK OBSERVATORY.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen. Manager. T. H. GOODMAN, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

ESTABLISHED 1855.

Race Goods.

Largest and Best Stock on the Coast.

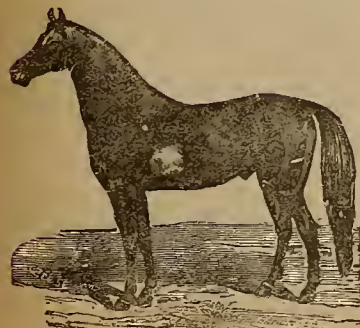
J. O'KANE,

767 Market St., S. F.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN HARNESS AND SADDLERY.

AGENT FOR

ENNEL'S CATHARTIC HORSE BOOTS. J. H. FENTON'S CHICAGO SPECIALTIES. DR. DIXON'S CONDITION POWDERS. GOMBAULT'S CAUSTIC BALMS.



FOR SALE.

Thoroughbreds

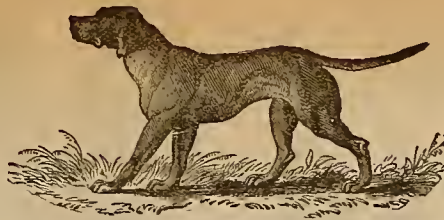
OF ALL AGES.

ENQUIRE OF

HENRY WALSH.

Supt. Running Horse Dept., Palo Alto Stock Farm.

DOG



LICENSES

Expired July First.

Large assortment of Dog Collars, Leads, Chains, Whips, Brushes, Combs, &c., &c. Dog Medicines, Soaps and Washes.—Dog Food, Biscuit and Cakes.—Treatise on the Care of the Dog Free.

E. T. ALLEN.

416 Market St., - - - - San Francisco.

LOOK AT THIS!

A Few BARGAINS in Fine Second-Hand Breech-Loading Guns.

- 1—W. & C. Scott & Son Hammerless E. L. Gun, "Premier Quality," 10-gauge, 30 in., 8½ lbs., with SOLE LEATHER CASE, nearly new, cost \$300, will sell for.....\$200
- 2—W. & C. Scott & Son Hammerless E. L. Gun "Premier Quality," 12-gauge, 30 in., 7½ lbs., cost \$300, will sell for.....\$160
- 3—W. R. Pape Hammer E. L. Gun, 12-gauge, 30 in., 7 lbs., cylinder bore, cost \$200, will sell for.....\$65
- 4—W. W. Greener Treble Wedge-fast, Hammer E. L. Gun, 10-gauge, 30 in., 9½ lbs., as good as new, cost \$150, will sell for.....\$85

CLABROUGH & GOLCHER,

630 and 632 Montgomery St., S. F.

FAIRLAWN STOCK FARM.

Announcement for Fall of 1885.

27 Brood-Mares and 170 Head of Young Trotters.

OFFERED AT PRIVATE SALE.

Having other important business interests besides my Breeding Establishment that require attention, I have determined to reduce the number of Brood-mares at Fairlawn to 75. Therefore

27 HIGHLY-BRED BROOD-MARES

Are offered for sale at reduced prices during the Fall of 1885, and up to the last of January, 1886. All the mares have been bred to the Fairlawn Stallions, and most of them are believed to be in foal.

A separate list of the twenty-seven broodmares containing their ages, pedigree and prices, with name of stallions they were bred to in 1885, and dates of service, has been printed, and will be mailed free to all applicants who contemplate purchasing. Such an opportunity to obtain at low prices highly-bred mares in foal to noted stallions rarely occurs.

170 Head of Standard-bred Young Trotters,

Consisting of Stallions and Fillies from yearlings to five-year-olds, all of my own breeding, ARE OFFERED FOR SALE AT FAIRLAWN.

It is confidently believed that no finer, more highly-bred or promising young trotting stock has ever been offered for sale. Gentlemen desiring fine, highly-bred and reliable YOUNG ROADSTERS, as well as those who want

FIRST-CLASS, STANDARD-BRED TROTTING STOCK

For breeding purposes, can be supplied at Fairlawn.

THE ONE PRICE PLAN Is strictly adhered to at Fairlawn, and the price of every animal for sale is printed in the catalogue. Purchasers from a distance can buy on orders at exactly the same prices as if present in person. All stock sold on orders can be returned if they do not come fully up to the descriptions given.

Time will be given responsible parties on satisfactory note, bearing interest from date. For special list of Brood-mares and Catalogues for 1885, or further information, address

WM. T. WITHERS, Lexington, Ky.

Lock Box 392.

Fragrant Vanity Fair, Superlative and Cloth of Gold Cigarettes



STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.

REGAL AND NOBLESSE.

Our Cigarettes were never so fine as now, they cannot be surpassed for purity and excellence. Only the purest rice paper used. ESTABLISHED 1846. 14 FIRST PRIZE MEDALS.

WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.,

PEERLESS TOBACCO WORKS, ROCHESTER, N. Y.



TIME SCHEDULE.

Passenger Trains leave and arrive Passenger Depot (Townsend Street, between Third and Fourth Streets) San Francisco.

LEAVE S. F.	Commencing May 2, 1886.	ARRIVE S. F.
8:30 A.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	6:28 A.
10:40 A.	Menlo Park.....	8:10 A.
11:30 A.	" "	8:30 A.
3:30 P.	" "	10:02 A.
4:25 P.	" "	10:36 P.
8:15 P.	" "	14:50 P.
8:50 P.	" "	6:30 P.
11:45 P.	" "	7:30 P.
	" "	18:15 P.
8:30 A.	Santa Clara, San Jose, and.....	8:02 A.
10:40 A.	Principal Way Stations.....	8:36 P.
3:30 P.	" "	10:02 A.
4:25 P.	" "	10:36 P.
8:15 P.	" "	14:50 P.
8:50 P.	" "	6:30 P.
11:45 P.	" "	7:30 P.
	" "	18:15 P.
10:40 A.	Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville,.....	10:02 A.
7:30 P.	Salinas and Monterey.....	6:30 P.
10:40 A.	Watsonville, Camp Goodale.....	10:02 A.
3:30 P.	Aptos, New Brighton, Soquel.....	6:00 P.
	(Capitola) and Santa Cruz.....	
7:50 A.	Monterey and Santa Cruz.....	19:55 P.
	(Sunday Excursion).....	
10:40 A.	Hollister and Tres Pinos.....	10:02 A.
3:30 P.	" "	6:30 P.
10:40 A.	Soledad and Way Stations.....	8:50 P.

A—Morning. P—Afternoon.

*Sundays excepted. †Sundays only. ‡Theatre train.

Standard Time furnished by Randolph & Co., S. F.

STAGE CONNECTIONS are made with the 10:40 A. M. Train, except PASCADERO Stages via San Mateo and Redwood, which connect with 8:30 A. M. Train.

SPECIAL ROUND-TRIP TICKETS, at reduced rates—to Monterey, Aptos, Soquel Santa Cruz and Pescadero; also, to Gilroy, Paraiso and Paso Robles Springs.

EXCURSION TICKETS.

For Sundays only, † Sold SUNDAY MORNING; good for Saturday only, for return same day.

For Saturday, † Sold SATURDAY and SUNDAY only; Sunday and † good for return until following Monday, inclusive, at the following rates:

Round Trip from San Francisco to	San Francisco to	Round Trip from San Francisco to	San Francisco to
San Bruno.....	\$ 50	Mountain View.....	\$1 50
Millbrae.....	65	Lawrence.....	1 50
Oak Grove.....	90	Santa Clara.....	1 75
San Mateo.....	75	San Jose.....	1 75
Belmont.....	1 00	Gilroy.....	2 25
Redwood.....	1 00	Aptos.....	3 00
Fair Oaks.....	1 25	Soquel.....	3 00
Menlo Park.....	1 25	Santa Cruz.....	3 00
Mayfield.....	1 25	Monterey.....	4 00

TICKET OFFICES—Passenger Depot, Townsend street, Valencia-street station, and No. 613 Market street, Grand Hotel.

A. C. BASSETT, Superintendent. H. R. JUDAH, Asst. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

Sportsmen & Pleasure-Seekers.

SOUTHERN PACIFIC CO.

SUPERIOR FACILITIES

AFFORDED BY THE "NORTHERN DIVISION" of its line for reaching, with speed and comfort the best places in the State for

Sea Bathing, Shooting and Fishing.

TRAINS LEAVE SAN FRANCISCO DAILY FOR

MONTEREY,

THE MOST CHARMING Summer and Winter Resort of the Pacific Coast.

with its beautiful Groves and delightful Drives. Trout in abundance can be obtained from the several streams in the vicinity of Monterey, and the best of shooting may be had in season.

THE BAY OF MONTEREY

Is noted for the extent and variety of fish which abound in its waters, notably Salmon, Rock Cod, Baracuda, Pompano, Spanish Mackerel, and Flounder. The above-mentioned attractions, in connection with the low rates of fare, rapid transit, and the superior accommodations furnished at the "HOTEL DEL MONTE," have made Monterey a paradise for sportsmen.

THE BATHING FACILITIES

AT THE

"HOTEL DEL MONTE,"

ARE UNSURPASSED,

having a MAJESTIC BEACH of pure white sand for surf bathing. THE BATH-HOUSE contains

SPACIOUS SWIMMING TANKS

(160x50 feet) for warm salt water plunge and swimming baths, with ELEGANT ROOMS connecting for individual baths, with douche and shower facilities.

THE FAVORITE ROUTE to those well-known Watering Places,

APTOS, SOQUEL AND SANTA CRUZ

IS VIA THE NORTHERN DIVISION,

SOUTHERN PACIFIC ROUTE,

(Broad Gauge)

The Northern Division runs through the counties of San Mateo, Santa Clara, San Benito, Santa Cruz and Monterey, each of which abounds in game in great variety. Notably

Quail, Pigeon, Snipe, Duck, Geese, Deer and Bear.

Lakes PILARCITOS and SAN ANDREAS are reached by this line. Stages connect with trains daily at San Mateo for those well-known Resorts, RETNA, SIMA, SAN OREGORIO and PESCADERO. We would particularly call attention to the unlimited extent of range at and about SAN BRUNO and McMAHON'S for RIFLE PRACTICE.

These resorts are but a short distance from San Francisco and offer special inducements to the lovers of this manly sport.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Sportsmen and others presenting Passage Tickets will be entitled to

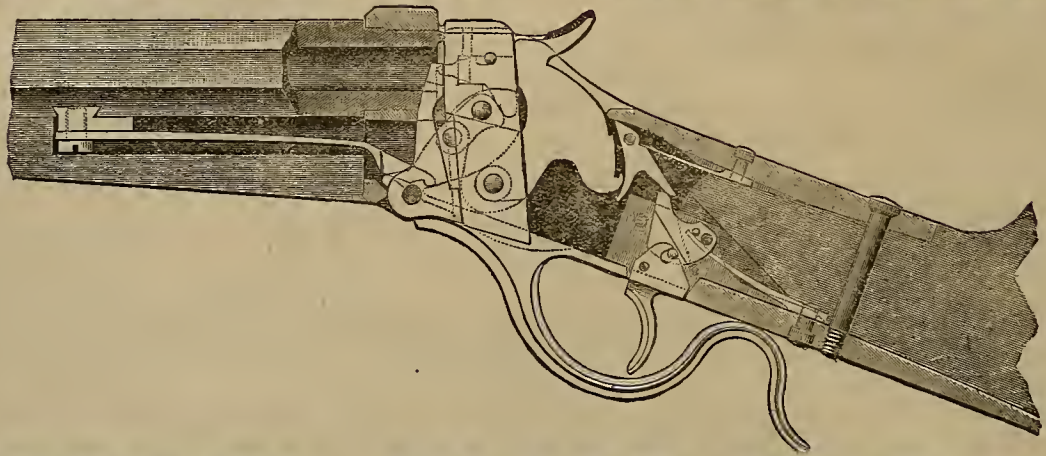
FREE TRANSPORTATION OF THEIR DOGS when carried in Baggage Cars and put in charge of Train Baggage-men. Train Baggage-men are instructed to issue CHECKS for all dogs received in Baggage Cars.

In order to guard against accidents to Dogs while in transit, it is necessary that they be provided with COLLAR AND CHAIN. Guns and Fishing Tackle will be carried free of charge. Gunstaken apart and securely packed in wood or leather cases may be taken in Passenger Cars.

TICKET OFFICES—Passenger Depot, Townsend street, Valencia Station, and No. 613 Market st., Hotel.

A. C. BASSETT, Superintendent. H. R. JUDAH, Asst. Pass. and Tkt. Agt.

ALWAYS AHEAD!



WINCHESTER SINGLE SHOT RIFLE.

Can now be had in any Calibre, Length and Weight.

ASK YOUR DEALER.

DON
(Vandevort's.)

Bang.....	Cobam's Bang.
Peg.....	Price's Vesta.
	Garth's Drake.
	Sall, 1286 E. K. C. S. B.

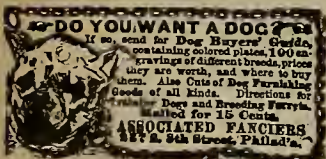
IN THE STUD. FEE \$50.
To a limited number of approved bitches.
R. T. Vandevort,
Moline Avenue, Pasadena, Los Angeles Co., Cal.

Sausalito Kennels.

Dogs taken to train and board.
Dogs of my breaking won first money
in each stake of the Pacific Coast Field
Trials of 1885.

For terms, particulars, etc., address

GEO. T. ALLENDER,
Sausalito, Marin Co., Cal.



Ashmont's New Publication, DOGS:

Their Treatment and Management in Disease.

Pronounced by the Kennel Press
of America and Europe as the

STANDARD WORK

ON THE SUBJECT.

An Indispensable Guide

TO THE OWNERS OF

VALUABLE DOGS.

Price \$2.00.

For Sale by all the Principal Booksellers
or Sent Postpaid by

J. LORING THAYER,
136 Tremont St., Boston Mass.

ATTENTION, RIFLEMEN!



THE SLOTTERBEK SHOOTING SPECTACLES,

The simplest, most practical and best shooting spectacles ever invented. Endorsed by Capt. A. H. Bogardus and the best shots on this Coast, as well as by old hunters generally. More rapid and accurate than any globe or peep sight ever invented. Price \$2.00. Discount to the trade. Descriptive circular with testimonials free.

SLOTTERBEK & McCRANEY,
LAKEPORT, CAL.

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Cocker Spaniels.

Having removed to Southern California for my health and having brought a few of my best and noted Cocker, brother sportsmen can secure the valuable stud service of my noted liver and white stud dog, COL STUBBS, at the nominal fee of \$15. Send for circular of instructions if soon to desire his service. I shall have some beautiful puppies for sale after June 1st next. Address

M. P. McKOON,
El Cajon, San Diego Co., Cal.
(Former Proprietor of THE BLUE STAR KENNEL,
Franklin, N. Y.) 15mylf

FOR SALE HOLSTEIN - FRIESIAN CATTLE,

—From Herd of—

Hon. Leland Stanford,

—On his Ranch at—

VINA, TEHAMA CO.,

California. For prices and catalogue address

MR. ARIEL LATHROP, Room 69, C. P. R. B.
Building, cor. 4th and Townsend, San Francisco.

FOR SALE.

Four Brood-mares, in foal to Director and Monroe Obel. For terms, pedigrees, and other particulars, address
JOHN A. GOLDSMITH,
Box 242, Oakland, Cal.

DR. A. E. BUZARD,

Veterinary Surgeon, U. S. Army, Fort Whipple, A. T.
Member of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons, London, England.

(Diploma dates April, 22, 1870.)

Parties having sick or injured horses, cattle, dogs, etc., can have advice and prescriptions per return of mail, by sending full particulars of disease and \$1.

Send for Buzard's Worm Powders for horses, and his Worm Mixture for dogs.

They never fail in their action. Will send a package by mail for \$1.

Special attention given to the diseases of dogs.

Harry E. Carpenter, V. S.,

Honorary Graduate of

Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto, Canada.

Veterinary Infirmary, 371 Natoma St.

Residence, 956 Howard St., San Francisco.

HEALD'S

Business College, 24 Post St

—San Francisco.

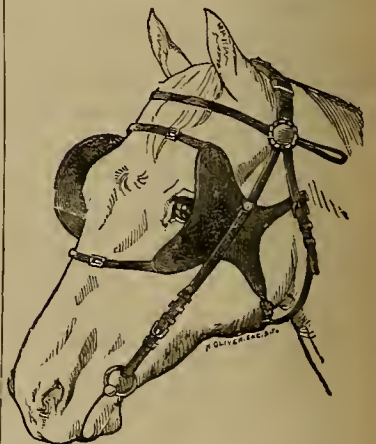
The most popular school on the Coast.

E. P. HEALD President. C. S. HALEY, Sec'y.

Send for circular.



IMPROVED Blind Bridle & Winkers FOR RACE HORSES.



Secured by Letters Patent, July 25, 1887.

Having thus described my invention, what I claim as new, and desire to secure my letters patent, is:

1. The part D, supported by the side straps of the bridle, extending back as shown, the front having an opening into which the blind is fitted, substantially as herein described.
2. In a bridle, in combination with the extensions D, the curved blinds F, secured to such extensions, and as shaped, to give full freedom and ventilation to the eye while circumscribing the vision, substantially as herein described.
3. In a bridle, and in combination with the extensions D, blinds F, and side straps A, the straps or bands G and H, connecting the branches or extensions above and below the eyes, and having the adjusting slides or buckles, substantially as and for the purpose herein described.
4. In a bridle, and in combination with the blinds F, supported and pivoted to the bridle so as to be movable about the point of support, the adjustable front straps or bands G and H, and the rear band I and the throat-latch or lash connected with the blinds, and adjustable, substantially as herein described.

The above are the claims allowed by the patent office, and though the corresponding letters do not appear on the cut, the general principle will be understood.

It meets with universal approbation, doing away with all the objections used against blinds, and at the same time giving complete control of the line of vision. By throwing the lower portion of the blind up something of the same effect on the action follows as when young colts are the pupils, teaching them to bend the neck without the strain of weights on the feet.

For bridle of all descriptions apply to

JOHN A. McKERRON.

No. 230 and 232 Ellis St., San Francisco

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. IX. No. 4.
No. 508 MONTGOMERY STREET

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, JULY 24, 1886.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR

ATHLETICS.

Base-ball, as exemplified at Alameda Park, has taken a strong hold on popular fancy. On Sunday last, all of the great seating capacity of the park was utilized, and hundreds were compelled to stand. The attraction was a game between the Haverly and Pioneer Clubs. None but Mr. Wally Wallace, Mr. Van Court, or a professor of the higher mathematics, can appreciate the niceties of professional base-ball; but the players did a lot of things and were applauded, so we conclude that the play was satisfactory.

Under the skillful management of Mr. Fred. J. Englehardt, Jaguarine will appear at the San Jose Agricultural Park to-morrow in a combat-at-arms on horseback. In addition to the attractive entertainment afforded by the lady swordman there will also be a five-mile running race by lady riders, and what is styled a "Grand Cowboy Frolic" in which several broncos will be ridden.

The Alta Club of Sacramento has wisely adjusted its difference with its managers. Mr. Will F. Humtoon, a substantial young banker, assumes the business management, and his personal popularity, combined with the rare business tact which has given him a leading position among the younger men of the capital, cannot but insure distinguished success to the club.

Mr. Henry Sampson, Pendragon, left for Yosemite on Tuesday last, and will go directly on from that place, to the east via Denver, and the C. B. & Q. R. R. We can wish him nothing better than full enjoyment of the Yosemite, and a safe journey to his home.

A letter for Mr. B. S. Benjamin is at this office.

Sprinting.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—The much-talked-of foot-race between four local amateurs took place last Saturday at the Bay District track. The contestants were Thomas Dawson, W. J. Rea, A. J. G. Bennett and C. Scanlon. The distance was one-quarter of a mile, and was won by T. Dawson with C. Scanlon a good second. The prizes were a gold medal to first, and a silver medal to second. Time, 58 seconds. They all got off the mark well together. Dawson took the lead, and for about three-quarters of the distance was closely followed by Rea and Scanlon. When about 20 yards from the finish Rea fell but managed to scramble up again and come in third. Bennett, who had very little training, did not run up to his usual style.

W. McCONNELL,
523 Turk Street.

Lawn Tennis.

The season so far has been rather dull. Beyond the regular matches between club members on their own grounds, there has been very little play of public interest. The Monterey Tournament on July 4th awakened some interest, and the prospect is that as the season advances matches will be played between several of our leading clubs. The Fruitvale Club has many good players, the leading pair being Messrs. E. and A. Cohen. Last Saturday they accepted the invitation of Messrs. Babcock and Towle of the Lotus Club, San Rafael, and journeyed over to the picturesque Marin-county village to play a match with their hosts. They were cordially welcomed and charmingly entertained by the Lotus men, and after lunch play began. The Fruitvale men started off well, winning the first set by six games to two. In the second set the Lotus men made a better showing, winning three games to six by their opponents. In the third set they looked like winners, having scored five games while the Fruitvale men were making three, but they carried off the next three games and set. In the fourth set the Messrs. Cohen won easily by six games to three. The fifth set was closely contested, Messrs. Babcock and Towle leading at the start with five games to four, but the Fruitvale men carried off the fifth and sixth games, set and match. The winners played together heartily. Al. Cohen serving with great precision and his returns were often brilliant and accurate. For the Lotus club Mr. Babcock played in fine form. His services were accurate, and he covered a great deal of ground in making returns. His partner was not up to his usual good form, but often made some brilliant rallies.

The second match was played by Messrs. McPherson and E. Cohen, paired against Messrs. Babcock and Towle. The former pair led off with five games, their opponents responded with three, and the tenth game and set was won by Messrs. McPherson and Cohen.

In the next match Messrs. McPherson and T. B. Berry ran away from Messrs. Babcock and Towle, winning the set by six games to two, the losers showing evident signs of fatigue after their long series of matches.

In the next match two ladies took part, Mrs. Berry pairing with Mrs. G. L. Brander against Miss Sear and Mrs. W. F. Berry. The match was very evenly contested. When the games were played the umpire called ten all, but Mrs. Berry and Mrs. Brander won the next game and set. Both ladies played with grace and skill.

In the next match there was some fine dashing play, the Fruitvale pair opposing Messrs. McPherson and Brander. Messrs. Cohen started off with a win, but the local men rallied and took the next five games. When eight games had been played the score was called five to three in favor of the Lotus pair, and they won the ninth set after a close contest. The feature of the match was Mrs. Brander's dashing returns, and Mr. McPherson's good rallying. The day was hot, but pleasant for exercise. The ground was in fine order, and the audience highly appreciated the good play.

Wonderful Running.

Wendell Baker, Harvard, '86, merits the title of a phenomenal runner. He holds the best intercollegiate records in the 220 and the 440 yards. Not long ago, at Beacon Park, he broke the record in the 220, making the distance in 22 seconds. At the same time he broke the world's amateur record in the 180 yards, making it in 18 seconds exactly. Last Thursday afternoon, July 24, he won fresh laurels, tying the record (10 seconds) in the 100 yards, and breaking the world's record in the 440, making that distance in the astonishingly rapid time of 47½ seconds. Several gentlemen, authorities in sporting matters, came from New York to attend Thursday's meeting and to act as timers. George Goldie, of the New York Athletic Club, acted at starter. G. A. Avery, of the Manhattan Athletic Club, was timer at the finish. Other timers were Dr. Swain, Mr. Lathrop, of the Hemenway Gymnasium, Walter Soren, the famous jumper of Harvard, '83, Mr. Cogswell and F. D. Fiske, Harvard '86. The day was perfect and the track at Beacon Park in excellent condition.

Baker first attempted to break the record of 108, in the 100 yards dash. He succeeded in tying it only. Two watches, however, gave him time as 94.5 in running the 100 yards. Two timers—Messrs. Davidson and Lathrop—timed Baker at the 80 yards. The two watches gave: one, 0.7½, the other, 0.8, the slowest time being adopted. This broke the record in that distance. Mr. Goldie stepped to the course and measured Baker's stride. It was found to be 7 ft. 5 in. After this trial Baker retired for an hour. He rested and was carefully rubbed down. At the end of the hour he reappeared, looking fresh. When he came on the track it was noticed that one shoe was slightly torn. Baker got a splendid start. He made the 220 yards in 0.23 1-5. Then the torn shoe began to trouble him, and while keeping up his speed he tried to kick it off. For a time he did not succeed in doing this, but finally the shoe left his foot, and he ran the remainder of the distance unimpeded, but with one foot bare. Toward the finish the track is slightly up hill. Nevertheless Baker made a magnificent effort and crossed the line at a terrific pace. One watch gave the time as 0.47 1-5, the second gave it as 0.47 2-5, another gave the time as 0.47½, while Avery gave it at just a shade over 0.47½. This is the time that will stand as the world's record, both amateur and professional, for the event. Myers' best record for this distance is 0.48 3-5, and the world's professional record 0.48½.

Pseudo Amateurs.

Recent occurrences in local amateur circles give added force to some remarks by a New York writer on athletics. The evil spoken of cannot be too vigorously characterized. The writer says:

The National Association of Amateur Athletes has at last awakened from its lethargic slumbers long enough to take cognizance of a matter which has for a long while been one of the evils of athletics. At the last meeting of the association a resolution was adopted to the effect that should an athlete resign from his club while indebted to it for dues, etc., the Secretary of the club shall at once communicate with the Secretary of the National Association, whose duty it shall be to inform the secretaries of each club in the association, thus preventing the resignee from connecting himself with any athletic organization until his debts are settled in full.

It would be a comparatively easy matter to cite numerous instances covering the point whereof I write. Take an illustrative case. A young man, probably a novice, joins an athletic club for recreation and exercise. By constant practice

he soon exhibits a degree of proficiency in one or more of the many branches of athletics which entitles him to compete in open field games with variable success. Up to this time he is modest to the extreme. His dues to the club have been paid promptly, and the members of the organization begin to lionize their club mate. This can have but one effect. In the phraseology of the day, his "head swells" to an abnormal degree, and the young man struts about exhibiting an air of importance, which, combined with his insolence, soon becomes unbearable. He becomes derelict in his financial responsibilities to the club, and, as a consequence, his dues accumulate rapidly. The executive managers of the club, reluctant to expel so prominent an athlete, overlook his derelictions until the latter, with a consequential air, makes a boast of being a "star" member, meaning by this, one not paying any dues. This goes on until a feeling of dissatisfaction arises among the members of the organization, whose promptly paid dues are meanwhile paying for the privileges enjoyed by our dead-head athlete. The executive heads agree that something must be done; so the young man is approached with a request to settle up. Large or small, as the amount may be, this he refuses to do, boasting, with a consequential air "that such and such a club is after me, anyway." As no club can afford to carry a single log of deadwood, the name of our young friend is posted on the club bulletin as being in arrears for dues. Feeling that he is being unjustly dealt with, he takes umbrage, and forthwith joins one of the many clubs who, with open arms, are always ready to welcome a good man, regardless of his responsibilities.

For a while his dues are paid promptly to the new club, but the old story eventually repeats itself, and the club, tired of supporting a non-paying member, unhesitatingly kicks him out, which necessitates our young friend being adopted by another organization, and thus he goes the rounds.

At an athletic meeting not very long ago I was surprised to see one of our local champions decked out in the gorgeous colors of one of the most prominent athletic clubs in the association. As the club which had originally adopted him was a very humble one in comparison, I naturally asked to be enlightened as to the reason for the sudden change. "Oh," replied he, "I only staid in the — club until I found one which would pay me better." And he is an amateur!

Something of a Batter.

William A. McConnell says he is glad to see that we appreciate Mr. McCormick's talents as a base-ball player. Two years ago McCormick sought employment in the Brooklyn Theatre, of which house McConnell was the manager, and McConnell very willingly found something for him to do. One day McCormick came to the box-office and said: "McConnell, I am feeling weak and nervous. My muscles are getting flabby—I need exercise. Would you mind coming back on the stage for half an hour and holding the ball for me?"

McCormick looked so sad and worn that McConnell thought it a duty to accommodate him. The two went back on the stage, shifted the scenery, and took their positions about sixty feet apart.

"Are your hands in good condition?" asked McConnell.

"No, not the best," said McConnell.

"Well, then, I'll toes it kind of slow," said McCormick.

Mr. McConnell let the first ball go by him. It passed through two deal doors, knocked an iron rung out of a fire-escape and buried itself half a foot in a cement wall in the alley. One of the stage carpenters took a crowbar and went out into the alley and extricated the ball.

"I don't believe I care about any more exercise this morning," said McConnell to McCormick. "I think I'd better wait till some day when you're sick abed."

A week or two after this experience the Park Theatre challenged the Brooklyn Theatre to a match game of baseball. McConnell was just about the happiest man in seven states. He painted and disguised McCormick so that nobody would recognize him, and he hired a big, double-fisted Bowery brawler to stand up behind the bat and stop the balls that McCormick hurled. Of course the Park Theatre amateurs were retired on strikes as fast as they went to bat, but they never suspected the trick that had been put upon them. When McCormick went to the bat he spat on his hands, picked out a smooth willow bat, and gave the first ball that came along as delicate a swipe as ever annihilated a sphere. Well, the crowd waited for the ball to come down, but it never came.

Three months after that McConnell went down to County Island to wallow in the surf, and he found that ball hobbi- g around in the water as gracefully as you please. He tried to fish it out, but it was still so hot from the friction of journey through the air that it resisted human touch.

Dates for 1886.

CALIFORNIA FALL CIRCUIT.

San Francisco, Cal.,.....	Ang. 7 to 14	Marysville, Cal.,.....	Ang. 31 to Sept. 4
Santa Cruz, Cal.,.....	Ang. 10 to 14	Sacramento, Cal.,.....	Sept. 9 to 18
Santa Rosa, Cal.,.....	Ang. 16 to 21	Stockton, Cal.,.....	Sept. 21 to 23
Chico, Cal.,.....	Ang. 17 to 21	Salinas, Cal.,.....	Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
Petaluma, Cal.,.....	Ang. 23 to 28	Reno, Nev.,.....	Sept. 25 to Oct. 3
Glenbrook Park,.....	Ang. 24 to 28		
Oakland, Cal.,.....	Ang. 30 to Sept. 4		

EASTERN—RUNNING.

Washington Park	June 26 to Aug. 14	Rockaway	Sept. 22 to 24
Club, Chicago	July 3 to Aug. 24	Belviders, Ill.	Sept. 25 to Oct. 16
Monmouth Park	July 3 to Aug. 28	Lafayette, La.	Oct. 1 to 15
Saratoga	July 24 to Aug. 28	Baltimore	Oct. 19 to 23
Coney Island	Aug. 28 to Sept. 21	Washington	Oct. 26 to 29

EASTERN—TROTTING.

Cleveland, O.,.....	July 27 to 30	Monmouth, Ag. So.,.....	Sept. 7 to 9
La Salle, Ill.,.....	July 27 to 30	Belviders, Ill.,.....	Sept. 7 to 10
Carthage, O.,.....	Aug. 3 to 5	Wilmington, O.,.....	Sept. 7 to 10
Jamestown, O.,.....	Aug. 3 to 5	Toledo, O.,.....	Sept. 7 to 11
Hillsboro, O.,.....	Aug. 3 to 5	Lincoln, Neb.,.....	Sept. 10 to 17
Ottawa, Ill.,.....	Aug. 3 to 5	Kalamazoo, Mich.,.....	Sept. 13 to 17
Joliet, Ill.,.....	Aug. 10 to 13	Burlington, Ia.,.....	Sept. 13 to 18
Chillicothe, O.,.....	Aug. 12 to 15	Fort Wayne, Ind.,.....	Sept. 14 to 17
Rochester, N. Y.,.....	Aug. 12 to 15	Woodstock, Ill.,.....	Sept. 14 to 17
Streator, Ill.,.....	Aug. 17 to 20	Utica, N. Y.,.....	Sept. 14 to 17
Utica, N. Y.,.....	Aug. 17 to 20	Myrtle Park, N. Y.,.....	Sept. 14 to 17
Ottawa, Ia.,.....	Aug. 17 to 20	Poughkeepsie, N. Y.,.....	Sept. 14 to 17
Sabino, O.,.....	Aug. 23 to 26	Grand Rapids, Mich.,.....	Sept. 20 to 24
Helena, Mont.,.....	Aug. 23 to 26	South Bend, Ind.,.....	Sept. 20 to 25
Waterloo, N. Y.,.....	Aug. 24 to 27	Minneapolis, Minn.,.....	Sept. 21 to 24
(C. W. N. Y. B. A.),.....	Aug. 24 to 27	Reading, Pa.,.....	Sept. 21 to 24
Patahala, O.,.....	Aug. 24 to 27	Elkhorn, Miss.,.....	Sept. 21 to 24
Albany, N. Y.,.....	Aug. 24 to 27	Lebanon, O.,.....	Sept. 21 to 24
Clark County Fair,	Aug. 24 to 27	Dayton, O.,.....	Sept. 27 to Oct. 1
Springfield, O.,.....	Aug. 24 to 27	Waukegan, Ill.,.....	Sept. 27 to Oct. 1
Lafayette, La.,.....	Sept. 24 to 28	Indianapolis, Ind.,.....	Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
Columbus, O.,.....	Aug. 30 to Sept. 3	Pottstown, Pa.,.....	Sept. 28 to 30
Oscalosa, Ia.,.....	Aug. 30 to Sept. 3	Centerville, Mich.,.....	Sept. 28 to Oct. 1
Rockville, Ill.,.....	Aug. 31 to Sept. 3	Dover, Del.,.....	Sept. 28 to Oct. 1
Dss Moines, Ia.,.....	Sept. 3 to 10	Lawrence, Kan.,.....	Sept. 28 to Oct. 1
Lawrence, Kan.,.....	Sept. 5 to 10	St. Louis, Mo.,.....	Oct. 4 to 9
Chicago, Ill.,.....	Sept. 6 to 10	Pittsburg, Pa. (P. B. A.),.....	Oct. 5 and 7
Wheeling, W. Va.,.....	Sept. 6 to 10	Mount Holly, N. J.,.....	Oct. 11 to 19
Kalamazoo, Mich.,.....	Sept. 7 to 9	Frederick, Md.,.....	Oct. 12 to 15
(M. T. H. B. A.),.....	Sept. 7 to 9	Greenfield, O.,.....	Oct. 13 to 15
Rochester, N. Y.,.....	Sept. 7 to 9	Bloomburg, Pa.,.....	Oct. 13 to 15
(N. Y. S. T. H. B. A.),.....	Sept. 7 to 9		

Racing and Trotting in Oregon.

The *Rural Spirit* gives a full account of the trotting and racing at City View Park, and gives some of the drivers and trainers heard knocks for their bad practices. The summaries and closing paragraphs are copied:

The announcement that the Fourth of July celebration committee of Portland had contributed \$1,000 for three races, to be run and trotted in connection with L. B. Lindsey & Co.'s meeting, attracted the attention of the public, as was expected.

The rain on July 1st and 2d alarmed very many who were disposed to attend. Saturday, however, came in pleasant, and before old Sol had planted his shadow at the noon mark the wharf at the foot of Washington street indicated that no one boat could carry those who were in waiting. Ample provisions had been made, however, for no sooner had the first host pulled out than another took her place at the dock. By 1:30 over 2,000 people were on the grounds. The old, middle-aged, as well as the young, were visitors. The class of visitors showed that the occasion was accepted in a holiday spirit.

SUMMARIES.

CITY VIEW PARK, July 3, 1886.—Running, free for all two-year-olds; 1,000 yards; purse \$500; 5 per cent. entrance added to the purse; \$150 to first, \$130 to second.

Oregon Stable's cb c Mark Twain by Monday, dam Jennie O, 110..... 1
W. M. Murray's, b f Leap Year by Norfolk, dam Lady Jane, 107..... 2
Time, 1:03.

CITY VIEW PARK, July 3, 1886.—Trotting, 3 in 5, Kitty Lynch to cart; purse \$500; 5 per cent. added; 50 per cent. to first, 25 to second, 15 to third, and 10 to fourth.

Kitty Lynch, b m, by Bellefounder, dam by Sumpter..... James Misner 1 1 1
Oleander, br m, by Menelaus, dam Oleander by Border Chief..... Geo. Misner 3 2 2
Fred Hambleton, cb b, by Hambletonian Mambrino, dam Springfield Maid..... J. R. Sawyer 3 2 3
Melrose, br g, by Sultan, dam by Ten Broeck..... D. McCarthy dis
Time, 2:39, 2:36, 2:37.

The track was regarded as five to eight seconds slow.

CITY VIEW PARK, July 2, 1886.—Running, handicap, three-quarters of a mile, purse \$300; divided \$200, \$100.

Oregon Stable's b m Neyella, 5, by California, dam Laura Barnes; 115..... 1
H. Stover's cb g Quebec, aged, by Norfolk, dam Jennie Hull; 117..... 2
W. M. Murray's b c Del Norte, 2, by Norfolk, dam Lady Jane; 85..... 3
Oregon Stable's ch c Why Not, 3, by Geo. Wilkes; dam Flora A. 104..... 0
Time, 1:19.

CITY VIEW PARK, July 4, 1886.—Running, three-quarters of a mile, purse \$300, entrance 10 per cent.; \$200 to first, \$100 to second.

Harry Stover's cb g Quebec, aged, by Norfolk, dam Jennie Hull; 117..... 1
Oregon Stable's b m Neyella, 5, by California, dam Laura Barnes; 115..... 2
D. McCarthy's g g Estabrook, aged, by Flood, dam Estabrook..... 0
W. M. Murray's b c Del Norte, 2, by Geo. Wilkes; dam Flora A. 104..... 0
Oregon Stable's cb f Why Not, 3, by Geo. Wilkes; dam Flora A. 104..... 0
Time, 1:19.

CITY VIEW PARK, July 4, 1886.—Trotting, 3 in 5, for 3:00 class, purse \$400; entrance 10 per cent.; first horse 50 per cent., second 25, third 15, fourth 10.

Palatina, sp f, by Milton Medium, dam by Snowstorm..... L. B. Lindsey 3 1 2 1 1
Sheriff, br b, by Kaiser, dam by Red Bird..... Tenant 1 2 1 2 2
Prince Albert, blk g, by Ben Franklin..... Misner 2 3 dis
Time, 2:52, 2:45, 2:54, 2:55.

CITY VIEW PARK, July 5, 1886.—Trotting, 2 in 3, purse \$—.

Jane L., br m, by Hambletonian Mambrino, dam by Paul Jones..... L. B. Lindsey 1 withdrawn
Kitty Lynch, b m, by Bellefounder, dam by Sumpter..... James Misner 2 withdrawn
Time, 2:34.

Terminated in a foul by the driver of Kitty Lynch, for which he was ruled off by the proprietor, L. B. Lindsey, but afterwards reinstated.

CITY VIEW PARK, July 5, 1886.—Trotting, 2 in 3, purse \$—.

Fred Hambleton, cb b, 5, by Hambletonian Mambrino, dam Springfield Maid..... J. R. Sawyer 1 2 1
Oleander, br m, by Menelaus, dam Oleander by Border Chief;..... J. Misner 2 1 2
Time, 2:43, 2:41, 2:38.

Saturday, July 10, very few visited the park to witness one of the best races ever trotted in Oregon. Oleander, Jane L. (to wagon) and Fred Hambleton, three near relatives, were the starters. In drawing for positions they were placed as named. Jane L. was favorite, selling for more than the other two.

Fred Hambleton, cb b, by Hambletonian Mambrino..... 1 1 1
Oleander, br m, by Menelaus..... 3 2 2
Jane L. (to wagon), br m, by Hambletonian Mambrino..... 2 dis
Time, 2:34, 2:33, 2:32.

For years certain running horsemen hereabouts have been in the habit of all the while accusing the trotting horsemen of all sorts of "dirty work." This habit, like all others do, has enlarged by practice until about every trotting race, and those who are interested in it, have to be held up as swindlers. The habit has grown until those who practice it have, we believe, got to think it no offence to inaugurate and carry out the most flagrant swindles in running races. This journal has, in time past, avoided discussion of these matters. But

right here stick a pin. If this practice referred to is not abandoned, the day is close at hand when the gilt-edged that is supposed to attach to the owners of runners will be turned into mockery. We know full well, and it is to be regretted, that some trotting races here have not been on the square; but we know, and so does the people, when and where there has been the most flagrant rascality perpetrated by running horsemen, and the dust has hardly settled since some of these outrages were committed. Further, the deponents say not.

Sunday at Monmouth Park.

[Sporting World.]

July 11th.—During the last week of the Sheepshed Bay meeting, and since the one here began, rumors have been in circulation of an intended change in the trainership of the Fairfax stable, and I have at various times heard the names of three different trainers as the coming men. As the statements did not seem to have any positive foundation, however, I did not mention them. A change has now been made, though, and to-day the horses passed into the charge of James Rowe. What was the final cause for the action is, of course, only Mr. Walcott's business, but I was told some time since that he intended giving Mr. Blgrave a thorough trial with every chance for success in his favor, and that he would do it despite the importunities of even his best friends, many of whom advised a change. The horses are said by those who know of them to be in anything but good shape, and it was remarked to-day that the new trainer would have anything but an easy task to get them into good racing form.

What disposition will be made of the horses formerly in Rowe's care is not known. He will keep his own two—Crocket and War Eagle—himself. Sudoval will probably go to McConnell, and it is thought likely that the Johnson lot will join the Appleby and Johnson string at Lewis Stewart's.

It is common talk at the track to-day that another change is to occur, and that in the Scott stable. The report is that Byron McCormick has expressed a wish to withdraw from the position of trainer, and that Mr. Scott has released him and engaged John Hyland for the place.

Neither McCormick nor Hyland were on the course when I called to get a denial or verification of the story, so I give the story for what it is worth, simply adding that it seems to be believed by a great many of the trainers here.

There is very little here in the way of horse news but what everybody is familiar with. The coughing which was so prevalent at Sheepshed seems to have entirely disappeared, but there are a great many lame ones here. The worst case is that of old Brad, who has broken down and will probably never train again.

There was no work on the track this morning of any account, from the fact that the track was too heavy for any sort of fast going.

McCreery has added another to his string in the shape of a three-year-old bay colt named Bassanio, by Billet out of Lottie. The colt was recently purchased from the Preakness stable, and has never yet run. He will probably be put to jumping, for which he shows great aptitude.

Mr. Babcock stopped me to-day to tell me the particulars of a grand clam-bake which he superintended on Friday, on the beautiful Hollywood grounds at the rear of Mr. Hossy's mansion. The occasion was an entertainment given by Mr. J. B. Houston to a party of friends, and Babcock laid himself out. "It was the best bake I ever made," said he, "and consisted of hard and soft clams, sheephead, chicken, lobster, sweet corn, tomatoes, frog, tripe and plenty of that old sauce." I was willing to believe that the bake was good, especially with "that old sauce," but when "Bah" went on to say that the gardens of Mr. Hossy furnished flowers which made the table look like a bed of roses, and that the waiters were furnished by Mr. Leland of the Ocean Hotel, the very air seemed to become redolent of the affair itself. Babcock was enthusiastic and even forgot to speak of Lizzie Mac in the excitement of telling me about, as he called it, "the grandest clam-bake of the age."

There was quite a commotion in the front of Cooper's hotel at the Branch this morning, when Commissioner Lovell came up on his usual morning drive. The crowd on the veranda started and some of them made for the inside. Lovell wondered until "Al," the newspaper boy, rushed up to him, and after looking hard to make sure of his man, inquired breathlessly: "Haven't you seen the *Herald*?" "No," was the reply, and a copy was brought to him. Lovell read the interesting story of his career in the obituary column, and after ejaculating, "Well, lad, they're good ones," lay back and looked almost like a verification of the report. A brother commissioner who had come up saluted him with, "Say, Bill, give us a tip to make a climatic comparison with, will you?" Lovell looked at his questioner without answering, and drove off, muttering something about "laying odds against the white tree yet."

At Monmouth Park.

July 13th.—At Monmouth Park to-day twelve of the seventy-seven horses entered for the Midsummer handicap came to the post, and the race resulted not alone in a first-class betting event, but a grand race at the end. Mr. Scott's grand filly Charity was made the favorite at three to one, despite the fact that she was asked to concede weight to everything in the race. Little Minch, who had McLaughlin up, crowded her close in the betting. Bandala carried a lot of money, and Florence E.'s owner said before the race that he did not think that the filly could lose. The Kelso pair—Lansdowne and Amalgam—also had plenty of followers, and Pontico carried a fair share of Dwyer money. The flag fell to a beautiful start, the horses being almost aligned. Charity was the first to show, Little Minch second, Pontico third, Florence E. fourth, Herbert fifth and Lansdowne sixth. After making the first turn, Lansdowne shot to the front, followed by Herbert, and coming by the quarter-pole Lansdowne led by a neck, Herbert second, two lengths ahead of Florence E., she lapped by Charity, Pontico and Little Minch. There was no change in the run to the quarter, except that Lansdowne and Herbert's lead was cut down to a length and a half in the run to the three-quarters. The first six ran close up, but swinging into the stretch for home Lansdowne and Herbert began to falter under the pressure. Nearing the seven-furlong pole Little Minch shot out clear, followed by Charity. The last named gained on Little Minch with every stride, but by furious riding McLaughlin managed to keep Little Minch in front, and won by a head, Charity second, a length and a half in front of Bandala, who came like a flash down the stretch. Lansdowne was fourth and Herbert fifth. The time was 1:44, the track being dead and slow.

The handicap for all ages, seven-eighths of a mile, Fletch Taylor won by a neck, Banner Bear second, Stonehuck third. Time, 1:30.

The race for two-year-olds, three-quarters of a mile, Reveler

won by a length, Bessie June second, Queen Elizabeth third. Time, 1:17.

The handicap, one and a quarter miles, Elizabeth won by two lengths, War Eagle second, Walter H. third. Time, 2:12.

The three-quarters of a mile Cricket won by one and a half lengths, McBowling second, Witch third. Time, 1:16.

The steeple-chase, one and a half miles, Buchra won by half a length, Bailey second, Bahama third. Time, 2:53.

Washington Park Races.

July 18.—In the second race yesterday at Washington Park, a dash of three-quarters of a mile, the starters were: Mamie Hunt, Pearl Jennings, Wanda, Glen Almond, Skelohoff and Dudley Oakes. The flag fell at the second breakaway, with Pearl Jennings, Dudley Oakes, Mamie Hunt and Wanda in the lead. When about half way to the stable line the black and orange jacket of Dudley Oakes' rider showed in front. The rest of the company were bunched close behind, with Pearl Jennings slightly in the lead and tearing after Dudley Oakes. After leaving the turn Mamie Hunt drew out of the bunch and took the lead. Corrigan's emerald colors were close behind, and so were Baldwin's malted cross and tassel jacket on Glen Almond. Skelohoff was coming up on the outside and made a desperate effort to carry the orange and red on his back to the front. Coming in the straight Pearl Jennings, Mamie Hunt and Glen Almond were on even terms and coming down the track at a furious gait. At the furlong, Murphy raised his whip and cut the hitherto invincible Pearl, but to the amazement of hundreds who had bet their money on her the great mare failed to respond. Mamie Hunt and the young Californian now took the lead, and ran neck and neck with their riders crouching close against their necks, and cutting the air with their whalebones at every bound. Three yards from the wire Johnston swung his whip high in the air, and Mamie Hunt shot ahead of her doughty antagonist and won by a nose, Glen Almond second and Pearl Jennings third, in disgrace.

Before the race the pools sold: Pearl Jennings hsdred, Dudley Oakes \$35, Skelohoff \$4, field \$37. The mutuels paid: field \$37.70; Mamie Hunt, place, \$37.90; Glen Almond, place, \$25.40.

The third race was the Lake View handicap, a dash of three-quarters of a mile, for 2-year-olds. The starters were Baldwin's Laredo, Comidie, Terra Cotta, Rightaway, R. Porter Asbe's Vera and Corrigan's Ada Russ, Jennie Treacy and Rose. The flag fell at the second breakaway, with Ada Russ in the lead, Rightaway second, Vera third, Terra Cotta fourth, and Laredo, the favorite, in the rear. Rightaway took the lead along the back stretch, with Comidie close behind Terra Cotta third, and Corrigan's three green shirts fluttering away behind. Rightaway held the lead around the stable turn to the three-quarter pole and well into the stretch, when Terra Cotta and Laredo came up with a rush and began to raise the pace with Brown's colt. At the furlong Terra Cotta who was running on the outside, took the lead and won by a length, Laredo second, Rightaway third, Jenny Treacy fourth and Porter Asbe's Vera fifth.

Before the race the pools sold: Jennie Treacy, \$36; Rightaway, \$39; field, \$60. The mutuels paid: Terra Cotta, straight, \$23.60; place, \$11.20; Laredo, place, \$12.80.

Long Branch Horses—Seal Brown the Ultra-Fashionable and "Executive" Color.

July 8, 1886.—"Dined?"

"Just."

"Good. Come out on the porch, then, and take a look at the passing horseflesh."

The last speaker was an old Long Branch visitor, who knows everybody and every animal that makes the evening parade along the beach drive stretching from the Ocean House to Elberon. As a central point from which to view the spectacle none equals the porch of the West End.

"What's that rig?" asks an innocent stranger as a rather stylish team prances past, the ribbons in the hands of a swelly young fellow.

"That's only a monthly," retorts the savant, with every mark of contempt. In the opinion of the Old Visitor people who hire their teams by the month are objects of pity. True, he does not keep an establishment of his own; but that fact has escaped his mind. It certainly does not temper his criticism. He is one of those who assert a claim to having known better days. He is like most censors of other people's acts, is the Old Visitor. One don't see the teams that used to be known at Saratoga, he swears by the heard of the Prophet; but such as they are will be show unto you and tell you all about.

The dress parade has now set in. In nearly every vehicle is a woman's face. Here is what we see to-night:

Herman Osbriche, of New York, moves slowly southward behind the showiest pair of chestnuts at the Branch. Indeed, it's a "chestnut" to make that comment, because it is so universally admitted. Mr. Osbriche is anxious to know the latest from the Secor boat, which is to cross the ocean in four days.

Edwin H. Fidler, of Philadelphia, passes to the time of a pair of high steppers. He has seven or eight horses here. He has a large fortune made from a rope walk in the Quaker City, but life here is a "cake walk" for him.

Here comes W. D. Sherman, of the Union Stock Yards, driving a pretty pair of bays to a road wagon. Horses of this color evidently have the call at Long Branch.

"But for real style—for enshrine, old-school magnificence"—comments the Old Visitor, "there's nothing like seal brown for color."

"Have you any of that sort?" asks an impertinent by-aitter. "No," is the rejoinder, "but my friend President Cleveland rides behind the finest pair in America. By-the-way, here comes A. J. Cassatt with his seal browns. Look at 'em! Aren't they handsome? Well, I should say so."

Mr. Cassatt, president of the Monmouth Park Association, is taking the air in his easy riding victoria. Usually he drives a low road wagon, but to-night he is a passenger.

Mr. Sloan, of New York, lets out a pair of thin-limbed bays. He is noted for his fast driving, and more than one coachman has made an excuse of sickness to stay at home. Carpets did it.

Alec Howe, of New York, has a fine victoria team of bays. One of the neatest turnouts at the Branch this year is that of Samuel Nixon, the Philadelphia theatrical manager. His pair of bays are driven to a dog cart and a victoria at different hours of the day. He has a good man, undoubtedly, for his animals show excellent care.

Young Hamersley, of New York, makes this daily pilgrimage along the beach in his high-seated mail cart. His pair are a brown and a black. He has great expectations. Lucky fellow!

Dr. Dowling glides up the road reclining in a victoria drawn by two long-stepping bays.

Lawyer Brush's team is almost a match for the doctor's.

Dr. Kane, of Babylon, has three splendid saddle horses. There he goes now, his wife by his side, and their snug-looking groom a little distance behind. Nothing prettier is ever seen on Rotten Row, in Hyde Park, London.

Mr. Sullivan, of Philadelphia, jogs along in an English jig, drawn by a big brown horse.

Mr. Strang, of Omaha, has passed like a gale down the road toward Pleasure Bay, behind a big gray mare. She's a stayer.

Banker Jesse Seligman, of New York, enjoys his fine victorie team. The pair is formed of one gray and one chestnut.

Mr. Well, of Hollywood, is justly proud of his strapping big pair of dappled grays. The epots upon them shine with the iridescence of the boa constrictor's skin.

An unknown man drives a pair of noticeable seal browns to a mail cart. The horses are immense.

John Hoey has eight or ten showy horses, but they are not exercised much.

Colonel Brown, of New York, handles the lines that direct a handsome, long-tailed, seal brown team. He prefers a Surrey wagon to show them off. The animals are not specially speedy, but as noticeable as any here, and at least seventeen hands high. Afternoon journalism puts up the expenses.

It is a peculiar cart that Mr. Condit, of Brooklyn, drives. He speeds the three-year-old hitched between its shafts whenever he gets a clear stretch.

George W. Childs' family passed homeward in a pretty black depot wagon drawn by a sleek pair of bays. He has several other teams and rigs.

Mr. Savin, formerly of the Stock Exchange, has three pairs of bays, all fast and pure blooded.

Robert L. Kennedy, of the Bank of Commerce, does not care for fast horseflesh. He rolls past in a fine victorie behind a seal brown and a chestnut.

Dr. Pancoast, of Philadelphia, slashes along the road under the impetus imparted by a long-legged bay mare. The rig is very light, for the doctor is a goer. He is also seen out now and then with a pair of fast bays harnessed to a low road wagon.

Mr. Ulmaun, of New York, drives a pair of big bays to a phaeton. The peculiarity of the silver pleting on his harness occasions considerable comment from the Old Visitor.

Mr. Kirkman, of Tennessee, handles a bay and gray in a dog cart. He is always here during the racing season.

Mr. Rothschild, of New York, is out to-night in his victorie behind a team he loves so fondly.

Phil. Daley has a stable full of horseflesh.

Mr. Graef, of New York, mounts a very pretty chestnut saddle horse, and sits him well. He rides as if he had been in the cavalry. Wonder if I am a good guesser?

A tall, angular woman drives a fiery pair of light chestnuts—indeed, they are nearly cream colored. Don't know who she is, nor does anybody else within reach. She's quite a horsewoman, but the "tiger" on the rear seat looks scared at the way she takes the corner at the West End among a throng of other vehicles.

Mr. Spiers' gray and bay, driven to a four-wheeled cart, are on the outside of the road, just over there. He used to be a preacher, but he married well and don't have to preach to eat. He knows a good horse and chants its praises with "a forty-parson power."

Art of Training for Fast Exhibitions.

The steady growth of interest in trotting horses has not only increased their numbers upon the turf, but largely extended their usefulness to the amusement of roadites, who have rapidly increased in the past score of years. Indeed, the ambition to own a swift road horse has become a natural passion. The fastest trotter in the world, Maud S., is now owned by a roadite who has never trotted a horse in a race for money. The swiftest double teams are owned and driven by gentlemen on the public roads of our opulent cities. This passion has found means of displaying itself on the private courses of gentlemen's driving parks as well as on the tracks of the various agricultural fair associations throughout the country. Although road wagons have been made so light and delicate that the draft to be overcome has been reduced to that of the ordinary skeleton wagon, yet the drawing of a vehicle on four wheels and over the avenues leading out of our great cities, has been found to be incompatible with great speed and continued soundness of the horse. Two things are necessary to compass that purpose. The one is a well-prepared course, made of turf earth, level on the surface, with broad, easy turns. The other is the two-wheeled vehicle known as the sulky. Nothing but this ingeniously contrived vehicle will enable the driver to be seated near enough to his horse to thoroughly control his motion, and nothing else has as little friction or draft to be overcome. It is questionable whether this form of progression will not divide honors with the saddle, even in the handling of the thoroughbred in the near future.

The double team performances of race-horses driven by John Murphy and Madam Marantette, show, in the infancy of this kind of sport, how rapidly the thoroughbred can be made to draw a vehicle, and how thrilling such exhibitions are to the general public. But to return from this relative digression, the roadite has come to the conclusion that his trotter can not be satisfactorily developed on the public roads. Moreover, he has acquired such proficiency as a reinsman that he is equally well satisfied he can drive his own horse up to his full speed, provided that he has the race-course and the conditions of the professional jockey at his command, without calling in the services of the trainer to his assistance. Hence the creation of the gentlemen's driving parks in New York and St. Louis and in other cities where roadsters and roadites are wealthy and numerous. But the roadite may have the course and the sulky and the horse, with the capacity to urge and drive him steady up to his full speed without having the rudimentary knowledge or skill for developing his speed. This is manifest upon watching the performances of the average roadite behind his trotting horse as he turns from the highway upon a neighboring course, either to drive his roadster alone or in company with others. He has but one ambition, and that is speed. No matter how far his horse has been driven, no matter how airy may be his condition, he is forced up to his speed, without regard to consequences. No trotting horse can be developed by such reckless management. The great lesson that first-class trainers have learned is patience in the development of speed, and the surest method of obtaining speed is not to constantly urge the animal, but to prevent the horse from showing his capacity oftener than once a week. The absolute pre-requisite of speed is condition, and that applies to the horse's stomach and vitals and limbs and muscles as well as to his head. The horse may have a true, even stroke, a perfectly balanced trotting action, a well-sustained ambition, regulated by a level head and a steady disposition, and a capacity for great speed; yet if the roadite has not the skill and patience to condition the various parts of

this piece of animated mechanism, the horse will fail to improve beyond an ordinary rate, and will ultimately lose his gift of speed altogether. Great, therefore, as may be the possible requirements on the part of the horse, the actual requirements on the part of the roadite are still greater. Nor can he thoroughly learn how to condition and train his horse from each standard work as the "Trotting Horse of America," by the late Hiram Woodruff. For this art of training the trotting horse, since the form of the field marshal has mingled with the earth, has improved so materially that his methods have been largely superseded. No blanket sweats are now tolerated, no long morning and evening jogs and walks that take the speed out of the horse are permitted. His diet is more generous and rational. His allowance of hay is largely increased, his system is daily refreshed with succulent grass, and his feet and limbs are protected now in ways that the great master of the art in his day never dreamed of, with even Dexter or Kemble Jackson. The roadite must learn from such practical masters of to-day as Splan and Dohle. The former publicly admits he learned how to train the great trotter Rarus and the great peccer Johnson from Mr. Bndd Doble, and he in turn acquired his proficiency from his unassuming father, William Doble, who was also the tutor of W. W. Bair, the master reinsman who sat behind Maud S. when she made the trotting record that has never been equaled in trotting annals. Now the published experience of these great trainers advocates exactly the same methods.

The art by which Mr. Bair developed Maud S. to trot in 2:05½, is precisely the same art which enabled Mr. Splan to pace Johnson in 2:06 without a break. The leaves from a diary of the trainer of Maud S., published in a former issue of the *Journal*, and the interview of Mr. Splan in the *Chicago Tribune* of October 6, 1884, are cited as proofs of this assertion. Their methods resemble in patience the perseverance that builded the pyramids. They never drive their horses trials up to their speed two or three times a week to ascertain by the sweep of the second hand on the timing watch how rapidly they are eclipsing time. This practice is the mistake of only the amateur. They never give them the long drives, and the severe, often-repeated brushes to harden their muscles and quicken their speed, that once obtained when, in consequence, a horse that could trot in 2:30 was considered a turf wonder. On the contrary, they always drive their horses well within their capacity, and ease them up while they are full of ambition to go further and faster. Thus their muscles are gradually conditioned, their stride and action perfectly preserved, and their capacity to do even greater feats than they have ever shown before, amply proven on the day of their advertised races. Thus Goldsmith Maid and Maud S., and Johnson, prepared by three of the greatest of modern trainers, Doble, Bair and Splan, performed greater feats in public races than they ever accomplished in private trials. These horses were driven a great many slow miles to harden their muscles. They were occasionally indulged in brushes of speed to quicken their ambition, but they were rarely given phenomenally fast miles until they were "keyed up," in horseman's phrase, a few days before their public performances. In order to regulate this gradual preparation their drivers had accustomed themselves to carry timing watches while exercising their horses, so that, day by day, they could regulate with precision the rate of speed they desired for a quarter, or a half, or even a full mile. This is a certain method of controlling the feelings and ambition of the driver as well as of the horse, that reduces the system of training to the limits of scientific accuracy.

Another necessary precaution they never fail to observe. No one knows better than the experienced trainers that not even the stoutest horse, no matter what may be his style of action, can brush up to his greatest speed for a full mile. They, therefore, are careful to regulate the rate of speed for the first half of the mile. Instead of urging their horses to their greatest exertion, they restrain their ardor, knowing full well that if the brush is taken out of them during the first half-mile, they will finish the mile exhausted and in slow time. The ordinary roadite takes the opposite course. He speeds his horse every inch of the way, and drives him for speed every day he reaches the avenue or the track for an airing. If such a course is pursued every day with a horse that can trot in 2:40, at the end of thirty days it will be difficult for him to trot in three minutes.

If our roadites seek to become accomplished reinsmen, they must profit by the experience of the great masters I have mentioned.—S. T. H., in *National Live-Stock Journal*.

An Expert on Horses.

"I've handled 'osses all my life," said a bragging passenger, "and I knows all about 'em. There can't nobody tell me nothin' about a hoss. I knows 'em from the tip o' their noses to the last hair in their tails. Why, in our part of the country when they want an expert on a hoss they send a boy right up to my house. I've been called in fifty times as an expert witness in lawsuits 'bout hoss trades. But I'll tell you what make me mad, and that is to meet one o' these book-larned fellers who think they can tell all about a hoss from what they read. Only last week I met one o' that kind, and the way I mixed him up talkin' 'bout the anatomy and diseases of the hoss made him wish he had never set eyes on me." "By the way," said an old man in the next seat, who had a pair of roguish eyes behind a pair of huge spectacles, "I'm a little interested in the horse business, purely from a scientific standpoint. I never handled horses—I'm a professor of anatomy in a northern university, but there's one point I've always wanted settled. You are just the man I've been looking for, and if you'll be so kind—" "Certainly, sir; certainly. I kin tell you anything about a hoss. Will be glad to settle the point you're mixed up on, sir." "Thanks. Please tell me how a horse walks? What is the motion of his fore legs in relation to the motion of his hind legs? That is what has puzzled me." "That's easy enough," replied the expert in a tone of confidence. "The hoss picks up his right fore leg and his left hind leg simultaneously, and after they have been set down he picks up the left fore leg and the right hind leg at the same instant." "Bet you '5 he doesn't." "Wh—what's that?" queried the expert, as if the breath had been knocked out of him by the sudden proposition; "What's that? Do you mean to say that I don't know what I'm talkin' 'bout? Do you question my knowledge?" "I bet you '55." The expert was in for it. The money was put up in the hands of the conductor, and at the next station all hands adjourned to the platform where a pair of bus horses were started on a walk to settle the novel wager.

"Well, I swear," exclaimed the discomfited expert, as he saw the conductor hand the stakes to the old man with the spectacles; "who'd a thought that a walkin' hoss picks up one foot at a time? I never did like these infernal book-larnin' chaps, anyhow; darn the luck?"

Old Time Sporting Writers.

In the current number of "Baily's Magazine" appears an article headed "The Apoteosis of Tom and Jerry and Boh Logic the Oxonia!" In other words, this is the history of Bell's *Life* in London, says "Vigilant and the Wizard" in the *London Sporting Times*. The "Baily's Magazine" story is told by the gentleman who writes under the well-known initials "F. G.," and on the face of it he would seem to have got much of his information from the veteran Ned Smith, who joined the staff of Bell's *Life* as long ago as 1835, and left it only two or three years ago. The old school of turf reporters was very different to the present one. One of them won the Cesarewitch, and Ned Smith was within an ace of winning the Derby. For a time his stud was a singularly successful one. He was a valuable man to have on a sporting newspaper, for, though by no means a scholar, he had great facilities for acquiring information, and many owners would tell him facts that they would not mention to any one else. Take racing men as a whole, they would prefer one solid fact, stated ungrammatically, in three lines, to three columns of most scholarly description. About five-and-twenty years ago we shared lodgings at Newmarket with Ned Smith. They were in a little house in Granby street, and belonged to old Mrs. Arnall, who was a widow of the famous jockey of that name. On the walls of the little room were many sporting prints, and one was of the great match between Antinous, belonging to the Duke of Grafton, and King Herod, the property of the Duke of Cumberland, run in 1765, an Arnall being one of the jockeys. After dinner Mr. Smith would occasionally "open out" with his sporting reminiscences. Those in connection with pedestrianism—a subject on which he was wonderfully well informed, and he was no mean performer himself—were often of the most side-splitting character. The junior reporter of the paper he always called his "young 'un," and his heart fairly warmed to the present "Hotspur" who was one of his pupils, and then little more than a lad of 13 when he entered the hazard rooms at Newmarket, and, after watching the dice, he boldly seized the box and threw three mains. "My young 'un will get on," he said, and he has. It was over a previous "Young 'Un," who did not know Admiral Rous, that Mr. Smith told one of his best stories. He had been running a horse at Salisbury. At night he said: "Did you hear what that young 'un did to me to-day? He came to me, right as I was talking to the Admiral, and said 'Mr. Smith, is your horse going to try to-day?' So help me Bob, I could have sunk into the ground." The most prosperous time for this best known of all the reporters was from 1854 to 1860. In 1856 he bought a selling plate for about sixty guineas out of John Scott's stable. Some time afterward, when trying some fairish horse, this selling plate—his name was Adams—was put in "just to see how far he could go with them." He came in by himself. He then won the City and Suburban, and on the same afternoon was beaten by only a head for the Great Metropolitan, the celebrated Fishermen, who was nearly first favorite, not getting a place. These performances were considered most extraordinary, and the horse became a good favorite for the Derby. He got badly off, and yet to the day of his death Wells, who rode him, swore he won. We have a story, or rather, one of Mr. Smith's stories, to tell relating to Adams when he was two years old. There was at that time a little meeting at Beccles, and Mr. Smith determined on taking down Adams, Pope Joan and Tame Deer. On the way down he looked into Tattersall's and bought a little selling plate for about £30, and sent her away with the others. It was a two-day's meeting, and strange as it may seem, with these horses he won every race with one exception, and in that he had nothing engaged. Pope Joan commenced by winning the Sotterly Park Plate, Adams won the Benacre Stakes, and Tame Deer the Beccles Handicap. On the second day Adams won the Henham Nursery, Tame Deer won the Suffolk Cup. Adams was brought out a second time, and won the Corporation Plate, and the Tattersall's purchase wound up by carrying off the Innkeeper's Plate. Fordham, who weighed eighty-two pounds, did most of the riding, winning four races, and Wells three. These were two rare jockeys to have in a stable. At night there was a race ordinary, presided over by the Mayor, and Mr. Smith's health was proposed, and finally Fordham's. Fordham, in response, said "They would come again every year." "Bnt," adds Mr. Smith, "there have been no more races at Beccles." In common with many others of the old school, it was a blow for Mr. Smith, who, by the way, raced under the assumed name of Melish, when Bell's *Life* stopped.

Reason in the Horse.

A remarkable instance of the sagacity of a mare has come to our notice, says the *Virginia City Montanian*. John Fletcher owns a mare which runs in a pasture adjoining his house. The mare has a young colt at her side. A few nights since, after Mr. Fletcher had retired, he was aroused by the mare coming to the window of his house, and by gawing, neighing, and in every way possible trying to get his attention. This continuing for some time, he got up and went out and drove her away, and returned again to bed; but she immediately returned, and, if possible, increased her demonstrations. He again went out, when the mare came up to him and rubbed her nose against him, although always before she had been very shy, then ran on a few yards before him, continuing neighing; then, as he did not follow her, she returned to him in a most demonstrative manner. He attempted to drive her off, struck her with a stick and followed her a few yards to frighten her away. As soon, however, as he turned towards the house she returned and tried in every way to prevent him from doing so. He then remarked that her colt was not with her, a fact he had not noticed before, as it was quite dark. It occurred to him then to follow her, which he did. So soon as she saw he was doing so she ran off before him, stopping every few yards, turning around to see that he was still following, then again running on, keeping up her calling, until she reached a distant part of the field, where she stopped at an old "prospect hole." On coming out with her, she again commenced rubbing against him, and drew his attention to the hole, where he soon discovered the colt. It appears it had slipped into it and was unable to get out, and the mare had taken this method to obtain assistance. Being unable to get it out alone, Mr. Fletcher went for some of his neighbors, and with them returned. While they were taking the little fellow out the mare manifested the most intense delight, and seemed almost beside herself with joy, and afterward, when the men had got out of the hole, she came up to Mr. Fletcher and, placing her nose on his shoulder, gave every sign of gratitude that a human mother might under similar circumstances. Who will say the horse does not reason?

At Chicago to-day the great Western Handicap will be run one mile and a half, which closes with fifty-two nominations amongst which the California Stakes are well represented with entries by Messrs. Ashe and Baldwin.

A Needed Change.

Pittsburg's meeting began, continued, and closed in such a blaze of glory this season that, although the Smoky City is no longer a member of the Central Circuit, there is little doubt that her effort at providing sport for those who love trotting has been more successful than will be those of her rivals. As a matter of fact, the old-time glory of the Central Circuit has departed, and as there seems at the present time to be no one connected with any of the tracks composing it that has the necessary qualifications of a successful leader, that glory is not likely to be revived. It is true that at the present day there are something like a thousand tracks, extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from Maine to Florida, which are used exclusively for trotting, and it is also true that there are but a dozen tracks given over to the runners. But the one fact which has always been prominent, and which has given the advocates of running a peg on which to hang any number of false or delusive statements, is that trotting does not flourish in the larger cities of this country. It never has flourished there, except in a spasmodic manner, and it never will unless there arises among the lovers of the trotter some man who is a recognized social light—a man whom society will follow—and who will devote his time, labor, and wealth to making the trotting track as fashionable among the rich people of our great cities as running now is.

That there is any absolute need of such a man or such a movement no one who is acquainted with the situation believes, and the changes that must be wrought in the present style of sport before the end aimed at could be accomplished would be many and various. One reason why running is so popular among fashionable people (and where they lead all the world about them follows) is that its workings are so simple as to be easily understood in the briefest possible time by even a novice at the sport, while exactly the contrary is true of trotting. There is in this respect the same difference between running and trotting that exists between the simplest game of cards that can be imagined and a game of chess contested by masters of the art. Once understood there is not one person in a thousand that does not prefer trotting to running, but, as is the case with chess, not many ever thoroughly understand it. To bring about some needed changes in trotting has long been the aim of that portion of the press which pays particular attention to turf sports, but those efforts have never met with the hearty and united co-operation of horsemen and track managers that alone can insure success. That monotony of entertainment is one serious fault to be found with trotting as at present conducted is unquestionably true, and while the sport will always increase and flourish in the smaller cities and towns where the amusing of the people has not become in some sense an art is very evident, but in the great centres of population—the places where from a quarter of a million to a million of people are permanently gathered—there must be something less crude if the opposition of more advanced methods is to be met. A series of contests between trotters, every one of which is of precisely the same character, must of necessity pall on even those who at first relish them intensely, and nothing can be more stereotyped than trotting races as at present conducted. In every state and county of the Union it is the same. The distance is invariably a mile, the heats are always three in five, the weight carried by each animal is without exception 150 lbs. Can anything be more absurd than this eternal sameness? To judge every animal by one unvarying standard would perhaps be well enough were the only object in view the securing of a certain number of horses for a certain purpose, but when the purpose of it all is to secure the attendance at these races of the general public and to amuse such persons after they have come, the absurdity of the method taken is apparent. What would he thought of the operatic manager who endeavored to keep his theatre running an entire season by having a great number of artists constantly singing the same music. It would make very little difference in all probability whether the piece he selected for public patronage was "The Messiah" or "Yankee Doodle," because the weakness of his scheme would in any event insure its utter failure. And yet this is precisely what the trotting tracks of this country—the birthplace and home of trotting—have been doing for a quarter of a century, and what, from present appearances, they will continue to do until some one with a gleam of originality in his composition, inaugurates and carries to a successful conclusion a radically different plan of operations.

Americans are always ready to pride themselves on their enterprise and readiness to throw aside methods which are not in accord with the spirit of the times, but in the matter of how to make trotting attractive, people of other nations, who are infants in the business, are already our superiors. It is only within the last five years that there has been even the slightest interest in trotting throughout Europe, and even at the present time their best performers are animals taken from this country, generally after their days of usefulness here were over, and that are now barely capable, when in prime condition, of a mile in 2:30. And yet, as an Austrian gentleman, who is at present on an American trip, said not long ago, trotting has in Austria already superseded running in the popular estimation, and the average daily attendance at the two or three trotting meetings given every year at Vienna is about 10,000. From these facts and figures a fair estimate can be made, because Vienna has not twice the population of Chicago, and yet there could not be given in this city to-day an ordinary trotting meeting which would attract 5,000 people daily. It is true that to see the star performers of the turf 10,000 people will visit a trotting track, but that is not a fair basis from which to make deductions as to the popularity of the sport. But in Austria the trotting programmes are arranged with a view to giving every horse an opportunity to perform over the distance of ground best suited to his capabilities, and to afford the public that variety which alone can maintain and create interest. There are races of mile heats, to be sure, just as there are in this country, but there are also a number of dash races every day, the distance in which is varied, being in some cases as great as three miles. There are also contests to wagon and under saddle, as well as in harness, so that every horse has a chance to show at his best. Does any one believe that similar features in the programmes of American trotting meetings would not meet with general approval and increase the attendance at every track on which they were introduced? As matters now stand a man who goes to an American trotting track on one day of the meeting has really seen it all, because, under our system of a time standard and the tremendous advances that have been made in the breeding and training of trotters, the time made in what are technically known as the slow classes is nearly always as fast, and frequently faster, than in the free-to-all, and as there is no difference in the weight carried or the distance to be traversed, an absolute bar to anything sensational is created.

To no class is this subject so important as the breeders of trotters, and for the promotion of their own interests they should, by united effort, see that such changes are brought

about as will attract people to the track on every day of a meeting. They were never in so good a position to do this as now. The recent formation of breeders' associations in nearly every state in the Union, and the giving of trotting meetings under their auspices, has already done much to interest the public, and it will be an easy matter to bring about the changes which have proven successful elsewhere. It is not too late for action that will bear fruit this year. All the breeders' trotting meetings are given in the fall, and at each one there may yet be introduced in addition to the long list of mile heats, three-in-five events, already provided for, a novelty in the shape of a saddle race, free to all, a two mile-and-repeat affair, or a dash of three miles for aged horses. For stallion races a distance longer than the ordinary would be useful, because in animals that are to stand for public patronage the question of stamina and gameness is as essential as that of speed. Let some enterprising association take the lead in this matter. The expense will be but trifling and the benefits incalculable.—*Breeders' Gazette.*

Racing Notes from Chicago.

It was expected that the Columbia Stakes, run July 10th, would bring out the famous trio—Volante, Tronhard and Lizzie Dwyer, but for some reason or other the Shurhan winner failed to respond, although it is well known he is in fine condition. As it was, five good ones faced the flag, with Volante carrying a 5-lb. penalty, notwithstanding a sturdy protest by its owner. Even with the penalty, and the other fact that Lizzie Dwyer was supposed to be in grand shape, Volante sold over the field. The track was just a trifle slow from yesterday's rain, but still safe and reasonably elastic. When the drum tapped, Stoval rushed Lucky B. to the front to cut out the work for Volante, while Modesty, piloted by Fuller, went after him to perform a similar service for Lizzie Dwyer, ridden by Wethers. Binette, with Kelly up, was the other starter, and she had to rely on her own resources, which were not of much consequence on this particular occasion. Lucky B. piloted the quintette for six furlongs, or until passing the stand for the first time, where Fuller made a spur with Modesty, and the latter was soon in the lead. All this time Volante and Dwyer were nearly lapped a few lengths back at the rear, Binette being close up to the two pace makers. Reaching the point from whence they first started, the three-quarter pole, Modesty had the best of it by three open lengths, Binette now second, with Volante and Dwyer beginning to move up. The pace quickened approaching the last turn, Murphy giving Volante his head, and Wethers sending Lizzie along for all she was worth. Here Volante showed a wonderful burst of speed, for before the straight was entered he had everything behind him, all hopelessly beaten except Lizzie Dwyer, who was being urged for all there was in her. It was all to no purpose, however, for Murphy had the race already won, and Volante galloped under the string winner of a very fast race by four lengths, Binette a poor third, Modesty last above the sixteenth pole. Considering the weight carried by the winner, and the condition of the track which was a trifle slow, the performance was nothing short of a wonderful one, and it was freely remarked that the superior of Volante has not been seen on the turf in a dozen years. That means a good deal, seeing it is not so very long since Luke Blackburn, Hindoo and Leonatus were sensational performers.

A tangle of complications, that would puzzle nineteen Philadelphia lawyers instead of one, came up to-day in connection with the Columbia Stakes. The conditions of the Columbia required the winner of any race in 1886 of the value of \$1,500 to carry 5 lbs. extra. Baldwin's Volante had not, in the strict acceptance of the terms, won a race of the value named. In the Volante-Tyrant match, at St. Louis, the Tyrant party paid forfeit, thus breaking off the proposed match. As it was simply a match and did not come off, the St. Louis racing officials declined to pay the half of the added money—over \$2,000—usually given for a walk-over in a regular race. Under the circumstances Mr. Baldwin claimed that Volante should not be penalized in the Columbia. Baldwin went before the judges half an hour before the race to-day, as did Ed. Corrigan and Porter Ashe. The two latter are the owners respectively of Modesty and Binette, and they argued in favor of the Volante penalty, while Baldwin stoutly opposed, claiming: first, that the proposed St. Louis event was simply a match, and, as such, an animal engaged could not, according to an express rule, incur a penalty; and, second, that he did not receive a dollar from the St. Louis Fair Association in the way of added money. The other side put in the plea that Baldwin had claimed half of the added money, even if he did not get it, and besides, Volante was allowed to enter in a subsequent race, the conditions of which admitted only "winners at this meeting." After twenty minutes animated talk or discussion, the judges decided that Volante should carry the penalty, which he did, and won in a gallop at that.

This evening Mr. Baldwin expressed himself pretty plainly about the whole business. "Here I am," said he, "with my horse penalized for winnings I never received, and this in a match race, which, under the rule, exempts the winner from penalty. Now, although I won the race to-day, I will appeal the matter to the Turf Congress, as far as the penalty feature is concerned, and I will certainly engage a lawyer at once to recover the money now said to be due me by the St. Louis Fair Association."

E. J. Baldwin has taken time by the forelock, and has engaged the famous colored rider, Isaac Murphy, for 1887, at a salary of \$10,000, the largest figure ever paid to a jockey in America. Baldwin paid Murphy \$6,000 for his services this season, allowing him the privilege of outside mounts when not in the saddle for his own stable. Under these circumstances Corrigan had second call on Murphy, the latter receiving a good figure; and, besides, he occasionally rode for others. In a rough guess his compensation this year will figure up about \$12,000. Next season Corrigan may also have second call, although that is not yet settled. But Corrigan keenly appreciates the worth of the "colored Archer," and will endeavor to have him in the saddle whenever it is possible. Altogether his riding income next year will probably aggregate \$15,000 or more—quite a snug sum in the salary way. But if there is a jockey living who deserves it all it is Isaac Murphy. He has not a superior, if, indeed, an equal, as a rider, and is a very embodiment of honesty and integrity. The latter quality, combined with his great ability, makes him immensely popular, and his appearance in the saddle is always greeted with applause, and that of a deafening kind when one of his great finishers sends him mount to victory. Mr. L. P. Tarton, a prominent young Kentucky lawyer, and head of the Fleetwood Stable, who has known Murphy since he was a child, and who attended to the latter's business in a legal way, in referring to him the other day, remarked: "If there is any one person that would not do a dishonest act, or that can be trusted beyond n money value, it is that colored boy Isaac Murphy. They say every

man has his price, but money can't buy that hoy." The English language could hardly put it stronger than that, and the significance of it is, it is well-deserved.

Volante, the winner of the Columbia Stakes, is just now the sensational animal of the west. The son of Grinstead and Siater Anne is a rare, if not exceptional, performer. His owner recently said of him: "I am anxious to match Volante against any animal or animals living, barring none, one mile and a half or over, weight for age. I am not particular as to the track, or the amount to be put up so long as the latter is a good round sum."

July 15th.—First race, one mile. Boh Fisher won; Latitte second, Solid Silver third. Time, 1:44. Mutuels paid \$15.80.

Second race, five-eighths of a mile. Ban Bowman won; Jacobin second, Withrow third. Time, 1:03½. Mutuels paid \$9.90.

Third race, Washington Park Cnp, two and one-quarter miles. E. J. Baldwin's pair—Volante and Lucky B.—walked over, Lucky B. finishing first. The non-starters were Modesty and Lepanto.

Fourth race, extra race, one and one-eighth miles. Ailee won; Buchanan second, Modesty third. Time, 1:56½. Mutuels paid \$27.60.

Fifth race, one mile. Warenton won; Handy Andy second, Biddy Bowling third. Time, 1:43½. Mutuels paid \$13.10.

Hurdle, one mile and a half. McCullough won; Will Davis second, Gny third. Time, 2:52. Mutuels paid \$17.70.

July 16th—Extra Day.—First race, one and one-sixteenth miles. Ed Gilman 100, Prohua 97, Surprise and Hattie Carlisle 95 each, Typo 100.

Second race, seven furlongs, selling—Athlete 92, Engine and Handy Andy 80, Miss Highy 83, Little Jo 87, Moonlight 83, Lislard 88, Archibishop 75, Prairie Queen 93, Topsy 104, Nora M. 106, Athlone 102.

Third race, one mile and a quarter—Leman 117, John Sullivan and Myrtle 105, Idle Pat 102, Emma Manly 100, Glenhan 84, Colorado 109, Lepanto 93.

Fourth race, one mile and an eighth—Biddy Bowling 97, War Sign 100, Effie H. and Puka 95, Redstone 91, Hilarity and Buchanan 100 each.

Fifth race, steeplechase—short course, Bucephalus 150, Chanticleer and Hopping 135 each Rory O'More 147, Burdon 148.

July 16th.—Phil Dwyer to-day telegraphed that it would be impossible for either Miss Woodford or Pontiac to run here this season. He says he would like to favor Chicago, but his brother and himself, having strangled to split up the stable and send one-half to Saratoga, the other half remaining at Long Branch, at both of which places his horses have valuable engagements. There is no chance for him to come here; even if it were possible to send Pontiac or Miss Woodford, McLanghlin could not be spared to come west to ride. This settles the proposed great sweepstakes as far as the Dwyers are concerned, and probably settles it for good any way. Lucky Baldwin will ship Volante, Silver Cloud, Grissetta, and Mollie McCarthy's Last to Saratoga to-morrow. Isaac Murphy will go to the same city.

July 20—At Washington Park to-day, in the three-quarters of a mile race, Nellie C. won, Ira E. Bride second, Miss Cleveland third. Time, 1:26. The mutuels paid \$22.10. In the one-and-a-half mile race Time-Gatherer won, Lizzie Dwyer second, John Sullivan third. Time, 2:56. The mutuels paid \$13.60. In the race for the Drexel stakes, one mile, Baldwin's Solid Silver won, Blue Line second, Porter Ashe third. Time, 1:53. The mutuels paid \$12.90. The three-quarter mile heats race was next. In the first heat Gleaner won, Puka second, Ailee third. Time, 1:25. In the second heat Gleaner won, Ailee second, Puka third. Time, 1:23. In the hurdles, two miles, Chanticleer won, George McCullough second, Will Davis third. Time, 4:14. Mutuels \$43.90.

July 21st.—At Washington Park there was another very warm day. The track was good and the attendance was very large. The three-quarters of a mile Bonita won, Surprise second, Faith Thompson third. Time, 1:19. The mutuels paid \$10.50. The one-eighth of a mile Topsy won, Our Friend second, Little Joe third. Time, 1:31½. The mutuels paid \$23.50. The mile, Kansas won, King Robin second, Governor Bate third. Time, 1:49½. The mutuels paid \$11.40. The one and one-eighth miles, Athlone won, Lepanto second, Colonel Clark third. Time, 2:00. The mutuels paid \$11. The steeplechase over the short course, Jim Carlisle won, Burton second, Hop Sing third. Time, 3:06. The mutuels paid \$8.90.

Eastern Racing Notes.

The great California gelding Arah, 2:17½, is stabled at the Driving Park, Pittsburg, and slowly getting "on edge." His fastest mile so far has been in 2:23, but he goes so easily and his gait is so clean and frictionless, that the experts are inclined that a great deal faster time than that must be made to beat him. He is a beautifully built fellow, yellow bay with white star, 15.2 hands high, and about 950 pounds weight. He is eight years old and by Arthurton, a son of Hambletonian, dam Lady Hamilton, a mare of unknown pedigree. He cost Hickok, McCord, and Porter Ashe, the running horse-men who own him in thirds, \$2,250 a year ago, and \$30,000 has been refused for him. Arah will start first this season in the 2:17 class at Detroit, and will come down the circuit. Before long he and Harry Wilkea will trot against each other in a match.

The N. Y. Sportsman says: The black gelding J. Q. by Kentucky Prince, Jr., who acquired a record of 2:19½ at Pittsburg, is really a sensational horse. This is the second race in which he has ever started, the first being at the same track last year, when he won off the reel, getting a record of 2:29½. It is also the second race his trainer, William Doak ever drove, he having brought out and trained the gelding, J. Q. owned by Mr. J. T. Quisenberry of Paris, Ky., and the horse can beat his record, fast as it is, by two seconds. What a find such a horse with his record of 2:29½ would have been for Turner, Hickok, Crawford or many other members of the profession. Well managed he would have won himself out in one race, but under the circumstances he only saved his entrance money. Rather a poor return for a record faster than 2:20.

The summer meeting opens at Saratoga to-day, and the lists of entries to the stake races and the general prospects warrant a successful meeting. Saratoga has proved in the past that in the clash of eastern and western interests she is quite able to hold her own, and give the fashionable throng pleasant and exciting racing during the summer months. The season of 1886 will be as brilliant at the queen of watering places as any of its predecessors.

The race for the Goodwood Cup and the Rana Memorial Stakes will be run on Monday over the Goodwood Course.

How the Cowboy Rides.

Last spring I had to leave the east in the midst of the hunting season to join a roundup in the cattle country of western Dakota, and it was curious to compare the totally different styles of riding of the cowboys and the cross-country men, says Theodore Roosevelt, in "The Century." A stock saddle weighs 30 or 40 pounds instead of 10 or 15, and needs an utterly different seat from that adopted in the east. A cowboy rides with very long stirrups, sitting forked well down between his high pommel and cantle, and depends upon mere balance. In cutting out a steer from a herd, in sitting a bucking bronco, in stopping a night stampede of many hundred maddened animals, or in the performance of a hundred other feats of reckless and daring horsemanship, the cowboy is absolutely unequalled, and when he has his own horse gear he sits his animal with the grace of a centaur, and yet he is curiously helpless the first time he gets astride of one of the small eastern saddles. Last summer, while purchasing cattle in Iowa, one of my ranch foremen had to get on an ordinary saddle to ride out of town and see a ranch of steers. He is, perhaps, the best rider on the ranch, and will, without hesitation, mount and master horses that I doubt if the holdest rider in one of our eastern hunts would care to tackle. Yet his uneasiness on the new saddle was fairly comical. At first he did not dare to trot, and the least plunge of the horse bid fair to unseat him; nor did he begin to get accustomed to the situation until the very end of the journey. In fact, the two kinds of riding are so very different, that a man only accustomed to one feels almost as ill at ease when he at first tries the other as if he had never sat on a horse's back before. It is rather funny to see a man who only knows one kind, and is conceited enough to think that this is really the only kind worth knowing, when first he is brought in contact with the other. Two or three times I have known men to try to follow bounds on stock saddles, which are about as ill-suited for the purpose as they well can be, while it is even more laughable to see some young fellow from the east or from England, who thinks he knows entirely too much about horses to be taught by barbarians, attempt to do cow work with his ordinary riding or hunting rig. Each kind is best in its own place, and the man only accustomed to one will at first find himself at a disadvantage when he tries the other. It must be said, however, that in all probability cowboys would learn to ride across country much sooner than the average cross-country rider would master the dashing and peculiar style of horsemanship shown by those whose life business it is to guard the wandering herds of the great western plains. A cavalry officer, trained at West Point, is, perhaps, for all-round work, not unlikely to surpass as a horseman both cowboy and fox-hunter.

Old Hambletonian's Grave.

Many horsemen who remember old Hambletonian as he appeared in his prime, feel a peculiar interest in the perpetuation of his memory, and are anxious steps should be taken to inaugurate a movement having for its object the erection of a proper memorial over his grave, which is now enclosed by a picket fence, in a lot adjoining the Erie Railroad just west of the Cheeter depot, formerly belonging to the Rysdyk estate. After the death of the widow Rysdyk this property was sold, Dr. Charles P. Smith, of Chester, being the present owner of the field in which the remains of the old horse were buried. Mr. Rysdyk in his will provided for the burial of the horse and directed where the grave should be, and reserved it as a perpetuity, but failed to make provision for keeping it in repair. The grave is a little distance inside the road fence, and there is no right of way reserved to get to it. The result is, the control of the grave has passed from the possession of the Rysdyk family. The present owner would like to see a neat iron fence placed around the burial plot, and will give his consent for its erection, and also for the placing at the grave a suitable memorial shaft, with a granite or bronze representation of old Hambletonian surmounting it, or the shaft or the equestrian statue alone. Should this be done Mr. Smith would feel a pride in its care and preservation, but if the grave is neglected by others he will not be likely to put himself out of the way to care for it.

Knowing these facts, a number of the horsemen of Orange county have counseled together and come to the conclusion that there are friends enough of the old horse to raise by general subscription a sufficient sum for the purpose in view.

To inaugurate the undertaking, Mr. David Bonner has been mentioned as the proper person (if he will consent to do so) to receive subscriptions in New York, and other well-known gentlemen who were admirers of Hambletonian in other cities and in all sections where his fame has reached; the subscriptions thus obtained to be held in trust until a competent committee be appointed to take charge of and expend the fund for the purpose intended.

Mr. Gny Miller and Mr. J. C. Howland, of Chester, it is understood, will take charge of subscriptions in Orange county, and every friend of the old horse is invited to become a subscriber to the fund.

There are comparatively few who know the exact spot where Hambletonian was buried. A shaft or a statue erected there would not only be an attraction, but also a medium of information, pointing the thousands upon thousands who travel over the Erie Railroad to the spot where lie the bones of the most celebrated horse of his day, and at the same time giving evidence that his memory is kept green among those who appreciated his worth while he lived.—[Monroe (N. Y.) Herald.]

Color in Horses.

A good horse is never a bad color, it is said. Still, color has its importance, especially as indicating temper and purity of breed. Thus, black-colored horses are of a hot and fiery temper and disposition; the chestnut and brown are reckoned to have strength and spirit; and the white are always tender. As to gray, it has been observed that those which tend the most to black are stronger than the brighter gray. There are besides these other colors in horses, as the roan, which seems to be the offspring of the bay and white or the bay and gray. The sorrel and white seems to be the author of the dun and cream color, and as for those horses which are called strawberry, they may probably proceed from a coupling between a bright gray and a bay. There are also some horses mottled or red (commonly called pie-bald), either black and white in spots, or chestnut and white.

As to the choice of color in a stallion, a person of great skill says the dapple bay, the white bay, and the dapple gray are to be preferred; but does not object to a horse of pure black, provided he has a white star and a white foot. In the judgment of others, however, he should be all of one color.

We find in many cases that horses of a bright bay color, with a black mane and tail are good, as well as beautiful, and

these have commonly the tips of their ears and the extreme parts of their legs black. It is also common for a dapple gray to have a white mane and tail, with the former mentioned extremities white, such as the tips of the ears and the extreme parts of the legs; but for other colored horses, except the dun, we seldom find their manes and tails of a color different from that of the body; but in a dun horse the long hair in the mane and tail is commonly black, and for the most part there is also a black stripe down the back, which is not a little remarkable, as it is not observed in any other creature except the ass, mule, zebra, etc. In a horse, indeed, it is only a plain, straight stripe; but in the ass there is always a cross stroke of black over the shoulders, so that if the skin was to be opened and spread, the black would exactly represent the figure of the cross. Some pretend to tell us as to the cross upon asses' skins, that asses were not thus marked before the Christian era, and that none are now without the sign, but upon what good authority they assert this we do not know.

The produce of a white horse and a white mare will be white, and by keeping the breed constantly without any intermixture of color, the color of the original may be maintained. So, a black horse and a black mare will produce black, a brown horse and a brown mare, brown, etc.—J., in *Agricultural Gazette*.

The Irish Turf.

We find this double-headed wail in *Dublin Sport* for June 25th:

Insanity would be a mild charge to lay at the door of the man who would be found bold enough to deny that the morality of the Irish Turf of to-day was not on a deep decline. It has drifted from its once fair standard into a deluge of moral criminality, and the evil influences of the drift must at once—if they have not already—make themselves felt. The pulling of horses in Ireland is just now one of the most distinctive features of its race-courses. The practice has sprung from a tiny acorn into the proportions of a towering oak, and unless its unhealthy growth be checked at once by the strong arm of authority, racing in a respectable and reputable form must die a dishonored death. Racing, it is admitted, cannot pay without the hacking of horses; indeed, without the ring-money it would prove a pastime that none but the strongest purses could support, and this being so it is incumbent that the public, as well as the layers of the odds, should exert that protection at the hands of the constituted authorities which it is their undoubted right to enjoy. Now, what has been done of late to afford this protection? Nothing, we maintain, nothing whatsoever. If help the horses that ran this year in Ireland were to-morrow given power of speech, we fancy the tales they would unfold would put some owners and riders to the blush. It is fortunate for each owner and rider that the tools for their malpractices cannot arraign them, and mayhap in the same sense it is lucky for them that strong bridges do not give. There are evidences of the spread of the practice of pulling horses, ever before one's eyes or in one's ears. In the morning papers one reads of a horse that will win a certain race easily, "Should it be his day out?" Now, to the ear uninitiated there is nothing very plain in this proviso, but what does it really convey? Well, it means simply, and nothing else, that the horse alluded to will win, provided he is not "pulled," "stopped," "roped," or "out for air."

AQUATICS.

The Cruise of the Corinthians.

The Corinthian Yacht Club had a most enthusiastic and successful trip last Saturday and Sunday, the occasion being the second cruise of the club. The sailing orders were published in our last issue, and called for the yachts to assemble at Tihuron prior to 7 P. M., and all the club boats, except the *Thetis*, did so. The fleet then consisted of the *Spray*, (flag-ship) *Ripple*, *Neva*, *Lively* and *Gertie* (the baby of the club). At the appointed time the fleet got under way with a fair sailing breeze, and had to breast the last of the ebb tide. Off California City the wind fell almost to a calm, when the *Neva* held the windward position and the lead, followed closely by the *Pearl*, the balance being strung out to leeward with the *Spray* the last and furthest from the Marin shore. Light sail was made on all the yachts, and at the beginning of the flood tide a pleasant breeze again sprang up and separated the fleet. In San Pablo Bay the wind freshened considerably and the *Gertie* jibed her epinauer and had to haul on the wind to get it down, thereby losing considerable time. Hours were easy as far as *Pirole* when the *Ripple* was the leader. Shortly after passing the above point a heavy fog set in, and the yachts, with the exception of the *Spray*, "doused" light sails, fearing to carry on too hard in such thick weather. This benefited the *Spray*, which soon came on even terms with the *Ripple*, and when off Torrey Point she took the lead.

In addition to the fog a heavy tumble prevailed, and the smaller boats yawed considerably, and some of the yachts made erroneous courses. The *Spray* anchored first off Mare Island at 11:10 P. M., followed closely by the *Ripple*, *Neva*, *Pearl*, *Lively* and *Gertie* in the order named. A feature of the cruise was the fact that, in spite of variable weather and the disparity in size of the vessels, the whole fleet anchored within twenty minutes of each other. Convivial visits were in order during the hour following. At 11:30 A. M. on Sunday, the preparatory gun was fired, and the yachts hove short, and hoisted after sail. Ten minutes later the starting gun was fired and the fleet got under way, the *Pearl* having the best of the start, while the *Neva* had the worst. The tide was flooding strongly, and in spite of an eight-knot sea breeze, the vessels took quite a long time to clear Mare Island. Here a big ebbway was running, notwithstanding that the flood tide was running with the wind, and the smaller vessels sagged off considerably to leeward. The *Spray*, *Neva* and *Lively* took short hitches near the light-house, and when once clear went off on a long leg on the port tack. The *Ripple* and *Pearl* went over to the Contra Costa shore, but made a mistake in not staying there and heading along shore, as they stood right out into the channel tide again.

The *Lively* also made a suicidal move. After weathering Mare Island, and making a very good race with the *Neva* (considering the difference in length), she held her course for about three-quarters of an hour and then went about on the starboard tack, got out of the slack water into the tide, and fetched up nearly at Selby's Smelting Works, worse off almost than at the start. The *Ripple* and *Pearl* were, in the meantime, gradually making leeway towards the *Spray*, on account of the tide on their weather bow, but when near *Pirole* pointed up better and again increased their distance. The *Neva* kept rap full, and with effects slightly eased went rushing through the water toward Petaluma Creek, which proved a good move, for when she came about and headed for the Sisters, she was ahead of the *Pearl*, and the latter went about

to avoid being crossed by the *Neva*. Here the *Spray* made her mistake; after making the Marin shore, and having cleared water, where she should have remained, she again stood across the channel, with the flood tide on the weather beam, and only cleared *Pirole* by half a mile. The race for first place had now centered between the *Pearl* and the *Neva*, both going as close as they dared to the Marin Islands. The *yawl*, however, eluded the perigee her name, and finished at Tihuron at 5:29, nine minutes ahead of the *Neva*. The *Ripple* came next at 6:03 and the *Spray* at 6:08. The *Lively* and *Gertie* did not get home until after nightfall. Despite the wet jackets and rough trip, all the participants express their enjoyment of the cruise.

The Oakland Canoe Club.

After a storm there comes a calm, and it is rather quiet now in canoe circles, but few of the boats being out last Sunday. The club met and tendered a vote of thanks to their hosts at Clear Lake for their many kindnesses and courtesies. Lively times are looked for in the near future. Commodore Blow, of the *Mystic*, has been put on his mettle by his recent defeats by the *Spray* and the *Flirt*, and is going to make some alterations in his vessel, which, he says, will again put him in the enviable position, the "crack of the fleet," which he has held for a long time until recently. The club is in a very flourishing condition, both financially and in *esprit de corps*, and large improvements are contemplated. The clubhouse can now barely hold all the canoes, and an addition will be built; also a portico with glass sides fronting the creek, thus enabling their guests to watch all events without being exposed to the wind.

The *Helcyon*, *Aggie*, *Lurline*, and *Chispa*, cruised around the Bay last Sunday. The *Whitewing* left Vallejo, last Sunday between 11 and 12 o'clock, for Napa, taking home the members of the Napa Yachting Club who have been cruising on her for eight days. The *Lolite* accompanied her on the trip.

The N. Y. Yacht Club was to commence its annual cruise on the 17th inst. After this event is over, the trial race between the four crack sloops will take place, probably about the middle of August. The winner of the majority of events will compete with the *Galatea* for the Queen's Cup.

The *Pearl* on the heat down from Vallejo, ran away from the sloop *Nellie*. This has resulted in a challenge, published in a morning contemporary, from the latter's owner. We cannot say what will come of this.

A revision of the figures in the Eastern Club Regatta, gives the *Priscilla* second place over the *Mayflower* by one second, instead as previously published.

The *Galatea* is reported to have arrived at New York.

The Galatea's Trip.

Land and Water of the 3d inst. says: "The *Galatea*, ninety-ton cutter, sailed from Southampton Water on Sunday afternoon for Boston, United States, to fulfill her challenge for the possession of the America's Cup, and it is expected she will make the passage in about twenty-five days. She was preceded by only a few hours by the once-celebrated racing schooner *Miranda*, which has been purchased by an American yachtman, and will in future air her flag on the other side of the Atlantic. The *Galatea's* topmast and general racing gear had been sent on by one of the liners. She is under the command of Capt. Bradford, and has a picked crew of twenty-four hands all told; but she will be navigated across the 'herriug pond' by her enterprising owner, who is accompanied by Mrs. Heun. The vessel is stored for a six months' voyage, so there is no chance of the bread locker running short. She will proceed direct to Marblehead, Mass., to refit prior to the races. She got under way under a bright mid-summer sunshine and a light breeze from the south-east, and was accompanied down the Solent by the schooner *Lauria*, Capt. Hargreaves, hearty greeting being exchanged between the crews when the two vessels parted company."

The schooner *Miranda* is a well-known cup winner, and a yacht that has been credited by the *London Field* with winning more cups during her racing career than any other yacht in Great Britain. She was designed and built by John Harvey at Wivenhoe, England, and before the era of heavy lead keels, though she lugs now twenty-six tons to steady her when carrying sail. Mr. Harvey is a resident of this country, and he will be well represented here by such crafts as the cutters *Bedouin*, *Wenouah* and *Oriva*, and the saucy schooner *Miranda*. The schooner has been purchased by a Mr. Johnson of Boston.

The Dog Show.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—The entries for the Bench Show will close on Saturday 24th, at 9 P. M. Over one hundred dogs of extra quality will be exhibited. The pointers will be a great improvement upon anything ever shown on this Coast. They are all from the very best prize winning stock in the east. English setters will occupy a large share of the hall, and Irish water spaniels and Irish setters will be of first-class character. Mr. John Davidson, of Michigan, will judge all classes of dogs. He is a thorough, all-round judge, and has made a life-long study of dogs in all their varieties. He is also a fearless judge, and not afraid of displeasing friends or foes by his judgments. He goes in for the dog only, without reference to pedigrees or ownership. Altogether it is confidently expected that the show will be managed in such a straightforward and careful manner as to give all exhibitors confidence and satisfaction. E. LEAVESLEY, Snr't.

To "S. T."

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—The communication from "S. T.," in your paper of last week, is, to say the least, in very bad taste. A gentleman from the east, who has had a life-long experience in judging all classes of dogs, has been engaged, at considerable expense, to judge the dogs on exhibition at the coming bench show; and when he arrives he will find that the dogs have been already judged by an amateur who shows great ignorance on the subject, and actually forms and publicly expresses his opinion on the quality of dogs he has never seen. He winds up his communication with a magniloquent offer to buy any dog that comes up to his fancied standard, in which he is very careful to make a loophole for escape by making his ideal so transcendental that it is an utter impossibility to attain it. G. W. L.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 22, 1886.

[Additional Kennel will be found on page 59.]

THE GUN.

One of the pleasantest of the vacation trips that have been made this season was that from which Mr. H. B. Smith, Jr., the Pacific Coast Passenger agent of the Missouri Pacific Railway Company, has just returned. His time was limited, and he planned his excursion so as to utilize it to best advantage. Going by steamer to Eureka, Humboldt Co., thence to Arcate, and from that village to Beirs by wagon. He was met at Beirs by Captain W. E. Doherty, of Company B, 8th U. S. Infantry, with a pack train and horses, and guided to Fort Gaston, near the Hoopa Valley Indian Reservation, which, with other like Reservations, Captain Doherty has in charge. From Fort Gaston short trips were made in various directions, one eastward to Trinity Summit, where a five-point huck and two bears were killed by Mr. Smith and a hunter who accompanied the party. Another to Pine Creek where fine trout fishing was had, Messrs. Smith and Doherty killing one hundred and eighty in an afternoon, the fish averaging about eight inches in length, and being the true California brook trout. A third trip was to Redwood Creek where the trout averaged much larger, running about three-quarters of a pound, and the largest scaling one and one-half pounds. Throughout the whole trip bright flies were found the most taking. The section covered is said by Mr. Smith to be splendid hunting country. Game in abundance, black tail deer plenty, and bear in rather unaccountable numbers. Captain Doherty provided pack train, blankets, and the few supplies necessary to a thoroughbred camping outfit. There were no roads, and for the most part the travelling was done over faint trails or through pathless woods. It is little wonder that Mr. Smith speaks enthusiastically of his experiences, and asserts his intention to repeat the trip next year.

Messrs. W. E. Gerber, John Gerber and J. E. Kene, of Sacramento, with Chris. Ecklon, of Folsom, are in camp in the mountains about Shingle Springs. W. E. Gerber writes, under date July 11th: "We had a fine time coming up. Stayed in this camp a few days and then went down to the Rubicon, and had a good hunt and fish. We got away with four bucks, and to top the climax Joe and Jacob Jacobson ran across an immense California lion. Joe shot him in the leg while he was running, and their shepherd dog treed him, and they shot him through the heart. You should have heard this mountains ring with cheers when they brought him in. He would weigh about 150 pounds, and Joe would have kicked the beam at 300. It was fine to see the African lion-killer smile on his face. John is taking care of the skin and will have it tanned. We have a fine lot of 'jerky' now smoking, and will get more. To-morrow we start for a new camp on the Rubicon, where Mr. Ecklon says the deer are very plentiful; but the trip will be rough. I have caught a twenty-inch trout, and another of fourteen inches. John stays in camp and yells when we bring in a deer. Joe is a brick, and a match for Ecklon. We are all well."

There is a certain young hunter on the avenue who is said to have killed seventy-two deer last season. We suppose there is no law against this, but it looks a little like crowding the mourners for one man to slaughter so many of these pretty animals. One man cannot certainly have need of seventy-two deer, and even if he did he has no right to exterminate game in this manner. These deer were killed on Sulphur Ridge, which aggravates the offense, for without such wholesale slaughter Sulphur Mountain would be a good hunting ground for years to come. Be a little more moderate in years to come, boys, for your own sakes and for the sakes of others.—*Ventura Free Press*.

[The moderation of the *Press* should make its strictures particularly forceful.—Ed.]

Messrs. Chapman and Mudrock, of Willows, recently returned from a deer hunt, bringing two bucks which they claimed to have killed, but the *Willows Journal*, despite a denunciation in the way of venison steaks, receipt of which it unblushingly acknowledges, has the effrontery to imply that a certain old hunter named Vanderford really shot the deer and was bribed to silence by the present of a fine Meerscham pipe which he has been smoking since the trip.

Albert Kohler, aged fourteen, of San Francisco, while quail hunting in this county Sunday, shot himself accidentally in the right hip. The wound is not serious.—*Marin County Journal*.

[The accident might seem to some a retribution for Master Kohler's violation of both natural law and the written statute relative to quail shooting. The season for quail opens on October 1st.—Ed.]

The Throckmorton Rancho, long a resort for quail-hunters, is soon to be subdivided and sold in small holdings. What effect the change will work as to hunting privilege it is too early to surmise, but it is fair to presume that respectful consideration of the rights of owners, and an evident desire to deal honorably with them, will secure in future the privileges which have afforded pleasure to so many in years past.

Mrs. Alice Farmer, living near Upper Lake, has the distinction of killing the largest buck ever killed in Lake county, while out hunting with her husband last Saturday. Mrs. Farmer is used to handling the rifle, but this was the first deer she ever shot at. There were two standing together, and Mr. Farmer killed the other. Not a bad day's sport.

Mr. Geo. F. Mills, a devoted sportsman, who has for some years filled a responsible position in Nevada, has returned to San Rafael to live. Mr. Mills has done much during his residence in the sister state to advance sportsmanship, and inculcate respect for game laws.

A Remington double-barrel breech-loader, in good condition, is in the hands of Mr. John Nield, at the office of the North Pacific Coast Railroad, in the Stock Exchange building on Pine street, for sale at a nominal figure.

The Supervisors of Fresno county, at their last meeting, paid over \$1,100 as bounty on the scalps of wild animals.

False Aneurism.

A few weeks ago, it will be remembered, George Woodburn, of Sacramento, son of the well-known liquor merchant, William Woodburn, while hunting on the Grant with a friend, shot and wounded a rabbit, which gave chase. Woodburn's friend caught the animal, and after breaking one of its legs, the thigh bone of which protruded, threw it at Woodburn, who was struck on the right leg, receiving a puncture from the broken bone of the animal. A few days after Woodburn was confined to his bed, where he has been kept ever since. Upon investigation, it was ascertained that false aneurism had set in, the result of the puncture. The treatment which is being observed by

the physicians, in order to save the limb, has attracted considerable interest to those acquainted with the case. A *Bee* man called on Dr. Leine, who has the patient in charge, and obtained a description of the wound, and what is being done for it. The doctor said the wound is known as false aneurism; that is, the artery was wounded externally, which leaves an aperture in the artery, allowing the blood to flow into a sac which is created by the impulse of the current of blood. The physicians have been trying to cure it by compressing the femoral artery. They first began by relays of assistants, pressing with the thumbs. Afterwards an instrument that presses on the artery was applied. There is now applied but a graduated compress, exactly over the leak in the vessel. In the opinion of the surgeons, there will be a healing without tying the artery, in which procedure there is always a risk of losing the limb, or perhaps the life of the patient.

Taxidermic Hints.

Mr. Walter E. Bryant, whose recent article on Taxidermy so much interested our readers, contributes to an exchange the following additional hints:

Many who have had occasion to make bird skins in the field have regretted the sorry condition the specimen presented when unpacked at home, owing chiefly to doubled and twisted necks. And those who have made exchanges know that occasionally a bird gets a broken neck even when carefully pecked and perfectly dry at starting.

The skins made by some collectors are invariably weak in the neck from using slender rolls of cotton. Having soon noticed this defect in even my own specimens, I substituted for the cotton a hard roll of oakum which extended from the mouth nearly or quite to the tail. Of course every one uses, or ought to use, a stout wire or long sliver of wood for the necks of large birds, hawks, ducks, herons, etc., but it is only in reference to small birds that I wish to call attention. In making skins of birds of the size of sparrow and warblers I began using matches with sufficient cotton twisted around to make the neck of the required size. I have since adopted the use of hard-wood toothpicks, and have already used several hundred with quite satisfactory results. Cover the wood with cotton by a dextrous twist of the fingers. Insert this in the skin, letting it extend from the mouth nearly or quite to the tail. With the bird lying on the back, the bill may be made to point slightly upward, as it should in a well-made skin, by allowing the neck to rest on the beak, placing all or nearly all the filling over it.

In my opinion the best skin is made in a modification of the two extremes, with the bill neither in a line with the back nor pointing upward at a right angle to the back, except in case of owls, etc. An angle of forty-five degrees or less is suitable for most small birds. For a robin a single toothpick is scarcely long enough, and for such specimens I use two toothpicks, letting the flat ends overlap, the cotton will hold them together.

A bird skin made in this way may be picked up by the bill with impunity, and in transportation the neck will not be damaged.

I used this method on a recent trip to Mexico, and my specimens were transported, some of them when they were scarcely dry, several miles down a steep mountain trail on the backs of bronco mules, and received rougher treatment than usually falls to the lot of even field skins, and yet there was not one broken neck among over two hundred skins.

The second point which I wish to bring to the notice of naturalists is the use of absorbent cotton in the field. A spot of blood that has formed on and among the feathers may be scraped off with a knife blade, and then if absorbent cotton is used the place will be so effectually cleaned as to need, with most birds, no after treatment; at any rate, nothing more than a little corn meal before commencing to skin the bird.

This cotton possesses great advantages over ordinary cotton batting, and is better to use than plaster, corn meal or sand, which would form a cake not easily removed from some parts of a bird without pulling feathers out or going to the trouble of moistening it.

Outrageous Conduct.

A number of the farmers of the country around Grass Valley complain of the conduct of hunters who go out from Grass Valley and Nevada City to shoot doves or other game. These complaints are very just. Some of the hunters act in a most outrageous way. A few days ago a party of men with guns went to a farm and began their shooting. Their shot fell on the dwelling house and struck around where the lady of the place was sitting. One of the employees at this farm was struck in the throat by a shot, and the skin was penetrated. In addition to this shooting the hunters walked through and all about the vineyard and orchard where young vines and young trees are growing. They listen to no protest, excepting to return vulgar and insulting replies. Last Sunday the hunters were out in numbers around Indian Springs. The men shot all around the house, and when one lady asked them not to shoot towards her and her children, she was answered in words both profane and obscene. Next morning Mr. Driesbach, proprietor of Indian Springs farm, found that a valuable bull of his had been shot so that it died. He does not know that hunters killed the bull, but the presumption is very strongly that way. The fields and woods are very dry at this season of the year, and hunters are generally very careless about letting fires get started. No men who are really sportsmen (and there are many in both towns we have named) will beguile of such conduct as we have named in this article. A true sportsman is always a gentleman.—*Tidings*.

[If farmers would throw dignity aside and soundly whip a few of the cowardly loafers who so disgrace the name man, they would have the support of all right thinking people.—Ed.]

Oregon as Merry Sees it.

That veteran raconteur, Mr. Tom Merry, thus describes Oregon as seen through a glass particularly darkened.

It is a peerless hot modest land that never sounds the fish-born of its own praise. It is a land where all the breezes are taught to sing tunes in pianissimo style. Bananas bloom in November, and young oranges are picked the day before Christmas. Pine-apples and figs grow spontaneously on Canada thistle bushes everywhere, while the cottonwood and fennel tree yield brook trout, nectarines and persimmons of large size and flavor—a canal-boat load to the acre. Spring roses bloom in the clearing, gentle Annie, for New Year's posies, and potatoes grow as big as beer kegs at the root of every tuft of grass. Cabbage heads of full congressional and senatorial size give forth the fragrance of the jessamine and honeysuckle to the humming bird as big as canvas back ducks, and clad in the prismatic colors of aurora borealis.

We hatch our own wild geese of such dimensions tenderfeet from New York, for instance, are liable to mistake them for winged hippopotami, on lakes of rose-water and cologne. Tempests and rascally political breezes come to this modern Eden only as dimly understood wailings from distant regions, and people who do not know enough to find their way to the sole remaining quarter section of Paradise in all the western world. Here no wave of trouble ever rolls across the peaceful breasts, and the prosperous farmer gets \$2.50 to \$3.00 per bushel for wheat, and can calmly smile at Satan's rage and face a frowning, because less fortunate, world.

Raising Foxes for Their Skins.

J. T. Powell, of Arbuttle, Colusa county, has originated a novel experiment, by which he expects to make a fortune. He proposes to engage in the business of raising foxes for their hides. Mr. Powell and two other gentlemen propose to fence in ten acres of land, about six miles from Toomes' old camp, near south Yalla Balla Mountain, and put into the enclosure about fifty cross and silver gray foxes, and commence raising young foxes. When grown the skins of these animals bring a high price in the San Francisco fur-market. Foxes are very prolific, and get their growth in about ten months. It is no uncommon thing for a slut to have from seven to ten at one litter.

When a silver gray fox is one year old the skin is worth in San Francisco, according to quality and size, from \$5 to \$45. The skins of cross foxes sell for \$1 to \$10. Mr. Powell says that he sold one silver gray fox skin last winter for \$65 to a fur house in San Francisco. An ordinary good, large silver gray fox hide is worth \$50, and the very largest size brings as high as \$75 each.

[Fortunately, "Pendragon" is well on his way home, or he would likely make a pilgrimage to Colusa with a view to venting his indignation over the prostitution of sport shown in herding foxes like swine for their pelts.—Ed.]

Rabbits in Australia.

The Australians are overrun by rabbits, and all the efforts hitherto made to exterminate them have been futile. The *Leader* discusses the matter at length, and in substance says:

In this colony legislative enactment rendered it compulsory that every occupier of land should clear his property of rabbits, and many persons have incurred heavy expenditure in trying to effect this. Burrows have been filled up, bi-sulphate of carbon being in many cases previously placed in them, so as to destroy the rabbits by means of the fumes; phosphorized grain has been spread, log fences, stone walls and other harbors have been destroyed, shooting, trapping and hunting have been carried on, the result being that, though much work has been done and much money spent, the rabbit still exists, though undoubtedly in diminished numbers. It was apparent that unless the attack were kept up continuously there would soon be the same work to do over again, and many farmers and squatters have doubtless emphatically condemned the individual who had the misfortune to first let rabbits loose on his property. The position now is that the rabbit scourge has spread over the colony in a manner analogous to the ever-widening circles which are seen when a stone is thrown into a pond of smooth water, and it is the difficulty caused by this position which has to be overcome. Owing, as has already been said, to the rabbits' powers of reproduction of its species, it speedily became evident that the vermin had got such a hold in the country that it was almost hopeless to expect to get rid of them by destroying them by manual labor. Even where the population is sufficiently thick to make the simultaneous-action system a feasible one, the expense is very heavy. Then the plan of enclosing vast areas with rabbit-proof fences was suggested, and is now being carried out in various parts of Victoria and New South Wales. This idea, while it may check the onward march of the rabbit, does not destroy him, and is in itself very costly. As these facts are being gradually learnt from experience, some persons are considering whether an enemy to the rabbit cannot be introduced, and thus the nuisance be cleared off the face of the land. The ferret and the mongoose—two very similar animals—have been suggested, but, in the first place, it was difficult to procure many of them; in the second place, it was not known as a matter of certainty that they would kill rabbits and not other animals, such as young lambs; and in the third place, there was some doubt as to whether the ferret or the mongoose would not be as great a pest as the rabbit, if he became as numerous. Then it was proposed that the rabbits in different districts should be inoculated with a contagious disease which they might communicate to one another, and so effect their own extermination. This idea, though by no means a wholly impracticable one, was generally condemned as being likely to injuriously affect other animals, and possibly the human inhabitants of the colony, and thus the discovery of a wholesale method of destruction seemed as improbable as ever. However, it appears that there is now a prospect of an effectual rabbit exterminator turning up where least expected, in the form of the common domestic cat.

How the common cat came to be put to this use was fully explained to a representative of this journal, on the occasion of a recent visit to Woolloomatua by Mr. Malcolm McLaren. Mr. McLaren says that rabbits have existed on the estate for a number of years back, but they never increased largely until about seven years ago. Up till that time the country was infested with native cats, and these, Mr. McLaren believes, kept the rabbits in check by killing nearly all the young ones and as many of the old ones as they could get hold of. About seven years ago, however, a sweeping mortality, arising from some unexplained cause, occurred amongst the native cats and they almost entirely disappeared, while the rabbits multiplied at a great rate. Mr. McLaren had heard of other persons suggesting that the domestic cat might be utilized to kill rabbits, and he had also noticed that cats about the place frequently did so. Some months ago Mr. McLaren took steps to obtain a number of cats from the district, and up to the present he has received between 250 and 300, of all sorts and conditions. A house in which to keep them for a few days was built near the homestead, and their permanent headquarters were fixed at a point where rabbits abounded, among several hundred acres of thick fern or bracken country affording them a capital shelter, and, in addition, being of the dry, sandy soil in which burrows are easily made. On the edge of this fern country, at a distance of from a mile and a half to two miles from the homestead, a small house, about 9 feet square and 6 feet high, was erected of paling, and adjoining this was a small yard about 12 feet wide by 21 feet long, entirely enclosed by wire netting. A few cats are placed in this place and kept there for from six weeks to two months, they being well fed during that interval. The wire netted yard enables them to go out and familiarize themselves with their surroundings, and by the end of, say, two months

Lieutenant Patten, Twenty-first Infantry, has invented a new self-registering target, which records the shots made with their value and respective distances from the bull's

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JOSEPH CAIRN SIMPSON, - - - EDITOR

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NOTICE.

D. G. Waldron, so well known on this Coast, is the traveling agent, collector and correspondent of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

San Francisco, - - Saturday, July 24, 1886.

Died.

BERRY.—In Oakland, July 21st, Marion S., wife of Edwin W. Berry, daughter of Jos. Cairn and Laura P. Simpson. Born at Salina, Iowa, Oct. 11, 1852.

The above is sufficient explanation of the absence of articles by the editor in this department. We tender our heartfelt thanks for the general expressions of sympathy and kind offers of assistance.

The Dog Show.

On this evening, at 9 o'clock, entries to the Dog Show close with the Superintendent at No. 436 Montgomery street. Elsewhere in the paper will be found a statement from the Superintendent as to what the prospects for a first-class show are. We should have preferred to give exact figures up to the time of going to press, but were unable to do so, and as a consequence are compelled to base opinions upon inadequate data. But, in so far as we can learn, the provisions made for the management of the show are ample, and owners at a distance, we believe, may rely upon having animals properly cared for.

From the Secretary of the Executive Committee we learn that the dogs are to be benched upon four platforms on the main floor of Platt's Hall, except the larger breeds which will be placed along the sides of the hall upon the floor. A kitchen is attached to the hall, where cooking for those dogs not fed by owners will be done. It is the intention to feed Spratts Patent biscuits, mixed in such proportions with meat as the great experience of the Spratt Company has proven best. Four attendants will water and feed the dogs, the latter being done from tins of which each animal will have one. The members of the Executive Committee, by allotment, will serve in turn as supervisors, and some of them will be in attendance at all times. Two watchmen will be on duty during the whole of each night of the show.

The dogs will be taken from the benches at proper intervals and given an opportunity to stretch and free themselves. The prizes are to be silver medals to winners of first, and bronze medals to winners of second, and Mr. Lee informs us that diplomas will probably be given to all placed dogs. The special prize list is a generous one, the special awards numbering fifteen, up to this writing, Thursday evening, and several more special prizes are expected. The judging as has been published heretofore, will be done by Mr. John Davidson of Monroe, Michigan, a gentleman not unknown to fanciers, of whom that expert Mr. Fred A. Taft writes us under date July 21st: "You will find Mr. Davidson a blunt, honest man, and a judge of a dog, a thorough sportsman and a good shot." The superintendent writes that Mr. Davidson will judge all classes, and we hope the successful exhibitors will receive their honors meekly, while to those on whom fortune does not wait, we can offer no better suggestion than this—that they study dispassionately the awards, and credit the judge with impartiality and with candor. It is unfortunate that internal dissensions should have weakened the organization which gives the show, and very many of the best dogs of the State will not come under Mr. Davidson's eyes. But it is now too late to repair errors, and with his judgment upon those shown, candid men will have a standard by which to gauge the merits of other animals. We think we are justified in urging readers at a distance to visit the city and attend the show.

J. B. Haggin has won \$25,000 with Ben Ali and Ban Fox since January 1, 1886.

The Fair Entries.

The speed programmes of the Petaluma Fair opens on Monday, August 23d. The date of closing the entries is fixed for August 1st, but as that date falls on Sunday it will be well for those interested to send their entries in on next Saturday, July 31st. The same reference applies to Santa Cruz, San Jose, Stockton, Santa Rosa, the Seventeenth District Agricultural Association at Glenbrook Park. The Los Angeles date is the 31st of July, next Saturday, and so is the Golden Gate Fair, and the State Fair at Sacramento. The entries for the Bay District Association race close on the 31st inst. The date of closing entries for the Thirtieth District Fair, at Marysville, is August 10th.

Rancho del Rio Sale.

The annual sale of the Rancho del Rio yearlings, postponed from Saturday last, will be brought off to-day, at the stable opposite Agricultural Park, Sacramento, beginning at 1 o'clock p. m., under the direction of Colonel S. D. Bruce, Senior Editor of the *Turf, Field, and Farm* and compiler of the "American Stud Book." We have before written of the sterling worth of the yearlings, and it merely remains to reiterate that horsemen cannot afford to let the opportunity pass without endeavoring to secure one or more of the animals offered.

A Slight Change.

By telegram, received from President Walrath of the 17th District Association, we are advised to change the 2:22 Class, heretofore advertised in the programmes of the association, to a 2:20 Class. This is race No. 10. The notice was received after the forms containing the advertisement had been printed, and horsemen will please take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

E. J. Baldwin's Return.

OMAHA, July 17.—E. J. Baldwin, who passed through to-day on his way home to San Francisco, said his horse would be shipped to-day from Chicago to Saratoga, where some of them are entered for the races. "What do I consider the coming colts?" repeated Mr. Baldwin to the correspondent's question. "It is early to tell. Two or three good horses have come out this year; four or five three-year-olds have done well. I should say the most promising are Ben Ali, Ban Fox, Blue Wing, Silver Tail, and Silver Cloud. Ben Ali, who won the Louisville Derby, and Silver Cloud, who won the Chicago Derby, I consider the most promising.

"How about Volante?"
"I will match Volante against any horse in the world for \$10,000. Volante will run against the Woodford horse at Saratoga."

"Are you intending to miss that race?"
"Oh, no. I'm only going to San Francisco for four or five days, on a little business, and then coming back."

"You have brought horses overland several seasons for racing. How do you think they stand it?"

"Why, it handicaps them at first. The eastern horses can go much better when they live east all the year round, and do not have the disadvantage of traveling, but after our horses get over the traveling they can best the eastern horses. We keep our horses in California every winter, and that gives them an advantage over the eastern horses."

"You claim that California is the great climate for raising fast horses?"

"Yes; we can raise horses with bigger lungs and that can stand more than those raised in the blue-grass region or anywhere east. They will learn it, too, when we keep heating them, and they'll own it when we sell our horses and they are forced to come to us to buy. No, we haven't offered to sell yet, but I shall begin in about two years. In ten years California will be recognized as the country for fast-horse breeding."

Match Trot at Honolulu.

KAPIOLANI PARK, July 18th 1886.—Match race \$250 a side. Mile heats, 3 in 5, to harness.

A. Brouse's b m Clementina	1	1
King Dads' b g Redwood	2	2

Time, 2:38, 2:41, 2:36.

The weather was fine, the track very bad, and the attendance very slim. This match was the result of Clementina getting beaten at the 11th of June races, at which time she went to wagon. The Redwood party evidently thought that they had a soft soap, for they were offering odds, even after the mare had scored two heats to her credit. King drove the first to heats in such a manner as to lead outsiders to make remarks that he was not driving to win. The third heat he evidently meant business, but the mare was too much for him. That there was a miscalculation somewhere was very evident. The very obliging Secretary of the Hawaiian Jockey Club only charged the boys \$25 for the use of the track, no admission was charged to see this race. Three of the best horses on the Island have broken down on this track, and it is a shame that they don't do something to it.

Yours,

HONOLULU.

Ormonde's Measurements.

The Derby winner's figures are, says Rapiet, in the London Sporting and Dramatic News: Height, 16 hands, 1½ inches; girth, 5 feet 8 inches; below knee, 8½ inches. This is very handsome it need not be said. A hunter with a six-foot girth is thought to be well-shaped, and here we have a three-year-old in the best condition only four inches less. Verneuil's proportions were so remarkable that record has been made of them. He measured: Height, 16 hands 2½ inches; girth, 6 feet 6 inches; round cannon bone, 8½ inches. But when these measurements were taken he was a four-year-old, and Ormonde has not yet come to his full development.

Mr. W. M. Murray has returned from his Oregon trip with his string of thoroughbreds, and has them at Sacramento where he will at once put them in trim for the circuit of the fair races.

General Topics.

There was something of a backset to our encomiums on the weather in the paper of last week. After scribbling the eulogies, the Wednesday afternoon train was boarded at Sixteenth-street Station, Oakland, time, 3:30 p. m. The drive to the station was pleasant as could be desired. Air tempered to a nicety, and the horse bowed along the smooth surface of Peralta street as though there was any amount of stimulus in the ocean breeze. Until nearing Port Costa it was a pleasant journey. We fell in company with a friend who is quite well-posted in racing affairs, and there was little break in the conversation about the doings of our horses in the east, and other topics of decidedly a turf flavor. On the other side of the Straits of Carquinez there was a change. In place of the atmosphere neither eager nor nipping, though somewhat fresh, there was a strip of warmth not in accordance with usual thermal regulations, for we were travelling to the northward; but the further we went and the nearer to the north pole we drew, the heat increased. It was anorely hot at Suisun; there was no mistaking the fact when the train passed at Dixon. At Sacramento, notwithstanding the depot clock marked the seventh hour after the sun had passed the meridian, it was *biting*. Where were the Sacramento evenings so often enjoyed, so enthusiastically cherished as the perfection of climatic bliss. Echo did not answer or even whisper a clue to guide one in the search. There was a heated man in the moon, and in place of this pale orb silently shining, Luna had a decidedly florid countenance.

Some time after eight o'clock we were gratified to have our old friend, Colonel Saunders D. Bruce, put in an appearance, having spent the afternoon and dined with an old schoolmate he had not seen since the days of '49. The farm of the pioneer was on the other side of the river, and it is needless to state that it was hot there too. The first trip of Colonel Bruce to California, his advent being on the Sunday previous, he had a full share of a warm reception. Very different from his former notions of California weather, as from all accounts oral, written and printed, while there might be days of warmth the nights were always cool. It was somewhat amusing to listen to the comments of those who were introduced to Col. Bruce, as we sat in front of the Golden Eagle Hotel. "When did you arrive, Colonel?" would be the first inquiry. "Sunday last," the response. "Well, I have been in California thirty-seven years and never saw such a heated time as this," would follow the intelligence that this was his first trip to California. One man assured him that he invariably slept under two pairs of blankets, and firmly averred that he was not uncomfortable during the fervent heat which now prevailed.

The next morning we arose before 5 o'clock. To what country had the Sacramento mornings migrated, one mentally queried. The air had not a tinge of the snow-capped Sierras, neither was there a trace of the refrigeration which comes from the contact with salt water, that water being the return current from the Arctic. Coolness was out of the question, and as we sauntered trackwards, though the sun's rays came askance, there was plenty of caloric in the oblique reflection. It grew hotter as Sol pursued his journey, and when the sunbeams sloped from the west just before train time. It was superlatively hot. No one could be blamed for interpolating a pungent adjective or two when decanting upon the weather, as ordinary language failed to keep up with the rising thermometer. Where, too, were the ocean breezes that were promised to greet us as the atrails were passed? Twisted out of their usual course some way, and cavorting around in some far-off clime where there was no particular necessity for their visitation.

There was another anomaly for our friend to ponder over. Crossing the bay Col. Bruce remarked to a friend, that if in New York he would prognosticate a thunder storm close at hand, at the outside within twelve hours. He was assured that rain in July was of such rare occurrence that the odds would be longer against it falling than those on Tremont when he ran in his late races. As for a thunderstorm that was out of the question, and anyone who would wager one dollar against a hundred would surely throw his dollar away. This estimate we should surely have endorsed, as in the twelve years' residence thunder has only been heard three times. But sure enough it came! Jove rattled the gong, Jupiter Pluvius put in an accompaniment of rain before the rising of the sun on Friday, and our crowing over the failure of the hay-making rain was "hollering" a little while before fairly out of the woods. There are always laggards, and some hay in cock and stack was wetted.

While Hickok was in Chicago attending the races, he gave the following opinion of Guy, the six-year-old which has raised such an excitement in the east by his barefooted performances. Some time ago, when noticing these performances, we predicted that he would be "steadier," basing that opinion on the greater freedom from injury when relieved of metal appendages on his feet, and therefore giving him more confidence. A blow from the barefoot can be compared to the stroke of a boxing glove, while that of a shoe has the potency of brass knuckles. Guy is not the only trotter which has the knack of trotting fast barefooted. Last Saturday, Col. S. D. Bruce visited the Oakland track, and we drove Antevolo, the only thing on legs and feet being quarter-hoots of the tunnel patten. He trotted the stretch in 34½ seconds, was walked and jogged three miles, and then moved half a mile in 1:10 (Col. Bruce made it 1:09½) the last, or straight quarter, 33½ seconds. Now Antevolo has made a season of

sixty-four mares, and is still doing service. This was the second move of half a mile, the first being the preceding Wednesday, in 1:12½.

The trotters at Cleveland, Hickok says, are all doing well, and are going faster than any lot of horses he ever saw together. Splan has a great stable, and Counselor Crawford has a good one. There is no sickness among the horses, and they all trot fast. Speaking about W. J. Gordon's six-year-old Gny by Kentucky Prince, dam by American Star, he said, "There is the fastest horse I ever saw. Hitched to a common, low-wheeled cart weighing over a hundred pounds and carrying Splan in it, and without a shoe on any foot, I saw him trot a mile in 2:17½. He is a bad actor in company, something like St. Julien was, and they can't trot him in races and win until they get him steadied. Splan is working on him just as I used to with my old horse, and you may depend on it that whenever he gets ready to start him he will beat every trotter in the world. I knew that he was as fast as a ghost two years ago, and offered \$20,000 for him without getting him.

While there is a prevailing impression that a horse cannot trot nearly as fast barefooted as when shod, we do not think that there can be other causes than that of getting a "better hold." That is, that metal can be given a sharper edge than horn, and therefore enables the animal to propel the weight with greater force. Thus the spiked shoes of the runner enables him to run a hundred yards nearly a quarter of a second faster than when a shoe is worn which has only the traction of the sole to prevent slipping. Still there is danger in sharp edges. With a sharp toe on the front foot, there is an increased liability to "scalping." With the hind foot shod with a shoe which will take hold of the ground, even quarter boots may not afford adequate protection.

Before Antevolo is driven fast again tips will be put on, those for the hind feet fashioned so as to "catch" and yet shaped so that there will be as little danger as possible of wounding the quarters of the fore feet. Should improvement be shown over the barefooted trial, a full description will be given. The hind tips will be after a different model than heretofore used on a trotter, and, as before stated, will be shaped to prevent slipping back, while one tendency to cut the quarters will be obviated.

Any person of average information and corresponding intelligence, will admit that there is less strain on the legs with light weight on the feet than when a contrary course is pursued. Therefore, a trotter which can go fast without being encumbered is better in many respects than when a load of iron or steel is a necessary adjunct to speed. This is self-evident, an axiom, in fact, that does not require argument, and to take up space to present it copiously would be an insult to the intelligence of our readers. We have seen colts of less than fifteen months of age burdened with "shoes all around." A two-year-old filly, which was showing wonderfully well barefooted, went lame after her first shoeing. Her trainer ascribed the lameness to influenza, turning his eyes away from the more direct cause and misleading himself, as well as the owner, from adhering to old ideas. It may be that the lameness came from a wrench, and that the pressure of the shoe, or the driving of the nails had nothing to do with it. Still, as she had suffered with influenza for weeks before being shod without exhibiting lameness, it would be queer, indeed, if that was the real cause.

This filly, when barefooted, dropped from a three and a half gait to a quarter in forty-one seconds, and that improvement the result of a few weeks' handling. This should have satisfied anyone, and even if fully impressed with the idea that shoes would add to her speed it would not have been at all detrimental in such a case to let well enough alone. And yet if there were reasonable hopes that weight on the feet would result in an increase of speed, the benefits derived from leaving the feet untrammelled, during a period of active growth, it certainly appears the wisest course to delay the experiment until this critical stage has passed. The feet of yearlings are in proportion to the size of the body. Even with colts of that age which have been kept so that there is an extra growth, there is a great disparity between that stage of life and matured form. Place a rim of metal on the feet and all natural expansion is precluded. There is rigidity in lieu of pliability, and the functions are checked, if not seriously endangered. The wall is held by an unyielding band, and consequently the growth of the interior portion of the foot is, in a measure, interfered with. A few months may do irreparable injury when shoes are put on at this critical period, and we have not the least hesitancy in stating that there must be resulting evils if the practice is continued.

The following poker-playing story was cut from the *Sporting World*, and it brought to mind an incident we witnessed very many years ago. It was in the days when straight poker ruled, and before "draw" supplanted the old-fashioned American game. By the way, whoever invented draw must have drawn his inspiration from "brag," as that gave an opportunity to better the original hand. To our story. In a village in northern Pennsylvania there was a club of young men who were partial to poker. A new beginner joined the fraternity and he had only progressed far enough to know something of the relative value of pairs, three of a kind, flushes, &c. There was quite a pot on the board, resulting from several passes all round, and the neophyte was gratified to find three pairs in his hand. He was unaware that more than five cards was inadmissible and he bet with vigor, his opponents finally having to "call." With triumph in his countenance he threw down his three pair, deeming them invincible, and it required a good deal of joint argument to convince him that it was loss in place of gain.

Senator Bowen of Colorado is generally acknowledged to be the finest poker player in Washington, says the *Philadelphia Times*. He is also very fond of coaching neophytes in the science. A short time ago Senator Kenna, of West Virginia, conceived a longing to learn the principles of the game about which he had heard so much. Of course he applied to Bowen for information. The latter was delighted. For several days he gave Kenna lessons in the room of the Committee on Enrolled Bills, of which Bowen is chairman. The young West Virginian seemed to make rapid advancement, and the Colorado Senator began to boast of the proficiency of his pupil. It was noticed, too, that while both were in the Senate Chamber they usually occupied adjoining chairs and were often in eager converse. This caused some comment, as the senators are from widely separated parts of the country, belong to opposing parties, and are not on a committee together. It was generally supposed, though, that poker was the subject of conversation, since Bowen had been boasting of Kenna's new acquirement.

Well, one night last week a friendly party was gathered in Bowen's room at the Riggs House. Kenna was there, and so was Dolph of Oregon, whose skill with cards is recognized both here and at home. During the conversation Bowen started off on his favorite theme, and lauded Kenna's progress under his tutelage. Dolph suggested that he would give Kenna a chance to show his ability in a \$50 limit game. Kenna looked dubious, but Bowen patted him on the shoulder and told him to go in.

The game began with Bowen leaning over his pupil's chair to give encouragement. It was stipulated beforehand by Dolph, however, that no suggestions should come from the Colorado man. Dolph put up his dollar ante and Kenna dealt. The latter held a pair of queens, a king, a ten and a seven. With all the eagerness of a neophyte he came in and, laying his pair aside, discarded the others. At this point a couple of western members came in and it was some minutes before the game was proceeded with. Finally Kenna dealt the cards. In the draw he got two queens and an ace. Bowen could hardly restrain his delight, and it was evident from his expression that he longed to yell to his pupil: "Go it, my boy, for all you're worth."

Kenna did not seem to be overpleased, however. As beginners generally do, he laid his second pair aside from the first, and, putting his elbows on the table, awaited the betting. Dolph, of course, thought his opponent had two pairs. Having three aces himself, he went about the betting in a very confident way. Putting \$20 on the table, he looked hard at Bowen to detect any signals that might pass between the teacher and the pupil. Bowen kept the agreement honestly, although his face was red with suppressed emotion and his fingers seemed to sink into the back of the chair. Kenna, without looking at his cards again, folded his arms and considered the advisability of coming in. Finally remembering what his teacher had told him about Dolph's bluffing schemes, he planked down the \$20 and called.

"Three aces," said Dolph, showing his hand.
"Beats me," replied Kenna. "I've only got two pairs."
At this Bowen could restrain himself no longer, and yelled: "What are you talking about two pairs, Kenna? Look at your hand, man."

"I have looked at it," said Kenna quietly. "I had one pair of queens and I drew another pair. Two pairs and the other card is an ace."

Then there was wild laughter from the lookers on except Bowen, who sank into a chair with a despairing look at his promising pupil. Kenna "caught on" after a while, but it was too late. He had thrown up his hand, and the pot went to his opponent. He laughed heartily when he saw the point, and confessed that he had a few things to learn about poker yet. Bowen has given up his pupil, and freely expresses the opinion that a man who does not know that four queens beat three aces can never carry the Democratic party through the next campaign.

Turf Winnings.

Up to the 10th inst. the Dwyers have won in round numbers \$98,500 in stakes and purses alone. Such a series of victories, representing such a money value, when the season is not half over yet, is really marvellous in the annals of the turf. At present it actually looks as if owners were in the stakes at Monmouth Park for the sole purpose of bringing grist to the Dwyer mill. The phrase "Dwyers' luck," which has been current on the turf, seems now to have settled down to a fixed fact. Of course their success depends in a large measure on their luck. At the yearling sales last year and the other years there were present as good judges as they, who were prepared to spend any amount of money in reason to get the best. Yet somehow the pick of the lots seemed to drift toward Brooklyn, and in many instances at cheap prices. On the other hand the Dwyers make the most of their opportunities. They do not look upon a turf campaign as an amusement for idle hours. They make a business of it. They are at work early in the morning and late at night watching their property and guarding their interests. They use every legitimate means to find out exactly what their horses can do and what others can do. By this means they learn how to place their horses to the best advantage, and, having assumed the risk of entering liberally in all stakes snitable to them, they manage to reduce the chances against them to the very best advantage.

The name of Tremont in a race bars out betting on him. His owners, the Dwyer Bros., have to depend upon the stakes he wins to add to the profit of their stables. But he won eight out of sixteen fixed events at Coney Island, worth \$18,310.

The present racing season, up to July 1st, has yielded Ed. Corrigan a net profit of \$40,000.

Change of Name.

W. T. Pritchard, of Sacramento, changes the name of his bay two-year-old filly by Leinster, out of Addie A. by Asteroid from, "Amy Porter" to LADY LEINSTER.

Boys and Girls' Aid Society.

Editor BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Will you kindly assist us to the extent of inserting in your paper a notice to the effect that we have a large household of children, of both sexes, and all ages, who are in extreme need of clothing of all kinds; and oblige, Very truly yours,

E. T. DOOLEY, Sup't.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 22, 1886. Cor. Baker and Grove Sts.

[We gladly give space to Mr. Dooley's appeal in behalf of a perfectly worthy, and most useful institution, and trust that many who read this will respond generously.—Ed.]

ANNUAL SALE

—OF—

Rancho del Rio

YEARLINGS,

Owing to unfavorable weather,

POSTPONED TO

Saturday, July 24th, 1886.

—AT—

C. H. SHEAR'S Stables, opposite Agricultural Park, Sacramento, Cal.

Sale to commence at 1 P. M.

Best lot of yearlings ever offered at auction sale.

Brothers to Duchess of Norfolk, Ed. Corrigan, Fred Collin, half-brother to Connor and Ballot Box, and colts and fillies by Norfolk, Joe Hooker and Three Cheers, from as good, and, in most cases, tried mares as can be found on any stud farm in the country.

Col. S. D. BRUCE, Senior Editor of "Turf, Field and Farm," and Compiler of the American Stud Book, Auctioneer.

The morning train of Saturday, from San Francisco, will land passengers in time for sale.

Stock can be seen at any time at the stables up to the hour of sale.

Three promising two-year-olds now in training included in the Sale Catalogue.

Catalogues can be obtained of THEODORE WINTERS, Sacramento, Col. S. D. BRUCE, Palace Hotel, S. F., and at this Office.

ROD.

The Frogs of Saginaw.

[BY A. E. BARTLETT.]

Author of the "Comic Angler," "Humours of the Rod and Gun," &c.

Afar from home, an exile here,
Lodged in this place of hogs and logs,
From night till morn, with languid ear,
I hear those water-birds—the frogs.
Amphibious by strange Nature's law,
The frogs—the frogs of Saginaw.

Here multitudinous legions throng,
With guttural notes continuous, harsh,
While bull-frogs join the choral song,
And bellowing shake the sounding marsh.
Now don't, kind reader, say "Oh, pshaw!"
Bull-frogs grow large in Saginaw.

The tree-toad sings in yonder tree.
To pensive mate amid the leaves;
'Tis not for me, his minstrelsy,
Soothed by the love song that he weaves,
She struggles closer unto him,
Upon the cold and dewy limb.

'Tis midnight! The great city sleeps!
Earth's weary pilgrims rest from care;
The stars watch from their azure deeps;
There's silence in the summer air.
Lie still, my love, and list with awe,
List to the frogs of Saginaw.

Our readers will hardly require telling where the following incident took place: A juror said to the judge, "My business is such that I cannot leave it—no one can attend to it but myself," so the judge excused him, and the men went a-fishing. Thereupon he was again summoned before the judge. "I told the truth," said the juror; "no one but myself can do my fishing. If anyone else were to do it I would not enjoy it in the least. I hooked an enormous bass yesterday, but he broke me. I was determined to get him, so I put on a grasshopper, stuck it on a Limerick hook, and put it under his nose. He wouldn't even smell it. So then I decided to shoot him, and just as I was in the act of pulling the trigger the bass jumped and grabbed the barrel of my pistol and held on to it." "So you got him!" excitedly exclaimed the judge. "Yes, sir; and the prongs of his teeth are on the pistol-barrel now." "Mr. Clerk," said the judge, "enter up a fine of one hundred dollars against this man." On hearing this the juror grew pathetic. "What! a hundred dollars just because I misrepresented—" "Ob, no!" said the judge, "I don't fine you because you told a lie, but because you did not tell me you were going fishing. I would have adjourned the Court and gone with you."

Parties of ladies from Marysville and Oroville have recently been fishing with success. The idea is an excellent one, and we hope will result in the formation of many like excursions in other places. There is no reason why ladies should not enjoy the pleasures of trout fishing as much as gentlemen, and no sufficient reason can be found in the little herds of the sport to deter those of gentle mould from participation in it. Why does not Petronella lead a company of lady fishers to some of the beautiful streams near by? There need be no masculine attendants, and we venture the belief that the sense of self-reliance will sustain all who might be of such a party through all dangers. The good effects which will surely follow such trips would not be long hidden, and it needs but the initiatory effort to enlist many followers.

It has leaked out that the Dixon *Tribune* man is no fisherman. He discourages devotees of the sport as follows:

"Now is the season at which the sportsman goes to Cache Slough fishing, and after spending four or five dollars for his amusement, comes home without any fish. The lazy man, who is usually a philosopher, stays at home and buys all the fish he wants for a quarter.

"Two young men, one of whom is a *Tribune* typo, went fishing last—well, it's not necessary to be exact about dates. When they went away their faces were as white as peeled bananas; when they came back they were as florid as a ripe, boiled lobster; but with that inborn love for veracity so characteristic of fishermen, they insisted that they came home oaded down with beautiful strings of fish."

Commodore Philip McShane is at Webber, and on one day last week received by mail a testimonial from his many admirers in San Francisco. The gift was a monstrous fly hook in which the artist had drawn upon all nature's colors, and had combined materials the most diverse. Fishing with it would closely resemble throwing a dolly vardeu dress of the sort in vogue when children now ten years of age were young. The Commodore writes that being but a novice at fly-fishing for trout, he will tip the hook with a lamb, and cast it about in the woods for bear. Trouble will be bruin for him if he does so. We should rather recommend him to fish with it in the hotel mackerel barrel.

A correspondent of *Forest and Stream* attests the truthfulness of the following yarn. "A novel mode of fishing has been employed by a resident of Penn Yan, N. Y., who, some time ago, while out rowing in Keuka Lake, had occasion to bend over the side of the boat. No sooner had his face come in close proximity with the water when his nose was seized by a large pickerel. The possessor of this delicate organ having resisted his antagonist, he succeeded in landing him in the boat and rowed ashore, proud of both wound and fish. This is not what is generally known as a 'fish story,' but an actual case of live-bait fishing."

A party of Oakland ladies, eleven in number, spent June at Lake Tahoe. They rented a cottage which stood alone some miles from other habitations, took supplies with them, and passed the too-short weeks enjoyably. Danger menaced them but four times during the month, on each of which occasions a porcupine, attracted by the kitchen refuse, bristled defiance to sorearms and broomsticks. They caught many fine trout, climbed all the heights adjacent, learned to row well, and came home strengthened, full of spirit and anxious for another such experience.

The hunting and fishing party, consisting of C. H. Todd, Tom O'Brien and Frank Taylor, which left for Silver Creek about the first of the month, has been heard from, and evidently is having a good time. Venison has been brought into camp, and a large she bear was killed and her cub captured. The boys had a foot-race to decide who should be proprietor of young bruin, and Todd won him. It is expected that this is the Sacramento hunting party that was in Placerville on the Fourth, participating in the foot-race that took place, and getting beaten.

Under date July 14th, Mr. J. M. Adams wrote from Webber Lake that fishing was very good. On July 12th, between 10 A.M. and noon he caught nineteen trout, and in the after-

noon of that day he took thirty-six more, making a total of fifty-five fish for the day, which weighed forty-five pounds. On July 13th, in three and one-half hours' casting, he killed forty fish, averaging about the same. All were taken on a cast of black coachman, Traylor, and brown-hackle flies. He reports himself as hearty and regaining his spirits.

A gentleman from the fishing and hunting resorts in Shasta county, in the neighborhood of Sissou's, reports them all crowded with visitors. There is very little fishing in the Sacramento, as the railroad constructors are doing considerable blasting and otherwise disturbing the waters, but the smaller streams render good equivalent for the angler's toil.

Autobiography of Salar's Cousin Fario.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—I take the liberty of forwarding an account of the sorrows of a little trout, by a Yorkshire writer, which may induce some grumbling fly-fisher to view the fish question in a new light. JOS. C. HOPPER.

SIERRA CITY, July 8, 1885.

[We should be pleased to receive further communications from Mr. Hopper.—En.]

"I was one of a very large family; my father and mother appear to have eaten as many of us as they could, and left the rest to fight for themselves in the stream of life in a tender infancy. I am inclined to think my father was rather a disolute character—for a trout—an odd fish in fact, who strayed away a good deal into unknown haunts, and rarely came home to tea; indeed, with two exceptions, I don't know that I ever saw him after I was three months old. On the first occasion he was leaning against a rock in a quiet corner of the river, in an aldermanic attitude, blown out with stone-flies to such an extent that a fit, perhaps a couple of fits, of apoplexy, or a violent attack of water on the brain, seemed imminent; the second time, he had attached himself to a thing that looked to me not unlike an arrangement which a monster, called Men, uses for an Atlantic cable; this my father seemed to be endeavoring to swallow. There was at the other end of it what, in those inexperienced days, I took to be an enormous stone-fly on two legs, walking about the gravel at the river's edge, apparently much interested in my father's meal. I heard my beloved parent muttering strong language about the flat irony of fishy fete in general, and the emination of artificial flies in particular, when he suddenly disappeared, and I have never seen him since.

"My mother must, I fancy, have been an acrobat by profession; often would she suddenly spring out of bed, leap to the surface of the river, turn a graceful kind of summersault, and then come down again, only to repeat her gymnastic exercises over and over again, on the principle, perhaps, that one good turn deserves another. At this period of my life I know her conduct struck me as being simply idiotic; what sense was there, I asked myself, in a fish that didn't know its own mind? If my mother wanted to tumble why could she not tumble out of bed in our own place at the bottom of the river without going all the way up there to do it?—it seemed so useless to me; but I found it out by and bye. She had, however, evidently no intention of bringing me up to the business; she told me I should get brought up soon enough; she warned me not to be too eager to rise in the world, but to be modest and not too ready to come out, otherwise I might, she said, be taken in, or out, I forget exactly which. One day—and I have reason to remember it—she called my attention to a thing passing overhead which looked to me like a formal procession of four dead sparrows on just such a cable as I had seen my father trying to devour. She solemnly warned me that if I should ever attempt to emulate her gymnastic performances by jumping at the wire, I might, perhaps, catch it, or I might get the jumps and merely fall into the net. She told me of a race called anglers—beings which ordinarily prey upon each other, baiting with little round yellow things, hard as the stones in my bed but much more easily melted—and she said that when their trade is bad or when they have filled themselves full to satiety, these beings sometimes condescend to lay base traps for us fish; and she was proceeding to read me a homely lesson taken from the only book in our home, called 'Instinctive Knowledge,' when a bright, beautiful, silvery little fish, dencing with delight, came shooting slowly across the piece of gravel in front of our place, in a series of the most tantalizing jerks, turning round and round in an apparent ecstasy of pleasure. My mother paused in her discourse, gave an inquisitive glance at the gyrating fish, and then came down on it in her best acrobatic style; that is, she stopped it; and it stopped her too. I gathered instantly from her excited actions and words, that there was more in the glittering object than she had anticipated. 'Ob! Billy,' she cried, 'I am taking my hook; hang on to my tail.' But remembering the disgraceful fashion in which my father had absconded and left my mother in weeds, I was now suspicious of her intentions, and replied I was sorry not to be able to help her, but I had the strongest possible objection to be mixed up in family matters. So she went, and I have often wondered where. Thus I became an orphan; I often think of it. Alas! poor mother; I wonder if she will ever rise again.

"Since that exciting event life has passed but in a fishy sort of way. Grub is often scarce; a diet of worms is a rarity. I rarely drop upon a bit of egg-pasto or salmon-roe which it is prudent to tackle. Maggots I never could abide; and a wasp-grub has often, I believe, a very tough hook in its little inside; so that when I have tried everything, and am weary and tired out, I am compelled to take a fly.

"I am now four years old and in my prime, though I have led a somewhat chequered life. When I was young I was constantly chivied by a big river policeman in a very brilliant uniform; they called him K. Fisher, I believe, and many a narrow escape have I had from being taken up by him and getting a lifer from the bank. As I grew older I worked my way up, avoiding many enemies, among them an insinuating and very big eel (there was a good eel of him), and have now settled down into a trout of sense, incapable of being taken in and done for by any of the garish allurements of the whole race of anglers. For the last six months, in common with my neighbors, I have been starved to death. The gentleman who is said to regulate the weather, Mr. Fahrenheit, I am told, has been much depressed, and has forgotten to turn off the cold water tap. There is little wholesome food to be got; times are bad and only the very sharpest fish are fly enough to get a meal. As I live there is a splendid March-brown afloat on the river above me; this is indeed a treat; I must take him in out of the wet; so here goes. Ye gods and little fishes! if there isn't a hook in him. Farewell my native stream, farewell friends; farewell my rocks and rills, I go—fare—broken, by jingo! and I am free again. I hear an angry voice say, 'Confound him, I have lost him, and he has got my fly.' Ah! my friend, look for me in the river now; you may find me or you may not. You will find a lost trout is very like what you anglers call a lost umbrella—nobody knows who finds it."

By the way, who does find all the lost umbrellas? I know I don't.

Major Traherns on the "Spey Cast" and the "Switch."

I have much pleasure in acceding to a request that I should give my opinion as to whether the Spey cast should have been allowed at the switch competition at the Casting Tournament, held at Richmond on the 5th inst., and to which it appears an objection was raised by one of the competitors. In order that it may be perfectly understood on what grounds my opinion is based, I propose to give a short description of each, and also state the circumstances under which they are usually adopted in actual practice.

In the case of a switch the angler is supposed to be standing on the banks of a river with either rocks or trees, &c., in such close proximity to him, that, to be able to fish his water he must necessarily adopt this method.

In making a switch the line is not lifted out of the water in the first instance, as it is when casting in the ordinary fashion, in which case the result would probably be that the fly would either get hung up in the trees or smashed on the rocks. What the angler, therefore, has to do is to lift the line to the surface of the water by raising the point of the rod, and then to dreg it through the water in the direction he is standing, carrying the point of the rod behind him as far as such obstructions allow. Then, by a sudden down cast of the rod, the line, as yet having been allowed to rest on the water in front of him, is propelled with that force suggested by the length required. During this process the fly has not been lifted out of the water until the very last inch of the line has preceded it. Whilst the line is propelled it will thus be made to assume a shape somewhat similar to that of a wheel which diminishes in size as it rolls on in its track, beating the surface of the water. The coil, or loop, as it is commonly called, naturally vanishes at the point the fly has reached when the cast is completed.

To make an extra long Spey cast, the salmon-fisher requires a rapid stream to work in, which will, before making every fresh cast, carry his fly down stream to the full extent of his line straight and taut, the point of his rod being held as low as possible for that purpose; then by suddenly reising the rod very high the line is lifted out of the water to the very end, and without a moment's pause the rod is carried up stream to the right or left (as the case may be) by a rapid motion, but not so rapid as to send the fly too far up stream past the angler, the object being to let the fly strike the water just above where he is standing, at which moment the whole of the line is on the reverse or upper side of him. Then, with a sweep peculiar to this particular cast, the line is propelled over (and not along) the surface of the water, after the fashion in ordinary casting.

The foregoing descriptions of the two methods may not be strictly accurate, but they will give the reader a fair idea of how each one is made. It will be seen that the one is widely different from the other, the line and the fly in the case of the switch remaining in the water until the switch is nearly completed, whereas in the Spey cast both most he lifted out of it before it may be said to have commenced. When the Spey cast is mentioned in conversation it always brings to my mind a man wading up to his waist in a rapid stream. It was doubtless under the like circumstances it had its origin, and if I may use the expression "the stream, and not the bank, is its home." It can be, and often is, made successfully from the bank when there is a strong current running closely alongside of it, even should there be rocks or trees within two or three feet behind the man who is casting; but if these obstructions should overhang the bank in such close proximity above him—that is to say, higher up the river—that his rod or any part of his line must necessarily come in contact with them when making a Spey cast, he will have to adopt some other method, and it is under such difficulties that the switch comes to his aid.—*Fishing Gazette*.

Marine Monsters Fighting.

The British steamship *Humboldt*, from Rio de Janeiro to this port with a cargo of coffee, has come up to the city from quarantine station. Capt. Griues and his officers relate an account of a merine combat witnessed by them on the morning of June 10th. The vessel was plowing ahead in latitude 13.25 south, longitude 35.16 west, off San Salvador, Brazil, when the attention of officers and crew was attracted by a furious commotion of the waters a short distance ahead. As they neared the spot they saw that a terrible combat was going on between monsters of the deep. The sea was lashed into a seething foam. It fairly boiled within a circumference of a hundred yards, and myriads of mad whitecaps floated away beyond this circle. Moving closely up and slowing down, they stopped to watch the battle. It was one to the death. A sword-fish and a thrasher had attacked a tremendous sperm whale. The strength, size and force were with the broad-backed sperm, that, wheeling round and round as if working on a swivel, swung its huge tail with mighty power. It would raise itself aloft clear out of the water, blow spray through its nostrils, and make frantic efforts to annihilate its foes, but science, skill and manœuvring were on the side of its enemies. The thrasher is supplied with a "sucker" that enables it to stick to whatever it attacks. The tactics adopted by the pair were successful. The thrasher springing upon the back of the whale, clung there, at the same time lashing the unfortunate creature with its tail, actually whipping it to death. The great sea animal with its most gigantic efforts, was not able to cast it off. There it held and lashed, while the sword-fish drove his sword time after time into the side of their big antagonist. The waters were dyed with the blood of the leviathan, and in the course of a short time he had succumbed to the effects of the beating and the stabbing, and floated upon the sea a lifeless mass. The vessel, at the termination of the conflict, steamed on its way.

Fly Casting.

Plain directions for deftly throwing a fly are thus given by Ripley Hitchcock in *St. Nicholas*:

"It is not necessary to wait for summer nor for access to water, in order to practice casting. A honsetop, a dooryard, or even the spacious floor of an old-fashioned barn, offers just as good a chance for practice as a lake or river. Fly-casting is a very simple movement, and not a flourish. The elbow is kept down at the side, the forearm moving only a little, and most of the work is done by the wrist. Holding the rod by the 'grip,' the part of the butt wound with silk or rattan to assist the grasp, one finds that the reel, which is just below the 'grip,' aids in balancing the rod. The reel is underneath in casting. After hooking a fish many anglers turn their rods so as to bring the reel to the upper side, thus letting the strain of the line come upon the rod itself instead of upon the rings. In holding the 'grip' the thumb should be extended straight along the rod, as this gives an additional 'purchase.' For the first cast take the end of the line in

the left hand, and bring the rod up and backward until the line is taut. As you release the line the spring of the rod carries the line backward. This is the back cast. Then comes an instant's pause, while the line straightens itself out behind, and then, with a firm motion of the wrist, helped a little by the forearm, the rod is thrown forward and the line flies easily out in front. Begin with a line once or once-and-a-half as long as the rod, and lengthen it out by degrees. The main points to be remembered are: to keep the elbow at the side, to train the wrist, to move the rod not too far forward or back, always to wait until the line is straight behind on the back cast, and to make sure that in this the line falls no lower than your head, a process which it will take time to accomplish. There is no more awkward fault than that of whipping a rod down to a level with the horizon.

"When the learner becomes accustomed to handling his rod, he must try to perfect himself in two matters of great importance—accuracy and delicacy. Place a small piece of paper fifteen or twenty feet away, and aim at making the knot in the end of the line fall easily and quietly upon it. Your efforts will be aided if you will raise the point of the rod a trifle just as the forward impulse of the line is spent, and the line itself is straightened in the air for an instant in front. This is a novel kind of target shooting, but its usefulness will be realized when the angler finds it necessary to drop his flies lightly just over the head of some wary trout."

A Fishing Party.

A gay crowd left for the mountains this afternoon, having chartered two coaches for the conveyance of themselves and fish poles. The party consists of Prof. Jack Terrill, piscatorial chief; Prof. P. Powers, cuisine department, with G. W. Dorn, J. R. Houghton, A. L. Nichols and L. H. McIntosh, general roustabouts. The supplies consist of eighteen gallons best old whiskies, and \$1.00 worth of crackers. Major Houghton innocently inquired what they were to do with so many crackers. As he is the Major who fished all day in the Upper Bntte Creek and came near perishing with thirst, because, as he said, he had nothing to drink, the remark was excused. Aside from this extraordinary amount of commissary stores, the baggage wagon appeared to be laden with beds, bedding, and camp stools. It is supposed the party expect to fish until they become very tired. They have made arrangements to deliver trout to various parties in Chico every morning during their sojourn in the mountains high. —Chico Chronicle.

[Eighteen gallons of whisky will preserve a lot of trout, but boracic acid or Rex Magnus would do as well.—Ed.]

A Cat That Goes Fishing.

A resident of Waterview Bay, Sydney, has a cat which does regular duty as a fisher. Planting herself on a jetty she awaits the rising tide and for the mullet which come in with it to feed near the wharves, and, waiting her opportunity, many a fat fish she manages to land with her claws. In striking for a fish the movement is of extraordinary dexterity. Crabs are plentiful about the wharf, and puss books them out with unerring aim. She swims also, and will leave the jetty, take to the water, and climb into a punt from which the children are fishing, upon a crab or other temptation being held out to her. After the fishing and swimming exploits, "Tib" goes home quite soberly, and shortly after may be seen sitting, a dry and respectable cat, at the fireside, until the next notion for fresh fish takes her.

THE KENNEL.

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates, and breed.

"Muzzle-Loader's" article, in reply to the communication of "S. T.," printed last week, is of great interest, and in spirit is just what it should be. We hope that the many well-posted doggy men who read the paper will lend their knowledge to such a friendly discussion of Californian dogs and dog interests as will determine the number of breeds represented in the State and the quality of the representatives.

In opening our columns to such a discussion we make but one condition, which is, that writers shall avoid reiteration as far as possible. The letters of "S. T." and "Muzzle-Loader" may serve as models.

Mr. H. Boyd, whose endeavors in behalf of coursing interests have earned him the favor of both greyhound owners and doggy men generally, has opened a studio at No. 18 Post street, in this city. He is prepared to fulfill orders in the way of crayons, portraits and art works of that nature.

The so-called silver medals given at the Pittsburg Bench Show, have been assayed and found to contain no silver whatever, being made of an alloy of lead, tin, zinc and a little copper.

General W. B. Shattne, of Cincinnati, expects to attend the Grand Army reunion in August, and has entered his English setter bitch Dido II by Druid—Star, in the dog show.

To "S. T."

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—To quote "S. T." in the last issue of the B. & S., "It is gratifying to know that we will have a bench abow of dogs here in a few weeks," but it is also rather discouraging to be informed by the same pen, that although we have a vast number of dogs in San Francisco we do not seem to have good specimens of any particular breed. For, taking the list given in this last article and that larger one of May 1st in the *Forest and Stream*, "S. T.'s" catalogue of dog-dom not properly represented here is, to say the least, discouraging for the dog show men. Now, "S. T.," I will admit that some thirteen years or so ago, when I first met you, and at a time when the Taylor stock of Irish setters was the apple of your eye and the Taft stock of pointers held a first place in my affections, your rather awe-inspiring assertion might have had some foundation. But if you will now look into this matter a little more carefully you may find many reasons for modifying your statement, as, since the first bench show held here, the dog interest has progressed wonderfully. For instance, we will take the first breed named upon your list of non-representatives—the English mastiff—and cite as fine specimens: Mr. Livermore's Sultan, and Mr. Samuel Prentiss' (corner Lake and Jackson streets, Oakland,) Yuh by imp. Leo, out of Sultan, both nux-

ceptionable specimens of the mastiff; and Sultan has other first-class descendants. Also, what about the progeny of those splendid mastiffs brought here by Mr. Hickok and Mr. Budd Doble about 1876? Here are three perfectly distinct and perfectly pure lines to breed from, and such of their descendants as have come under my observation have been equally as good as the parents, which, at least, argues well for the purity of the stock. It is not difficult to drum up two more representatives, but I suppose these will count "one peg." In your *Forest and Stream* list of non-representatives you name the beagle. To this I will file another protest, as opposite to me, comfortably ensconced in an arm-chair, sits my wee beagle Bessie, an English dwarf beagle of royal blood, blinking sleepily at me from under her large, velvety ears (these spread fifteen inches), and as her height is only thirteen inches, and weight seventeen pounds, you can readily understand she must be a pretty good specimen of a beagle; and to prove that she is not a lone representative of the Duke of Devonshire's judgment in breeding beagles, I would state that she and eight other pigmies just like her, will sometime this fall, "D. V.," be collected together near Suisun, and give the first beagle meet in California a send off. (Count me one peg more.)

We will now take up the setter question: What do you think of the Irish setters Rory O'More and Larry, owned by Mr. Scott? Fern, owned by Mr. Briggs; Mitchell Wright's Nora? or Joo, Stack's handsome bitch Lena? or Judge Post's Dido? In Llewellyn let me call your attention to the numerous descendants of Queen Mab, Macgregor, Druid, Count Noble, and Sportsman. In Laveracks, to the host of first-class specimens which have sprung from the loins of that grand, old dog Bennett's Regent. And as for Gordons, "S. T.," "the woods are full of them," fine ones, too, descendants of Orr's old bitch Nellie; Chismore's Dash and Nellie have sons and daughters, plenty of them; of the many fine ones which have been owned by McShane, Kaeding, Orr, Liddle, Robinson, and other real sportsmen and crack shots whom we all know. These men do not shoot over poor dogs. It is first-class specimens or none. And as I never knew any of these gentlemen to be without a line dog, and none of them have gone out of the amateur dog business since yours of May 1st or July 17th, the chances are that all of their fine dogs still exist and could be seen, although they might not wish to sell or exhibit in public. And now as to pointers. Let me suggest that you invest 25 cents in a Sausalito ferry ticket and look over Mr. Allender's kennels. If New York, Philadelphia, or Chicago can show anything better than Tom Pinch, Mr. Schreiber's lemon and white bitch Lassie, Mr. Briggs' lemon and white son of Bang Bang, or Mr. Hardy's Bruce II, then their pointers must be fitted with pistol grips, extension ribs, and top snaps, as these are the only improvements the writer can suggest upon the dogs named. Now, don't say of me as you have said of "Vox Populi," that I judge by pedigree alone. I know less about pedigree than a fifth-class dog fancier, but twenty years of constant shooting—wing shooting, mind you—(with a gun, not a pencil, "S. T.") over ever so many good and ever so many bad dogs, and the steady perusal of all doggy literature, commencing with the first edition of "Dinks, Mayhew, and Hutchinson," in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and ever so long ago, and ending with "S. T.'s" very well-written, but, in my opinion, slightly incorrect dissertation upon the same subject. I do feel as though I, too, am prepared to rise and address the house on this matter, feeling confident that the active and well-posted sportsmen will back me up when I say that any man who really knows a pure-bred dog of the breeds you have named, barring the genuine blood-hound and possibly the rough-coated greyhound, can find first-class specimens in San Francisco enough to stagger your list pretty badly. Regarding the pure bull-dog being extinct here, I am glad to hear it. "S. T." please use your influence to keep him so, is the prayer of another

MUZZLE-LOADER, with a back-action lock.

Coursing.

On Sunday last, Mr. Tim Cronin's Jack Dempsey defeated J. Terry's Bonita, in a \$20 match at Dugan's Coursing Park, Newark. Dempsey is the puppy that made the fast time of twenty-four and one-half seconds in a one-quarter mile race at San Jose, after the "artificial hare."

A Chicago woman, with a crowd of dog-owning men, visited the City Clerk recently to secure a license tag for the coming year, accompanied by a leary old hound, and, pushing her way up to the official counter, blurted out:

"There's yer bloody dollar; give me a medal."

"Dog?" queried Mr. Goodlett.

"No, a dollar. Wud ye have me lift the dag up there, ye anld, gray headed robber?"

"Do you want to pay on your dog, madam?"

"Yis, Oi does. Can't ye see the dollar?"

"What kind of a dog is it?"

"Sure, it's none of yer business what breed he is. Do ye think Oi stole 'em?"

"I mean is it a male or a female dog?"

"Is it a male or a faymale? Well, thin, suppose ye put on yer specs and jodge for yerself. Oi'll not be givin' away me private family affairs before a crowd av thim men."

STABLE AND PADDOCK.

Horses' Teeth.

The greater portion of mankind retain a very distinct impression of the anguish which has been produced by a diseased tooth. Thousands of these same people would smile incredulously should you vouch safe to inform them that their horses were suffering, from the same cause, far greater pain than it is in the capacity of the owners to imagine. For centuries the horse has been our constant companion, and has been one of the principal factors in the production of our vast agricultural wealth and prosperity. Yet at this, the eleventh hour, his disorders and sufferings are as yet hardly recognized and understood correctly.

The laws of nature are not dependent upon man's pleasure, but are as immutable as the laws of the heavens. The evils of domestication always have been and always will remain on an equality with the evils produced by civilization. Three weeks ago, in Pueblo, Colorado, a child died of scarlet fever. A dog and a cat having been playing with the cast-off clothes, in an out-house, were taken with the same disease and died. What is true in our nature and physical economy is analogous in all animal nature. This has been known a great many years.

Without the shadow of a doubt, the horse is as subject to

the toothache as is the human. To those who are in the least skeptical on this subject, we refer them to the bone-pile of a fertilizing company, and we assure them that they will be astonished at the number of horses' diseased teeth they will find. Diseased teeth have even been found in the fossil remains of horses.

It is a fact that the draft and general purpose horses are much more liable to disordered and diseased teeth than the thoroughbred, the track and the "band-box" horses, for the simple reason that the latter have better care. Some horses are predisposed to bad teeth because of the unalterable law of heredity.

The teeth are not much worn by the eating of soft food, but when provender is procured by grazing, especially in pastures that are sandy and have been overgrazed, the friction and consequent wear are of no little importance. It is said of the horses and mules of the Lower Mississippi Valley that very frequently their teeth belie their age several years. The male horse has forty teeth. The muscles of his jaws are most powerful. All bran, oats, and shelled corn should be carefully sifted preparatory to the horse being fed.

Should the teeth, during their powerful grinding, by accident come in contact with a piece of flint, glass or iron, we can imagine, in a measure at least, the immediate effect. This accident has been the cause of many a "rotten" tooth. Decomposition then takes place. Putrefaction of saliva adds to the rapid decay. The tooth becomes very soft—soft enough to be cut. A swelling is seen on the side of the jaw. The opposite grinder growing in consequence of lack of attrition, or lack of resistance in grinding. (I have somewhere read of a specimen of morbid anatomy—the head of a mule—which contained a lower molar that pierced four inches above the lower face of the upper grinders and extended into the maxillary sinus. The animal being owned by an ignorant, careless man, was turned out for all summer to "pick up." That mule starved to death!)

The healthy tooth at last begins crushing the tissue of the unprotected gum. Pus accumulates in the cavity, and produces intolerable suffering. The swelling on the jaw subsides. The horse is "off his feed." Then follows the administration of several mysterious condition powders, drenches and pills. He slowly grows no better. He perhaps endeavors to masticate on the well side. The glands under the jaw enlarge. A discharge from the nostrils ensues. The deflex is constant, and the breath becomes fetid to such a degree that the stench is unbearable. The neighboring empirical "hosa doctor"—who "knows all about a hoss, and don't you forget it"—is called. The case is declared to be glanders. The horse is destroyed. Such has been the fate of many a good horse.

The face of a horse will tell you if he has the toothache. A horse's facial expression at times denotes considerable, and is deserving of more study than it receives. At times the eye will indicate bonduing life and spirit, and at other times depression and languor. Society may twaddle and prate over little hair-splitting nothings, while at the door may stand an animal as sensitive, as finely-framed and as exquisitely clothed as they, awaiting their pleasure, while suffering with all the patience of a stoic great anguish from a diseased tooth.

Examine a number of horses' mouths and you will be surprised by the comparison of one horse's grinders with another's. An additional tooth is sometimes presented anterior to the first molar. This is called the blind or wolf tooth, and by some is looked upon with great anxiety. It is of no known utility, no doubt in the road, and therefore it should be extirpated. This tooth can produce no harm, save local irritation in its cutting. Some deny this, and claim that the presence of this tooth superinduces blindness, big-head, etc. It is nothing but a "remanent" tooth, and can be traced back to the antediluvian horse, when he was no larger than a small dog.

There is no remedy for diseased teeth in horses save extraction, and this should be accomplished immediately by a thoroughly competent operator, as there is considerable danger in performing the operation, both to patient and dentist. Fracture of the jaw, awallowing of the drawn tooth, and quite a number of other accidents have happened the animal during the operation, thereby showing the necessity of skill.

There is room in the United States for several thousand skilled horse dentists. But as they receive comparatively little encouragement, their number will always be very limited, and they will confine themselves to the large cities.—S. Howard, in *Cincinnati Gazette*.

The following extract is taken from the *Texas Live-Stock Journal*, Fort Worth: "The Espuela Land & Cattle Company, of Fort Worth, drove 2,600 head of yearling and two-year-old steers to Colorado and sold them, on arrival, to Mr. Towers, at \$15.50 per head for yearlings, and \$20 per head for the two-year-olds."

HERD AND SWINE.

American Devon Cattle Club—Transfers.

Flora 3383, Chauncy Atwood to H. S. Keeler & Son, Brookfield Center, Conn.
Foreteller 3749; Extra 4567, Truman Baker & Co. to Geo. Baker & Son, Hartsford, Wis.
Bellvale 3411, Truman Baker & Co. to D. B. Hall, Earlville, N. Y.
Fury 5103; Lonely 5105; Surprise 2d 5221, A. F. Bronson to Irvine L. Fomeroy, Sydney Center, N. Y.
Belle of Sullivan 6716; Dairy Queen 6717, Frank Brown to N. D. Bachman, Borings, Tenn.
Rose Cleveland 6713, Frank Brown to H. D. Hawks, Lawson, Tenn.
Queen of the Country 6712; Creamer 6715, Frank Brown to Joo. W. Swadley, Blountsville, Tenn.
Fanny Fern 6714, Frank Brown to J. Mat White, Lawson, Tenn.
Latitude 3750, H. W. Calkins to Michigan Agricultural College, Lansing, Mich.
Ben Allen 2681, J. T. Collins to C. W. Collins, Gallion, Ala.
Gail Hambleton 3869; Maggie Mitchell 5574, Adrianna 5578; Little Garbie 6766; Ulrika 6738, Mrs. L. E. Cox to N. B. Reed, Princeton, Mass.
Hector 3738, W. B. Gallup to C. H. Pendleton, Scotland, Conn.
Thornton 3698; Beet 2d 4138, Stanley Griswold to W. T. Kasson, Bethelton, Conn.
Denceace, E. D. Hicks to J. T. Collins, Gallion, Ala.
Retainer 2735, Jos. Hutton to W. H. Jones & Son, St. Montrose, Penn.
Roonake 3740, L. Banks Holt to B. B. Pullen, Littleton, N. C.
Laurela 5173; Rena 2d 5174, Mrs. A. C. Howard & Son to J. T. Collins, Gallion, Ala.
Dandelion 6584, Mrs. A. C. Howard & Son to Wm. L. Rankin, White Cottage, O.
Quick 3127, T. F. Judson to J. M. Scarlitt, Plymouth, Conn.
Criterion 5613, Jesse Mead to D. J. Whitmore, Cassstown, O.
Lady 3655, J. W. Morse & Son to D. M. Fulmer, Oil City, Wis.
Stonewallson 3510; Queen of Sheba 4931, H. E. Heck to H. S. Keeler & Son, Brookfield Center, Conn.
Ulrika 6738, N. B. Reed to E. M. Cary, East Hutton, Mass.
Miss Butterfly 6270, Ramsey Bros. to S. K. Knox, Independence, Mo.
Lena 2961; Cycle 6622; Society 6235; Settee 6236, N. F. Sholes to Geo. Baker & Son, Hartsford, Wis.
Tattler 3198, J. B. Sims to J. D. McLean, Perth, Miss.
Belle Oakley 6833, Samuel Turner to D. J. Whitmore, Cassstown, O.
Belle Oakley 6833, D. J. Whitmore to W. R. Shirley, Oakley, Mo.
Anterior, D. J. Whitmore to Walter Tobias, Troy, O.

How to Tell a Hardy Tree.

In a paper read by M. Vincent, before the Iowa Horticultural Society, the writer says: "It may be asked: Are there any characteristics in trees that will lead us to a decision as to which trees are hardy and which are not? (Let it be remembered when the term hardy is used in no case must it be construed to have an absolute meaning.) To this question we answer yes. First in the tendency to make a late start in spring. This necessarily implies that such a tree is not quickly influenced by sudden changes in temperature. Second, much may be learned from the character of the leaves of the tree. A thick, solid, heavy leaf is, we think, a necessary characteristic of a hardy tree, for as the leaf is the place where all the food of the tree is assimilated, anything that deranges this organ has the same effect on the tree that dyspepsia has on a human being. On the under side of an apple leaf are approximately 160,000 stomata or breathing pores. This number varies considerably, and possibly something may be learned as to the relation of the number and size of these stomata to the hardness of the tree. Another characteristic of a good leaf is, that the under side is thickly covered with short hairs surrounding the stomata, and protecting them from sudden changes in the temperature, and from the ingress of disease germs. Next to the leaf, the bark deserves attention, for it is through this medium that the health of the tree is affected during the greater portion of the year. The bark should be thick and strong, having a comparatively small number of stomata, so that the evaporation may not be too great.

The Time to Cut Timber.

On this subject Prof. Budd writes to the Iowa State Register as follows:

At the great forestry convention at Moscow, we were told that the united results of the many trials had been in favor of trees felled the latter part of June, while the bark would yet slip. The common practice now in all the government forests is to fell the trees at this time, and at once to peel the bark from the trunk as high up as it is valuable for timber. Above this point the limbs and foliage are left to aid in the work of evaporating the water from the cell structure of the log. In about ten days after felling the logs are cut, and at once sawed or cut into lumber, ties, posts, etc., after which the drying process is completed as rapidly as the most favorable conditions will permit.

Theory and practice unite to favor this time for the cutting and rapid drying of timber. If cut in the fall, winter or early spring, the cell structure of the log is stored with starch for the extension of growth the succeeding spring. However useful this starch may be to the growing tree, it is evident that it can only tend to fermentation and decay in the dead post, tree or stick of timber. So far as I know, the teaching of all the forestry schools of Europe has recently favored the views here expressed, yet I notice that the old writers and most of the recent writers who follow them, favor the winter cutting of timber.

The Poison of the Scorpion.

Apparently no very complete exhaustive analyses of the poison of the scorpion have yet been made. The best on record are those by Jonsset, presented to the French Academy in 1870, and published in the *Comptes Rendus* of that year. He gives no definite statement of the chemical constitution of the venom, but does state the mode of its action upon the blood by which in severe cases it causes death. It affects the red corpuscles, paralyzing them so that they cohere one to another, thus becoming agglutinated until they are unable to pass through the capillaries, and may cause fatal obstruction. So far as known, there is no chemical antidote which can neutralize the poison, but inasmuch as, like all animal poisons, the action on the nerve force, or in other words, the vital force, is in the nature of depression, a remedy which stimulates that force temporarily is plainly indicated. Alcohol is always available for that purpose, and being easily obtained, is perhaps more serviceable than any other. Bromide of potassium is of high value, but can be used safely only by the physician himself.

Ploughing Sod in Summer.

During the long days of May and June land dries out very rapidly, especially that covered by vegetation. Years ago, when it was the practice to plough under a crop of green clover for wheat, it was found almost impossible to get the plow through the ground except immediately after a heavy rain. Even then, one or two days' delay would dry out the land, making it as hard as before. Few think of the amount of water that a crop of clover takes from the soil daily when in full growth. Moisture is exhaling from every pore in the green herbage. Evaporation goes on faster than when it is cut from the root. The effect of drying is to shrivel the plant, and thus expose less surface to evaporate from. On many fields with a large growth of clover, one to three tons of water will then be drawn up per acre every day and evaporated from the plant.—Ez.

At the recent picking of the ostriches on the farm near Norwalk, 50 pounds of feathers were obtained worth \$160 per pound, or \$8,000 for the pick. The birds are picked once in about six to seven months, and are doing well.

To Graze a Bank.

According to the Gardener's Chronicle, the Germans employ the following described method to seed a bank: For each square rod to be planted take half a pound of lawn grass and mix it intimately and thoroughly with six cubic feet of good dry garden earth and loam. This should be placed in a tub, and liquid manure diluted with about two-thirds of water added and well stirred in so as to bring the whole to a consistency of mortar. The slope must be cleaned and made perfectly smooth, and then well watered, after which the paste mentioned should be applied with a trowel, and be made as even and as thin as possible. Should it crack from exposure to the air, it must be again watered and smoothed up day by day until the grass makes its appearance, which will be in from eight to fourteen days, when the whole declivity will soon be covered with a close carpet of green.

Dry Dirt for Stock.

Clean, fresh, dry dirt should be plentifully used in the harnays and stalls. It is not only an excellent disinfectant and absorbent, but the animals will use it to wallow in and clean themselves. The hog that has access to dry dirt will be easier to keep, while lice on the stock and in the stables may be prevented by its use. We do not see how any farmer can afford to dispense with dry dirt if he expects to save and utilize the urine that is daily made by his stock. The dirt will arrest the escape of the volatile matter, especially if a small proportion of chloride of lime or land plaster be added. Fresh dirt should be kept in the pens and yards all the time, as it is cheap and plentiful.—The Christian at Work.

Santa Cruz,

Agricultural Fair Association.

Summer Meeting

August 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7, 1886.

Five Days Trotting and Pacing!

\$3,300 in Purses!!

First Day—Tuesday, August 3d.

No. 1. Trotting—2:22 Class. Purse, \$600.
No. 2. Trotting—Three-minute Class. District. Purse, \$200.

Second Day—Wednesday, August 4th.

No. 3. Trotting—Three-minute Class. Purse, \$400.
No. 4. Trotting—2:45 Class. District. Purse, \$200

Third Day—Thursday, August 5th.

No. 5. Trotting—2:30 Class. Purse, \$400.
No. 6. Trotting—2:50 Class. District. Purse, \$150.

Fourth Day—Friday, August 6th.

No. 7. Pacing—2:23 Class. Purse, \$400.
No. 8. Trotting—2:40 Class. District. Purse, \$200.

Fifth Day—Saturday, August 7th.

No. 9. Trotting—2:24 Class. Purse, \$500.
No. 10. Trotting—Free for all. District. Purse, \$250.

Five to enter, three to start. Purses divided fifty, thirty and ten per cent. National Trotting Association rules to govern.
Entries to close with Secretary, August 1st.

ELMER DAKIN, President.
H. E. MCKINNEY, Secretary.



IMPORTANT TO Horse and Stockmen

THE
"C. & N. W. Ry."
In Connection with the C. P. & U. P. R. Rs., forms the
"CHICAGO AND SAN FRANCISCO SHORT-LINE"

With Splendid Track and Unequaled Equipment for the Speedy and Safe Transportation of Horses and Live Stock, in its own or in Private Cars, on Passenger or Freight Trains.

Commodious Rest, Water and Feed Stations situated at convenient distances all along the line.

Over 6,000 miles of first-class road running West, North and North-west from Chicago.

THE ORIGINAL "CALIFORNIA FAST FREIGHT LINE,"



For further information apply to

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17 Jul 82

ANNUAL FAIR

OF THE—

Santa Clara Valley

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

—TO—

Commence on the 27th of Sept.

AND END ON OCT. 2D.

1886.

AT

SAN JOSE.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

First Day—Monday, Sept. 27th.
FOR LOCAL HORSES.

Second Day—Tuesday, Sept. 28th.

No. 1.—TROTting—Purse \$100. Three-year-olds.
No. 2.—TROTting—Purse \$500. Three-minute Class.

Third Day—Wednesday, Sept. 29th.

No. 3.—RUNNING—Free Purse, \$200; for all ages. Winners of any race after August 1st of the value of \$300 to carry 5 lbs.; maidens allowed, if three years old, 5 lbs.; if four years or upwards, 15 lbs. Mile heats.
No. 4.—RUNNING—San Jose Stake; for two-year-olds. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. \$50 to second, third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry 8 lbs., of two or more, 5 lbs. extra. Seven-eighths of a mile.

No. 5.—RUNNING—Selling Purse, \$200; of which \$50 to second horse, fixed valuation \$1,000; two pounds off for each \$100 below, 2 lbs. added for each \$100 above fixed value. One and one-eighth miles.

Fourth Day—Thursday Sept. 30th.

No. 6.—TROTting—Purse \$500. 2:27 Class.
No. 7.—TROTting—Purse \$800. 2:22 Class.
No. 8.—PACING—Purse \$500. Free for all.

Fifth Day—Friday, October 1st.

No. 9.—RUNNING—Free purse, \$200, \$50 to second horse. Horses that have not won this year allowed 3 lbs.; winners this year of any race at this distance of the value of \$400 to carry 3 lbs. extra. One mile.

No. 10.—RUNNING—Giroly Stake, for two-year-olds. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added; \$50 to second horse; third to save stake. Same penalties as No. 4. Winners of San Jose Stake to carry 3 lbs. additional. One mile.

No. 11.—RUNNING—Selling Purse, \$200, of which \$50 to second horse. Fixed valuation \$1,000. 2 lbs. off for each \$100 below, 2 lbs. added for each \$100 above fixed value. One and a quarter miles.

Sixth Day—Saturday, Oct. 2d.

No. 12.—TROTting—Purse \$500; 2:30 Class.
No. 13.—TROTting—Purse \$1,000—Free for all.
No. 14.—TROTting—Purse \$300. Two-year-olds. Mile and repeat.

In all Trotting and Pacing Races, purses divided as follows: Fifty per cent. to first horse, 25 per cent. to second, 15 per cent. to third, and 10 per cent. to fourth.

CONDITIONS.

All trotting or pacing races best 3 in 5, except as otherwise specified.

National Association Rules to govern trotting, and Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running, except as herein stated.

The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats, also to change the day and hour of any race if deemed necessary.

For a walk-over in any race a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid-up entries of said race, and to no added money.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.

If in the opinion of the judges, before starting a race, the race can not be finished on the closing day of the Fair, it may be continued.

In all trotting or pacing races five or more paid-up entries required to fill and three or more horses to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill by deducting a proportionate amount of the purse.

Trotting and racing colors to be named with all entries.

When less than the required number of starters appear, they may contest for this entrance money, divided as follows: 65% to first horse, and 35% to second.

In all the foregoing stakes the declarations are void unless accompanied by the money.

Races to commence each day at 2 P. M.
Entries to close August 1st, 1886.

N. B. EDWARDS, President.
G. H. BRAGG, Secretary.
P. O. Box 159, San Jose, Cal.

Pacer For Sale.

The Pacing Stallion **Sam Lewis**, by Ecco, record 2:26. Can pace now in 2:20. Is perfectly sound and kind. Suitable for either Track or Road purposes. Will be sold at a bargain.
Can be seen at Nucleus Stables, Stevenson Street, near Third. 24 Jul 1

Petaluma Fair.



From Aug. 23d to 28th, 1886,

INCLUSIVE.

Over \$10,000 in Purses.

Agricultural District No. 4, Comprising the Counties of Sonoma, Marin, Napa and Solano.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

First Day—Monday, August 23d.

No. 1. Trotting, District—Representative Trotting Stallion Stake. For yearling colts and fillies. One mile dash. Value of stake \$507.50. \$100 to go to the sirs of the winning colt, balance to be divided in three moneys, 60, 30 and 10 per cent.

Closed May 1, 1886 with nine entries, the get of the following stallions: Eckso, Hermann, Dawd Rustic, Whippleston, Capri, Gen. McClelland, Jr., and Gen. Dana.

No. 2. RUNNING, District—Mile dash, for all ages. \$15 entrance, \$10 forfeit; \$100 added, \$50 to second horse.

Second Day—Tuesday, August 24th.

No. 3. RUNNING—Free for all. One-half mile and repeat. \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit; \$150 added, \$50 to second horse.

No. 4. TROTting—Three-minute Class. Purse \$600.

Third Day—Wednesday, August 25th.

No. 6. RUNNING—Free for all. Three-fourths mile dash. \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit; \$150 added, \$50 to second horse.

No. 7. TROTting—2:27 Class. Purse \$700.

No. 8. TROTting—For three-year-olds, excepting all colts that have beaten three minutes as two-year-olds. Purse \$600.

No. 9. TROTting—Free for all two-year-olds. Mile and repeat. \$50 stake, \$200 added. Closed with five entries.

Fourth Day—Thursday, August 26th.

No. 10. RUNNING—Selling race, free for all. One and a half mile dash. \$25 entrance, \$15 forfeit, \$200 added, \$50 to second horse. Fixed valuation \$1,000; 2 pounds off for each \$100 below, and 2 pounds added for each \$100 above fixed valuation.

No. 11.—PACING—Free for all. Purse \$400.

No. 12. TROTting—2:35 Class. Purse \$500.

No. 13. TROTting, District—2:35 Class. Purse \$300.

Fifth Day—Friday, August 27th.

No. 14. RUNNING—Free for all. Mile and repeat. Free Purse \$250.

No. 15. TROTting—2:24 Class. Purse \$800.

No. 16. TROTting, District—For two-year-olds, Mile and repeat. \$50 stake, \$200 added. Closed with five entries.

No. 17. TROTting, District—2:45 Class. For stallions, Col. Cannon barred. Purse \$300.

Sixth Day—Saturday, August 28th.

No. 18. RUNNING—For two-year-olds. Mile dash. \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit; \$150 added, \$50 to second horse.

No. 19. TROTting—Free for all. Purse \$1,000.

No. 20. TROTting, District—For yearling fillies. Mile dash. \$50 stake, \$150 added. Closed with five entries.

No. 21. TROTting, District—For gentlemen's roadsters. To be handicapped the day before the race. Purse \$150. Owners to drive unless stipulated by agreement.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

Entrance fee ten per cent. of purse, to accompany nominations.

In all trotting and pacing races four moneys, viz: 50, 25, 15 and 10 per cent., excepting Trotting Stake Races Nos. 1, 3, 16 and 20, in which money to be divided and races trotted according to published conditions.

All races, best 3 in 5, except as otherwise specified, National Association Rules to govern trotting, and Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running, except as herein stated.

The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats, also to change the day and hour of any race if deemed necessary.

For a walk-over in any race a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid-up entries of said race, and to no added money.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.

In all races entries not declared out by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

Where there is more than one entry by any person or one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race.

Unless otherwise ordered by the Board, no horse is qualified to be entered in any District race that has not been owned in the District six (6) months prior to the date of the race, and any entry by any person of any disqualified horse shall be held liable for the entrance fee contracted, without any right to compete for a purse, and shall be held liable to penalties prescribed by the National Association and Rules of the State Agricultural Society, and expulsion from this Association.

If in the opinion of the judges, any race cannot be finished on the closing day of the Fair, it may be continued or declared off, at the option of the judges.

In all races noted above, five or more paid-up entries required to fill and three or more horses to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold entries and start a race with a less number and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse.

The Petaluma track is one of the fastest and safest in the world.

Trotting and racing colors to be named with all entries and used in all heats.

Races commence each day at 1 o'clock P. M. sharp. Stables, hay and straw free to competitors.

Entries close August 1st, 1886, with Secretary.
J. H. WHITE, President.
W. E. COX, Secretary.
P. O. 276, Petaluma, Cal.

CALIFORNIA ANNUAL

State Fair

OPENS AT

SACRAMENTO,

September, 6th,

Closes September 18th, 1886.

NINE DAYS RACING.

FIRST DAY—Thursday, Sept. 9th.

TROTTING.

No. 1—THE OCCIDENT STAKE—Closed in 1884, with sixteen nominations.
No. 2—TROT PURSE, \$1,000—2:24 Class.
No. 3—PACING PURSE, \$600—2:35 Class.

SECOND DAY—Friday, Sept. 10th.

RUNNING.

No. 4—THE INTRODUCTION STAKE—For two-year-olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$50 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry three pounds; of two or more, five pounds extra. Three-quarters of a mile.
No. 5—THE CALIFORNIA BREEDERS' STAKE—For foals of 1883; \$50 entrance, p. p.; \$300 added; \$100 to second; \$50 to third. Closed in 1885 with five entries. One mile and a quarter.

No. 6—THE CAPITAL CITY STAKE—For four-year-olds; \$50 entrance; h. f., or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st. \$300 added, of which \$100 to the second horse; \$50 to the third. Weights, five pounds below the scale; winner of any race over one mile, after August 1st, to carry rule weights. One mile and five-eighths.

No. 7—FREE PURSE, \$250—Winners of any race, after August 1st, of the value of \$300, to carry five pounds; maidens allowed, if three years old, five pounds; if four years or upwards, fifteen pounds. Mile heats.

THIRD DAY—Saturday, Sept. 11th.

TROTTING.

No. 8—FOUR-YEAR-OLD TROT STAKE—\$100 entrance, of which \$25 must accompany nomination; \$25 payable July 1st, and remaining \$50 payable August 10, 1886; \$400 added by the Society. Closed April 15th, with eight nominations. Mile heats, three in five.
No. 9—TROT PURSE, \$300—3:00 Class.
No. 10—TROT PURSE, \$1,200—2:20 Class.

FOURTH DAY—Monday, Sept. 13th.

RUNNING.

No. 11—THE PREMIUM STAKE—For all ages, \$50 entrance; h. f., or only \$15, if declared on or before September 1st, with \$50 added; \$100 to second; \$100 to save stake. Maidens, if three years old, allowed five pounds; if four years old or over, seven pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.
No. 12—THE CALIFORNIA ANNUAL STAKE—For foals of 1884. \$150 entrance; \$25 forfeit; \$250 added. Second horse, \$100; third horse, \$50. Closed in 1885 with fifteen nominations. One mile.

No. 13—THE LA RUE STAKE—Handicap, for all ages, \$100 entrance; \$50 forfeit, with \$500 added, of which \$150 to second; \$100 to third. Weights announced September 24. Declaration, \$20, to be made with the Secretary by eight o'clock p. m., September 4th. In no event will declaration be received unless accompanied with the amount fixed. Two and one-quarter miles.

No. 14—SELLING PURSE, \$250—Of which \$50 to second. Fixed valuation, \$1,000; two pounds for each \$100 below; two pounds added for each \$100 above fixed value. One mile and an eighth.

FIFTH DAY—Tuesday, Sept. 14th.

TROTTING.

No. 15—THREE-YEAR-OLD TROT STAKE—(Conditions same as No. 8.) Closed April 15th with eight nominations.
No. 16—TROT PURSE, \$1,000—2:36 Class.
No. 17—TROT PURSE, \$1,200—Free for all.

SIXTH DAY—Wednesday, Sept. 15th.

RUNNING.

No. 18—THE SUNNY SLOPE STAKE—For two-year-old fillies, \$25 entrance; \$15 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared on or before September 1st; \$150 added; \$25 to second. Those not having run first or second, in any race this year allowed three pounds. Five-eighths of a mile.

No. 19—THE SHAFER STAKE—For three-year-olds, \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second, third saves stake. Winner of any three-year-old race, after August 1st, to carry five pounds extra; of two or more, ten pounds. One mile and a quarter.

No. 20—THE DEL PASO STAKE—For all ages, \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third saves stake. Three-year-old maidens allowed five pounds; four-year-old, seven pounds; five-year-olds and upwards, ten pounds. Three-quarter mile heats.

No. 21—FREE PURSE, \$300, \$50 to second. Horses that have not won this year allowed five pounds. Winners this year of any race of the value of \$400 to carry five pounds extra. Winners of No. 7, ten pounds extra. One mile.

SEVENTH DAY—Thursday, Sept. 16th.

TROTTING.

No. 22—TROT PURSE, \$1,000—2:27 Class.
No. 23—TWO-YEAR-OLD TROT STAKE—Mile heats. \$50 entrance, of which \$10 must accompany nomination; \$25 payable July 1st, and remaining \$25 payable August 10th; \$300 added by the Society. Closed April 15th, with nine nominations.

No. 24—PACING PURSE, \$300—Free for all.

EIGHTH DAY—Friday, Sept. 17th.

RUNNING.

No. 25—THE CALIFORNIA DERBY STAKE—For foals of 1883. \$50 entrance, p. p.; \$300 added. Second horse, \$100; third, \$50. Closed in 1884 with eighteen nominations.

No. 26—THE PALO ALTO STAKE—For two-year-olds, \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit; or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$250 added. \$75 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old stake after August 1st, to carry five pounds extra; of two or more, ten pounds. One mile.

No. 27—THE GOLDEN GATE STAKE—For three-year-olds, \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit; or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st; with \$350 added. Second horse, \$100; third to save stake. Winner of any three-year-old race at this meeting to carry five pounds extra; maidens allowed ten pounds. One mile and three-quarters.

No. 28—THE NIGHTHAWK STAKE—For all ages, \$50 entrance; \$15 forfeit; \$300 added, \$100 to second;

\$50 to third; \$200 additional to the winner if 1:42½ is beaten. Stake to be named after the winner if Nighthawk's time 1:42½ is beaten. One mile.
No. 29—FREE PURSE, \$250—For all ages, \$50 to second. Horse not having won at this meeting allowed five pounds. Horses that have not run second or better at this meeting allowed ten pounds. One mile and a sixteenth and repeat.

NINTH DAY—Saturday, Sept. 18th.
No. 30—CHAMPION STALLION PURSE, \$1,500—Free for all trotting stallions.

No. 31—TROT PURSE, \$1,000—2:22 Class.
No. 32—TROT PURSE, \$1,000—2:30 Class.
Entries for the following running events for 1887-88 were ordered to be closed at the same time as the races on the regular programme:

No. 1—CALIFORNIA BREEDER'S STAKE—For foals of 1884, to be run at the State Fair of 1887. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$300 added, of which \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse. One mile and a quarter.

No. 2—CALIFORNIA ANNUAL STAKE—For foals of 1885, to be run at the State Fair of 1887. \$100 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$250 added; second colt, \$100; third, \$50. One mile.

No. 3—CALIFORNIA DERBY STAKE—For foals of 1885, to be run at the State Fair of 1888. \$100 entrance; \$50 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$15 if declared January 1, 1888; or \$25 if declared May 1, 1888; \$300 added; second horse, \$100; third horse, \$50. One mile and a half.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, except the two-year-old, unless otherwise specified; five to enter, and three to start. But the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination. Trotting and pacing purses divided at the rate of 60 per cent. to first horse, 25 per cent. to second, 15 per cent. to third, and 10 per cent. to fourth.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 66⅔ to the first, and 33⅓ to the second.

In all the foregoing stakes the declarations are void, unless accompanied with the money.

Please observe that in the above stakes declarations are permitted for a small forfeit.

In all races entries not declared on by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise.

Non-starters in running races will be held for entrance, under Rule 3.

Racing colors, to be named in entries.

In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

Entry blanks and racing rules will be furnished upon application to the Secretary. Entries in all, except otherwise stated, to close with the Secretary, Saturday, July 31, 1886.

JESSE D. CARR, President.
EDWIN F. SMITH, Secretary.

Sept. 21 to 25, '86
FIVE DAYS INCLUSIVE.

Over \$13,000 in Purses
OFFERED

Speed Programme.

Entrance fee 10 per cent. of all purses, to accompany nomination.

In all races four moneys, viz.: 50, 25, 15 and 10 per cent. Races commence each day at one o'clock p. m. sharp. Stables, hay and straw free to competitors.

Entries to Pacific Coast purses close August 1, 1886. For full conditions see small programme.

Tuesday, September 21, 1886.
No. 1. Running—District. Two-year-old stake, mile dash, \$25 payable July 1st; \$15 August 1st; \$10 before race, \$250 added. (Closed with five entries.)
No. 2. Trotting—Pacific Coast. 2:30 Class, \$500.
No. 3. Trotting—Pacific Coast. Two-year-olds, the get of Mambrino Wilkes; \$200 entrance; \$200 added by owner of sire; best 2 in 3.
District Equestrianism, \$100—Five moneys.

Wednesday, September 22, 1886.
No. 4. Running—Pacific Coast. Mile dash, \$500.
No. 5. Trotting—District. Two-year-old or under \$500. Best 2 in 3. (Closed with five entries.)
No. 6. Trotting—District. Stallion Race, \$500. (Closed with seven entries.)
No. 7. Pacing—Pacific Coast. Free for all, \$500.

Thursday, September 23, 1886.
No. 8. Running—District. For three-year-olds or under stake, mile dash; \$25 payable July 1st; \$15 August 1st; \$10 before race; \$250 added. (Closed with five entries.)
No. 9. Trotting—Pacific Coast. 2:20 Class, \$1,000.
No. 10. Trotting—Pacific Coast. For three-year-olds, \$100 stake; \$400 added. (Closed with five entries.)
State Equestrianism, \$100. Five moneys.

Friday, September 24, 1886.
No. 11. Running—District. Free for all. Mile and repeat, \$500. (Closed with seven entries.)
No. 12. Trotting—Pacific Coast. For two-year-olds, \$100 stake; \$400 added; best 2 in 3. (Closed with eight entries.)
No. 14. Trotting—Pacific Coast. 2:25 Class, \$500.

Saturday, September 25, 1886.
No. 15. Running—Pacific Coast. Mile and repeat, \$500.
No. 16. Trotting—District. 2:10 Class, \$500. (Closed with six entries.)
No. 17. Trotting—Pacific Coast. Free for all, \$1,000.

Board of Directors for 1886.
L. U. SHIPPEE, R. F. LANGFORD.
JOHN E. MOORE, J. A. SHERBURN.
JAMES A. LOUETT, C. H. ALKIND.
R. C. SARGENT, W. H. SNOW.

L. U. SHIPPEE, President.
A. W. STUPSON, Treasurer.
J. M. LaRUE, Secretary.
P. O. Box 188, Stockton, California, July 10

Sonoma County AGRICULTURAL PARK Association Santa Rosa, CAL.

EIGHTH ANNUAL FAIR

Commencing Aug. 16th to 21st inclusive.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

First Day, Tuesday, Aug. 17th.

No. 1. Running—One-half mile and repeat, free for all, \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added, \$50 to second horse.
No. 2. Trotting—Three-minute Class. Purse \$300.
No. 3. Trotting—For two-year-olds, best two in three. Purse \$200.
No. 4. Pacing—2:35 Class. Purse \$350.

Second Day, Wednesday, Aug. 18th.

No. 5. Running—Three-quarter-mile dash, for all ages, \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added, \$50 to second horse.
No. 6. Trotting—2:27 Class. Purse \$500.
No. 7. Trotting—For four-year-olds. Purse \$400.

Third Day, Thursday, Aug. 19th.

No. 8. Running—Selling Race, one and one-half mile dash, \$25 entrance, \$15 forfeit, \$200 added. Free for all. Fixed valuation \$1,000. Two pounds off for each hundred below and two pounds added for each hundred above fixed valuation.
No. 9. Pacing Race—Free for all. Purse \$400.
No. 10. Trotting—For three-year-olds. Purse \$300.

Fourth Day, Friday, Aug. 20th.

No. 11. Running—Free for all, one mile and repeat, \$30 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$250 added, \$75 to second horse.
No. 12. Trotting—District, 2:40 Class. Purse \$300.
No. 13. Trotting—2:24 Class. Purse \$500.

Fifth Day, Saturday, Aug. 21st.

No. 14. Trotting—Free for all. Purse \$500.
No. 15. Trotting—2:35 Class. Purse \$500.
No. 16. Trotting—District, 2:40 Class. Purse \$300.
No. 17. Trotting—Yearling Colt Stake, mile dash, 25 entrance, \$200 added.

CONDITIONS.

All races best three in five, except as otherwise specified. National Association Rules to govern trotting, and Rules of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association to govern running, except as herein stated.

The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two classes alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day and hour of any race if deemed necessary.

For a walk-over in any race a horse is only entitled to its own entrance-fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid-up entries of said race, and to no added money.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.

Unless otherwise ordered by the Board no horse is qualified to be entered in any district race that has not been owned in the district six (6) months prior to the day of the race, and any entry by any person of any disqualified horse shall be held liable to the entrance-fee contracted without any right to compete for prize, and shall be held liable to penalties prescribed by the National Trotting Association.

If it is the opinion of the judges, before starting a race, that it cannot be finished on the closing day of the fair, it may be continued or declared off, at the option of the judges.

In all races noted above five or more paid-up entries required to fill, and three or more races to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold entries and start a race with a less number and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse.

The Santa Rosa track is one of the fastest in the world. Trotting and racing colors to be named with all entries and used in all heats.
Races commence each day at 1 o'clock p. m. sharp.
Entries to purses close August 1, 1886.
Entries close with the Secretary.

I. DE TURK, Pres.

N. WINANTS, Sec'y

P. O. Box 111, Santa Rosa, Cal.

KILLIP & CO.,

LIVE STOCK AND GENERAL

AUCTIONEERS,

116 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO SALES OF

High-Bred Horses and Cattle,

Will Sell in All Cities and Counties of the State.

REFERENCES.

HON. C. GREEN, Sacramento.

HON. J. D. CARR, Salinas.

J. P. KAGANET, Esq., Hon. JOHN ROGGS, Colusa.

HON. L. J. ROSE, Hon. A. WALBATH, Nevada.

Los Angeles.

J. B. HAGGIN, Esq., San Francisco.

Being the oldest established firm in the live-stock business on this Coast, and having conducted the important auction sales in this line for the past fifteen years, amounting to one-half a million of dollars, we feel justified in claiming unequalled facilities for disposing of live stock of every description, either at auction or private sale. Our list of correspondents embraces every breeder and dealer of prominence upon the Pacific Coast, thus enabling us to give full publicity to animals placed with us for sale. Private purchases and sales of live stock of all descriptions will be made on commission, and stock shipped with the utmost care. Purchases and sales made of land of every description. We are authorized to refer to the gentlemen whose names are appended.

KILLIP & CO., 116 Montgomery Street.

Golden Gate FAIR

Speed Programme,

1886.

August 30th to Sept 4th.

First Day—Trotting

No. 1—PURSE, \$200—2:15 class. Four moneys.
No. 2—PURSE, \$750—2:25 class. Four moneys.
No. 3—PURSE, \$450—Four-year-olds. Four moneys.

Second Day—Running.

No. 4—THE ALAMEDA STAKE—For all ages; \$50 entrance; half-forfeit, or only \$15, if declared on or before August 20th, with \$50 added; \$100 to second; third to save stake. Maidens, if three-year-olds old, allowed five pounds; if four years old or over, seven pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.
No. 5—THE CALIFORNIA STAKE—For three-year-olds; \$50 entrance; half-forfeit; \$300 added; \$100 to second; \$50 to third. One mile and a quarter.

No. 6—THE JUVENILE STAKE—For two-year-olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$50 added; \$30 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry three pounds; of two or more, five pounds extra. Three-quarters of a mile.
No. 7—FREE PURSE, \$250. Winner of any race, after August 1st, of the value of \$200, to carry five pounds; maidens allowed, if three years old, five pounds; if four years or upwards, fifteen pounds. Mile heats.

Third Day—Trotting and Pacing.

No. 8—PURSE, \$600—2:35 Class. Four moneys.
No. 9—PURSE, \$400—Three-year-olds. Four moneys.
No. 10—PURSE, \$500—PACING—2:23 class. Four moneys.

Fourth Day—Trotting.

No. 11—PURSE, \$750—2:20 Class. Four moneys.
No. 12—PURSE, \$750—2:21 Class. Four moneys.
No. 13—PURSE, \$300—Two-year-olds. Three moneys.

Fifth Day—Running.

No. 14—SELLING PURSE, \$250—Of which \$50 to second. Fixed valuation \$1,000; two pounds for each \$100 below; two pounds added for each \$100 above fixed value. One mile and an eighth.

No. 15—THE OAKLAND STAKES—For two-year-olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$30 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry three pounds; of two or more, five pounds extra. Of JUVENILE STAKE at this meeting. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 16—FREE PURSE, \$300—For all ages; \$50 to second. Horses not having won at this meeting allowed five pounds; maidens that have not run second or better allowed ten pounds. Three-quarter mile heats.

LADIES' EQUESTRIAN TOURNAMENT—Purse \$100. For the most graceful rider; \$25, second; \$15, third; \$10. For the most skillful rider; \$25, second; \$15, third; \$10.

SIXTH DAY—Trotting.

No. 18—PURSE, \$550—2:27 Class. Four moneys.
No. 19—PURSE, \$1,000. Trotting—Free for all. Four moneys.
No. 20—PURSE, \$600. Pacing—Free for all. Four moneys.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, except the two-year-old trot, unless otherwise specified. Five to enter and three to start in all the above races. But the Board reserves the right in all the races in the above programme to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee ten per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination. Purses of four moneys divided at the rate of fifty per cent. to the first horse, twenty-five per cent. to second, fifteen per cent. to third, and ten per cent. to fourth.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 66⅔ to the first and 33⅓ to the second.

In case any named race for a certain day does not fill, the Board reserves the right to change the date of any other event on the programme if deemed necessary, due notice being given to the parties interested at any time previous to August 15th.

In all races entries not declared on by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named at 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise.

Non-starters in running races will be held for entrance, under Rule 3.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

In trotting races, drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

Entries to all of the above races to close with the Secretary on Saturday, July 31, 1886.

A. DIEZ, President.

L. WALKER, Secretary.

26½ Office, 25 Montgomery Street, S. F.

J. A. McKerron,

230 and 232 Ellis St., S. F., Cal.

15mylt

TIPS.

Tips of all sizes for Trotting, Running, and Road horses can be obtained by application to

PAUL FRIEDHOFER,

351 Third St., San Francisco.

SPEED PROGRAMME
OF THE
Seventeenth District
AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION
AT
GLENBROOK PARK,
BETWEEN
Grass Valley and Nevada City.
COMMENCING
August 24th, 1886,
And continuing Five Days,
Over \$10,000 in Purses.

SPEED PROGRAMME.
In races designated as "District" all horses are eligible that were owned in the counties of Nevada or El Dorado, comprising the 17th Agricultural District, and El Dorado and Amador of the El Dorado District No. prior to June 1, 1886, unless otherwise specified.
Tuesday, August 24th.
\$250. No. 1. TROTTER-DISTRICT-3:30 Class. Purse \$250.
\$300. No. 2. TROTTER-2:30 Class-Free for all. Purse \$300.
\$300. No. 3. TROTTER-For two years old or under-17th District. Mile and repeat. Purse \$300.
Wednesday, August 25th.
\$430. No. 4. RUNNING-Free for all. \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$100 added. Second horse \$100; third \$50. One mile and repeat.
\$150. No. 5. RUNNING-Free for all-For two-year-olds. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$100 added. Second horse \$50, third \$25. Dash of half a mile.
\$200. No. 6. RUNNING-For three-year-olds-Free for all. \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$250 added. \$75 to second horse, \$50 to third. One mile.
\$500. No. 7. PACING-Free for all. Purse \$500.
\$200. No. 8. TROTTER-One year-olds-One-half mile and repeat. Purse \$200.
Thursday, August 26th.
\$250. No. 9. TROTTER-2:50 Class-District. Purse \$250.
\$1,000. No. 10. TROTTER-2:22 Class-Free for all. Purse \$1,000.
\$300. No. 11. TROTTER-Three-year-olds or under-For District. Mile and repeat. Purse \$300.
\$300. No. 12. RUNNING-Saddle Horse Race-District horses, catch weights. \$50 entrance, \$50 added. Four moneys-\$50, 25, 15 and 10 per cent.
Friday, August 27th.
\$500. No. 13. RUNNING-Free for all. \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$500 added. Second horse \$150, third \$75. Two miles and repeat.
\$100. No. 14. RUNNING-Free for all. \$50 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. Second horse \$75, third \$50. Three quarters of a mile and repeat.
\$300. No. 15. RUNNING-Free for all. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. Second horse \$75, third \$50. One and one-eighth miles.
\$300. No. 16. TROTTER-For Stallions owned in the District. Purse \$300.
Saturday, August 28th.
\$200. No. 17. RUNNING-Free for all. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. \$75 to second, \$50 to third. One half mile and repeat.
\$500. No. 18. TROTTER-2:40 Class. Purse \$500.
\$1,200. No. 19. TROTTER-Free for all. Purse \$1,200.

CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, except the two-year-olds unless otherwise specified; five to enter, and three to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination. Trotting and pacing purses divided at the rate of 50 per cent. to first horse, 25 per cent. to second, 15 per cent. to third, and 10 per cent. to fourth.
National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 60% to the first, and 40% to the second.
In all races entries not declared out by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.
Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.
Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise.
Facing colors to be named in entries.
In trotting race drivers will be required to wear cape of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.
Entries to close with the Secretary on August 1, 1886.
A. WALRATH. GEO. FLETCHER.
25jn10 President. Secretary, Grass Valley.

BAY DISTRICT ASSOCIATION.



Fall Meeting Aug. 7 to 14, 1886.

Notice for Entries.

First Day, Saturday, August 7th. Purse \$800. Special race for the following named horses: Manon, Adair, Albert W., Antevolo, Menlo, Anteco and Nellie R.
Second Day, Tuesday, August 10th. Three-minute class. Purse \$500.
Third Day, Wednesday, August 11th. 2:21 class. Manon barred. Purse \$500.
Fourth Day, Thursday, August 12th. 2:40 class. Purse \$500.
Fifth Day, Friday, August 13th. 2:24 class. Purse \$500.
Sixth Day, Saturday, August 14th. Free for all. Purse \$1,000.
All contests to be best 3 in 5 in harness. Five or more to enter, three or more to start; but the Association reserves the right to hold a less number to fill by deducting a proportionate amount of the purse. Entries close with the Secretary, 1,435 California St., San Francisco, on July 31, 1886.
W. H. HINCHMAN, Secretary.

1886. SEVENTH 1886. ANNUAL FAIR -OF THE- DISTRICT AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION. No. 6. Los Angeles, CAL.

Monday, October 11th,
-TO-
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16th, INCLUSIVE.

The Best Racing List Ever Offered.

\$12,000
In Purses and Premiums.

An Enlarged and Attractive Premium List for the Horticultural and Agricultural Departments in active preparation.

PROGRAMME OF RACES:

First Day-Tuesday, October 12th.
No. 1.-RUNNING RACE. Purse \$150, dash 1/4 mile, free for all two-year-olds.
2.-RUNNING RACE. Purse \$150, dash 1/2 mile, free for all, weight for age.
3.-TROTTER RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:35 Class.
Second Day-Wednesday, October 13th.
4.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, for three-year-olds, 1/2 mile.
5.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, mile dash, free for all and weight for age.
6.-TROTTER RACE, Purse \$500, three-minute Class. Vio's blik e Rajah, 3, and Fickett's br c Contractor, 4, eligible.

Third Day-Thursday, October 14th.
7.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$250, 1 1/4 miles, free for all, weight for age.
8.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, one mile, for two-year-olds.
9.-TROTTER RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:30 Class.
The programme for the Ladies' Riding Tournament is being considered for Thursday, and will be announced in due time.

Fourth Day-Friday, October 15th.
10.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$250, for three-year-olds, 1 1/4 miles.
11.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, selling race. First valuation \$750, two pounds added for each \$100 above, and two pounds taken off for each \$100 below, one mile.
12.-TROTTER RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:40 Class.

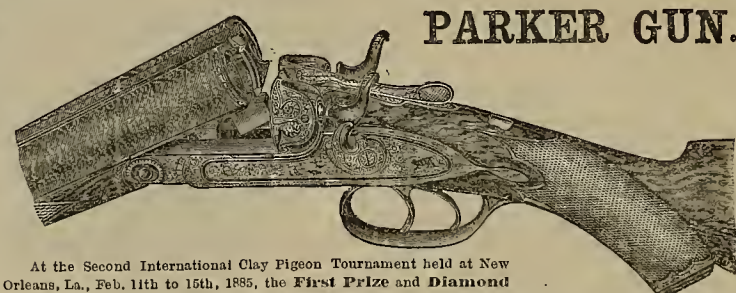
Fifth Day-Saturday, October 16th.
13.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$350, 1 1/4 miles, free for all, weight for age.
14.-CONSOLATION RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, one mile, free for all and weight for age. For all horses that have not won first money during this meeting.
15.-TROTTER RACE, Purse \$500, free for all.
All races will be called at 1 o'clock sharp.

Entries close on SATURDAY, July 31st.
Circulars containing rules, remarks and conditions, and entry blanks furnished on application to the Secretary.
J. C. NEWTON. President.
25jn6
E. A. DE CAMP. Secretary.
3 and 5 North Main St.

BREEDERS' DIRECTORY.

ROBERT BECK.

Breeder of thoroughbred Jersey Cattle. Registered Jassays of both sexes for sale. Postoffice address, San Francisco, Cal.



At the Second International Clay Pigeon Tournament held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11th to 15th, 1885, the First Prize and Diamond Badge in the International Individual Championship Match, open to all the world, was won by B. Telpel with a Parker Gun. Among the contestants shooting other guns were such champions as Carver, Bogardus, Cody, Stubbs, Erb and others. During the entire tournament more prizes were won with Parker guns, in proportion to the number used, than with any other gun.

PARKER BROS., Makers, Meriden, Connecticut.

Notice.

HERBERT H. BROWN, M.P. | GEO. H. HOLMES,
NUGENT W. BROWN, | G. BRUCE LOWE,
TRADING AS
BROWN BROS. & CO.,
STOCK AND STATION AGENTS,
Auctioneers, Horse, Cattle, and Property
Salesmen.

Are prepared to accept orders from breeders in America to select and forward stock from the Australian Colonies; or they will undertake to receive and dispose of stock from America; or act as Agents for California farms.
References kindly permitted to J. B. Haggis, Esq., and Major Rathbone of San Francisco.
BROWN BROS. & CO.,
Wright, Heston's Buildings,
Fitt Street, Sydney,
New South Wales.

Thirteenth District FAIR. COMMENCING AUG. 31, 1886. -AT- MARYSVILLE. SPEED PROGRAMME.

First Day-Tuesday, August 31st.
TROTTER-NO. 1-Three-year-old class. Purse, \$200. Free to all horses in the Thirteenth and Seventeenth districts.
RUNNING-NO. 2-Half-mile and repeat. Purse, \$150. Free for all horses in the Thirteenth and Seventeenth districts.
TROTTER-NO. 3-Three-minute class. Purse, \$200. Free for all.

Second Day-Wednesday, Sept. 1st.
TROTTER-NO. 4-2:40 class. Purse, \$300. Free for all.
TROTTER-NO. 5-Four-minute class. Free for all, to so as they please. Purse, \$50. The horse nearest to four minutes to win the heat. First horse \$20, second \$10, third \$5, fourth \$5, fifth \$5, sixth \$5.
RUNNING-NO. 6-One mile and repeat. Purse, \$300. Free for all.

Third Day-Thursday, Sept. 2d.
TROTTER-NO. 7-2:30 class. Purse, \$100. Free for all.
WALKING-NO. 8-Best walking team \$30, best walking stall on \$30, second best of either \$20. One mile. Purse, \$100. For horses owned in this district.
RUNNING-NO. 9-One and one-half mile dash. Purse, \$200. Free for all.
LADIES' RIDING-NO. 10-For all in the District. No entrance fee. Several elegant premiums have been contributed for the occasion, and will be given, including one cash premium, \$50, by the Society.

Fourth Day-Friday, Sept. 3d.
TROTTER-NO. 10-2:30 class. Purse, \$200. Free for all.
TROTTER-NO. 11-Four-year-old class. Purse, \$400. Free for all. Apex barred.
PACING-NO. 12-Purse, \$400. Free for all.

Fifth Day-Saturday, Sept. 4th.
TROTTER-NO. 13-2:22 class. Purse, \$600. Free for all.
RUNNING-NO. 14-Two-mile dash. Purse, \$300. Free for all.

CONDITIONS AND REMARKS.

National Trotting Association rules to govern all trotting races. All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, unless otherwise specified.
Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern all running races. Four to enter and three to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than four to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee ten per cent. of the purse, to accompany nomination. Trotting, pacing and running premiums divided at the rate of fifty per cent. for the first horse, twenty-five per cent. to the second, fifteen per cent. to the third, and ten per cent. to the fourth.
All horses entered for trotting, pacing or running races, for which entrance has been paid, and who go to the race designated and fail to win any part of the purse, will have their entrance money returned to them.
The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races, alternately, or to call a special race between heats, also to change the day and hour of any race, if deemed necessary.
For a walk-over a horse is only entitled to its entrance fee and one-half of the entrance retained by the Society from the other entries for said race; and to no added money. A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and fourth moneys.
Non-starters must be declared out the day previous to the race they are engaged in, by 8 o'clock P.M., or they shall be required to start.
All purses or premiums paid as soon as a decision is rendered.
Entries to the races, except No. 5 and No. 8, will close with the Secretary August 10, 1886.
Races commence each day at 1 o'clock P.M., sharp.
The Society furnish hay and straw free to competitors.
No season tickets will be issued, and persons contesting for a purse or premium offered by the Society will be required to pay regular admission fee.

Admission to the Fair Grounds, 50 cts.; Pavilion, 25 cts.
D. E. KNIGHT. T. J. SHERWOOD.
19jn11 President. Secretary.

No season tickets will be issued, and persons contesting for a purse or premium offered by the Society will be required to pay regular admission fee.

Admission to the Fair Grounds, 50 cts.; Pavilion, 25 cts.

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No season tickets will be issued, and persons contesting for a purse or premium offered by the Society will be required to pay regular admission fee.

Admission to the Fair Grounds, 50 cts.; Pavilion, 25 cts.

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By Royal Letters Patent.
LITTLE'S
Soluble Phenyle.
DEODORIZER AND ANTISEPTIC
The New Disinfectant.
FOR UNIVERSAL USE.
Cheap, Harmless. Convenient
and Effective.
NON-POISONOUS.

A highly concentrated fluid for checking and preventing contagion from infectious diseases. For general use, especially in hospitals, sick rooms, barracks, prisons, work-shops, docks and holds of emigrant ships, drains, sewers, and for

It is a purifier and deodorizer of impure air and bad smells, especially useful in hospitals, sick rooms, barracks, prisons, work-shops, docks and holds of emigrant ships, drains, sewers, and for

Kennel Use

Is the most absolute disinfectant ever used. Its value has been proved in a thousand instances throughout the united kingdom, where the breeders and owners of valuable dogs have proved it to be superior to every preparation offered. Every owner of a valuable dog knows the importance of keeping them clean, cleanliness being the first requisite for good health, and upon a perfect condition depends the amount of work which can be demanded of a dog in field or other work, and the manner in which the dog will respond to tasks put upon him.

PHENYLE is an Absolute Antidote for Mange.

It destroys the germs of the disease, and its constant use will prevent the attacks of the parasites which are such a scourge to canine life.

In the Stable

Phenyle will be found invaluable. Owners of racing stables who travel all over the country with their horses find that at the most critical periods their racers

Sicken and Lose Form,

Because the boxes and stalls in which they have been housed were infected with the germs of disease invisible to the eye and insensible to the smell. In many instances, to the change of food, water and air is attributed the loss of condition shown by race-horses, when the direct source of sickness is the impure atmosphere inhaled by the horses. The more highly bred and severely trained the animal, the greater the risk of infection. Hence, every race-horse owner who has constantly to change his thoroughbreds or trotters from one set of

Boxes and Stalls

To another, should make an imperative rule that, prior to his horses being housed in either, that they be thoroughly disinfected with

SOLUBLE PHENYLE.

List of Commercial Disinfectants Tested.

Name on Label.	Proportion in which active.
LITTLE'S SOLUBLE PHENYLE.....	2 PER CENT.
Laharrague's Solution.....	7 " "
Sol. Chloride of Zinc (Squibb's).....	10 " "
Feuchtwagner's Disinfectant.....	10 " "
Laharrague's Solution (from Frere, Paris) 15 " "	
Phenol Sodique.....	15 " "
Platt's Chlorides.....	20 " "
Giroulin Disinfectant.....	25 " "
Williamson's Sanitary Fluid.....	25 " "
Bromo Chloralum.....	25 " "
Blackman Disinfectant.....	30 " "

Squibb's Solution of Impure Carbolic Acid, Burchart's Disinfectant, Phenol Sodique (French) and Listerine, all failed in 50 per cent. solution.
Thus it is shown in the table that "LITTLE'S SOLUBLE PHENYLE" is an efficient disinfectant in proportion of two parts in 100 of water; a solution made by adding one gallon of "LITTLE'S SOLUBLE PHENYLE" to fifty gallons of water, will absolutely kill any and all disease germs with which it may be brought into contact.

A very great advantage possessed by "LITTLE'S SOLUBLE PHENYLE" in addition to its extraordinary disinfecting powers, is the fact that it is non-poisonous, differing in this regard markedly from carbolic acid, chloride of zinc, sulphate of copper, &c., which are intensely poisonous and far less efficient in action. "LITTLE'S SOLUBLE PHENYLE" is also the best antiseptic and deodorizer obtainable. It prevents all putrefaction and instantly removes the foulest odors.

BIRD TENDER AND GRAIN PROTECTOR.-To protect seed wheat against birds, slugs, wire-worms, etc., and prevent smut, mix two pints of water with half a pint of the fluid. This quantity will be sufficient for about 500 pounds of wheat.
AVIS.-For clearing peach, apple and rose trees, geraniums, etc., from the aphids, syringe with a mixture of one teaspoonful of fluid to four gallons water, and syringe with clear water in a few minutes.
ATYLE BLIGHT.-A strong solution-one teaspoonful fluid to one quart of water-to be applied with a paint brush.

SCALE ON ORANGE TREES.-Three, four, five and six teaspoonful fluid to four gallons of water. Three applications at eight days' interval completely destroy the scale insects, and will free the tree from the unsightly black excrement. Syringe off with clear water fifteen minutes afterwards, more especially if any young foliage is upon the trees.

SICKLY VINES.-Water the roots with twice the above strength (1 in 50).
DISINFECTING CUTTINGS OF VINES.-Immerse ten minutes in a solution of 1 to 50.

Falkner, Bell & Co.

AGENTS.
406 CALIFORNIA ST.,
SAN FRANCISCO, July 24th

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. IX, No. 5.
No. 508 MONTGOMERY STREET

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, JULY 31, 1886.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR

YACHTING.

The most substantial sport that San Francisco can boast is yachting. More solid cash is invested in yachts in this city than in any other form of sport that is of a strictly local character. From May to November our yacht owners keep moving; they entertain liberally, they sail frequently, and the white canvas of our fleets makes a striking feature of our beautiful bay. We have three substantial clubs; two of them have fine landed properties that make a picturesque feature of the Marin county landscape, and a third will shortly be added. Every good citizen must appreciate the value of this noble sport. Every tax-payer knows the value to the city and state of the yachting interest, and a moment's reflection will suggest that yacht owners and yacht clubs have some claim to public recognition. What they want is that part of our harbor be set apart for their use. At present they have nothing; from Hunter's Point to Meigs' wharf there is not a cable's length of anchorage fit for a yacht to lie to. In Mission bay there is good and moderately safe holding ground, but the flying dirt from the docks, and the grime from coal smoke of a hundred factory chimneys, make it an unfit place for yachts to lie. In twenty-four hours the trimmest, cleanest and most freshly painted yacht in our fleet has over and over again been made to look like a coal harge when anchored in Mission bay. From the Pacific Mail dock to Front-street wharf every foot of anchorage is occupied either by merchant vessels or ferry boats; nothing can be looked for in that quarter. The anchorage off Front-street wharf is both unsafe and dirty, and there is not shelter for one-fifth of our yacht fleet. Meigs' wharf, or rather Shelter Cove, is the only spot on the bay shore line fit for anchorage. Let anyone go and look at the spot and judge for himself how fit it is for the purpose suggested. It is a sink hole of filth, and yet it is the only spot where a large fleet of yachts can safely rendezvous to embark their owners' guests when starting for a pleasure cruise.

For many years yachtsmen, and yacht owners especially, have had to forego the pleasures of taking ladies with them upon cruises, because there is not a spot along the water front fit for ladies to embark or disembark. Our yachtsmen are strong politically, and financially powerful. But so far they have not been able to move the right men to construct some simple and efficient yacht harbor. If they will take this matter in hand with a joint will, the result will be that within a year from now San Francisco will have a spot in the bay that will be a pride to her citizens, of whom there are thousands who have a direct interest in the noble pleasure of yachting.

The Oakland Canoe Club.

Quite a stiff breeze prevailed last Sunday in Oakland creek, and the canoes took more or less spray over their weather bows. The Mystic, Flirt, Falcon and Shadow were the most prominent objects. The two former had ladies on, and the spray sprinkled them considerably, but this they took with the nonchalance of an old weather-beaten tar. The fresh wind took the canoe round the basin in a very short time, and then they went to Brooklyn where lunch was had.

The Zoe Mou is still out of commission on account of damages sustained on the Clear Lake cruise.

The Meteor, which has never as yet tried conclusions with the others, will probably soon do this, and be one of the regular fleet. The experts of the club do not anticipate that she will develop much speed, and state as their opinion that she, with the Falcon, Zephyr, Shadow, Hattis Belle and other vessels of the second class would make a very close race.

Mr. Smith is converting his yawl-boat into a canoe, and will undoubtedly make a good sea boat, even if she does not develop a great deal of speed.

The brigantine Emma Augusta, lies at the mouth of the estuary leading to Lake Merritt, and interferes considerably with the sailing room of the canoes, and an attempt is to be made to remove her on the big high tides. A cruise to Goat Island is contemplated for to-day and to-morrow.

In yachting circles very little is being done. It is to be regretted that more cruises can not be had. These occasions keep up the interest of the yachtsmen, as the tests of speed add a zest to this sport not to be had when a yacht is cruising alone. Most of the yachtsmen, as a rule, have no particular preference as to their destination, and frequently get under way without making up their minds as to where to go. Of course they figure roughly on the tides, but that is about all; and if Club cruises came more frequently, we think that they would stimulate the sport. Why keep to the stereotyped programme of Vallejo or Martinez and return? Un-

doubtedly both these trips are very enjoyable, but "variety is the spice of life." Why cannot the various commodores change the programme in something of the following? Assemble on Saturday night at some pretty place, such as Quarry Cove, Hospital Cove, Lyford's Cove, California City, or anywhere easy of access, as long as there is sufficient water; and on Sunday sail in squadron, either to Hunter's Point, or up San Pablo Bay, as the tide serves. We think this would be an agreeable change.

On Sunday nearly all the yachts took a cruise up the bay; the Ariel, Lurline, Aggie, Chisps, Pearl, Ripple, Thetis, sailing in the neighborhood of the Brothers. The tide was wrong both ways, and the vessels that did not turn the bows homeward early in the day had a hard time to get home, as the flood tide ran sharply during the afternoon and the wind died completely out.

With only the press dispatches at one's service, it seems as hard to trace the movements of the Galatea as those of the mythical "Flying Dutchman." We said last week that the Galatea was reported as having arrived. While this was in type and before the issue of the paper, the Associated Press stated that great anxiety is felt for her safety, as she was overdue. Then again we hear, that this report that she had left England, as stated, was entirely erroneous, and that she did not start until some days later; so we confess ourselves "all of a sea" about her.

A well-known contributor to the N. Y. *Spirit of the Times* writes as follows:

It is about time we were hearing something of Galatea. The probability is that Lieutenant Hsnn has taken a southern route by way of the Azores, and consequently would not be in the way of meeting any of the regular steamers. I believe the Boston and Eastern Yacht Club men intend going out to meet Galatea, and give her a cheerful, hospitable greeting, in contrast to the sulky indifference with which she was allowed to sail from Southampton water.

Galatea is built of milled steel plating. I don't like the idea of metal of any kind for yacht construction. It is not safe for ocean work in small vessels, and it certainly is not so speedy as wood upon the same lines. The case is entirely different when you come to speak of large constructions, such as steamships of three to five thousand tons displacement. Here the proportion between the internal spaces which give buoyancy, and the metal which of itself has none, is very large. Additional buoyancy is also obtained in large vessels by means of subdividing decks and bulkheads, things that are impossible in yacht construction.

There is only one argument that I know of that can be used in favor of iron or steel as a material for yacht building; that is, their tremendous lasting quality; although, again, when you come to consider this quality in regard to the two yachts that I am acquainted with, namely, the Oimara in England, and the Rivet in Canada, one would be disposed to consider this lasting quality to be rather a nuisance than otherwise, since it is only perpetuating a bad type of boat. The Oimara is an iron cutter of 165 tons, Royal Mersey Yacht Club measurement. She was one of the fleet that sailed against the Sappho round the Isle of Wight course in 1863, in a race most graphically described by Captain Coffin in his history of American yachting in the July number of *Outing*. I was aboard of the Oimara in Liverpool, in 1872, during the races of the R. M. Y. C. She was badly beaten by the smaller boats. She is adrift yet, and probably will be for another half century; so is the Rivet. This is the immortal hooker whose race with the Prima Donna in 1852, from Toronto to Oakville and back, I described for you in "The Cruise of the Waterwitch." The Rivet was built on the Clyde, in Scotland, in 1851, thirty-five years ago, on purpose to beat the Prima Donna—a wonderful, little wooden sloop which then held the broom on Lake Ontario, and, I believe, would hold it yet if she were alive; but like all of her sex whom the gods love, she died young. Better thus to go out in the prime of her fame and her glory, with her honors fresh upon her, than to linger on into a decrepit old age, and get a handicap of 20 minutes, and be beaten then, in a fifteen-mile course by a boat of her own size, as Rivet was, June 26th, at Toronto.

What I want to say, however, is that, in my opinion, iron or steel is not a safe or suitable material for yacht construction, and it should not be encouraged or followed, particularly in America, where, as yet, abundance of the finest timber the world produces can be had at reasonable prices. In the Georgia yellow pine we have a quality of timber most admirably suited for planking of top sides. In Canadian upland white oak and tamarac we have splendid stuff for floors, frames, and knees. In the red beech of Canada also we have a timber which cannot be surpassed for keels and keelons. The rock-elm gives us splendid bottom planking; Oregon

gives us her magnificent pine for big spars, and Nova Scotia white spruce makes a topsail or a jib-boom that the world cannot surpass for strength and elasticity. Why, then, should we go to this mine for a material which has no natural buoyancy, and nothing to commend it except that it is the fashion in England?

By the way, what eternal hosh it is for the English sporting papers to cry out against the New York Yacht Club system of measurement as unfair to the cutter type of boat. So much ignorance prevails on this question, that perhaps it would be no harm to repeat what we have so often said before, that the system of the N. Y. Y. C. is really as fair to the cutter type as any just system could be. In point of fact, it gives the cutter a slight advantage, inasmuch as the height of her mast being taken as one of the elements in computing the sail area, the narrow cutter has an advantage from the fact that her mast is usually a good bit shorter than a sloop's of the same water-line length. The truth is, the English yachtsmen are chagrined because they do not find the same absurd and vicious rules of measurement in force here as were in force in England, and to evade which the narrow-beam cutter was produced. It is better that this thing should be thoroughly ventilated and put out of the way forever, as the noxious type it has produced will soon be put.

The story of it is this: Some twelve or fifteen years ago the English Yacht Racing Association adopted the R. M. Y. C. system of measurement, in which half the beam is taken as the depth in all cases, and forms the multiplier for estimating the tonnage. Thus, you see, if I can get a boat of 55 feet water-line, with a beam of only 6 feet, I can let her draw 12 feet of water and have a displacement of 15 tons, and yet enter her as a 5-ton cutter, sailing against honest old tubs of the 5-ton class for big money, and clear off all this mugs. Of course, any such system as that would be admirable for the Galatea and all such boats; by it they would get a time allowance which should enable them to win under almost any possible condition of wind and sea. You see the narrow cutter is the noxious offspring of a stupid, vicious rule, and the removal of this rule at once fell swoop destroys all her boasted advantages. As soon as these facts become generally known in English yachting circles, and the stolid British intellect is able to grasp the fact that a rule which has obtained the approval of ages is radically bad and vicious, it will be entirely done away with, and with it will vanish the last of the narrow beam cutters.

I see they are going to put a lead keel on the Priscilla. This will not improve her sailing; on the contrary, it will make her slower and spoil her best points as she is now. Priscilla does not want stability now so much as she wants speed. In the race off Marblehead it was the general remark that she stood up to her work fully as well, if not better, than either the Puritan or the Mayflower, but she did not pass the water as fast as they did when pressed. The fact is that it is only when pressed for speed in a good breeze of wind that the faults or excellencies of a boat's model comes into play, and here is where the Priscilla fails; her sailing lines are not good, her entrance is too long, and her run is heavy; she cannot leave the water clean at a high speed. This fault is not apparent in moderate winds when the speed is not over seven or eight miles an hour, but when you come to drive her ten miles or over you get conditions requiring the nearest adjustment of a boat's body so as to insure the passing away of the water aft without a counteracting wave which impedes the boat's motion even more than a similar wave would do at the entrance. The only way, then, in which the Priscilla could be much improved in speed would be by remodeling her after body, and this would be almost equivalent to rebuilding her, or rather to building another boat.

Atlantic people are in the doldrums about her failure. She has all the faults without any of the virtues of Priscilla. Atlantic has practically no buoyancy forward, hence the putting on her of a long, horizontal bowsprit is an absurdity. She might be made a fairish kind of a big sloop, if they would stick to the essential character of a sloop rig forward, that is, to give her a very short, stout bowsprit, say not over ten or twelve feet out board, with a good stove to it; run the forestay down to the end of this bowsprit, and then give her a single jib, such as could be carried in a turn to windward. Capt. Ellsworth will have to learn by experience that a big jib and a long, horizontal bowsprit are incompatible things; that is to say, you can not have them on the same boat at the same time. She should have a light flying jib-boom rigged over the bowsprit schooner fashion, and this is the only rig she will ever do any good with. As to her ever proving a very fast boat it is impossible. She has not got the lines or the form out of which great speed can ever be obtained. Her cocked-up stern is ugly of course, but it is not material to speed, does not affect it much one way or the other. It causes her failure is the fact that she is not a good model for high speed.—America.

Dates for 1886.

CALIFORNIA FALL CIRCUIT.

San Francisco, Cal.	Aug. 7 to 14	Marysville, Cal.	Aug. 31 to Sept. 4
Santa Cruz, Cal.	Aug. 10 to 14	Sacramento, Cal.	Sept. 9 to 18
Santa Rosa, Cal.	Aug. 15 to 21	Stockton, Cal.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 5
Chico, Cal.	Aug. 17 to 21	San Jose, Cal.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 5
Petaluma, Cal.	Aug. 23 to 28	Salt Lake, Cal.	Sept. 28 to Oct. 3
Oakland Park, Cal.	Aug. 24 to 28	Reno, Nev.	Oct. 4 to 9
Glenbrook, Cal.	Aug. 28 to Sept. 4		

EASTERN—RUNNING.

Washington Park	Rockaway	Sept. 22 to 24
Club, Chicago	Jerome Park	Sept. 25 to Oct. 15
Monmouth Park	Latona	Oct. 1 to 15
Saratoga	Baltimore	Oct. 1 to 15
Coney Island	Washington	Oct. 26 to 29

EASTERN—TROTTING.

Carthage, O.	Aug. 3 to 5	Belvidere, Ill.	Sept. 7 to 10
Jamestown, O.	Aug. 3 to 5	Wilmington, O.	Sept. 7 to 10
Hillsboro, O.	Aug. 3 to 5	Toledo, O.	Sept. 7 to 10
Ottawa, Ill.	Aug. 3 to 5	Lincoln, Neb.	Sept. 10 to 17
Vollet, Ill.	Aug. 10 to 13	Kalamazoo, Mich.	Sept. 13 to 17
Richelle, N. Y.	Aug. 12 to 15	Burlington, Ia.	Sept. 13 to 18
Streator, Ill.	Aug. 17 to 20	Fort Wayne, Ind.	Sept. 14 to 17
Utica, N. Y.	Aug. 17 to 20	Woodstock, Ill.	Sept. 14 to 17
Ottumwa, Ia.	Aug. 17 to 20	Cleveland, O.	Sept. 14 to 17
Sabino, O.	Aug. 23 to 25	Myrtle Park, N. Y.	Sept. 14 to 17
Helena, Mont.	Aug. 23 to 25	Poughkeepsie, N. Y.	Sept. 14 to 17
Waterloo, N. Y.	Aug. 24 to 25	Grand Rapids, Mich.	Sept. 20 to 24
(C. W. N. Y. B. A.)	Aug. 24 to 25	South Bend, Ind.	Sept. 20 to 25
Patakalda, O.	Aug. 24 to 27	Minneapolis, L. I.	Sept. 21 to 24
Albany, N. Y.	Aug. 24 to 27	Reading, Pa.	Sept. 21 to 24
Clark County Fair	Aug. 24 to 27	Elkhorn, Miss.	Sept. 21 to 24
Springfield, O.	Aug. 24 to 28	Lebanon, O.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 1
Latona, Ky.	Aug. 24 to 28	Dayton, O.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
Colma, O.	Aug. 30 to Sept. 3	Waukegan, Ill.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
Oskaloosa, Ia.	Aug. 30 to Sept. 3	Indianapolis, Ind.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
Rockville, Ill.	Aug. 31 to Sept. 3	Pottstown, Pa.	Sept. 28 to 30
Des Moines, Ia.	Sept. 3 to 10	Centerville, Mich.	Sept. 28 to Oct. 1
Lawrence, Kan.	Sept. 5 to 11	Dover, Del.	Sept. 28 to Oct. 1
Chicago, Ill.	Sept. 6 to 10	Oxford, Pa.	Sept. 28 to Oct. 1
Wheeling, W. Va.	Sept. 6 to 10	St. Louis, Mo.	Oct. 4 to 9
Kalamazoo, Mich.	Sept. 7 to 9	Pittsburg, Pa. (P. B. A.)	Oct. 5 and 7
(M. T. H. B. A.)	Sept. 7 to 9	Mount Holly, N. J.	Oct. 11 to 19
Recheater, N. Y.	Sept. 7 to 9	Frederick, Md.	Oct. 12 to 15
(N. Y. S. T. H. B. A.)	Sept. 7 to 9	Greenfield, O.	Oct. 13 to 15
Monmouth, Ag. So.	Sept. 7 to 9	Bloomsburg, Pa.	Oct. 13 to 16

Racing at Los Angeles.

The inaugural meeting of the Los Angeles Turf Club was held over the Agricultural Park course on the 22d, 23d and 24th inst., and the club were quite satisfied with the response made by the owners of horses and the public generally. The appended report summarizes results. The judges were Chas. Green, N. A. Covarrubias and Al Workman; Timers, Chas. Thomas and Jacob Grier; Starter, E. A. De Camp.

July 22d.—**INTERURBAN STAKE**, for two-year-olds; \$25 each, \$50 added; second horse to save stake. Half a mile. Three subscribers. A. Moran's b m Carmalita by Hardwood, dam by Shiloh, 107. McCurdy 1. B. P. Hill's ch c Mikado by Shiloh, dam Margery, 110. Clifford 2. Time, :50.

Mikado was in front for the first few strides, but Carmalita soon challenged him, and after a hard run up the stretch won by half a length. Mutuels paid \$6.70.

SECOND RACE—**LA BALLONA STAKE**, for all ages; \$25 entrance, \$100 added; second to save stake. Three-quarters of a mile. Four subscribers. B. P. Hill's g g Johnny Gray, a, by Shiloh, dam Margery, 115. Clifford 1. Thos. Alvarado's ch b Comet, 5, by Hock-Hocking, dam unknown, 120. Clifford 2. B. P. Hill's b f Meda Howard, 3, by Sacramento, dam Armeta Howard, 105. Clifford 2. Time, :52.

POOLS: Johnny Gray \$20, field \$15. Mutuels paid \$6.65.

They got away with the gray slightly behind, but all running well. They ran well together until near the wire, when the little gray shot out from the bunch and won by a neck. Time, 1:13. Comet second, the filly a good third.

THIRD RACE—**SPECIAL, FREE PURSE**. \$50, for all ages. Half-mile heats. Thos. Alvarado's ch b Comet, 5, by Hock-Hocking, dam unknown, 120. Clifford 1. B. P. Hill's b f Meda Howard, 3, by Sacramento, dam Armeta Howard, 105. Clifford 2. Time, :52.

POOLS: Comet \$20; Meda Howard \$7.

FIRST HEAT—Both got away at once and ran close up and came under the wire so close that many supposed the mare to be the winner, others a dead heat, but thanks to the double wire, no doubt was with the judges. Comet had it by a nose; time, :52. Mutuels \$7.20.

The second heat was a repetition of the first, save that the beautiful chestnut won easily by two lengths, the mare under the whip. Time, 5:1. Mutuels \$7.40.

July 23d.—**FIRST RACE**—**PURSE \$100**, for all ages, \$25 to second. One mile. D. Bridges' b b Dublin Bay, 5, by Grinstead, dam Amanda Fortune, 120. Clifford 1. B. P. Hill's g g Mollie Capron, 3, by Reveille, dam by Jack Hawkins, 102 (carried 104). Clifford 2. S. Stroud's b b Jim Polk, 5, by Shiloh, dam by Hercules, 120. Perro 3. Time, 1:44.

POOLS: Dublin Bay \$45; Mollie Capron \$32.50; Jim Polk \$13. Mutuels paid \$10.55.

At the second attempt a good start was effected. Dublin Bay made the running from wire to finish. They ran well together to the lower turn, when the filly closed up and the whips were used incessantly. Dublin finished first, a half-neck in front of Mollie Capron, the Polk horse three lengths behind. Time, 1:44, the fastest ever run over this course.

SECOND RACE—**PURSE \$75**, for all ages; \$25 to second. Quarter of a mile. S. B. Stroud's b g Amazon, 4, by Bowhocks, dam unknown, 115. Smith 1. T. E. Wilson's b g Sam Tilden, aged, pedigree unknown, 115. Clifford 2. D. Bridges' b g Wild Bill, 6, by Sacramento, dam unknown, 115. McCurdy 3. B. P. Hill's b c Robert the Kid, 3, by Hardwood, dam Maid of the Mist, 109. Clifford 0. Time, 2:4.

POOLS: Amazon \$25; Robert the Kid \$8; Field \$5; Mutuels paid \$7.30.

Much trouble as usual with quarter horses was had, and the patience of owners, starter, jockeys and all were sorely tried, the crowd alone being happy and unconcerned witnesses of the efforts to get them off. An end comes to even had things. A fair start, with the Kid slightly behind, the favorite in the brush; but a splendid dash was made, Amazon winning, Tilden a half-neck behind, the others two lengths behind. Time, 24 seconds.

THIRD RACE—**PURSE \$75**, all to winner, for all ages. One mile. B. P. Hill's g g Johnny Gray, aged, by Shiloh, dam Margery, 115. Clifford 1. Thos. Alvarado's ch b Comet, 5, by Hock-Hocking, dam unknown, 120. Clifford 2. Time, 1:51.

POOLS: Johnny Gray \$20, Comet \$8.

At the third effort they got away, the gelding slightly behind; both were under a strong pull until the half-mile was reached, when the little gray moved to the front and won easily by two lengths.

July 24th.—**FIRST RACE**—**EL CAJON STAKES**, for all ages, \$20 entrance, \$25 added, second to save stake. Three-eighths of a mile.

B. P. Hill's g g Johnny Gray, aged, by Shiloh, dam Margery, 115. Ryan 1. S. Stroud's b g Amazon, 4, by Bowhocks, dam unknown, 115. Appleton 2. F. A. Sanchez's g Eclipse, aged, by Baby, dam unknown, 115. McCurdy 3. Time, :53.

POOLS: Johnny Gray \$20, field \$10. Mutuels paid \$11.35.

The favorite won by two lengths. Eclipse third by a length.

SECOND RACE—**HIGH LICENSE STAKES**, for all ages; \$50 entrance, \$250 added; second to save stake. One mile and a quarter. Three subscribers. D. Bridges' b b Dublin Bay, 5, by Grinstead, dam Amanda Fortune, 121. Clifford 1. S. Stroud's b b Jim Polk, 5, by Shiloh, dam by Hercules, 121. Appleton 2. B. P. Hill's g g Mollie Capron, 3, by Reveille, dam by Jack Hawkins, 100 (carried 104). Perro 3. Time, 2:13.

POOLS: Dublin Bay \$25, field \$9.

The hey Grinstead cut out the work from the start, the Polk horse trailing along and occasionally alternating places with the filly until the head of the stretch, when Dublin went to the front and won by four lengths, hands down, over Jim Polk, the filly six lengths behind.

THIRD RACE—**CONSOLATION PURSE**, \$50. Half a mile.

S. Stroud's b b Jim Polk, 5, by Shiloh, dam by Hercules, 121. Ryan 1. B. P. Hill's b c Robert the Kid, 3, by Hardwood, dam Maid of the Mist, 103. Perro 2. Time, :51.

Mr. Winters' Sale.

The sale of Rancho del Rio thoroughbreds, at Sacramento last Saturday, was far from satisfactory to Mr. Winters. No. 2, 5, 6, 14, 15, 17 and 19 of the catalogue were withdrawn. The following animals were sold:

Oro, bay colt, foaled March 24, 1884, by Norfolk, dam Golden Gate by imp. Leamington. W. M. Murray, \$350.

Dynamite, chestnut colt, foaled May 12, 1884, by Joe Hooker, dam Chestnut Belle by Norfolk. Albert Cooper, \$200.

Chestnut colt, foaled January 9, 1885, by Joe Hooker, dam Pusey by Norfolk. W. M. Murray, \$300.

Chestnut colt, foaled February 23, 1885, by Joe Hooker, dam Countess Zeika by Norfolk. Kelly & Lynch, \$275.

Bay colt, foaled April 8, 1885, by Joe Hooker, dam Ada C. by Revenue. Munroe Johnson, \$300.

Chestnut colt, foaled April 3, 1885, by Joe Hooker or Jumbo, dam Irene Harding by Jack Malone. W. M. Murray, \$110.

Chestnut colt, foaled March 28, 1885, by Three Cheers, dam Atlanta by Norfolk. Case Winchell, \$180.

Chestnut filly, foaled March 12, 1885, by Three Cheers, dam Alice N. by Norfolk. John Mackey, \$250.

Chestnut filly, foaled March 15, 1885, by Joe Hooker, dam Lanra Winston by Norfolk. W. B. Todhunter, \$700.

Bay filly, foaled March 28, 1885, by Joe Hooker, dam Ahhie W. by Norfolk. W. B. Todhunter, \$300.

Chestnut filly, foaled March 19, 1883, by Joe Hooker, dam Lanra Winston by Norfolk. John Mackey, \$375.

Bay filly, 4 years old, by Joe Hooker, dam Illusion by Alern, stunted to Norfolk. Colonel James McNasser, \$375.

Bay mare Ada C., foaled 1863, dam of Connor and Ballot Box, stunted to Joe Hooker and Duke of Norfolk. Colonel James McNasser, \$90.

Thoroughbred mare Big Gun, dam of Jim Renwick, stunted to Joe Hooker and Duke of Norfolk. Wm. McCormack, \$50.

Eastern Racing.

The Saratoga meeting opened last Saturday. What is termed the first meeting includes eight days, regularly placed upon the programme. Special days will be worked in as often as the opportunity offers. The first meeting will close on Tuesday, August 10th. The second meeting also names eight days, and extra racing will be dovetailed in as often as the dates, conditions of the weather, and track will allow. The second meeting opens August 12th, and closes August 28th. One feature of the Saratoga Races is that the races start promptly at 11:30 on each day, and the last race is run early enough for the aristocracy of Saratoga to dine, and for visitors to catch afternoon trains to all points in the east. So far as the United States are concerned, the Saratoga Meetings are the most cosmopolitan in the Union. The horses are brought from west, east, south and north. The patrons of the sport are equally cosmopolitan fashionable. The five stewards each represent a state: Major Thos. Daewell of Virginia, James A. Grinstead of Kentucky, Cant. Jas. Franklin of Tennessee, E. M. Johnson of Ohio, Hon. Oden Bowie of Maryland. It is satisfactory to know that for the opening day the weather was pleasant, the fields of starters large, and the attendance the most brilliant that has been seen on a first day for ten years past.

SUMMARY—Walter Gratoze Fletcher Taylor, 5 years, by Glengarry—Katie Fisher, 115 pounds (O'Hara), first; J. and J. Swigert's Lady Wayward, 4 years, by Virgil—Lady Way, 114 pounds (Lewie), second; Dwyer Brothers' Brambleton, 3 years, by Bramble—Valeria, 109 pounds (McLaughlin), third; Dixie Boomerang, Hinda, Patrocles, Footprints, Prima Donna, and Herhet also ran. Time, 1:04. The mutuels paid \$16.90. The book-betting against Fletcher Taylor was 20 to 1, Herbert 2 to 1, Boomerang 3 to 1, Lady Wayward 8 to 1, Brambleton 4 to 1, the others from 8 to 1 to 25 to 1. Auction—Fletcher Taylor, \$100; Boomerang and Herhet, \$50 each; field \$33.

After much skirmishing for position, as usual in short races, the string was sent in a bunch, Hinda having a slight lead. As the string swung around the half-mile on the main track Fletcher Taylor took the lead and held it all the way to the finish except for a short distance near the last furlong post, where Lady Wayward showed in front. The favorite soon regained his advantage, however, and won by a good length, with the same distance between second and third.

The second race, the first sweepstakes for all ages had thirty entries, half-forfeit, with \$600 added; the second prize to receive \$150, and the third \$50 added to the stakes, winner's penalties and non-winning allowances; distance, one mile.

SUMMARY—Dwyer Bros.' brown mare Miss Woodford, 6 years, by Billet—Fancy Jane, 115 pounds (McLaughlin), first; I. S. Brown's colt O'Fallon, 3 years, by Harry Fallon—Grace Darling, 95 pounds (Littlefield), second; Dwyer Bros.' chestnut colt Joe Cotton, 4 years, by King Alfonso—Inverness, 118 pounds (Murphy), third. Vinton was scratched. Katrina and Mona ran unplaced. Time, 1:43.

Betting against Miss Woodford was 2 to 5. Joe Cotton and Mona 3 to 1, Katrina and O'Fallon 3 to 1. The mutuels paid \$3.40. The value of the stake to the winner was \$1,185.

Katrina jumped to the lead when the flag dropped and held it to the straight, where Miss Woodford swept forward and led the procession across the line first by four lengths, O'Fallon second, and half a length better than Joe Cotton third, the others straggling.

The third race, the Traverser Stakes, for three-year-olds,

\$100 each nomination, or only \$25 if declared out by January 1, 1886, with \$1,000 added by the association and \$500 in a plate by William R. Traverser, the second to receive \$300 out of the stake, distance one mile and three-quarters. There were seventy-eight nominations, and the value of the stakes to the winner was \$4,075.

SUMMARY—Dwyer Bros.' h c Inspector B. by Enquirer—Colassa, 118 pounds (McLaughlin), first; C. W. Medinger's ch c Elwood by Ealus—Minnie Andrews, 118 pounds (Lewie), second; E. J. Baldwin's h c Silver Cloud by Grinstead—Experiment, 118 pounds (Murphy), third. Lijero also ran. The betting: against Inspector B. 1 to 4, Silver Cloud 3 1/2 to 1, Elwood 10 to 1, Lijero 10 to 1. Time, 3:10 1/4. The mutuels paid \$6.60.

Great things were expected of this race until within a day or two. Almost at the last moment, however, it was found that Mr. Haggin did not consider his great colt Ban Fox fit for so long a race in such fast company, and the interest became practically centered in Inspector B. and Silver Cloud. This crack of Mr. Baldwin's stable was considered the speediest colt, but unreliable, as he would sulk at times, and as one expert expressed it, "sticks his toes in the ground." Whatever he might prove to be in to-day's race was therefore an unknown and important element, and his value was not great in the eyes of the speculators, in spite of the fact that he was to be ridden by Isaac Murphy, the celebrated jockey, who had ridden the great Freedom to so many victories, and who has no superior. When the starter's flag dropped Elwood led off at a furious pace, with Silver Cloud second, and the favorite third, and thus they flew down the diagonal and into the main track, at the half-mile, around the lower turn, and up the straight past the grand stand. Here Inspector B. collapsed Silver Cloud, and at a hot pace chased Elwood around the upper turn on the last mile neck and neck, as though yoked together. At the quarter-mile Silver Cloud had shaken his shadow off, and appeared to be about to perform the same feat for Elwood, who was only one length in front.

The run along the back stretch was a very pretty one, the three leaders being almost lapped as they neared the half-mile. The crisis of the race was a herd one, and 10,000 people eagerly watched the result. Elwood had evidently done his best, and all felt he might soon surrender his lead. Who will be his successor? is the question. Silver Cloud collapsed him, but could not pass him. Inspector B. came alongside and the three horses ran as if for their riders' lives around the lower turn. There was no dust and the two were plainly visible to every eye. As they came in line at the neck of the home stretch it seemed to be anybody's race, but in that brief rush where the movements and relative positions of the chargers were invisible to the multitude of anxious gazers, the race was lost and won. As they turned the three-quarter post into the straight the Dwyers' colt was seen to have his head in front. That was all, and Silver Cloud seemed to be gaining that advantage from him inch by inch. At the last furlong post, as they swept by they were almost nose and nose. The whips came out and a close finish seemed inevitable and the result uncertain. But Silver Cloud now stuck his toes in the ground sure enough, and in spite of Murphy's every effort he could not increase his pace, so it very naturally happened that Inspector B. literally ran away from him, and even the game Elwood got ahead of him. Inspector B. galloped along the closing furlong of this splendid race, which was to end so tamely, winning with hands down by four good lengths. In the last quarter Silver Cloud and Elwood made a vigorous spurt, and the former got his toes out of the ground again, but it was too late, and he lost second place by but a head. The time was slow and the cheers which greeted the winner and his jockey, as the latter rode back to dismount, were given more for the simple fact of his having won than for any special work in the performance, and yet the conviction was almost general that Silver Cloud is the faster horse.

FOURTH RACE. Purse of \$500, one mile and a furlong—J. B. Heggins' h f Test, 103 pounds (Halloway), 1; Charles Johnson's h b Jim Douglas, 115 (Kingbury), 2; Dwyer Bros.' h f Millie Vicers, 93 (Godfrey), 3. Carissima, Red Girl, Tony Foster and Fairmount also ran. Time, 1:57 1/4.

Betting auctions, Jim Douglas, \$50, Test \$14, Millie \$12, field \$14. Books against Test, 3 1/2 to 1, for place 4 to 5. The mutuels paid \$1.59. The California contingent had better luck in this struggle, or rather their speedy representatives ran a more brilliant race. Red Girl led for half a mile, when the favorite passed her and kept in front to the last furlong post. Here Test, who had been running swiftly and easily in the fourth place, suddenly darted to the front like a ghost and won amid great applause by a length ahead of Jim Douglas, who was two lengths better than Millie, the representative of the lucky Dwyers' stable. The time was fast.

The races closed with a splendid steeple-chase, which Bonrke Cockran, the favorite, won over seven competitors very handy, although carrying the top weight of fifteen pounds more than any of his competitors.

Monmouth Park.

July 24.—At Monmouth Park to-day, for the Seabright Stakes, eight of the seventy-six two-year-olds came to the post. The Kepanga colt was a pronounced favorite, but Austrian crowded him close, Cradford and Lady Primrose were also very well backed. There was a long stay at the post, all the youngsters being very fractious, but when the flag did fall, Cradford was first away, Racquet second, Austrian third, the Kepanga colt fourth. The last-named, however, at once shot to the front and at the half-mile pole led by a length, Austrian second, a neck in front of her stable companion Racquet, Agnes fourth. Swinging into the stretch, the Kepanga colt and Austrian drew away from the others and a terrific finish ensued, the two running head and head. In the strife, however, Kilpatrick, by a supreme effort, managed to work Austrian to the fore and she won by a head. The Kepanga colt was second, four lengths in front of Belvidere, who is a colt that will hear watching. The time was 1:17 1/4.

For the Rosier Stakes, Cassatte and the public plunged on the The Bard, laying the odds of 10 to 7 on him. Charity, however, was well thought of by her party, and they backed her down to 2 to 1. The start was a beautiful one. Pont was the first to show, with Linden second, Charity third. The Bard, however, at once took the track and coming by the stand led a neck, Winfred second, a neck in front of Charity, Linden close up. There was no chance at the quarter, but along the back stretch Charity took second place, running at the The Bard's neck till they neared the three quarters, when Donohue took a pull on Charity and The Bard drew away a length and a half. When well straightened out, Charity closed again. The Bard struggled gallantly till past the seven-furlong pole, where, however, Charity drew clear, and coming on quite easily, won by a length and a half. The Bard was second, six lengths in front of Linden. The others walked in. Time, 2:15.

In the handicap, three-quarters of a mile, Sapphire won, Little Minoh second, Markham third. Time, 1:17. The Willow Stakes and Welter handicap, one mile, Tecumseh won, Gonfalon second, Heartesse third. Time 1:47. The mile dash War Eagle won, Adrian second, Whizzig third. Time, 1:48.

Fourth race, one and one-eighth miles, Rupert won, Buffalo second, Colonel Sprague third. Time, 2:00. Seventh race, handicap, steeple-chase full course, Tom Brown won, Buckey second, Abraham third. Time, 5:05.

Washington Park.

July 24th.—A race that is likely to live in turf history for many a year was run to-day at Washington Park. The weather and track were both of the finest, and great was the interest when the time came for the Great Western handicap, a sweepstakes for all ages, with a run of a mile and a half.

The starters were Lizzie Dwyer, Binette, Punka, Mamie Hunt, Lucky B. and Jim Guest. The first start was successful and the field of six started off well together. At the half-mile pole they were all bunched, with Lizzie Dwyer, ridden by Fuller, slightly in the lead. At the three-quarter pole the red Maltese cross of the Santa Anita stables had come to the front, and was closely pressed by Binette, while Lizzie Dwyer had fallen to third place. As they dashed under the wire for the first time, Lucky B. was running well in the lead, with Mamie Hunt second, Lizzie Dwyer and Binette running easily in the third position, and Jim Guest and Punka in the fourth. As the club house turn was rounded, Binette increased her pace and took second place, followed by Lizzie Dwyer third. The green shirt of Corrigan's stables dashed to the front, but only for a moment, and Binette fell to fourth and shortly afterward dropped to fifth place. As the half-mile pole was passed for the second time, Punka, who also was fifth, began to steadily work forward. Jim Guest, who had been running side by side with Punka well in the rear, at the same moment forged ahead and took second place. As the final stretch was entered, Lucky B., who had been running in the lead, fell back and was passed first by Jim Guest and a moment later by Punka. As they dashed under the wire, it was seen that Jim Guest was an easy winner, with Punka second and Lucky B. third. Lizzie Dwyer, Binette and Mamie Hunt came in in the order named. As the time, 2:34, was posted, a loud cheer was given, for Jim Guest had won his mile and a half in as fast a time as it was ever done before up to-day. The last case in which this time had been made was by Luke Blackburn at Monmouth Park, August 17, 1880.

Before the race the pools sold: Lucky B. \$65, Jim Guest \$50, field \$55. The mutuels paid: Jim Guest, straight, \$13, place \$8.90, Punka \$19.80.

Suspicious Circumstances in Racing.

More in-and-out running does not necessarily mean that horses who are noted for it have been pulled. But when there is a regular retrogression in the odds until an animal which started a favorite goes to a long price, there is fair ground for those in authority to ask a leading question of the trainer or owner of such a horse. Much, of course, depends upon who the people are whose horses are thus fluctuating in the betting. It would be absurd to point to some horses notorious for in-and-out running and say that they ought to be warned off. Being the property of high-minded men, those horses are naturally looked upon as rogues and non-tryers. But when others, known as true, consistent runners, win one day and lose the next (in the latter case with stable boys up, and with other indications of their being out "only for work") there is ample ground for supposing that something is wrong. But there is a great difficulty in proving anything except the riding of the race. That speaks for itself. Experts can generally locate the exact spot at which the stable boy gets in his work. And it is in this respect that vigilance and actual ability become very desirable qualities with our officials. Men who day after day watch the running of the same lot of horses ought to be able to account for their defeats when brought about illegitimately. And when such experts are convinced beyond a doubt as to the criminal intent, their discipline ought to be thorough. Ruling off the poor, feeble-minded boy will not expiate the offense. The secret prompter behind the scenes should be dragged from his cover and exhibited with all the marks of his guilt upon him. The punishment for those who make a point of seducing jockeys from the straight path cannot be too severe. We often wonder that boys do not, by confession, implicate those for whom they undoubtedly do the dirty work. But probably fear of bodily harm keeps them silent. If this is not just cause for honest indignation, we do not know what is.—*Sportsman*.

While it is true that some brood-mares, like the dams of Ethan Allan (2:23) and Will Cody (2:19), have produced fast trotters when well advanced in years, it is a significant fact that all the record-breakers, from the time of Flora Temple to the present, were from comparatively young dams. Madame Temple brought Flora Temple (2:19), her first foal, when in her five-year-old form. Dexter (2:17) was also the first foal of his dam, and dropped the season that the latter was ten years old. Lady Abdallah was twelve years old when she produced Goldsmith Maid (2:14), and had previously brought two other foals by Cassius M. Clay. Rarus (2:13) was the first foal of Nancy Awn, and dropped by her the season she was ten years old. Flora, the dam of St. Julien (2:11), was foaled in 1861, and dropped this speedy son of Volunteer in 1869, having produced her first foal, Abelsdr by Volunteer, the previous season. Midnight was foaled in 1865, and produced seven other foals before she brought Jay-Eye-Soe (2:10) in 1878, the season she was thirteen years old. Miss Russell was foaled in 1865, the same year as Midnight. In 1870, when but five years old, she produced Nutwood (2:13), in 1871 Lady Norwood, and in 1872 Cora Belmont (2:24), and in 1874, when in her nine-year-old form, gave birth to the reigning queen, Maid S. (2:03). It is a fact worthy of note that both Midnight and Miss Russell were barren the season before they brought their fastest produce. Hopeful, champion of the turf to wagon (2:16), was the first of his dam's produce, and dropped by her when but six years old. It is doubtless true that many very old mares will produce animals far superior in merit to some younger ones, yet the fact that all the above were from comparatively young dams is a strong argument for giving young mares the preference when extreme speed is desired. It has been thought by some that the first foal is not so likely to become distinguished as those produced afterwards. This does not seem to accord with the above facts. Flora Temple, Dexter, Rarus and Hopeful were all the first foals of their dams.—*American Cultivator*.

Mr. Marvin's Campaign.

From the Chicago *Horseman's* special report we extract the appended notes of the races at East Saginaw, Mich., in which Mr. Marvin took part with Palo Alto colts:

July 15th.—At the conclusion of the 2:21 race it was announced that after the next heat in the 2:30 race the 2:29 class would be called. Accordingly the horses were sent for, and ten horses were brought on the track and assigned positions as follows: May Day first, Lucy Fry second, Palo Alto third, Cadmus Hambletonian fourth, S. J. Fletcher fifth, Frank T. sixth, Terauld seventh, Frank Middleton eighth, Mabel A. ninth, and Wilton tenth.

First heat.—As the word was given Palo Alto went to a break, and before Marvin had him settled he had lost at least two lengths. May Day went rapidly to the front closely followed by Cadmus Hambletonian, Mabel A. and the rest. Bowerman had been trailing with Wilton, but before the turn was made he was rapidly picking his way through the gang; one by one he passed the horses as he came to them, and at the quarter was on nearly even terms with May Day, and two lengths ahead of the rest; he trotted to the half lapped on May Day's wheel, and from this point to the three-quarters they went like a pole team; rounding into the stretch Wilton was just perceptibly in advance, but from this point Bowerman called on him a little and he trotted down the stretch apparently at ease a length ahead of the lot. Meanwhile Palo Alto and Lucy Fry had come up on even terms with May Day, and finished respectively second and third, May Day fourth, Fletcher fifth, Frank T. sixth, Mabel A. seventh, Terauld eighth; at the one-half Frank Middleton and Cadmus Hambletonian collided, throwing the drivers out and tipping over the sulkies, both horses ran around the track, but fortunately were stopped without having impeded the progress of the other horses; the drivers and horses were not seriously injured, and were placed Middleton ninth, Hambletonian tenth. The time of the heat was 2:24.

Second heat.—The horses were sent away on a good start; Wilton at the pole and Palo Alto second, went at once to the front, and trotted like a pole team to the head of the stretch, where Marvin, pulling out to the middle of the track, commenced calling on Palo Alto. Bowerman, on his part, asked Wilton for a little more speed, and both horses responding gamely; they trotted on even terms to within the draw gate, where Palo Alto was a trifle in advance, and under considerable encouragement secured a slight lead, which he maintained to the finish. Half way from the draw gate to the wire Bowerman stopped driving Wilton, allowing him to finish easily less than two lengths behind Palo Alto; it was not thought he could have beaten him had he continued to drive him; they are two wonderful colts. Palo Alto is a large, plain, but powerful horse, and goes with a quick stroke, yet low to the ground, while Wilton is a beautiful brown horse, a shade less than fifteen hands high, is a horse of wonderful symmetry, and is essentially Wilkes gaited; he is a little heavy and as pure gaited as any horse I ever saw, and never made a mistake during either heat. The time was 2:22, and the summary will show the positions of the other horses. It was an intensely exciting heat.

The judges then postponed on account of darkness.

July 16th.—The unfinished 2:29 race was the first on the programme, and was promptly called at 1:30. The race was by this time conceded to Palo Alto, and that horse brought \$20 and the field \$4 and \$5. Marvin remarked to me that men must be crazy to gamble, to play any horse at such odds. Just a little mistake; and Wilton the Pony was in every heat close enough up to win, and Lucy Fry was a remarkably good third.

There is nothing of special importance to record in regard to the two heats in this race to-day. Palo Alto had the pole, Wilton next, Lucy Fry third; the race was between these three horses, and it was a pretty sight. Lucy Fry was invariably first around the turn, but the others were at events with her before the quarter was reached, and from this point to the draw gate there was a neck-and-neck contest; but at this point Marvin would get a little extra speed and draw away enough to win easily by two lengths. These are certainly three great horses, and I look to see each of them mark below 2:20 in the near future.

EAST SAGINAW, MICH., July 15th and 16th.—2:29 Class; purse \$600.
Palo Alto, b s, by Electioneer; Chas. Marvin..... 2 1 1
Wilton, br s; Bowerman Bros..... 1 2 2
Lucy Fry, br m; Frost & Sil..... 3 3 3
Frank Middleton, ch m; C. J. Downs..... 4 9 4
May Day, b m; W. W. Dunlap..... 4 9 6
T. J. Fletcher, b s; F. A. Lackey..... 5 10 7
Mabel A., b m; M. E. McHenry..... 7 8 6
Terauld, b g; C. J. Hamlin..... 8 5 9
Cadmus Hambletonian, br s; A. Shauntz..... 10 6 8
Frank T., b g; Frank Tyler..... 6 7 9
Time, 2:24, 2:22, 2:22, 2:20.

July 17th.—Alternating with the heats of the 2:18 trot was the 2:24 race.

It brought to the post a magnificent field of ten horses. It was much the heaviest betting race of the meeting. Marvin's success with Palo Alto had inspired confidence in his stable, and rumors were rife that Manzanita was very fast, per consequence she was installed a heavy favorite. A sample of the pools was Manzanita \$40, Longfellow Whip \$15, Belle Hamlin \$3, and the balance from one to three dollars each.

It is somewhat amusing to listen to the remarks of the guessers, and the predictions of well-informed horsemen before the start; one gentleman said Manzanita can trot a mile on this track in 2:17; I don't see how she can lose it. Another said: Belle Hamlin can trot in 2:18, what's the matter with her? Another remarked that D. C. S. could go a mile close to 2:20, and that Longfellow Whip could heat 2:20 and go a half in 1:07 or 1:08. Then a man quietly remarked that Matt Maloney's Sorrel Ned had won all his races in the Minnesota Circuit, and no one knew just how fast he could go; and so the various opinions were ventilated and the talk went around, and various opinions were expressed. Many men of many minds is what lends interest to an event of this nature. May the best horse always win, is what I say. The horses were assigned positions as follows: Little Joe the pole, Mary Powell second, Flora B. third, Sorrel Ned fourth, D. C. S. fifth, Longfellow Whip sixth, Belle Hamlin seventh, Moody eighth, Manzanita ninth, and Rarely tenth. Eight times scoring brought them the word. Belle Hamlin was first around the turn with Whip in close attendance. At the quarter Whip had closed up on Belle and was lapped on her wheel, with Flora B. third, Ned fourth, Moody fifth, and Manzanita on a break. Some distance to the rear at the half in 1:08, Belle was slightly in advance of Whip, Moody third, Sorrel Ned a good fourth, the balance strung out. The three-quarters showed no change in positions of the four leaders, and on the stretch the race was a pretty one to the draw gate, where Belle left her company and came on an easy winner. Time, 2:21. Marvin had evidently made no move for the heat and the betting did not change.

Second heat.—Seven scores were necessary to get a start. Belle led at the quarter, Whip second, Moody third, Ned

fourth, the balance forming a long procession in the rear. At the half and three-quarters the positions of the leaders were the same as at the quarter, but down the stretch there was a pretty race between Belle, Whip, and Moody, and until 100 yards from the wire it looked like anybody's race, but at this point Belle pulled out and won easily, with Moody second, Whip third, Ned fourth, Flora B. fifth, Manzanita sixth, Little Joe seventh, Rarely eighth, D. C. S. ninth, and Mary Powell tenth. Marvin had not moved Manzanita for this heat and it was clear that Whip was no match for Belle Hamlin, which had finished with apparent ease. Time of heat, 2:22.

Third heat.—The betting was lively. Field \$20; Belle Hamlin \$5. In the scoring it was easily seen that Marvin was preparing Manzanita for a driving heat. She and Belle were evidently to be the contending horses. Belle had the pole and Manzanita's position was sixth, and on the second score the word go was given. Belle at once shot to the front, and at the turn Manzanita was at her wheel; at the quarter Belle was only a head in advance, with Moody third, Sorrel Ned fourth. At the half and three-quarters the positions were materially the same; Brown driving Belle, and Marvin with Manzanita, sat quietly in their sulkies, each waiting until they rounded into the stretch to commence the great struggle that should decide the ownership of thousands of dollars; all interest was centered in the two fast mares that were gamely contending for supremacy. Coming round the turn it was seen that Belle slightly outfooted the filly, but once into the home stretch Marvin called on her, and, gamely responding, she placed herself almost on even terms with Belle, and from this point it was a driving finish. There was no shouting and no severe punishment, but both Marvin and Brown watched for every chance, and two first-class drivers did all that voice and whip and bit could do to encourage the two grand mares. The struggle was a grand one, and the finish close, but Belle finished slightly in advance, with Moody third, Sorrel Ned fourth, balance as per summary.

This heat ended a great race, which was a genuine surprise to everyone. Belle Hamlin is a fine symmetrical bay mare, very pure-gaited and fast. She is by Hamlin's Almont, Jr., and trotted to-day a grand race. Manzanita is a beautiful, shapely four-year-old bay mare by Electioneer. She is very fast, and I would like to see her on even terms with the winner. Her position, which was sixth, made her trot a long mile. She was separately timed the mile in 2:18. The time of the heat was 2:18.

EAST SAGINAW, MICH., July 17, 1886.—2:24 class; purse \$600.
Belle Hamlin, b m, by Almont, Jr.; C. J. Hamlin..... 1 1 1
Moody, g s; D. G. Brown..... 3 2 3
Longfellow Whip, br s; M. E. McHenry..... 2 3 5
Manzanita, b m; Chas. Marvin..... 6 6 2
Sorrel Ned, ch b; L. Maloney..... 4 4 9
D. C. S., b g; W. T. Snyder..... 5 9 4
Little Joe, b g; C. M. Lewis..... 7 7 6
Flora B., b m; T. Woods..... 8 7 7
Rarely, g g; Chas. Cramer..... 10 8 10
Mary Powell, b m; W. H. McCarthy..... 9 10 8
Time, 2:21, 2:22, 2:18.

The track was smooth and looked fast, but it was very hard and possessed no elasticity.

Isaac and Billy.

"The bay stallion Little Billy, 2:27, by Clear Grit, is the most remarkable horse in some respects I have ever seen," said an old trifle last evening. "He was bred and raised in Canada, and has always been driven by Isaac Hodgins, a trainer of considerable local repute. While Hodgins is a clever fellow, and all that, he unfortunately has a habit of bending his elbow a little too often before the bar, and on many occasions has not given Little Billy the care and attention he deserved. But do you know that I actually believe there is more true love existing between Isaac and Billy than many a man and wife can boast of? Why, I've seen Hodgins go into his stall and say, 'Come along now, Billy,' and he would rush into the yard as if mad at first, and then come up and lay his head on Isaac's shoulder and whinny as if tickled almost to death, and do anything he wanted. Last fall Mr. J. J. Deyton, of Springfield, one of the most thrifty inland village in western New York, purchased this stallion for about \$3,000. Of course, Hodgins came along with the horse and located at the Springfield track. All went well until a few days ago, when Mr. Dayton sold out and moved to Ellicottville, Cattaraugus county. About this time Isaac began bending his elbow again, and the owner took Little Billy away from him and consigned the nag to the training stable of Mr. R. Dygert, a local horseman, and here the fun began. Such a complete control has Hodgins over the pretty son of Clear Grit that by raising his hand or speaking a word Little Billy will stop still and perhaps turn round, in spite of all the powers that be, either on the street or coming down the home stretch in a race. This is a fact. And at the Springfield races last week I am told that the very reason that Dygert did not start the stallion in the free-for-all class was because he was afraid that Isaac Hodgins would disgrace him. Just what the outcome will be I do not know, but no man on earth can drive Little Billy when Isaac is around. Although his record is 2:27, I have timed him several times in 2:23, and a quarter at a 2:16 clip. But it's fun to hear Hodgins talk to him in a race, and I believe Little Billy understands every word, and he can best the world trotting the last quarter. Every time Isaac wants to win a heat he will just take the reins in one hand upon entering the home stretch, and pat him on the back with the other, saying, 'You must go faster, Billy. They're on to us. We haven't got any oats in the barn, Billy. Money's all gone. Go on, I say, or we're busted,' and all such exclamations. Why, the little bay whirlwind will lay back his ears and heat Maid S. trotting from the distance flag to the wire when Isaac gets one of these talking fits on. It's the most wonderful sight I have ever seen. True, J. S. Phillips used to talk to the blind pacer Sleepy Tom, 2:12, but that was no comparison to this case. Do I believe there is true love existing between Isaac Hodgins and Little Billy? Yes, I swear it by the blue sky above. I know that Isaac would die for Little Billy, and Little Billy would trot himself to death for Isaac."

English Racing Notes.

Principal Foreign Racing Events in 1886.

Brighton Stakes.....Aug. 3	Newmarket October Handicap.....Sept. 31
Brighton Cup.....Aug. 4	Cesarewitch.....Oct. 14
Lewes Handicap.....Aug. 7	Middle Park Plate.....Oct. 18
Great Ebor Handicap York.....Aug. 25	Criterion Stakes.....Oct. 23
Great Yorkshire Stakes.....Aug. 26	Cambridgehire.....Oct. 24
Doncaster St. Leger.....Sept. 15	Newbury Plate.....Oct. 27
Doncaster Champagne Sts.....Sept. 14	Liverpool Autumn Cup.....Nov. 11
Doncaster Portland Plate.....Sept. 16	Lancashire Cup Manchester Nov. 26
Doncaster Cup.....Sept. 17	Manchester November Handicap.....Nov. 27
Manchester Autumn Handicap.....Sept. 25	Newmarket Great Oats Race.....Nov. 29
Doncaster Great Oats Race.....Sept. 25	Railway Handicap.....Sept. 29

THE KENNEL.

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates, and breed.

Whelps.

Mr. George Birds' greyhound, Lady Bird, whelped July 13th, nine—six dogs—to Kelly's Spot by California Boy—Wee Lassie.

Visit.

California Kennels, Llewellyn setter Marion (Rake—Bessie Lee) to same owners Llewellyn setter Harold (Geth—Gem), on July 7th, 1886.

Part 1 of Vol. 3 of the American Kennel Stud Book has been published, and can be had by application to Dr. N. Rowe, 243 State street, Chicago, Ill. All doggy men who desire to keep up with the times should have the book.

The BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN'S compositors desire the Kennel Editor to acknowledge the kindness of Mr. J. J. Jamison, Secretary of the Bench Show, in sending tickets for them all, and we gladly make the acknowledgement, adding thereto our personal thanks for the facilities offered by Mr. Jamison and for his uniform courtesy.

Dog Show.

The fourth dog show given in San Francisco will close tonight at Platt's Hall. This is not the proper place for anything like a close analysis of the show, or an estimate of its effects upon breeding interests, and we must be content with a few passing remarks and the official awards. Previous shows have been given by individuals with the sole end of making money, and in many respects have not been satisfactory, because the men who gave them had nothing in common with doggy men, and could not enlist general support. That previous shows have drawn together such large numbers of dogs, indicates a decided fondness for such pets among San Franciscans and Californians generally. The present exhibition is given under the direction of what is styled a Kennel Bench Show and Field Trial Club. It is an organization of such incongruous elements as to make it impossible ever to expect marked good from it. There is in it an intolerance of views opposed to those of a small fraction of its members who are loud-mouthed and intemperate of speech, that practically prohibits participation in its meetings by quiet persons whose paramount desire is to advance all doggy interests, and who are thoughtful. Whether in future it will be possible to compel the withdrawal of objectionable persons from it, and enlist the sympathy and active support of the better sort of dog owners, remains to be seen. We are informed that an effort will be made to purge it, and build up a strong institution, and with those so disposed we are in sympathy. There is no reason why San Francisco should not have a sound, sensible Kennel Club for show purposes. Of course in a show given under such auspices a general representation of the various breeds owned in the State could not be expected, and as a matter of fact the present show is a very barren and meagre affair except in pointers, setters and spaniels. In greyhounds, of which breed there are more in the State than of any other, and better dogs, there were but four entered in the three classes, and those not the best. There are many fox-hounds owned in and about San Francisco, a large proportion of which are fairly good specimens, but of the four entered—two dogs and two bitches—only one was even a passable fox-hound. The non-sporting dogs, of which there were fifty shown in twenty-one classes, sustained Colonel Stuart Taylor in the opinion that the non-sporting breeds have no first-class representative in California. A fairly good Ulm bitch, a fair mastiff dog, and an ordinary bitch of the same breed, were all the large dogs of any merit. Mr. Davidson, when called upon to judge St. Bernards and Newfoundlanders, demurred to giving prizes to the dogs shown as of those breeds, and remarked that they were merely big dogs, but the superintendent insisted that awards be made to each class shown, and the judge made them, requesting that it be stated that he knew that no St. Bernard or Newfoundlanders were shown. The judging was carefully and well done by Mr. John Davidson. His examinations of the dogs were those of an expert and were exhaustive, while his perfect impartiality and frankness were evident. The man himself made a favorable impression, and he will leave many friends behind when he returns to Michigan. Platt's Hall is not a good place for a dog show. It is cramped and dark. The judging was done upon a stage at one end of the hall, and the light was very bad. The general arrangements for the care of the dogs were good, and the place was kept quite clean and free from odors. The most interesting exhibit to sportsmen was R. T. Vandevort's famous old pointer Don. The old dog was precisely what we expected to find, and we were pleased with him, as well as glad to meet and know his owner. Of the magnificent setters and pointers we shall have more to say at another time. The attendance has not been great, but we are informed that the receipts will about meet the bills incurred. The show has done good, and it will be comparatively easy for a proper club to get a large entry list in future. The names of the best-known owners of sporting dogs, with few exceptions, are conspicuous by their absence from the catalogue, and most of the notable dogs of the State, with few exceptions, were not shown. The special prizes were numerous, and as handsome, we venture to believe, as were ever seen at a dog show. Most of them have great intrinsic value, and the medals exhibited by Mr. H. R. Brown, which were manufactured by the California Jewelry Company, in whose employ he is, were rare works of art.

In the class for Mastiff dogs, two were shown, the winner a fairly good dog of good size. The second dog was under-sized and rough in coat.

The Mastiff bitch class had but one entry, a very middling specimen.

In Ulm dogs or Great Danes, the class was for dogs and bitches, and three of the four entries entered the ring. The winner of first, Diana, is a typical bitch of as good form and quality as is often seen. Second went to Gracie, a fairly good bitch, but light in bone and slightly double nosed.

The St. Bernard class for dogs had three entries, of which none were St. Bernard. The judge objected to awarding prizes to them as St. Bernards, but at the urgent request of the Superintendent, placed the animals according to the degree of St. Bernard quality shown.

Of the two entries in the class for Newfoundland dogs the winner of first would pass for a Newfoundland, but second went to what was merely a big dog in the opinion of the judges.

The Newfoundland bitch shown was fairly good. But one Greyhound dog was entered. It was a good, small dog, clean-lined, well-loined, and deep-chested. Two fairly good bitches appeared, and first went to the best by odds.

The Greyhound puppy exhibited was only a middling specimen.

The class for Fox-hound dogs was very poor. But two entries were made, one of them, Tayo, did not seem a fox-hound, showing much blood-hound. The other, Jim, is evidently a cross-bred.

The Fox-hound bitches, of which there were two entered, varied greatly in quality. The winner of first, Kate, is a very good animal, but the judge withheld second from Fannie, the other entry, merely giving her an H. C.

Class 16 for Beagle dogs brought out a superb specimen in Bannerman, Jr., a dog fit to win in any company. Wassie, the second winner, is a very fair dog, but higgish and a bit out of form.

The Beagle bitch entered walked over for first prize, but is a good one and could have won against a good field.

The class for heavy Pointer dogs brought into the ring eight dogs averaging as well as in any show. The judge remarked that he had not seen eight large pointers at any show this year any better, and further said that the winner of first, Tom Pinch, was a splendid pointer, able to hold his own in any country. He said further, that the winner of second, Dick, was a very good dog indeed, and in fact the first four dogs of the class were uncommonly good specimens.

The class for heavy Pointer bitches brought out two rattlers in Drab and Lassie, and a much inferior animal in Judy. It required close work to settle the relative merits of the two. Drab has a litter, and as a consequence was a little off of form, but is a superb animal, while Lassie, to whom first was given, is about as good as pointers get to be.

In small Pointers three splendid dogs were judged, the winners of the prizes being cracking good ones. All were shown in perfect condition. Climax, the winner of first, is a miniature of his sire Bang Bang and Match, not his equal in head and legs, is yet a high-class dog.

But one small Pointer bitch was shown, a very taking animal, to which first was awarded.

The two Pointer dog puppies entered were very fine. Ben Cotton, while lacking perhaps a little of the quality of his competitor, still outscored him at other points.

The Pointer bitch puppies were all good dogs. Donue Sensation, which took first, had little to spare over her litter sister, to which second went. The V. H. C. bitch was but four months old, and not at all in form, but was yet a good puppy.

The open class for English Setter dogs brought fifteen good animals before the judge. The class was a strong one, and was well-judged, although we thought the winner of second, if to be judged at all in a class for English setters, should have had first place over the winner of first. Most of the dogs were well-conditioned and shown. Klunker D., a very taking dog, got but an H. C.

In English Setter bitches ten were shown not quite equal in quality to the dogs, but a very fine class. We should have placed either Nora C., Fannie, or Topsy over the winner of first, although size was against them.

But one English Setter dog puppy was shown for competition, a very fair specimen, a little light all round.

The two puppy bitches in English Setters were hard to judge. Both were good, but the winner had the better head and coat.

In Black and Tan Setter dogs the quality was lacking. No typical dogs were shown, and those placed got what they merited.

The Black and Tan bitches, of which there were two, were inferior. The winner of first, half-English setter in breeding, shows little quality and no typical form.

Next to the English Setters the Irish Setters were the best classes in the show. We should have given Pat O'More first, over the winner.

In Irish Setter bitches, Lena, winner of second, in our opinion fairly out-pointed the winner of first. The latter is perhaps not of the heuch-bred type, but is a better bitch.

The dog shown as an Irish Setter dog puppy might have been shown in any other class with about as much propriety.

In Irish Water Spaniel dogs we differed with the judge. The V. H. C. dog, though out of coat, is yet a better dog, shows more spaniel form, stands on better legs and feet, and is a better dog than either first or second. The winner of first appeared to be partially paralyzed behind, and stands in at hock, while Conn is not, to our mind, of the Irish water spaniel type.

The Irish Water Spaniel bitches were very good and were properly placed.

The Cocker classes were fair only, most of the dogs running a little large, and showing a cross of blood other than cocker.

The Bull Terrier and Terriers generally were not up to a high mark. Jennie, a bull terrier bitch, was the only fair representative.

The Fox Terriers, two entries, averaged better, but were not typical.

The Yorkshires, three entries, were good in color, coat and size, and were well shown.

The pugs, four entries, were good.

Pug puppies brought two beauties to the front in Cri Cri and Ko Ko, which were properly placed.

Summary of Awards.

MASTIFFS.—Dogs—Two entries:

S. R. Frontise, Oakland, fawn dog Yub, 2 yrs. 6 mos., weight 123 lbs., by Leo—Sultana, first.

J. M. Donahue, San Rafael, fawn dog Dick, 2 yrs., weight 110 lbs., by Hero—Queen, second.

MASTIFFS.—Bitches—One entry:

W. L. B. Mills, San Francisco, fawn bitch Lady, 2 yrs. 1 mo., weight 95 lbs., by Hero—Queen, first.

ULM.—Dogs or bitches—Four entries:

A. B. Sprackles, San Francisco, mouse with white brisket, bitch, Diana, 8 yrs., first.

Chas. A. Hng, San Francisco, black bitch Gracie, 2 yrs., by Baton—Diana, second.

H. W. Wieland, San Francisco, dark brindle dog Romeo, 1 yr. 9 mos., by Baton—Queen, V. H. C.

ST. BERNARDS.—Dogs—Three entries:

A. W. Manning, San Francisco, white and black dog St. Bernard Ben, 3 yrs. 6 mos., weight 130 lbs., first.

Fred Katz, San Francisco, brown dog Hector, weight 158 lbs., second.

Geo. Kneiff, San Francisco, brown dog Tiger, 2 yrs. 5 mos., weight 118 lbs., V. H. C.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—Dogs—Two entries:

J. J. Jamison, San Francisco, black, with white star in brisket, dog, Dou, 5 yrs., weight 137 lbs., first.

E. W. Linsley, San Francisco, black and white dog Rover, 4 yrs., weight 155 lbs., by Grant—Nellie, second.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—Bitches—One entry:

W. Cewley, San Francisco, black bitch Flora, 9 yrs., weight 125 lbs., first.

GREYHOUNDS.—Dogs—One entry:

C. J. Murphy, San Francisco, red dog Tullamore, 3 yrs., weight 56 lbs., first.

GREYHOUNDS.—Bitches—Two entries:

Geo. Bird, Alameda, brindle and white bitch Lady Bird, 5 yrs., weight 55 lbs., first.

C. Mooney, San Francisco, black, with white toes, Kittie Clover, 6 yrs., weight 48 lbs., by Speculation, second.

GREYHOUND PUPPIES.—Dogs under 12 months.—One entry:

Freuk S. French, San Francisco, blue and white dog Vite, 7 mos., weight 50 lbs., by Blne Jacket—Nellie, first.

FOX-HOUNDS.—Dogs—Two entries:

A. S. Thompson, Sausalito, white, black and tan dog Jim, 2 yrs., by Cap—Juda, first.

John Cibicu, Lorena, black, white and tan dog Tayo, 2 yrs. 3 mos., weight 84 lbs., by Boy—Flora, second.

FOX-HOUNDS.—Bitches—Two entries:

C. Ross, San Francisco, black, white and tan bitch Kate, 2 yrs. 6 mos., weight 55 lbs, dam Gness, first.

Frank Le Coste, San Francisco, black and tan bitch Fannie, 2 yrs., weight 30 lbs., H. C.

BEAGLES.—Dogs—Two entries:

G. W. Bassford, Suisun, black and white dog Bannerman, Jr., 7 mos., weight ten lbs., by Champion Bannerman—Lete, first.

H. W. M. Sandbach, San Francisco, white, black and tan dog Wassie, 8 mos., weight 22½ lbs., by Lee II—Daisy, second.

BEAGLES.—Bitches—One entry:

H. W. M. Sandbach, San Francisco, white, black and tan bitch Bessie, 11 mos., weight 13½ lbs., by Lee II—Fanny II, first.

POINTERS over 55 lbs.—Dogs—Eight entries:

J. Martin Barney, Dutch Flat, lemon and white dog Tom Pinch, 2 yrs. 4 mos., weight 51 lbs., by Wise's Tom—Wise's Beulah, first.

C. A. Haigt, San Francisco, lemon and white dog Dick, 1 yr., weight 59 lbs., by Glen R.—Josie Bow, second.

R. T. Vandevort, Pasadena, liver and white dog Don, 7 yrs., by Bang—Peg, V. H. C. reserved.

G. W. Bassford, Suisun, white and lemon dog Victor II, 2 yrs., weight 60 lbs., by Glen R.—Josie Bow, V. H. C.

Lieut. E. S. Greble, Fort Mason, white and liver dog Faust, 4 yrs. 9 mos., weight 60 lbs., by Pop—Daisy, H. C.

J. H. Herdy, San Francisco, liver and white dog Bruce II, 3 yrs., weight 65 lbs., by Huido—Flight, H. C.

W. Payne, San Francisco, lemon and white dog Ranger, 2 yrs. 3 mos., weight 65 lbs., by Dick—Judy, C.

H. A. Bassford, Vacaville, liver and white flecked dog Bntte Bow, 4 yrs, weight 60 lbs., by Ranger Boy—Josie Bow, C.

POINTERS over 50 lbs.—Bitches—Three entries:

Wm. Schreiber, San Francisco, lemon and white bitch Lassie, 2 yrs. 5 mos., weight 57 lbs., by J. H. Whitehouse's Prince—Lill, first.

R. T. Vandevort, Pasadena, lemon and white bitch Drab, 3 yrs. 6 mos., by Dan—Arrow, second.

H. Wessenden, lemon and white flecked bitch Judy, 7 yrs., weight 68 lbs., by Patsy, V. H. C.

POINTERS under 55 lbs.—Dogs—Three entries for competition, one entry not for competition:

E. W. Briggs, San Francisco, white and lemon dog Climax, 1 yr. 3 mos., weight 43 lbs., by Bang Bang—Bellona, first.

W. J. Fox, Alameda, lemon and white dog Matchless, 1 yr. 8 mos., weight 45 lbs., by match—Belle, second.

S. Allen, Napa, liver and white dog Dude, 1 yr., 2 mos., by Lemme B—Beautiful Queen, V. H. C.

POINTERS under 50 lbs.—Bitches—One entry:

P. J. Powers, San Francisco, lemon and white bitch Beauty, 3 yrs. 6 mos., by Jeff—Nellie, first.

POINTER PUPPIES.—Dogs—Three entries, of which Mr. R. T. Vandevort's did not compete.

Henry Kahu, San Francisco, liver and white dog Ben Cotton, 9 mos., weight 50 lbs., by Bow, Jr.—Jessie Belle, first.

A. B. Truman, San Francisco, white and lemon dog Rnsh T., 7 mos., weight 46 lbs., by Sensation—Seph G., second.

POINTER PUPPIES.—Bitches—Three entries:

H. R. Brown, San Francisco, lemon and white bitch Donna Sensation, 7 mos., weight 40 lbs., by Sensation—Seph G., first.

Thos. J. Pinder, San Francisco, lemon and white bitch Romp P., 7 mos., weight 37 lbs., by Sensation—Seph G., second.

R. M. Wyman, Suisun, white and liver bitch Blossom, 4 mos., weight 25 lbs., by Glen R.—Josie Bow, V. H. C.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—Dogs—Fifteen entries for competition:

Thos. J. Watson, San Francisco, black, white and tan dog Hamlet, 2 yrs., weight 55 lbs., by Rock—Dora, first.

Charles Kaeading, San Francisco, black, white and tan dog Shot, 1 yr. 2 mos., weight 50 lbs., by Regent—Fannie, second.

Geo. A. Watson, San Francisco, black and white ticked dog Belmont, 1 yr., weight 50 lbs., by Rock—Daisy, V. H. C., reserved.

Dan Gilroy, Gilroy, blue belton dog Rock, 3 yrs., weight 60 lbs., by Belton II—Taggart's Juno, V. H. C., reserved.

W. Hedeman, San Francisco, blue belton dog Sport, 4 yrs., weight 60 lbs., by Belton II—Doermer's Nellie, V. H. C.

Geo. Muller, San Francisco, blue belton dog Carlo, 2 yrs., weight 55 lbs., by Rock—Dora, V. H. C.

D. E. Goodman, San Francisco, lemon belton dog Klunker D., 2 yrs. 4 mos., weight 55 lbs., by Regent—Daisy, H. C.

J. W. Lyngreen, San Francisco, lemon and white dog Sbot, 2 yrs. 6 mos., weight 50 lbs., by Shot—Madge, H. C.

S. Allen, Napa, black, white and tan dog Fritz, 18 mos., by Grouse—Nell, H. C.

Thos. Hicks, San Francisco, white and lemon dog Dash, 3 yrs., weight 75 lbs., by Jeff—Fannie C.

A. L. Piper, San Francisco, black dog Dick, 4 yrs., 3 mos., weight 65 lbs., C.

E. H. Palmer, Portland, liver and white dog Colonel, 1 yr. 6 mos., weight 60 lbs., C.

E. H. Farmer, Gilroy, blue belton dog Marks, 3 yrs., weight 55 lbs., by Drake—Queen, C.

E. C. Higen, San Francisco, black and white dog King, 1 yr. 8 mos., weight 50 lbs., C.

ENGLISH SETTER BITCHES.—Ten entries:

Dan Gilroy, Gilroy, blue belton bitch Daisy, 2 yrs. 6 mos., weight 50 lbs., by Rob Roy—Ola, first.

Cbas. Kaeading, San Francisco, black, white and tan bitch Fauaie, 4 yrs., weight 47 lbs., by Fred II—Gypsie, second.

Den Gilroy, Gilroy, black and white ticked bitch Di Vernon, 1 yr. 1 mo., weight 45 lbs., by Rock—Daisy, V. H. C. res.
P. E. G. Anzar, San Juan, black, white and tan bitch Ola, 4 yrs., weight 55 lbs., by Count Warwick—Leah II, V. H. C.
E. H. Farmer, Gilroy, blue helton bitch Queen, 5 yrs., weight 60 lbs., by Belton II—Belle, V. H. C.
Mrs. T. J. Pinder, San Francisco, black white and tan bitch Queen P., 3 yrs. 6 mos., weight 56 lbs., V. H. C.
D. E. Goodman, San Francisco, lamon belton bitch Nora C., 2 yrs. 4 mos., weight 53 lbs., by Regent—Daisy, H. C.
J. B. Berber, San Francisco, black and white bitch Topsy, 4 yrs., weight 42 lbs., by Den—Sybil H. C.
J. M. Donahue, San Rafael, white bitch Pet, 2 yrs., weight 50 lbs., by Dick—Belle, C.
J. Kerrigan, San Francisco, liver and white bitch Wild Flower, 1 yr. 6 mos., weight 45 lbs., by Cambridge—Pet Lav-arack, C.

ENGLISH SETTER PUPPIES.—Dogs—Two entries:

E. Leavesley, Gilroy, black and white dog Marc Antony, 11 mos., weight 45 lbs., by Rock—Lola Montez, first.
H. C. Morey, Gilroy, black and white dog Dons, 11 mos., weight 40 lbs., by Rock—Flora, second.

ENGLISH SETTER PUPPIES.—Bitches—Two entries for competition.

C. H. Hatch, Virginia City, black, white and tan bitch Countess Mollie, 6 mos. 18 days, weight 36 lbs., by Den—Mollie Belton, first.

Dan Gilroy, Gilroy, black and white bitch Lulu Montaz, mos., weight 45 lbs., by Rock—Lola Montez, second.

BLACK AND TAN SETTERS.—Dogs—Four entries for competition, one entry not for competition.

John H. Ryan, San Francisco, black and tan dog Sport, 5 yrs., weight 70 lbs., by Gronse—Laura, first.
J. Roseuzweig, San Francisco, black and tan dog Sam, 5 yrs., weight 65 lbs., second.

G. H. Shaw, San Francisco, black and tan dog Carpe Diem, 4 yrs., weight 60 lbs., V. H. C., reserved.

H. C. Davis, Oakland, black and tan dog Duke, 6 yrs., by Duke—Lady Clare, H. C.

BLACK AND TAN SETTERS.—Bitches—Two entries:

J. M. Donahue, San Rafael, black and tan bitch Maud, 3 yrs. 6 mos., weight 50 lbs., by Joe—Juno, first.
Gustava Mehe, San Francisco, black end tan bitch Qnean, 1 yr. 4 mos., by Moss—Furn, second.

BLACK AND TAN SETTER PUPPIES.—Dogs—One entry:

H. Durbow, San Francisco, black end tan dog Johnny, 11 mos., weight 40 lbs., by Duke—Myorha, first.

BLACK AND TAN SETTER PUPPIES.—Bitches—One entry:

E. H. Wekeman, San Francisco, black and tan bitch Hazal Kirke, 21 mos., weight 30 lbs., by Duke—Myorha, brst.

IRISH SETTERS.—Dogs—Eight entries:

A. B. Truman, San Francisco, red dog Mika T., 2 yrs. 5 mos., weight 58 lbs., by Nemo—Nida, first.

J. C. Scott, San Francisco, red dog Pet O'More, 4 yrs., weight 60 lbs., by Rory O'More—Nora O'More, second.

J. C. Scott, San Francisco, red dog Jerry, 4 yrs., weight 65 lbs., by Elcho—Line, V. H. C., reserved.

Chas. Kaeding, San Francisco, red dog Duke, 3 yrs., weight 62 lbs., by Pat—Gypsey, V. H. C.

Ed. Kennedy, San Francisco, red end white dog Jarry, 5 yrs. 6 mos., H. C.

IRISH SETTERS.—Bitches—Three entries:

A. B. Truman, San Francisco, red bitch Lady Elcho, 1 yr. 3 mos., by Elcho—Noreen, first.

J. C. Scott, San Francisco, red bitch Lene, 4 yrs., weight 55 lbs., by Ster—Brent, second.

Henry Blondell, San Francisco, red bitch Nellie, 6 yrs. 6 mos., weight 65 lbs., by Richard Roe—Jene Doe, V. H. C., reserved.

IRISH SETTER PUPPIES.—Dogs—One entry:

E. T. Dooley, San Francisco, red and white dog Tom, 11 mos., weight 50 lbs., by Nemo—Nellie, first.

RETRIEVERS.—Dogs—One entry:

C. H. Jonett, San Francisco, black dog Smut, 4 yrs., weight 50 lbs., by Nig—Kate, first.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—Dogs—Three entries:

T. J. Pinder, San Francisco, liver dog Jerry P., 1 yr. 5 mos., weight 47 lbs., by Whirlpool—Biddy, first.

A. B. Elford, San Francisco, liver dog Conn, 1 yr. 6 mos., weight 55 lbs., by Mike—Fly, second.

W. S. Kittle, San Francisco, liver dog Brian Born, 2 yrs., weight 48 lbs., by Mike—Mollie, V. H. C., reserved.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—Bitches—Four entries:

A. B. Elford, San Francisco, liver bitch Irish Girl, 16 mos., weight 45 lbs., by Whirlpool—Irish Queen, first.

W. S. Kittle, San Francisco, liver bitch Broone, 6 yrs., weight 65 lbs., by Bob—Irish Nell, second.

T. J. Pinder, San Francisco, liver bitch Nora P., 18 mos., weight 63 lbs., by Berney—Lady, V. H. C.

A. Lalande, San Francisco, liver bitch Fanny, 2 yrs. 8 mos., weight 51 lbs., by Frank—Queen C.

FIELD SPANIELS.—Dogs—One entry:

W. G. O'Here, San Francisco, liver end white dog Snipe, 10 yrs. 6 mos., weight 55 lbs., first.

FIELD SPANIELS.—Bitches:

M. Vogel, San Francisco, black and white bitch You Know, 5 yrs., weight 35 lbs., by Julius—Nellie, first.

COCKER SPANIELS.—Dogs—Four entries for competition, one entry not for competition:

F. McPherson, San Francisco, liver and white dog Sport, 8 yrs., weight 28 lbs., by Romp—Kate, first.

L. Loupe, Gilroy, liver end white dog Sport, 1 yr., weight 26 lbs., by Sport—Sprite, second.

E. St. Leger, San Francisco, black dog Jeff, 2 yrs., weight 22 lbs., by Sport—Julia, V. H. C., reserved.

G. H. Thompson, San Francisco, liver dog, Romp, 1 yr., weight 25 lbs., by Sport—Julie, V. H. C.

COCKER SPANIELS.—Bitches—Seven entries:

Mrs. E. Leavesley, Gilroy, black, white and ten bitch Julie, 4 yrs., weight 24 lbs., by Jet—Fanny, first.

P. E. G. Anzar, San Juan, black bitch Bonite, 1 yr., weight 20 lbs., by Sport—Julia, second.

Mrs. E. Leavesley, Gilroy, black bitch Cate, 2 yrs., weight 24 lbs., by Sport—Julie, V. H. C., reserved.

Mrs. E. Leavesley, Gilroy, black and white bitch Bonita, 1 yr., weight 23 lbs., by Sport—Sprite, V. H. C.

L. Loupe, Gilroy, liver and white bitch Daisy, 1 yr., weight 20 lbs., by Sport—Sprite, H. C.

BULL TERRIERS.—Dogs—Three entries; but two shown:

C. H. Jonett, San Francisco, white dog Spring, 3 yrs. 6 mos., weight 18 lbs., by Spring—Nellie, first.

Fred Rose, San Francisco, white and lemon dog Peddy, 2 yrs. 6 mos., weight 25 lbs., by Wallace, second.

BULL TERRIERS.—Bitches—Four entries; three shown:

John F. McNamara, San Francisco, white and black bitch Jennie, 2 yrs. 6 mos., weight 18½ lbs., first.

C. H. Jonett, San Francisco, white end black bitch Bess, 3 yrs. 6 mos., weight 20 lbs., by Spring—Nellie, second.

Fred Rose, San Francisco, brindle bitch Nellie, 4 yrs., weight 36 lbs., by Toby—Nancy, V. H. C., reserved.

BULL TERRIER PUPPIES.—Dogs or bitches. Four entries:

Jeff. Martinett, San Francisco, white and black bitch Bella, 3 mos., weight 9 lbs., by Peddy—Jennie, first.

D. F. Crowley, San Francisco, white end brindle bitch Judy, 3 mos., weight 7 lbs., by Dick—Gypsey, second.

James Crowley, San Francisco, dark brindle dog Gubby, 3 mos., weight 7 lbs., by Dick—Gypsey, V. H. C., reserved.

FOX-TERRIERS.—Dogs—Two entries:

J. H. Wisa, San Francisco, black and ten dog Schneider, 16 mos., weight 15 lbs., by Spot—Victoria, first.

P. E. Wendoza, San Francisco, white, black end tan dog Fido, 1 yr. 10 mos., weight 19 lbs., second.

FOX-TERRIERS.—Bitches—One entry:

J. H. McGovern, San Francisco, white, black and ten bitch Susie, 1 yr. 1 mo., weight 14½ lbs., by Major—Lucy, first.

FOX-TERRIER PUPPIES.—Dogs or bitches—Three entries:

J. B. Martin, San Francisco, white, black end tan bitch Lotta, 5 mos., by Tom—Nellie, first.

J. B. Martin, San Francisco, white, black end ten bitch Betty, 5 mos., by Tom—Nellie, second.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—Dogs or bitches—Two entries:

John I. Sparrow, San Francisco, black end ten bitch Beauty, 1 yr. 3 mos., weight 4 lbs., by Tommy—Nellie, first.

Mrs. A. B. Truman, San Francisco, black and tan Gness, 2 yrs. 6 mos., weight 3½ lbs., by Panch—Judy, second.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—Dogs or bitches—Three entries:

F. W. Sierp, San Francisco, silver blue dog Mash, 3 yrs., weight 9 lbs., by Silver, first.

Mrs. Lanre Sierp, San Francisco, silver blue dog Silver, weight 6 lbs., second.

R. D. Callan, San Francisco, silver bitch Beauty, 2 yrs., V. H. C.

BULL DOGS.—One entry:

Charles Cox, San Francisco, white and brindle dog Sport, 2 yrs. 2 mos., weight 54 lbs., first.

COLLIES.—Bitches—One entry:

Donald Patton, San Francisco, black and tan Fair Maid of Perth, 3 yrs., weight 50 lbs., first.

DALMATIANS.—Dogs or bitches—Two entries:

Harry B. Slocum, San Francisco, white and black bitch Rnhy, 6 yrs. 1 mo., weight 34½ lbs., by Longfellow—Della, first.

Victor Nelson, San Francisco, white and black dog Spot, 1 yr. 5 mos., weight 47 lbs., second.

POGS.—Dogs or bitches—Four entries:

Baron Von Schroeder, San Rafael, fawn end black dog Chips, 2 yrs. 6 mos., weight 14 lbs., first.

Mrs. T. Fair, San Francisco, fawn dog Pnd, 2 yrs. 6 mos., weight 18 lbs., second.

Miss Minon, San Francisco, fawn and black dog Jack, 2 yrs., weight 11 lbs., by Tag—Belle, V. H. C., reserved.

Sammel J. Smith, San Francisco, dog Snoozier, 3 yrs. 8 mos., weight 22 lbs., V. H. C.

PUG DOGS.—Poppies.

Mrs. R. Porter Ashe, San Francisco, fawn and black dog Cri Cri, 8 mos., weight 10 lbs., first.

Mrs. R. Porter Ashe, San Francisco, fawn and black bitch Ko Ko, 8 mos., weight 10 lbs., second.

SPITZ.—Dogs or bitches. One entry:

G. D. Shearer, San Francisco, white dog Spitzzy, 5 yrs., weight 40 lbs., first.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—Dogs or bitches—One entry:

Miss Bert. Schleicher, San Francisco, fawn bitch Gypsy, 18 mos., weight 8 lbs., first.

MISCELLANEOUS CLASS.

Mrs. Julius Robinson, San Francisco, black end tan dog Rob, 3 yrs. 10 mos., by Dandy—Faustin, first.

John Zammit, San Francisco, black Esquimenx dog Wolf, 2 yrs., weight 80 lbs., second.

Geo. A. Schnitz, San Francisco, blue and ten dog Dendy, 4 yrs. 5 mos., weight 3½ lbs., V. H. C., reserved.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Best mestiff—S. R. Prentiss' Ynb, Silver Plated Collar.

Best Newfoundland—J. J. Jamison's Don, Silver Ice Pitcher.

Best Greyhound—C. J. Murphy's Tullamore, Bronze Clock.

Best Fox-hound—C. Ross' Kete, Case Riesling Wine.

Best Beagle—G. W. Bassford's Bannermen, Jr., Whisky Flask.

Best Pointer Puppy—H. R. Brown's Donne Sensation, Scarf Pin.

Best English Setter Puppy—C. H. Hatch's Countess Mollie, Gold Medal.

Best Fox Terrier—J. H. Wise's Schneider, Gold Medal.

Best Bull Terrier—John F. McNemere's Jennie, Gold Medal.

Best Black end Tan Setter—J. M. Donahue's Mand, Gold Medal.

Best English Setter entered, not for competition—J. De Venil end W. W. Moore's Regent, Prize Cup.

Most handsome Pog—Baron Von Schroeder's Chips, Alligator Skin Harness.

Best Cocker Spaniel receiving V. H. C.—Mrs. E. Leavesley's Cate, Pair Mallard Decoys.

Best Kennel of Irish Satters—A. B. Truman's Mike T., Bob T., Lady Echo T., Quartz Cherm.

Best Kennel of King Charles Spaniels—Mrs. Julius Robinson's Rob, Monsee end Minnie, one dozen Silver Coffee Spoons.

Best Setter Bitch with Litter—Ches. Kaeding's Fennie, Silver Tobacco Box.

Best English Setter Dog—Thos. J. Wetson's Hamlet, Winchester Rifle.

Smallest Dog in Show—Mrs. A. B. Truman's Gness, Quartz Scarf Pin.

Best Yorkshire Terrier—F. W. Sierp's Mash, Silver Collar.

Best Irish Water Spaniel—A. B. Elford's Irish Girl, Silver Ciger Set.

Second Best Irish Water Spaniel—A. B. Elford's Conn, Cup.

Best Kennel of two or more dogs—A. B. Truman's Mike T., Bob T. and Lady Elcho T.

Best dog exhibited by a lady—Mrs. John Sparrows's Beauty, Lady's Plush Set.

Second Best Dog, exhibited by a lady—Mrs. E. Leavesley's Julia, Silver Chain and Collar.

Best Cocker Spaniel receiving H. D.—L. Loupe's Daisy, Collar.

Best Bull Terrier Puppy receiving V. H. C.—J. Crowley's Gubby, Collar.

Best English Setter Bitch—Dan Gilroy's Daisy, Colt Rifle.

Best Pointer under 55 lbs.—H. R. Brown's Donna Sena-tion, Pair Hunting Shoes.

Best Irish Setter—A. B. Truman's Mike T., Gold Medal.

Best Pointer over 55 lbs.—J. Martin Barney's Tom Pinch, Gold Medal.

Best dog exhibited by a non-resident of the State—E. H. Palmer's Colonel, Club Medal.

Best Bitch exhibited by a non-resident of the State—C. H. Hatch's Countess Mollie, Club Medal.

Best Kennel entered not for competition, E. Leavesley, Box of Cigars.

[Four special prizes remain to be awarded at this writing, which will be listed next week.—Ed.]

ROD.

Tha account of a fishing trip to Siskiyou county is a chapter from experience, and we hope to receive further favors of the same sort from the hearty old sportsman of Fort Jones. The "Chase" mentioned in his letter must be the lithe, strong-limbed son whose inheritance of manly tastes cannot but preserve him from such ills as finger rings and dudsinessa generally.

A Siskiyou Trip.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.—According to promise I give you an account of a recent fishing trip such as we fortunate dwellers in this sportsman's paradise quite often make. Early on a Monday morning we saddled horses and started for the mountains of Kelsey Creek where we pasture our spare horses and neat stock, and after a twenty-mile ride before finding all of the stock, I was as tired as any man could be who had not ridden for four years, and who was fat as a bear. At evening we made shift for supper, and then spread our blankets on a soft cushion of needles, under a huge pine. I was too tired to sleep much, and gladly arose at the first gray light of day to look after the horses while Chase got the breakfast. Thau twelve miles more of riding over the mountains to the west fork of Kelaya Creek. We had to cross what is called the Saw Blade Ridge, and it would have done you good to hear me puff and blow. It put me in mind of one of those donkey engines tugging at an old scow. The road zigzagged for three miles up the mountains; then we had to go half as far down to find a good camping place, which we reached at about noon. We saddled and got lunch, then took a nap. In the afternoon Chase invited me to take a hunt, but I had had welking enough, and declined his proffer with scorn and stayed in camp. Chase wandered off, and in about an hour and a half I heard him shout, and then all was silence for half an hour when I again heard him call and went over to him with a pack horse. I found him standing by a nice buck which we pecked out through fallen timber and underbrush of the thickest kind, and got it safe to camp about half past three. Then came the work of jarking the meat. Chase began to skin the buck and I made a fire on which to heat some hams. Then we put up a scaffold to dry it on, and by six o'clock had everything ready and the venison cut into strips and laid out over the smoke. We kept the smoke going until ten o'clock, and started it again in the early morning to keep the flies away. After breakfast Chase again proposed a hunt, but I excused myself by saying that it would be better for me to stay in camp; so he started off alone, returning without meet about noon. By this time our meat was well dried, so we concluded to start home. We reached the top of the mountain after an hour's climb, but to get to the bottom of the Saw Blade was another thing. I wished for some kind of saw-fangled breke. Chase used the pack horse for a back action, and that let him down pretty easy, but I went sometimes on all fours and sometimes a broad expanse of oreaches was exposed to the pitiless grinding of the sharp gravel. But we reached a camp at last, and while I cooked supper Chase gathered wild raspberries enough for a good feast, and a feast we had. Hot bread, fresh butter and raspberries, eaten with that best of sauces a keen appetite born of mountain air and hard exercise, is a treat indeed. After night of such slumber as only the wearied fishermen and hunter know, we saddled up and started for the trout stream. A half hour's ride brought us to the creek, and after staking out our horses and cutting fish poles—something after the hoop-pole order—we started up the creek. Ye Gods, such sport! Talk about hunting deer and beer! I had rather fish for our deating grey heunities with speckled sides than do any other thing in this world. To climb over huge boulders and slip and fall is as nothing when weighed with the joy of seeing graat trout in a virgin stream dert for one's fly, miss it, perchance, and come again more eager than before. Talk about excitement! Here are sorfeit of quick pulsing blood and nervous tension. We fished up the creek for about two miles and killed eight dozen of as fine fish as you would wish to weigh or measure. Chase caught two to my one in spite of all I could do, but I got three very large ones that helped my lot out. Having all we could use we jogged to camp, saddled again, and started on our twenty-mile ride toward home, and just as the sun was gilding the hill tops we reached that bourne to which all travelers return with ever-increasing pleasure, satisfied with our simple pleasures, and only regretting that more can not enjoy such sport as was ours. J. R. KINYON.

FORT JONES, July 15th, 1886.

Similes.

A German poet refers to a fishing rod being as typical of a young girl. He says: "The eyes are the hooks, the amile the bait, the lover the gudgeon, and marriage the butter in which he is fried."

The Oyster and His Shell.

The natural and persistent state of oysterlife is a condition of unclosure, while the opposite action of shutting the shell is only a transitory and infrequent phase of bivelve existence at the best. There is afforded a chance for the exercise of mechanical expediency in making the open state of the shell a matter of ease, and one carried out without effort or exercise of energy. And so it is contrived. Suppose that, placing two oyster shells in their natural position, we insert a piece of Indian rubber between the valves at the point where they are hinged together. If we now forcibly close the shells by pressure the India rubber is compressed. When we release the pressure of our fingers, the elasticity and recoil of the India rubber forces the valves apart. In such a fashion, then, does nature provide for the constant maintenance of the unclosed condition. The "ligaments" of the shell are natural, elastic pads existing at the hinge-line. By their elasticity they keep the valves unclosed. There is no strain involved in the action, which is a merely mechanical one after all. But the more infrequent act of closure has to be performed, and muscular energy requires to be displayed. The q

of valves reminds us that muscular exertion, even if necessitating vital wear and tear, has its corresponding advantage in the rapidity and effectiveness with which it provides for protection against the entrance of disagreeable or noxious elements into the internal arrangements of oyster or mussel life. There is illustrated here a clear saving of life force, and a persistent system of vital economies in the substitution of a mechanical for a muscular strain, where the maintenance of the open state of the shell is concerned.

THE GUN.

Land has been leased for seven years within the city limits of Los Angeles, which is to be the breeding department of a new ostrich farm. From this nucleus the young birds will be taken out to pastures beyond. Two car lines already pass within a stone's throw of the spot, so there will be no difficulty in putting the industry on a practical footing. A shipment of birds will take place soon after the place is put in order. This manifests a determination to forward a strong industry.

E. Z. C. Judson, one of the most enthusiastic and thorough sportsmen of the day, died recently. His writings as "Ned Buntline" have interested two generations of boy readers, and it can truly be said, we think, that in all his work nothing vicious or unfit for the young has appeared.

The Sportsman's Paradise.

[By MAJOR G. H. BURTON, U. S. A.]

In south-eastern Oregon, just east of the Cascade mountains, and abreast of the beautiful valley of the Rogue river, is situated the Klamath basin. It is less familiarly known as the great lake region of Oregon. An old hunter and trapper informed the writer that on the top of one eminence, just west of Klamath Lake in the Cascade range, he had counted twenty-three fresh water lakes of various magnitudes, and all more or less filled with fish and feathered game. The more elevated water is the natural breeding ground of the wild goose, and the lower levels of the different duck species. This basin region is in appearance as though the Cascade mountain had originally sloped at a gentle declivity of about 45 degrees east, and through some great convulsion of Nature a belt or segment of land midway the slope had broken and dropped down from a thousand to fifteen hundred feet, thus making room for the upper and lower Klamath and Tule lakes, running north and south, and occupying a space from sixty to seventy miles in length, and from three to eight in breadth. The last lake of the chain, reaching south, borders on the celebrated lava beds of northern California where Captain Jack and his band of warriors offered such long and fierce resistance to the government's efforts of subjugation. Twenty miles to the north off the upper lake, and a little east, is a snuken lake or marsh, fed by numerous cold, clear streams coming in at various intervals from the main cascades on the west, and a low, wooded range from the east called Winter Ridge. Starting from the southern part of this marsh, which is an extensive opening containing probably 250 thousand acres of fine grass land, and meandering for a few miles through marsh, with its banks overgrown with tule and its bed covered with lilies, entering the low, studded hills, timber-covered, and passing on over several cascades augmented and swollen by brooks and springs, and finally finding its way through another marshy opening into the Upper Klamath Lake, is the celebrated Williamson's river, the most noted trout stream on the North American continent. From the point of its entrance into the lake, from where it emerges from the wooded hills, is about eight miles, and its banks covering most of this segment are free from undergrowth, and its channel is covered by many ripples where the water is swift and where the smaller trout abound. Above these diminutive cataracts the current far reaches, some long and others short, is deep, sluggish and dark, and sometimes cuts under enuken sand stone ledges where live the monsters of this funny tribe. Along the banks of this lower river have been lauded, with a seven-ounce rod and a single snell, fish weighing from twelve to seventeen and three-quarter pounds, and it is not phenomenal to take trout weighing from ten to fifteen pounds; in fact, during any day's angling it would be a noteworthy fact if from ten to twenty fish were not caught weighing from eight to twelve pounds each. And what makes this stream remarkable is that it contains both the lake and mountain trout, and the piscatorian's efforts from May to December are never without fruitful results, the artificial fly being the most tempting bait for the trout of this stream. Some streams, like general rules, are infallible by lapses. Not so with Williamson's river, for within fifteen years it has never failed to yield forth from its broad, open ripples and its silent depths plentiful loads to the intelligent angler. After playing with great, fat ten-pounders until the heart grows sad at destruction and the arms are weary with the rod, the sportsman has but to turn from his reel and take his rifle, with an Indian as a guide and two ponies as pack animals, with a sufficient mount for himself, and follow on the Dalles road north from the Klamath Indian Agency to a point where it crosses Sand creek, and bears east to the edge of Klamath Marsh, and follow its timbered edge east until he strikes Winter Ridge, and then he is in the home of the deer and black-tail or mule deer. The country surrounding this marsh region is fringed by low, timbered ridges, really spires of the cascades. Open to the horsemen; filled with game; traversed by cold, clear, gurgling streams, filled with small mountain trout; and made happy in Nature's gift by an abundance of feathered songsters; here, along these beautiful pebble-bedded streams of mountain water, one can camp and fish and hunt to the heart's content; and here one can study Nature in her wildest extent, undisturbed, save by the occasional flop of a beaver's tail on the water as he sports himself in the clear stream beneath, or possibly the howl of the ever-present coyote which infests the greater part of the western coast, and which are always so near and yet so far, but never dangerous to the wayfarer. From the base of this low range to its summit is not over five miles, and between these margins there are more deer than is contained in any one section of country from the northern boundary to the Mexican line, and whilst the game is abundant, the timber open, and the water ever recurring in small running streams, the climate, from May to November, is simply superb.

Turning now from the rifle and the fleet-footed deer, let the seeker for diversity and variety take his breaching-loading shotgun and retrace his steps, about the first of September, to the low marshy land situated along the northern margin of the Upper Klamath Lake, and in its swamps of tule, cut here and there by slow, silt-covered streamlets, oozing down from the foot-hills and its grassy bayou, and there he will find the young mallard, teal and redhead in their native haunts, full-fledged,

fat, and only waiting to be kicked up in front of one's feet to be knocked down at easy ranges of from 20 to 40 yard distance. This breeding ground is very extensive, and it is the work of ages, and is caused by the gradual subsidence of the lake, thus leaving many thousands of acres of foundation, formed by decomposed vegetable matter, partially covered with water and overgrown with rush and willow and intersected by many running streams, low fringed, with tamarack, pine and cedar. To hunt in these lowlands, or to fish in Williamson's river, the sportsman requires to be provided with a pair of English wedding pants drawn over the hunting pants, an ordinary woolen sock over these, and encased by a pair of ordinary brogans, punctured at the sides and top to admit a free release of constantly accumulating water.

I could here leave the lover of the rod and gun, and—at the expense of lengthening this article, already too long—lead the curious and Nature seeker to many interesting haunts in this comparatively wild country, some of which are marvelous. One of the freaks of Nature's pen-up forces of long ago is one of the wonders of the continent. I refer to Mystic or Crater Lake, lying west of due north from Fort Klamath, twenty-five miles in the Cascade range, whose walls are almost perpendicular, and reaching from 1,000 to 1,500 feet from the timber-covered crest to the surface of the water below, and the diameter of whose surface will measure a distance of about six to eight miles. This great awe-inspiring well of Nature I will leave for the pen of some more descriptive writer, and, in closing, will simply refer the interested reader to the mode of ingress to the scenes described: Leaving Sacramento on the California and Oregon road, and following it to its present terminus on Dog Creek, just north of the Pitt-River Mountains, thence by daily overland stage to Yreka, Cal., from there by a tri-weekly line pass out of Shasta valley and into the canyon of Klamath River to Linkville, Oregon. This would be the proper place to use as a base. From here there is a daily stage and telegraph communication with the Klamath Indian Agency, thirty-two miles north. In the immediate vicinity of the reservation reside Pedro A. Moal Ally and Hunter Wilson, a Klamath Indian. These two Indians are typical types of children of Nature. Their lives have been spent in the pursuit of game. They are masters of the art of wood craft, boyish in their dispositions, and menial in their obedience to any and all requests made of them as guides and camp servants. There is no section of that country for a radius of two-hundred miles with which they are not perfectly familiar. One has but to follow them blindly to get more game in a week than ten horses can pack. They hunt deer from the back of a pony; and their little animals move, unsold, as noiselessly and as swiftly through the mountains as the antlered monarch himself. After a long day's hunt one can sit down around the camp fire at night and listen with delight to the Indian legends of long ago. He will hear, through these scouts, the tales of the "lemmie" (old women), the traditions of the Klamaths, Modocs and Molallies—of their wars and religion, the scenes of bloody encounters with each other, and the deadly conflicts of their ancestors with the wild grizzly of the Cascades when they had no weapon of offense but the bow and arrow.

To return to the approaches of this country, I will add, before closing, that there is an easy mode of reaching this region from the north. Leaving Portland, Oregon, on the Oregon and California R. R., and traveling south to Ashland near the head of Rogue River valley, from there runs a daily stage over the Cascade Range to Linkville, a distance of sixty miles. The road is not an unpleasant one, and the scenery in many parts is varied and enticing.

FORT LEAVENWORTH, Kansas, July 19, 1886.

Shoot Him, Boye!

With a shade of malicious pleasure the Sonome Democrat thus describes a common experience recently undergone by one not unknown to our horse owning readers:

There are at present about half a dozen families from this place camping out near Mark West Springs. Among them is a prominent real estate agent of Santa Rosa. All of the other gentlemen had frequently been on camping trips, and had long since got over the maledy known as the "buck egge." To them the killing of a deer was attended with only the ordinary pleasure of an old hunter who is fond of sport. Not so with our verdant but confident real estate dealer, who, though he had never sent a bullet through the heart of a deer, talked with the same tone of certainty that Dr. Carver would about breaking glass balls. From the time the camp was pitched, and even before a few swallows of rattlesnake antidote had been taken as a tonic against the fogs, he kept his tongue in a limbered and lubricated condition. He never tired, although it is said he often worried his hearers recounting his marvelous exploits on the field of sport with his gun. He longed for an opportunity whereby he might put his assertions to the test. He was often seen posing and practicing with his rifle at some imaginary game. He exacted a promise from the other hunters that they would allow him to shoot the first deer that jumped up. The first day's hunting proved fruitless, for no deer was seen. On the second day, however, a most excellent opportunity was offered the boesiful hunter to make good his assertions, but his failure was so amusing and complete as to furnish a hearty laugh to the witnesses for some time to come. They were all stationed at different places, when the dogs ran out of the brush a large, fat buck which passed about twenty yards from our friend, who was trembling like a sephen leaf. He appeared all of a sudden to exhibit a beunumbed appearance, and his limbs refused to perform their wonted functions. In this dilemma he vociferously shouted to his companions: "Shoot him, boys! Shoot him! There he goes!" A shot from a gentleman on the other side of the ravine brought the deer down, and it was soon taken to camp and some prepared for supper. It has been noticed since this occurrence that our real estate friend has but little to say about his past exploits, but complains about the paralytic and numbing effects which the fogs produced upon his limbs.

A Texas fellow put a half-barrel of corn and a quantity of opium to soak for two weeks. Then he scattered the corn on the edge of the grass where wild geese fed. The opium put them to sleep, in which condition he caught and tied 7,000. The fat ones were slaughtered and the thin ones turned loose. The account stood as follows: Dr.—Gruin and opium \$11; time \$9; sundry expenses \$400; total \$420. Cr.—Received for feathers \$3,250; for fat geese \$1,500; total \$4,750. Net profit, \$3,330.—Sabine Pass Times.

An undertaker's experience is thus related by the Philadelphia Press: "I've just returned from the house of a young married man who died last night," said an undertaker, "and his weeping wife told me she wanted his coffin made large enough to hold his gun and gamebag, because he was so fond of shooting."

Training Wild Animals.

"Well, in the first case," says a tiger trainer in the *Pall Mall Gazette*, "most wild animals are bred in captivity, and as much accustomed to the sight of man as a dog or a cat. But take the case of a wild tiger trapped in a jungle. Well, the tiger is ferocious, chiefly when the tiger is hungry. If a man has got a full grown tiger and sends it home from India, he is not such a fool as to allow it to go fasting all the way. The tiger is a marketable commodity, which will fetch £150 in the market. If you have got £150 in an animal, you take care it does not want its dinner. On the contrary, you give it as much as it will eat, in order to improve its condition so that it will fetch a better price. The consequence is, by the time the tiger has arrived in London from Calcutta he has got fat and lazy. He gets his meals regularly, and has no disposition to make a meal off you; hence, you can approach him, and if you are patient and study him and humor him and be firm with him, and never take your eye off his or let your back be turned, you can do what you like with him. Animals are all alike; there is no animal so ferocious but can be overcome by kindness and patience." "How is it that every now and then you hear of a lion tamer being killed?" "Drink, sir," said Mr. Atherton; "drink. The performer gets a glass too much some day, enters the cage, fails to see that the floor is wet and slippery; he makes a false step and is down on his back before he knows where he is. The lion or tiger, as the case may be, is on his chest and then good-by. As long as you are erect, have your senses about you and keep your nerve, you may do anything with the beast, but if once your nerve is shaken, your eye unsteady, and you slip, the game is up." "You have trained all manner of beasts, Mr. Atherton?" "Almost every living thing that has ever been in a show has been through my hands. I have broken in zebras, and any number of leopards, lions and tigers. Cats are about the most difficult thing that you can have to train. I had a famous performing cat, one with which I made a tour through Europe, and exhibited him before all the grandees in Russia. It was a great cat; but the trouble I had to train him!"

Taught Caution by Experience.

Mr. N. Vickary, the well-known taxidermist of Lynn, tells a story of the old colored man John Johnson, a celebrated Lynn character. John happened into the shop one day just after Mr. Vickary had been skinning a large bald eagle. Thinking to have a little sport, Mr. V. asked John if he would like a nice goose for his dinner the next day.

"I tunk you a hundred million times of you gib me de goose, 'deed I will," John exclaimed; and in due time the skinless body of the eagle was wrapped in a newspaper, and Johnson started off with it under his arm, still volubly expressing his gratitude.

About a week after, Mr. V. met Johnson on Union street, and asked him how he liked the goose he had given him.

"Dat goose," said Johnson, showing his ivory—"dat war de toughest goose. 'Is declar' dat mus' have bin fader to all the gander. I biled dat goose, an' I parbled him, den I biled him again, but declar' dat ar wez de cbeewinest bird me and de ole woman evs seed."

After telling him there must have been some mistake in his method of cooking, they parted, till one day, as a large snowy owl was in preparation for stuffing, and Johnson happened to be going by, Mr. V. called to him to come in. Johnson came hobbling in, when Mr. V. asked him if he did not want another goose, pointing to the owl lying on the bench with its skin drawn over its head.

Johnson looked suspiciously from Mr. V. to the bird, and, scratching his woolly pate, remarked: "See here, boss, of 'taint no trouble 'Is like to see de feet on dat goose afore I carries him to de ole woman."

The Adin Argus is authority for the statement that last Friday morning, at the ranch of L. B. Garden, known at the Joe Wilson place, a few miles west of town on Ash creek, no small amount of excitement was occasioned by the killing of a large deer. The animal came in from the mountains six or eight miles south of the ranch early in the morning, and when discovered was quietly feeding in the meadow. At once the only gun (a double-barrelled shot-gun) was taken from its resting place, and chase was commenced. Some of the hands had revolvers, and by the aid of all the deer was wounded and corralled in the water, retreat from both sides being cut off. Powder and lead was scarce, and before they had seriously injured the animal their means of shooting were exhausted. This caused greater excitement, and a comrade on the stronger side was dispatched to the house and soon returned with a rope, when the deer was lassoed and soon brought to death. Its weight when dressed was nearly 150 pounds, not being in a very fleshy condition. The horns were very large, containing twelve times and were covered with velvet, as is always the case at this season of the year. Two of the tines were broken off, which will render them unfit for an ornament.

TRAP.

Alameda County Club.

The fifth of the regular monthly shoots brought out eleven of the best shots of the club, at Bird's Point on Saturday last, and the largest company of spectators we have seen at a match for many weeks. The birds were on the "duffer" order, as a rule, but occasionally a driver was sprung, and the uncertainty as to their quality made the shooting difficult. Doctor "Slade" shot in superb form up to the eleventh round, when he got a twisting dark tailer, and did not centre it, the bird dying out of bounds, as did the Doctor's twelfth, also a hard bird. Mr. "Owens" might have added a bird to his score but for a bit of bungling retrieving. Mr. A. F. Adams, always reliable, could have had a clean ace, except for a darting tailer which was lost, though badly shot. Mr. John Pollack did credit to the old Coemopolitan Club in which he got his training. The club killed 31 per cent. of the birds shot at, which is a very high figure and argues well for its match with the Gun Club to-day.

At 12 live pigeons, 6 ground traps, 100 yards boundary, Hurlingham style, for club prizes.

Slade	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	10
Norton	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	11
H. A. Mayhew	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	11
Houghton	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	10
Bell	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
Kellogg	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	10
Owens	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	9
Adams	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	11
Wilkie	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	6
W. E. Mayhew	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
Pollack	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	10

King, W. C.....	200 yards-3	5	4	4
Pratt, J. W.....	200 yards-4	3	3	5

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JOSEPH CAIRN SIMPSON, - - - EDITOR

NEW YORK AGENCY.

Mr. C. C. Pettus at the office of the "Sportsman," 46 Murray Street, is duly authorized special representative of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN in New York to receive subscriptions and arrange advertising contracts.

NOTICE.

D. G. Waldron, so well known on this Coast, is the traveling agent, solicitor and correspondent of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

San Francisco, - - Saturday, July 31, 1886.

Entries for the Fairs and Bay District Meeting close to-day and on Monday next. See advertisements.
"Fixed events" of State Agricultural Society also close to-day.

The Electioneers in the East.

Very gratifying, indeed, is the intelligence of the grand performances of our trotters in the east. Especially pleasing is the records of the two Palo Alto four-year-olds. The erstwhile christened Dame Winnie colt, now bearing the proud name of his birth place, has trotted four races and won three. That is the number which has come to our notice, though there may be others, as the telegraph has been chary this season in sending reports of trotting races. The race of Palo Alto at East Saginaw was the most notable ever trotted by a four-year-old. In that he lost the first heat in 2:24, won the second, third and fourth in 2:22, 2:22, 2:20½. For a colt of that age it is a wonderful showing, and in despite of the monomaniacs of the press who still battle against the blood of the thoroughbred in fast trotters, cannot be overcome by their weakly maunderings. His defeat at Detroit by Milton, the horse which was second to him at East Saginaw, was probably owing to the proximity of the two races. Four such heats is enough to take the edge off of any animal that is only a few months over four years old, and that, too, following other races and a journey of thousands of miles. That he should do so well as to win a race in the time given above one week, and the next get second place in second and third heats in 2:19½, 2:20, is a record which places him in the front rank of trotters. At the time of writing we are not aware how the Cleveland race terminated, but there is enough in the first and second heats to place Manzanita on the topmost round of the ladder of hippic fame. One and a quarter seconds faster than the trial of Maud S. at the same age, there are good reasons to think that she may emulate the later efforts of the empress of the tracks. Had she the same proportion of royal blood as the famous chestnut, and that so close as to have a grandam born in the purple, we would feel the utmost confidence in her future. At all events more than eight seconds have been subtracted from the four-year-old trial of Maud S. and the four-year-old record of Jay-Eye-See, so that there is a good show for the handsome filly to cancel the figures between her late effort and the top notch.

While the Electioneers have been doing so well in the east there are indications that those of the clan which are left at home may make a good fling for fame and fortune. We are certain that without future mishaps Adair and Albert W. will better their marks and shall be greatly disappointed if Anteeo and several of the Palo Alto home string do not render a good account of themselves. Anteeo, it might be expected, we could write authoritatively about, and in this connection to pass him by might savor of affectation. That he is moving remarkably well under the circumstances is true, that he will continue to do so when the strain comes is a matter of conjecture. Since the publication of his list of mares two have been added, making 65, the last on the 20th inst., and it may be that these two will "come back." His first move of half a mile was Wednesday, the 14th of July; the aim being 1:14, he trotted in 1:12½. The next Saturday he trotted the half in 1:10. In both of these "moves" he was barefooted. The next Saturday he trotted three-quarters in 1:44½, the last half of it in 1:08¾, having been fitted with tips the Tuesday previous, the set weighing fourteen ounces. Now all of this looks

very favorable in print, but the trying time is to come, and it will certainly be good enough luck if he can be got in passable order by the time of the State Fair. The prevailing belief is that service in the stud is inimical to speed, decidedly so to endurance, and when the "season" extends from February 18th to the latter part of July, the strain must be emphasized, particularly when the animal is only five years old. Should it prove that he can perform fairly well after being subjected to a course so generally admitted to be prejudicial, the treatment which resulted in bringing him through will be worthy of publicity, and, perhaps, of adoption. At present it can be classed as an experiment, hereafter it may be given more solid standing.

"Pendragon" on Cruelty.

Mr. Gilbert, the unlucky horse's unlucky owner, was in luck for once, and, after a very narrow shave, was awarded the stakes. If Despair had been disqualified, his bad luck would have been beyond belief, but that truth is stranger than fiction. His owner, one of the pluckiest backers on the turf, has lost nearly enough money by him to buy a solid gold horse of Despair's size. I believe that quits a firm holds interest in the winner, but for my purposes it is sufficiently correct to count him as Mr. Gilbert's. This horse has been blackguarded as a thief, a welsber, and all the rest, and never a word said in his excuse. If I were asked, I should say that the poor brute's habit of cutting it is only a natural result of ill-usage. When he was willing to try and struggle on though beaten, he was numerically thrashed, and horses being sensible animals, do not like punishment, no matter whether the executioners think that they deserve it or not. Despair, as a generous animal, was ruined by cruelty. It is absurd to expect some horses to do themselves justice after what are called brilliant finishes have been illustrated on their unfortunate carcasses. Not to go far into the question, I should like to give some of the gentry who talk so lightly of horses' cowardice, a dose such as has settled scores of good thoroughbreds' courage and temper, and then hear their views on the subject.

The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals should vote the editor of the *Referee* a gold medal—as big as a dessert plate—for writing and printing the above paragraph. For many years we have endeavored to remedy the evil of cruel flagellations, and so long ago as 1868 took a celebrated rider to task for the course he pursued. At Jerome Park in that year the horse was hopelessly beaten a furlong from home, but the jockey kept up the severe punishment after the winner had crossed the score, and the animal so unmercifully whipped and spurred at least ten lengths in the rear. Such abuse will spoil the temper of the truest, and without corresponding benefit. We are firmly in the belief that so large a majority of horses resent this treatment as to be practically universal, and in place of races being won by steel and whipcord—or rather the abuse of these adjuncts—that the reverse is the case. There are good reasons for ascribing defeat to severe castigation. A horse that is making every effort in his power to pass or keep in the lead of a competitor must become demoralized when, in response to that effort, there is an extreme of cruelty; when so far behind that it is entirely out of the question for him to win, there is a refinement of torture, punishment because his powers are inadequate to the task. He is stigmatized as a cur when his high spirit causes him to rebel, branded with cowardice when too brave to succumb to harsh usage. Frequently horses are said to run unkindly when the trouble is a want of kindness on the part of the jockey. It may not be that the cruelty is a part of the race under consideration, but the recollection of previous ill-treatment that leads to an anticipation of it being repeated, and in place of successful effort there is a "shutting-up" induced by fear. A blow from one of these English whips—which our jockeys now affect—and that applied with all the vigor which excitement evokes, is no slight matter. Frequently the blood follows in streams, and not infrequently from the most sensitive portions of the body. It will be a capital move when the S. F. T. P. O. Q. T. A. interposes in behalf of the sorely-tried race-horse. Far more acceptable, however, when public opinion does away with the necessity for such an interference. As it now stands, the public—especially the wagering public—are greatly to blame for the unmerited flagellations. People are prone to accuse a jockey of not endeavoring to win when he acts at all like having compassion on the animal he is riding, and the fear of being classed as a thief incites him to a course he would not follow were it safe for him to do otherwise. We have seen many, very many, illustrations of this in races. At one time in Sacramento, a reporter was bent on making a complaint to the judges, and if it was not entertained, judges, owner and jockey were threatened with a scolding in the influential paper he represented. It was something of a task to prevail on him to forsake a course which had not a shadow to base it upon. The animal was hopelessly beaten when fully a furlong from home, and he had to acknowledge that the only thing he had to rest his charge upon was the absence of punishment at the finish. At Los Angeles, a good many years ago, one of the judges approached a rider after losing a heat and acquainted him that while he was satisfied he could not win, it would be more satisfactory if he would pursue a

less merciful course thereafter, if only to allay suspicion. "Pendragon" has touched the right chord, and we hope that there will be answering refrains from both hemispheres.

Entries for the Fairs and Bay District Meeting close to-day and on Monday next. See advertisements.
"Fixed events" of State Agricultural Society also close to-day.

Circuit Entries.

The entries for the purses and stakes of the Grand California Circuit will close before another issue of this paper. To-day, Saturday, July 31st, the Bay District, San Francisco, Golden Gate, Oakland, the State Fair, Sacramento, and Los Angeles close their entries. Santa Rosa, Santa Cruz, San Jose, Stockton, Petaluma and Glenbrook name the first of August as the time of closing, which, under the rules, means the second, as the first of the coming month falls on Sunday. Marysville fixes on August 10th for the closing date of entries. Thus there are eleven places which form the Grand Circuit, and from the time of opening at Santa Cruz, August 3d, until the close at Los Angeles, October 16th, horses and men will be kept busy. There are others held during the same period, but as we have not the programmes to refer to, cannot say authoritatively when they are held. There must be clashing of course when eleven or more meetings are crowded into a little more than two months, especially when the State Fair occupies, practically, two weeks of the time. Fortunately, however, where there are fairs held the same week, the localities are so widely apart that the injurious effects will be reduced to a minimum. Santa Rosa and Chico, Petaluma and Glenbrook, Oakland and Marysville, and San Jose and Salinas are antagonistic as far as dates are concerned, but there are so many horses now in training in California that there can be a division of forces without serious drawbacks to the sport.

As will be seen by the advertisements, the classification for harness horses presents a variety which should give a good chance for all. The State Fair may be taken as an exemplar, though from the longer space at command there is a greater variety. Beside the colt stakes, which have already closed, there are three-minute, 2:36, 2:30, 2:27, 2:24, 2:22, 2:20, free for all, and Champion Stallion Stakes, which is open to all trotting stallions. The pacers have 2:25 and free-for-all for their share. The State Fair, Golden Gate and Bay District Association do not present any restriction regarding the locality of ownership, though with the others there are necessary provisions to give home horses a chance. It is an important point to have the classes so arranged as to afford an opportunity of trotting in those of like conditions, with an interval between, sufficient to let the participants recover from previous efforts. In the main this has been duly weighed, and care taken to "set" the days of trotting so as to harmonize. For instance, the arrangement is as follows: Santa Cruz opens with the 2:22 class on August 3d; on Wednesday, August 11th, the Bay District has the 2:21, and as it is likely that horses which are eligible for the 2:22 will enter in the 2:21, there is plenty of time to recuperate. The slower classes, as a general rule, come on the first days of the meeting, so that there can be general engagements made all along the line. There is little necessity for a thorough analysis of this feature of the circuit, as those making entries will scan the programmes carefully and select for themselves the places which will suit them the best. In one respect there have been changes in estimating where the best opportunities laid. People now realize that it may take fully as much speed to win in slower classes than in those whose eligibility is not so cramped, and, outside of the free-for-all, it does not differ much where the entry is made. This being granted the choice is guided by other considerations than actual eligibility, and a horse which has an undoubted right to enter in the slower classes, his owner's interests may be subserved by choosing a place lower in the line. At all events there is little show for reasonable fault-finding with the arrangements. That adverse criticisms will be heft is beyond question, as there is more than the usual ratio of carpers among those who are connected with horses. In fact, when a programme is published without evoking harsh comments from more than a few, we will have to believe that the millennium is close at hand. But with all this there is the satisfaction that a greater portion of the growling is done for effect, and not a few are foolish enough to imagine that grumbling heightens their importance. So far as we are able to judge, the fairs of this year will be more than usually successful, and if otherwise it cannot be ascribed to a lack of enterprise on the part of the managers. The purses are liberal, and in the aggregate will compare favorably with those of the east. There is actually a large margin in favor of our side when the estimate is made on the basis of territory and population. "Back home" the circuits extend

from the Missouri River to Massachusetts Bay, and the population is nearly in the proportion of fifty to one. Then again, if the horses which play before these large assemblages were restricted to those which are owned in one state, there would be a comparatively poor showing. Still more so if they were, with few exceptions, to the manor bred. Guy Wilkes and Manon are the only ones we can think of that are likely to take part in the circuit which are not of home-breeding, and these, too, have been educated and developed on this Coast. That there are plenty of trotters to afford capital sport at all of the fairs is an assured fact, and all that is necessary is for owners to do their part by giving them a chance in the way of entries.

There is a feeling that the large contingent of California race-horses now in the east will seriously interfere with the racing at home. That does not follow. The tourists have been brought so prominently before the public that the home brigade is in a measure overlooked. Something akin to an invading army, when the column that is in advance attracts all eyes those which are left behind, if even numerically superior, equally as gallant and brave, are not thought of outside of the circle that is familiar with the full plans of the campaign. There are a large number of good horses in training in California, and though the big stables are earning plaudits far on the other side of the mountains, the home division will make a good showing when the time comes. At most of the fairs there are plenty of chances for the gallopers. At the State Fair there are seventeen purses, and stakes ranging from three-quarters of a mile to two and a quarter miles, and with such varying conditions, penalties and allowances as to present an attractive bill on every day allotted to racing. At Glenbrook, Santa Rosa, Petaluma, Golden Gate, San Jose, Stockton, Marysville and Los Angeles the turf has been provided for as well as the track, and the saddle and harness brought into juxtaposition for the better entertainment of the people.

Cochmen at Long Branch.

The following, which is cut from the *N. Y. Herald*, is a readable picture representing the mania of the present day of the ultra young swells to ape all that is English. The first place to exhibit foreign airs in the horse department of fashionable life, was at the opening of Jerome Park, or soon after that famous course was completed, and it may be termed the precursor of English racing in this country. So far as the adoption of a better system of racing it was proper, and though there are still a few who adhere to the old, old idea that long distances, and that, too, in heats, are the thing, the minority is so small as to have no weight. If some of the old-time magnates of the turf could return to this sublunary sphere they would be astonished at what was presented. From the large assemblage they would think that the contest was the "North against the South," and that later day celebrities of the stamp of Eclipse and Henry, Reality and Flirtilla, Fashion and Boston, John Bascombe and Postboy, Peytona and Fashion, were to appear. None others in his estimation could attract such an immense congregation, and as the play progressed his astonishment would be intensified. Every act in the drama would be startling. Two-year-olds, which would look to him like colts of twice that age, and carrying weight that would have been thought heavy enough for the aged division in his day, supposing that he still retained the faculty of judging speed by his eye, he would be astounded at the pace from the start of each race, and still more surprised when that was kept up from the start to the finish. His old-fashioned watch, that only marked seconds, had surely misled him, and when the story that told was endorsed by others, he would feel sure that the track lacked a good deal of 1,760 yards in circuit. The surprises would not be unmixd with admiration, always supposing that his autogonism had not been aroused by arguments between the new and the old. "Flashy blood," iterated and reiterated, when he looked over the calendar and learned that the famous record of Fashion for four miles had been beaten so often and so badly that it was literally "nowhere" in the race for long-distance honors. All that he saw, or nearly all the changes in the horses and their management would elicit encomiums, but when it came to aping the froth and nonsense of young England by the grandchildren of men he had known who had not a tinge of snobbery, he would feel unmitigated disgust.

LONG BRANCH, July 17, 1886.—"I say, Thomas?"

"Yes, sir."

"I don't like the set of your tronsers."

"No, sir."

"I mean they're not right, don't you know. They ride np."

"Yes, sir."

"Can't you make a neater appearance?"

"Not to-day, sir, my new white 'trunks' were stolen from the stable last night and the others are in the wash."

"Well, then, send my trap back to the mews. No man can drive me whose breeches don't fit him."

These were the words of a young Anglophile on the porch this afternoon as his coachman brought his dog-cart to the hotel door. He has been in Great Britain just long enough to become excessively imbued with the spirit of the people he met there. He accepts all of Dixey's gags literally, and cares for nothing that is not English. He wears London clothes, calls a quarter "a bob," his short-tailed plug of a horse "a cob" and his friends, behind their backs, "a mob." His father acquired a respectable competence by cutting pork in Washington market, then went into real estate speculations, prospered, sent his youngster to school—where he never had been himself—and developed him into a dude, who affects to sneer at Americans who supported themselves by their heads or their heads. Quite droll, these "Englishmen."

But it was the coachman, not the master, that interested me. He lives in one of the smaller hotels on a back street, and in his particular rank of life is far more exclusive than his employer. I walked round later in the day to see him, with a reasonable expectation of finding him at home. To my mind his condition was quite similar to that of the unfortunate lad who had torn his best clothes and had to remain in bed until they were mended. How erroneous one-half the impressions we have of life! He had gone down to Pleasure Bay "to have a bottle and a bird" with the coachman of another local nabob who had been called away on business for a few days. The two did not go to Brown's may be! The bottle may have been beer and the bird a Jersey rooster, but how like the habits of their masters were the goings on of their servants! At this rather close-smelling little hostelry—a proper use for that long-suffering word—I learned considerable about the habits of the adjunct population of a summer resort. Some of the information was curious enough to remember, and will bear repeating.

The American coachman, whatever the place of his utility, is the best-paid man of his class in the world. His wages range from \$25 to \$80 per month and "found." The average is probably about \$40. The meaning of the word "found" in the contract depends largely upon the liberality of the employer. Often it extends to the entire length of his good nature as well. For example, one case was discovered that caused surprise. This man occupied a large corner room, furnished with a comfortable spring bed, a piano and several easy chairs. His half-dozen pairs of boots and shoes were placed outside the door at night to be blackened, and a barber came to his room every morning to shave his face. He only "overlooked" the grooming of the six horses in his care. The work was done by menials in the stables, whom he paid out of his allowance. He affected hot sea-water baths, and had his clothing sent in a hamper once a week to a New York laundry—"just like the family." When a party of the proper kind could be made up he had his little rubber at whist or trifled with "that blasted American game of poker." Now that he could not form a combination with the butler at the mansion in town to sample his master's wines and liquors, he drank rather cheaper claret—but less of it. The moment he returned from a drive he changed his clothes, and laid aside the implements of his occupation. When he knew the horses were cared for he lit a cigar and strolled down to see Mr. Drexel's, Mr. Seligman's, Mr. Curtis's or Mr. Kennedy's men. In nearly every case was telephonic communications with these friends possible, and he always availed himself of the latest advances of science. Another idea of his was never to place himself beyond reach by the same means. Therefore he confined his intercourse to such friends as had telephones in their stables.

He drove his master to Monmouth Park on race days, but had a snit of plain clothes in one of the stables, into which he managed to get very soon after his arrival. His team was left in care of the footman or of a friendly stable boy, and he even took the chance of appearing on the book-maker's lawn to invest. A man of his influence often had as much as a \$100 of other coachmen's money intrusted to his judgment for speculative purposes. He was generally lucky, though I was told he got badly hit last Tuesday, which was an occasion of general disappointment to investors. No, he never went to Phil Daly's. There was too much risk of meeting his master there; but he did venture on the green or the wheel now and then at a "club house" up in the village. He is a fine chap, and the peer of most of his dude imitators. He supports himself, at least, which few of them do.

Entries for the Fairs and Bay District Meeting close to-day and on Monday next. See advertisements.
"Fixed events" of State Agricultural Society also close to-day.

Slightly in Error.

Mr. Robert Steele, the well-known trotting-horse breeder of Philadelphia, Pa., recently visited San Francisco, California, and while there offered JOSEPH CAIRN SIMPSON, editor of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, \$25,000 for his young trotting stallion Antevolo, four-year-old record 2:19½, which offer was refused. He then tried to buy Antevolo, a full brother of Antevolo and Anteo (2:16½), but its owner, Mr. Geo. Morrison, would not set a price on him. They are by Electioneer (sire of Adair, 2:17½; Albert W., 2:20½; Anteo, 2:16½; Antevolo, four years old, 2:19½; Bonita, four years old, 2:18½; Clay 2:25; Carrie C., 2:25; Fred Crocker, two years old, 2:25½; Hinda Rose, three years old, 2:19½; Manzanita, three years old, 2:23½; Sphinx, two years old, 2:21; dam Columbine by A. W. Richmond (sire of Romero, 2:19½), son of Simpson's Blackbird (sire of Blackbird, 2:22; 2d dam Young Fashion, by Bonnie Scotland; 3d dam Fashion, by imp. Trustee.

The above paragraph is making the rounds of the eastern press, and we are sorry to say that there is no truth in the main part of it. Mr. Steele has not visited California, he has not offered \$25,000 for Antevolo, and though there has been some correspondence in relation to Antevolo, no conclusion was reached. There are a few other mistakes. The record of Anteo is 2:16½, and the second dam should be Columbia by Bonnie Scotland, third dam Young Fashion by imported Monarch, fourth dam the great Fashion by imported Trustee. Wildflower should be given the two-year-old record of 2:21 in place of Sphinx. As will be seen Manzanita has reduced her three-year-old record seven seconds, though she and Palo Alto have made their mark since the first publication.

Although the press dispatches have been silent as to the doings of Arab, private advice is that he won the race for the 2:17 class at Detroit, last Saturday, in straight heats, without having to trot better than 2:19. He meets the same field at Cleveland to-day.

After the Entries Close.

After the close of the entries it will be possible to learn something about what the horses are doing. It is held to be rather an infringement of the entries of the turf to make public trials which are partly concealed at critical times, and while the entries are in abeyance there might be injury done by such a course. As there are always startling reports before and near the time of closing, people are becoming to understand the situation, and those having horses to enroll are not so easily frightened. The best plan we have found is to make engagements whenever we have a fair horse or colt, in the classes to which it is eligible.

Palo Alto at Detroit.

The following report of the \$5,000 stake at Detroit on the 22d, and the free for all on the same day, is by telegram to the *N. Y. Herald*.

DETROIT, July 22.—The great event of the National Circuit race here was the 2:30 race this afternoon for the \$5,000 guaranteed stakes. Between seven and eight thousand people were present. The interest was intense. The two first heats of this race were splendid exhibitions. There was much interest to see Guy, a black gelding, owned by W. J. Gordon, of Cleveland, who was expected to surprise everybody. General disappointment was the result. The horse behaved well, it being his maiden race, and he trotted every inch of the two first heats. It was evident that he was not driven for any place, and it looked as though he was making a waiting race. Wilton, a black stallion, belonging to F. L. Noble, of Grand Rapids, won easily.

In the first heat Reference was second, Guy third, Benth fourth and Palo Alto fifth. Time 2:19½. In the second Palo Alto took third place, Guy fourth and Benth fifth. Time, 2:19½. Guy showed at his worst in the third heat, being distanced, and Wilton took it, with Palo Alto second and Reference third, Benth distanced. Time 2:20.

Wilkes won the free for all trotting purse, \$1,500, in three straight heats. Time, 2:16½, 2:17½, 2:15½.

The 2:19 class; purse \$1,500, was not finished at dark after five heats were trotted, and it was postponed till to-morrow.

The following are the summaries:

2:30 CLASS.—Guaranteed Stakes \$5,000.		
Blk s Wilton.....	1	1
B s Palo Alto.....	3	2
Br g Reference.....	2	3
Blk g Guy.....	3	3
B g Benth.....	4	5
Time, 2:19½, 2:19½, 2:20.		

FREE FOR ALL TROTTING PURSE \$1,500.

B g Harry Wilkes.....	1	1
B g Clemmie G.....	3	2
Br m Phyllis.....	2	3
Time, 2:16½, 2:17½, 2:15½.		

The practice of giving erdent spirits to horses just before trotting a heat appears to be less frequent than it was a few years since. Speaking of this custom the experienced driver, A. J. Feek, says that "he is not in favor of getting a horse in the habit of requiring stimulants. A little homoeopathic medicine, gruel or dempened oats, are good revivers. A horse of good natural courage, backed up by breeding, will generally play the game out without bracing up unless you make too much use of him the first heat. I have found that if a horse is driven hard the first heat it tells on him, if he is pinched in the race."

LAWN TENNIS.

Under the romantic shades of the spreading oaks of Alameda several lawn tennis clubs flourish. The two having the largest membership, and whose members keep in the most constant practice, are the Alameda and Oak Leaf. They are near neighbors, and the members being in many instances personal friends, a spirit of quiet and generous rivalry has sprung up between them. Last Saturday they played their first club match, two pairs facing each other on behalf of each club. The grounds are pleasantly situated, the courts are of clay and play very true. The only disadvantage being that when the breeze is at all a fresh it blows right down the courts. In the opening match the players were A. Newbold and G. Hall for Alameda, and D. Morris and A. Dubs for Oak Leaf. Alameda started the service with Mr. Newbold at the net. His volleys were often dashing, and as a rule accurate. Mr. Hall's service always opened with a cannon shot which invariably went out of court or into the nets. His partner served very evenly and safely. The match opened with a win for the Oak Leaf players, Mr. Morris serving in 6ne style, his partner too frequently putting the balls in the net. Alameda responding with a win in the second game, their opponents following with three games in succession. Alameda won the sixth game and Oak Leaf the seventh and eighth, which gave them a set by 6 to 2. The Oak Leaf men improved the lead they had secured in the first set by winning the second with 6 to 1, called by the umpire. The single game won by the Alameda players being the fifth. In the preceding game the play was very even, vantage points and deuce being scored seven times, but the game itself was less interesting than many that preceded or followed it. With two sets to the good the Oak Leaf men felt very confident of victory, and gayly chatted over their prospects as the party indulged in some much-needed and welcome refreshments.

With an uphill game before them the Alameda men set themselves dauntlessly to their task. They carried off the first game in fine style and the second in good form. The third and fourth were taken by their opponents. Alameda were again successful in the fifth and sixth, Oak Leaf responding by dashingy winning the seventh and eighth, and "four all" called by the umpire was a signal for well-earned applause. The Alameda men by playing together in fine style carried off the ninth and tenth games and set by 6 to 4. The fourth set was very much like the third. Both pairs played evenly for eight games and then Alameda dashed in and won the ninth and tenth, taking the set once more by 6 to 4. "Set and" was the welcome call of the umpire when the Alameda men faced their opponents for the decisive struggle. Alameda again led off brilliantly with the first and second games in their favor, Oak Leaf taking the third; but it was their final successful effort. Alameda winning the other in one, two, three and four order, the set giving to them by 6 games to 1, and the match by 3 sets to 2, which won many plaudits from a very appreciative audience. The second match of the day proved a practical walk-over for Messrs. A. Waterman and E. B. Deane, of the Alameda Club, who won three straight sets by 6 games to 1 in each, from Messrs. W. D. Linderman and W. Sharon of the Oak Leaf Club. A few single-handed matches followed, in which several members of the Club took part.

The Columbus Line.

But little is heard now-a-days of the children of that Old Columbus whom Wallace has listed among standard sires by the number "94," or yet of his son, Young Columbus, which did far more than simply make good the deeds promised and performed by his remarkable sire. Still, the Columbus line is a good one, and won and kept for itself a fair place in trotting annals, and it can "point with pride" to a fine enrollment of its direct and indirect offshoots having the privilege of being emblazoned with the golden, magical figures, upon whose possession the true claim of trotting horses in America depends, and which every man seeks for his horseflesh—"2:30." I was talking with *The Sportsman's* "Alhambra" the other day, and he, out of his fund of horse lore, and from the secret closet where he keeps his endless "reminiscences and gossip" hid away, told me how the founder of the line was "invented."

It seems that, like Goldolphin Arabian, Hiram Woodruff's Dutchman, and other of the famous horses of the world, Old Columbus found his early lines in anything but pleasant places, and earned his hay and corn in any but a royal way, by hauling bricks, in company with three others of his kind, for a prosaic, but, I hope, not unkindly manufacturer of the useful article of merchandise. Nobody knew anything of the chestnut member of this brickman's four-in-hand, except that he did his daily duty faithfully and well, neither did anybody interest himself in the plodding beast until one day, behold! the entire cavalcade ran away, leaving bricks, brickman, brick-yard, and the brick business utterly abandoned. Off the four-in-hand dashed, each of the members doing his best endeavor to reach some place where the former dull routine of labor, presumably, might be forever absent, but while three of them ran, the chestnut stallion paced—steadily, honestly paced, and paced just as fast as his runaway companions could by any possibility run, and then and there somebody discovered that there was something in the horse.

From this pacing runaway, Old Columbus, there descended the young Columbases, and the dashing Phil Sheridan whom horsemen since have come to know so well. I guess the *Sportsman's* readers will be pleased to be given some things further about him and how he looked, and so I will quote from accurate Mr. Wallace. The knowledge concerning this horse seems to have "evolved," for in his first volume Wallace says: "Nothing is known of his blood. He resembled the French Canadians, and stood many years in Vermont. His stock were good and natural trotters;" while in the volume next succeeding he amplifies as follows: "Nothing is known of the blood of this horse. He was a dark chestnut, with a white stripe in his face, and left hind foot white nearly to the hock. He was 15½ hands high, very stoutly built, with not much of the French characteristics about him. He came from near St. Johns, Canada East, and some thirty or forty miles below Montreal, but all efforts to identify and locate his parentage have failed. He was brought to St. Albans, Vt., by a man who died before any effort was made to trace him. He was purchased there about 1841, and sold about 1843 to Fitchburg, Mass., and put in one or two pacing races, showing about 2:50 at that gait. He then passed into the hands of Elbridge Wheeler, and struck a trot for the first time, going very fast. The Messrs. Smith (who had bought him in 1854) assured me all his colts paced when young, and that nearly all of them afterwards went to trotting."

And so the pacing brick-drawer came to the knowledge of the world of horsemen.

He was a good horse, no doubt. He sired Confidence (2:28), and the dams of Ben Morrill (2:27) and Louise N. (2:20) were his daughters, but it was from his son Young (or Smith's) Columbus that the "converted pacer" drew his richest favor. Young Columbe was thick and brilliant honors. First in right of his birth, for his dam was by Harris' Hambletonian, whom Bishop's Hambletonian begot upon "an elegant gray mare known as the Munson mare, taken from a stage team in 1813, and at that time represented to be by imported Messenger;" and second in right of his service, which yielded the following array of notable offspring: He sired Arthur (2:27), Ben Smith (2:27), Commodore Vanderbilt (2:25), Farmer Boy (2:28), Fitzgerald (2:30), Harry Harley (2:25), Jim Ward (2:23), Myron Perry (2:24), Phil Sheridan (2:26), Sea Foam (2:26), Young Columbus (2:30).

His sons turned out as nobly as himself. Gen. Sherman sired Dido (2:30), Lady Sherman (2:25) and Mars (2:27); the last named winning his record in a heat which, as I am credibly informed by an eye witness of his performance, he actually trotted better than 2:24. Myron Perry got Gen. Tweed (2:26), and Young Columbus' best and greatest son, to whom was given the name of that gallant soldier who fought the fight at Winchester, plucky Phil Sheridan, added to the 2:30 zenith a glowing galaxy of stars; Adelaide, (2:19), Henry Ward Beecher (2:24), Bessie Sheridan (2:28), Commonwealth (2:22), Fanstina (2:25), Hiram Woodruff (2:25), Phyllis (2:17), Tom Melloy (2:27), Valley Chief (2:25) and he sired Stockholm. Phil Sheridan himself was a royal horse; he was a flyer, and when the pinch of a struggle came he could battle to an end. What reader but will be reminded of his part in the stallion race over Beacon Park course in 1874, where he was set up against a "pitiful of kings," and pluckily fought for and won his record of 2:26, and took and held a distinguished place, against all comers?

This strong grandson of Old Columbus was a brown horse, snugly built, quiet, serene, and the pride of every horseman throughout the section where he was bred and owned, a section, too, of good horses. He was bred by Robert Dalzell, of Waddington, St. Lawrence County, N. Y., who sold him to the Hon. J. P. Wiser, M. P., of Prescott, Ont., proprietor of Rysdyk Farm, and one of the signal breeders, owners, and developers of Canada West. The dam of Sheridan was Black Fly (Canada-bred), she by a son of Tippon, and his second dam was by a son of Black Jack or Rescue. His get is numerous in the Northern New York and Upper Canada, and if not always very fast, it is invariably profitable and pleasant for road purposes. Every scion of his stem is desirable for a driver, and the blood keeps training on. Phil Sheridan, Jr., son to the Wiser horse, sired Mettie B. (2:27) and Topsey (2:47 last year); and Phil, himself, in addition to the 2:30 ones already named, threw more which look over the great enclosure fence, as Henry Grattan (2:31) and John F. (2:34), and some others not quite so close to glory—Loco (2:40), Phil. (2:39).

The blood of Young Columbus has proven itself well in the creation of valuable dams, for it is to be found in the mares which dropped Blanchard (2:25), Dickard (2:27), and Wild Lily (2:24) to Daniel Lambert and in her which gave Wild Onts (2:29) for the service of Bashaw. And even as I write, my eye rests upon a record of which the types are new this very day, naming Julia C., a daughter of Phil. Sheridan as having won a race, in three straight heats, at Syracuse, one week ago, in 2:29, 2:26, and 2:27, showing an interesting improvement upon her last year's form, which let her out a winner at Watertown, N. Y., in 2:34. Horsemen should not

forget the good qualities of the stock which Old Columbus made possible by his pacing runaway (for but for that event he might have lived and died unhonored and unnamed), nor conclude that there is not a deal of force and power and value in the Columbus line, if they will unite its blood with that which Hambletonian, Harry Clay, Mambrino Chief, and Hill's Black Hawk have left ready to pulsate in harmony with it.—*Alban Wye, in N. Y. Sportsman.*

Development of Stamina.

The three essentials of a race-horse are speed, endurance and good behavior, but a trotter at the commencement of his racing career should not be condemned if he displays a lack of either of these qualities, for all can be strengthened and improved by judicious training and careful handling in races. The race is the thing that brings out a trotter's latent powers. It should be remembered that speed comes first, and then power to carry it comes afterward. We had the pleasure of an intimate acquaintance with the late William H. Jarvis, who developed the speed of Hopeful, that fastest of grey horses. He told us that the little fellow would rush off at a 2:20 gait occasionally, and within a few strides would quickly slacken his pace to a 2:40 gait. Some of the wise men who are always on the watch and ready to give their opinions, said he would not do to put in races and pronounced him a "quitter." "But," continued Jarvis, "I had faith in him. I did not try to see how fast he could go on an eighth or a quarter of a mile, but strove to keep his speed in reserve and lengthen it out, so he gradually learned to go a little farther, first to the half-mile then to the three-quarter pole, and finally right up to the wire. I did not discourage him by fast mile trials, until I had him educated and breezed up for three heats." We are persuaded that the above system is right, and that many a horse has been spoiled through the pernicious practice of continually brushing him fast for a quarter or a half, and then stopping him as if that was all he would ever be required to do. The best school is the public trotting meeting. There a horse will learn more in one season than in two or three years of private track work. This is proven in the case of the bay gelding William Arthur. His speed came to him very fast during the early part of the trotting season of 1884, and he made his debut in the Grand Circuit at Springfield, Mass., September 2d of that year. Having shown a high rate of speed in his work at Providence, he was taken as first choice in the Springfield race. The field was a large one, but Kenilworth scored his first important victory by winning the second, third and fourth heats in 2:25, 2:25, 2:25. Early in the race William Arthur showed superior speed for three-quarters of a mile, but could go no further and finished among the rear-guard. His disgusted backers thereupon dubbed him a "stopper," which was a libel on his form, gait and breeding, as demonstrated by his career through the Grand Circuit last season, and also his race last month at Mystic Park, Boston, where he defeated Windsor M. and De Bary, forcing Windsor M. to trot in 2:21, the first heat, then heating him in 2:24, 2:22, 2:22. Of course there is a class of husky horses whose only birth-right is speed for a quarter or half mile. There are certain visible signs about them and their breeding which will warn the intelligent trainer that it would be labor in vain to try and make such a one a race-horse, but if he is in doubt, let him start out in one of the small circuits, and he will in a few weeks learn of what material the horse is made.—*Veritas.*

Unruly Youngsters that Make Great Performers.

In your paper of July 10th, you say: "Under the skillful handling of Alden Goldsmith and Budd Doble, Goldsmith Maid became celebrated," &c. This is the general belief, but if horsemen go back to her early training at Mr. Goldsmith's they will find a cranky, petulant, little bay mare and a disgusted owner at times, but a level-headed groom and trainer, Wm. Bodine. Mr. Goldsmith sees her in her unruly acts in trying to do her work at the gallop instead of trot, and says: "I'll sell her, William." When the good-natured response comes: "Mr. Goldsmith if she ever gets steady she is the fastest horse you have," and Bodine is left to work out the worthy problem alone and unmolested for a time, when one day he happens to see her at her best, and then for the first time has a glimpse at the coming wonder. Wm. Bodine stays with his charge until she goes on the turf when all the world are permitted to see what her early trainer saw in the undeveloped colt years before. Honor to whom honor is due.

The development of Trampoline was of the same order, her dam was a balky, unbroken mare, and she transmitted that same disposition to her colt. Hence the stormy disposition in her early training. We have seen Schermerhorn work and wait her day after day, and wonder where his patience came from, and thought how fortunate it was for the owner of her sire that she fell into his hands. Finally, the unruly colt is considered ready to compete in company, and is started through a circuit, winning every race easily, getting a record of 2:29, on every day of which she could have beaten 2:20. She then passes into the hands of J. J. Bowen and gets her mark of 2:23, while he gets the credit of the performance. How few of the drivers of renown there are who do not owe their greatness to the patient breeder and trainer.—*J., in Western Sportsman.*

Although trotting races in England are now confined almost exclusively to country fairs, the trotter was fairly well recognized in English sporting circles during the greater part of the eighteenth century. The best performance of a trotter in England a century ago was from forty-five to fifty seconds slower for a mile than the present American record. In 1792 a mile was trotted in a few seconds less than three minutes, and sixteen miles were made in an hour on a common road, the weight being 224 pounds. A unique and valuable sporting book, published in England in 1844, gives some interesting information regarding old-time trotting and running races in that country. From the time of James I. down, the turf has been under the direct patronage of the royal family. During Queen Anne's reign the interest in racing and in the breeding of fine stock was at fever heat, and it was at this period that the famous "Royal Plates" were established. The most flourishing period of the turf was from 1766 to 1794, there being over 99 courses at that time in England alone, and about 105 altogether in the United Kingdom. In the record of trotting performances it is noted that in 1810 ten miles were made on the Epsom road in thirty minutes and ten seconds. The greatest performance in harness with a light wagon was two miles in 6:36. A grey gelding is recorded as making fourteen and a half miles in several seconds less than an hour. The chief of the best trotters within the last half century were Charles of Scott, a trotting stallion got by Blank, a race-horse, and Useful Cuh, a trotting stallion got by a black cart horse.

Should it prove that Molly Wsler was the dam of Charley Free (2:18), it will give her a distinction which but two other mares have yet attained, that of producing two turf performers with records below 2:20. The others are Columbine, dam of Antee (2:16) and Antee (2:19), and Miss Russell, the dam of Mand S. (2:08) and Nutwood (2:18). Molly Walker was by Capt. Walker, and he by the pacer Tecumseh, sire of the trotter Pat Hunt, wagon record 2:26. Tecumseh's breeding is unknown, but he is supposed to have been of Canadian origin. The dam of Capt. Walker was by Blackburn's Whip (thoroughbred), from a daughter of Sumter, by Sir Archy. The dam of Molly Walker was by Darnaby's Copperbottom, from a daughter of Kosciusko, by Sir Archy, her second dam being by Fox's Whip, by Rode's Whip, by Blackburn's Whip, by which it appears that she was inbred to both Sir Archy and Blackburn's Whip, a successful combination of the pacing and thoroughbred strains.

Continental horsemen and fanciers of the sport are far ahead of John Bull, as they have imported American trotters and trainers with their vehicles, harness, boots, etc., and are following closely our methods. A gentleman who has just returned from the continent tells me that, in the course of two years, it would pay an enterprising horseman to take his string across the water, rather than even through the Grand Circuit.

Archer, the favorite English jockey, has fallen behind this season. With 233 mounts he has won 65 races. Wood, with only 193 mounts has won 70 times. Bennett stands third on the English list with 52 wins out of 301 races.

ATHLETICS.

Base-ball Averages.

Messrs. Waller Wallace and Hennessy have prepared a table showing the averages of the players in the games by members of the California League up to July 11th inclusive. The rene possesses much interest and we give it in full.

Rank.	Catchers.	P.O.	A.	E.	Av.	Rank.	Pitchers.	P.O.	A.	E.	Av.
1.	Hardie.....	114	38	17	.899	1.	Incell.....	8	173	15	.928
2.	McLaughlin.....	63	27	15	.857	2.	Van Haltrin.....	4	128	17	.883
3.	Dolan.....	103	22	37	.771	3.	Barry.....	8	116	27	.821
4.	Carroll.....	67	20	25	.732						
Rank.	1st Basemen.	P.O.	A.	E.	Av.	Rank.	2d Basemen.	P.O.	A.	E.	Av.
1.	Sweeney.....	78	3	3	.954	1.	Robertson.....	33	33	7	.955
2.	Abern.....	144	2	12	.934	2.	Buckley.....	32	25	7	.892
3.	Quitzow.....	59	5	7	.901	3.	Gurnett.....	22	17	5	.885
4.	Ward.....	51	3	8	.871	4.	Stein.....	20	10	12	.714
Rank.	3d Basemen.	P.O.	A.	E.	Av.	Rank.	Fielders.	P.O.	A.	E.	Av.
1.	Fisher.....	7	12	6	.760	1.	Powers.....	22	2	2	.923
2.	Piercy.....	5	20	10	.711	2.	Levy.....	6	3	1	.900
3.	Meagher.....	31	38	28	.711	3.	Lawton.....	10	4	2	.875
4.	Hanley.....	8	9	7	.635	4.	Arnold.....	4	0	2	.666
5.	Caveney.....	10	14	12	.650	5.	Fisher.....	19	0	4	.825
	*Meagher filled this position of catcher the first part of the season.					6.	Long.....	6	5	3	.785
Rank.	Short Stops.	P.O.	A.	E.	Av.	Rank.	7th Basemen.	P.O.	A.	E.	Av.
1.	Gagus.....	5	14	4	.826	7.	Taylor.....	15	2	5	.773
2.	Donohue.....	8	11	8	.704	8.	Cabalau.....	3	0	1	.750
3.	Hayes.....	19	25	28	.684	9.	Bennett.....	9	9	7	.720
4.	Cusick.....	1	8	5	.643	10.	Arnold.....	4	0	2	.666
						11.	Hannan.....	2	0	1	.665
						12.	Bigelow.....	8	16	11	.663
						13.	Hilbert.....	5	2	5	.583
						14.	Donovan.....	3	4	7	.500

Batting Averages.

Pr. Ct. BH to					Pr. Ct. BH to				
Rank.	Games.	TB.	R.	BH.	Rank.	Games.	TB.	R.	BH.
1	Hardie.....	11	50	10	18	Lawton.....	8	26	6
2	Incell.....	11	45	9	19	Gurnett.....	3	26	3
3	Fisher.....	11	38	9	20	Powers.....	11	42	4
4	Van Haltrin.....	8	31	6	20	Sweeney.....	9	37	3
5	Hanley.....	10	41	8	20	Robertson.....	13	52	4
6	Taylor.....	12	50	8	20	Caveney.....	9	37	6
7	Donohue.....	10	38	12	21	Ward.....	6	25	6
8	Arnold.....	8	33	4	22	Piercy.....	6	24	3
9	Hayes.....	13	63	11	23	Finn.....	11	42	5
10	Levy.....	9	35	7	23	Quitzow.....	10	35	6
11	Gagus.....	5	20	1	25	Buckley.....	11	39	8
12	McLaughlin.....	9	40	8	26	Cusick.....	8	30	5
13	Abern.....	12	46	3	27	Hilbert.....	11	41	3
14	Long.....	8	31	6	28	Stein.....	8	31	5
15	G. Fisher.....	9	38	5	28	Carroll.....	10	31	3
16	Dolan.....	8	33	4	29	Donovan.....	7	26	2
17	Blair.....	13	55	6	30	Bigelow.....	11	32	4
18	Cabalau.....	8	34	7	30	Bennett.....	10	32	4
19	Barry.....	12	46	1	31	Hannan.....	5	18	0
20	Meagher.....	10	41	7					

The club record in league games is as follows:

CLUBS.	Games.	Runs.	Home Runs.	Total Runs.	Per cent.
Haverly.....	10	10	10	10	100
Greenhood & Moran.....	10	10	10	10	100
Alas.....	10	10	10	10	100
Pioneers.....	10	10	10	10	100
Total Lost.....	10	10	10	10	100

The Haverly Club has scored 12 earned runs, Alas 7, Pioneers 4, and Greenhood and Moran only 2.

The English colony in Brussels has lately established a football club, and one of the papers gives the following account of a recent match: The arena was indicated by a row of flags. The hall was solemnly placed between the two camps. A vigorous kick announces the beginning of the game. A number of young men are at once seen rolling on the ground, entangled one with another and bustling each other about. As soon as one of the players, bruised and lacerated, seizes the hall, a mob pursues him, throws him over, hurls him beneath a pile of arms and legs, and seizes by force the precious prey which the brave fellow presses to his heart. A furious effort is the grave silence during the battle; these young gentlemen are careful not to look as if they were there for play. The frenzied and brutal strife lasted for more than an hour. Many passers-by, noticing the pitiable condition of the players, inquired if there had been an accident. "No; it is only the English amusing themselves."—*Pall Mall Budget.*

The Acme Athletic Club of Oakland, gave an entertainment to invited guests on last Tuesday evening, at which several of Professor Walter Watson's pupils in the art of self-defense acquitted themselves admirably. Messrs. Kitchen of the Acme Club, and Mr. Haggin of San Francisco, sparred a vigorous setto of three rounds, in which Mr. Haggin got well grueled, although he showed much gameness. Mr. Kitchen was a little too much of a boxer for his much heavier opponent.

A gymnastic exhibition and ball will be given on to-morrow evening at Eintracht Hall, 316 Post street, for the benefit of those members who are to represent the Eintracht Verein at the Bundes festival to be held at Stockton, Aug. 22d next. The Eintracht always gives very pleasant entertainments, and we trust will receive many visitors to-morrow night.

CALIFORNIA
ANNUAL
State Fair
OPENS AT
SACRAMENTO,
September, 6th,
Closes September 18th, 1886.
NINE DAYS RACING.

FIRST DAY—Thursday, Sept. 9th.
TROTTING.
No. 1—THE OCCIDENT STAKE—Closed in 1884, with sixteen nominations.
No. 2—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:24 Class.
No. 3—PACING PURSE, \$500—2:35 Class.
SECOND DAY—Friday, Sept. 10th.
RUNNING.
No. 4—THE INTRODUCTION STAKE—For two-year-olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$50 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry three pounds; of two or more, five pounds extra. Three-quarters of a mile.
No. 5—THE CALIFORNIA BREEDERS' STAKE—For foals of 1883; \$50 entrance, p. p.; \$300 added; \$100 to second; \$50 to third. Closed in 1885 with five entries. One mile and a quarter.
No. 6—THE CAPITAL CITY STAKE—For four-year-olds; \$50 entrance; h. f. or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st. \$300 added, of which \$100 to the second horse; \$50 to the third. Weights, five pounds below the scale; winner of any race over one mile, after August 1st, to carry rule weights. One mile and five-eighths.
No. 7—FREE PURSE, \$250—Winners of any race, after August 1st, of the value of \$300, to carry five pounds; maidens allowed, if three years old, five pounds; if four years or upwards, fifteen pounds. Mile heats.

THIRD DAY—Saturday, Sept. 11th.
TROTTING.
No. 8—FOUR-YEAR-OLD TROT STAKE—\$100 entrance, of which \$25 must accompany nomination; \$25 payable July 1st, and remaining \$50 payable August 10, 1886; \$400 added by the Society. Closed April 15th, with eight nominations. Mile heats, three in five.
No. 9—TROTTING PURSE, \$800—3:00 Class.
No. 10—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,200—2:20 Class.
FOURTH DAY—Monday, Sept. 13th.
RUNNING.
No. 11—THE PREMIUM STAKE—For all ages. \$50 entrance; h. f. or only \$15, if declared on or before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third to save stake. Maidens, if three years old, allowed five pounds; if four years old or over, seven pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.
No. 12—THE CALIFORNIA ANNUAL STAKE—For foals of 1884. \$100 entrance; \$25 forfeit; \$250 added. Second horse, \$100; third horse, \$50. Closed in 1885 with fifteen nominations. One mile.
No. 13—THE LA RUE STAKE—Handicap, for all ages. \$100 entrance; \$50 forfeit, with \$500 added, of which \$150 to second; \$100 to third. Weights announced September 2d. Declaration, \$20, to be made with the Secretary by eight o'clock p. m., September 4th. In no event will declaration be received unless accompanied with the amount fixed. Two and one-quarter miles.
No. 14—SELLING PURSE, \$250—Of which \$50 to second. Fixed valuation, \$1,000; two pounds for each \$100 below; two pounds added for each \$100 above fixed value. One mile and an eighth.

FIFTH DAY—Tuesday, Sept. 14th.
TROTTING.
No. 15—THREE-YEAR-OLD TROT STAKE—(Conditions same as No. 8.) Closed April 15th with eight nominations.
No. 16—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:35 Class.
No. 17—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,200—Free for all.
SIXTH DAY—Wednesday, Sept. 15th.
RUNNING.
No. 18—THE SUNNY SLOPE STAKE—For two-year-old fillies. \$25 entrance; \$15 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared on or before September 1st; \$150 added; \$75 to second; \$25 to third. Those not having run first or second in any race this year allowed three pounds. Five-eighths of a mile.
No. 19—THE SHAFER STAKE—For three-year-olds. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second, third saves stake. Winner of any three-year-old race, after August 1st, to carry five pounds extra; of two or more ten pounds. One mile and a quarter.
No. 20—THE DEL PASO STAKE—For all ages. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third saves stake. Three-year-old maidens allowed five pounds; four-year-olds, seven pounds; five-year-olds and upwards, ten pounds. Three-quarter mile heats.

SEVENTH DAY—Thursday, Sept. 16th.
TROTTING.
No. 21—FREE PURSE, \$300. \$50 to second. Horses that have not won this year allowed five pounds. Winners this year of any race of the value of \$400 to carry five pounds extra. Winners of No. 7, ten pounds extra. One mile.
EIGHTH DAY—Friday, Sept. 17th.
RUNNING.
No. 22—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:27 Class.
No. 23—TWO-YEAR-OLD TROT STAKE—Mile heats. \$50 entrance, of which \$10 must accompany nomination; \$25 payable July 1st, and remaining \$25 payable August 10th; \$300 added by the Society. Closed April 15th, with nine nominations.
No. 24—PACING PURSE, \$800—Free for all.

NINTH DAY—Saturday, Sept. 18th.
RUNNING.
No. 25—THE CALIFORNIA DERBY STAKE—For foals of 1883. \$50 entrance, p. p.; \$300 added. Second horse, \$100; third, \$50. Closed in 1884 with eighteen nominations.
No. 26—THE PALO ALTO STAKE—For two-year-olds. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit; or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$350 added. \$75 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st, to carry five pounds extra; of two or more, ten pounds. One mile.
No. 27—THE GOLDEN GATE STAKE—For three-year-olds. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit; or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$350 added. \$75 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any three-year-old race at this meeting to carry five pounds extra; maidens allowed ten pounds. One mile and three-quarters.
No. 28—THE NIGHTHAWK STAKE—For all ages. \$50 entrance; \$15 forfeit; \$300 added. \$100 to second;

\$50 to third; \$200 additional to the winner if 1:42 1/2 is beaten. Stake to be named after the winner if Night-hawk's time (1:42 1/2) is beaten. One mile.
No. 29—FREE PURSE, \$250—For all ages. \$50 to second. Horse not having won at this meeting allowed five pounds. Horses that have not run second or better at this meeting allowed ten pounds. One mile and a sixteenth and repeat.
NINTH DAY—Saturday, Sept. 18th.
No. 30—CHAMPION STALLION PURSE, \$1,500—Free for all trotting stallions.
No. 31—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:22 Class.
No. 32—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:30 Class.
Entries for the following running events for 1887-88 were ordered to be closed at the same time as the races on the regular programme:
No. 1—CALIFORNIA BREEDERS' STAKE—For foals of 1884, to be run at the State Fair of 1887. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$300 added, of which \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse. One mile and a quarter.
No. 2—CALIFORNIA ANNUAL STAKE—For foals of 1885, to be run at the State Fair of 1887. \$100 entrance; \$50 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$15 if declared January 1, 1888; or \$25 if declared May 1, 1888; \$300 added; second horse, \$100; third horse, \$50. One mile and a half.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.
All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, except the two-year-old, unless otherwise specified; five to enter, and three to start. But the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination. Trotting and pacing purses divided at the rate of 50 per cent. to first horse, 25 per cent. to second, 15 per cent. to third, and 10 per cent. to fourth.
National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to treat heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 65% to the first, and 35% to the second.
In all the foregoing stakes the declarations are void, unless accompanied by the money.
Please observe that in the above stakes declarations are permitted for a small forfeit.
In all races entries not declared out by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start. Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in an intermediate particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.
Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise.
Non-starters in running races will be held for entrance, under Rule 3.
Racing colors to be named in entries.
In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.
Entry blanks and racing rules will be furnished upon application to the Secretary. Entries in all, except otherwise stated, to close with the Secretary, Saturday, July 31, 1885.
JESSE D. CARR, EDWIN F. SMITH,
President, Secretary.

STOCKTON
FAIR.
Sept. 21 to 25, '86
FIVE DAYS INCLUSIVE.
Over \$13,000 in Purses
OFFERED
Speed Programme.

—;—;
Entrance fee 10 per cent. of all purses, to accompany nominations.
In all races four moneys, viz.: 50, 25, 15 and 10 per cent. Races commence each day at one o'clock p. m. sharp. Stables, hay and straw free to competitors.
Entries to Pacific Coast purses close August 1, 1886. For full conditions see small programmes.

Tuesday, September 21, 1886.
No. 1. Running—District. Two-year-old stake, mile dash, \$25 payable July 1st; \$15 August 1st; \$10 before race. \$250 added. (Closed with five entries.)
No. 2. Trotting—Pacific Coast. 2:30 Class, \$300.
No. 3. Trotting—Pacific Coast. Two-year-olds, the get of Mambrino Wilkes; \$20 entrance; \$200 added by owner of stakes, in 3. Five moneys.
District Equestrianism, \$100—Five moneys.
Wednesday, September 22, 1886.
No. 4. Running—Pacific Coast. Mile dash, \$300.
No. 5. Trotting—District. Two-year-olds or under stake, mile dash; \$25 payable July 1st; \$15 August 1st; \$10 day before race; \$250 added. (Closed with five entries.)
No. 6. Trotting—Pacific Coast. 2:20 Class, \$1,000.
No. 7. Trotting—Pacific Coast. Free for all, \$500.
Thursday, September 23, 1886.
No. 8. Running—District. For three-year-olds or under stake, mile dash; \$25 payable July 1st; \$15 August 1st; \$10 day before race; \$250 added. (Closed with five entries.)
No. 9. Trotting—Pacific Coast. 2:20 Class, \$1,000.
No. 10. Trotting—Pacific Coast. For three-year-olds, \$100 stake; \$400 added. (Closed with five entries.) State Equestrianism, \$100—Five moneys.
Friday, September 24, 1886.
No. 11. Running—District. Free for all. Mile and repeat, \$500. (Closed with seven entries.)
No. 12. Trotting—Pacific Coast. For two-year-olds, \$100 stake; \$400 added; best 2 in 3. (Closed with eight entries.)
No. 13. Trotting—Pacific Coast. 2:25 Class, \$600.
Saturday, September 25, 1886.
No. 15. Running—Pacific Coast. Mile and repeat, \$500.
No. 16. Trotting—District. 2:40 Class, \$500. (Closed with six entries.)
No. 17. Trotting—Pacific Coast. Free for all, \$1,000.
Board of Directors for 1886.
L. U. SHIPPEE, B. F. LANGFORD,
JOHN E. MOORE, JAS. A. SHEPHERD,
JAMES A. LOUITT, FRED ARNOLD,
R. C. SARGENT, W. H. SNOW,
L. U. SHIPPEE, President,
A. W. SIMPSON, Treasurer,
J. M. LAURE, Secretary,
P. O. Box 185, Stockton, California. July 10

Sonoma County
AGRICULTURAL PARK
Association
Santa Rosa,
CAL.
EIGHTH ANNUAL FAIR
Commencing Aug. 16th to 21st
inclusive.

SPEED PROGRAMME.
First Day, Tuesday, Aug. 17th.
No. 1. Running—One-half mile and repeat, free for all, \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added, \$50 to second horse.
No. 2. Trotting—Three-minute Class. Purse \$500.
No. 3. Trotting—For two-year-olds, best two in three. Purse \$200.
No. 4. Pacing—2:35 Class. Purse \$350.
Second Day, Wednesday, Aug. 18th.
No. 5. Running—Three-quarter mile dash, for all ages, \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added, \$50 to second horse.
No. 6. Trotting—2:27 Class. Purse \$500.
No. 7. Trotting—For four-year-olds. Purse \$400.
Third Day, Thursday, Aug. 19th.
No. 8. Running—Selling Race, one and one-half mile dash, \$25 entrance, \$15 forfeit, \$200 added. Free for all. Fixed valuation \$1,000. Two pounds for each hundred below and two pounds added for each hundred above fixed valuation.
No. 9. Pacing Race—Free for all. Purse \$400.
No. 10. Trotting—For three-year-olds. Purse \$300.
Fourth Day, Friday, Aug. 20th.
No. 11. Running—Free for all, one mile and repeat, \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added, \$50 to second horse.
No. 12. Running—For two-year-olds, one mile dash, \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added, \$50 to second horse.
No. 13. Trotting—2:24 Class. Purse \$500.
Fifth Day, Saturday, Aug. 21st.
No. 14. Trotting—Free for all. Purse \$300.
No. 15. Trotting—District, 2:45 Class, Purse \$300.
No. 16. Trotting—District, 2:40 Class. Purse \$300.
No. 17. Trotting—Yearling Colt Stake, mile dash, 25 entrance, \$200 added.

CONDITIONS.
All races best three in five, except as otherwise specified. National Association Rules to govern trotting, and Rules of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association to govern running, except as herein stated. The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day and hour of any race if deemed necessary.
For a walk-over in any race a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid-up entries of said race, and to no added money.
A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.
Unless otherwise ordered by the Board no horse is qualified to be entered in any district race that has not been owned in the district six (6) months prior to the day of the race, and any entry by any person of any disqualified horse shall be held liable to the entrance fee contracted without any right to compete for a purse, and shall be held liable to penalties prescribed by the National Trotting Association.
If it is the option of the judges, before starting a race, that it cannot be finished on the closing day of the fair, it may be continued or declared off, at the option of the judges.
In all races noted above five or more paid-up entries required to fill, and three or more horses to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold entries and start a race with a less number and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse.
The Santa Rosa track is one of the fastest in the world. Trotting and racing colors to be named with all entries and used in all heats.
Races commence each day at 1 o'clock p. m. sharp. Entries to purses close August 1, 1886. Entries close with the Secretary.
J. D. TURK, Pres.
N. WISANTS, Sec'y.
P. O. Box 111, Santa Rosa, Cal. 3ju15

KILLIP & CO.,
LIVE STOCK AND GENERAL
AUCTIONEERS,
116 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.
SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO SALES OF
High-Bred Horses and Cattle,
At auction and private sale.
Will Sell In All Cities and Counties of the State.
REFERENCES.
HON. C. ORREN, HON. J. D. CARR, Sallinas.
J. P. SARGENT, Esq., HON. JOHN BOOGS, Colusa.
HON. L. J. ROSE, HON. A. WALRATH, Nevada.
J. B. HAGGIN, Esq., San Francisco.
Being the oldest established firm in the live-stock business on the Coast, and having conducted the important auction sales in this line for the past fifteen years, amounting to one-half a million of dollars, we feel justified in claiming unequalled facilities for disposing of live stock of every description, either at auction or private sale. Our list of correspondents embraces every breeder and dealer of prominence upon the Pacific Coast, thus enabling us to give full publicity to animals placed with us for sale. Private purchases and sales of live stock of all descriptions will be made on commission, and stock shipped with the utmost care. Purchases and sales made of land of every description. We are authorized to refer to the gentlemen whose names are appended.
KILLIP & CO., 116 Montgomery Street,

Golden Gate
FAIR
Speed Programme,
1886.
August 30th to Sept 4th.

First Day—Trotting.
No. 1—PURSE, \$200—2:45 class. Four moneys.
No. 2—PURSE, \$200—2:27 class. Four moneys.
No. 3—PURSE, \$150—Four-year-olds. Four moneys.
Second Day—Running.
No. 4—THE ALAMEDA STAKE—For all ages; \$50 entrance; half forfeit, or only \$15, if declared on or before August 20th, with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third to save stake. Maidens, if three years old, allowed five pounds; if four years old or over, seven pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.
No. 5—THE CALIFORNIA STAKE—For three-year-olds; \$50 entrance; half forfeit; \$300 added; \$100 to second; \$50 to third. One mile and a quarter.
No. 6—THE JUVENILE STAKES—For two-year-olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$50 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry three pounds, of two or more five pounds extra. Three-quarters of a mile.
No. 7—FREE PURSE, \$200. Winners of any race, after August 1st, of the value of \$300, to carry five pounds; maidens allowed, if three years old, five pounds; if four years or upwards, fifteen pounds. Mile heats.
Third Day—Trotting and Pacing.
No. 8—PURSE, \$200—2:35 Class. Four moneys.
No. 9—PURSE, \$100—Three-year-olds. Four moneys.
No. 10—PURSE, \$500—PACING—2:25 class. Four moneys.
Fourth Day—Trotting.
No. 11—PURSE, \$750—2:20 Class. Four moneys.
No. 12—PURSE, \$750—2:24 Class. Four moneys.
No. 13—PURSE, \$300—Two-year-olds. Three moneys.
Fifth Day—Running.
No. 14—SELLING PURSE, \$250—Of which \$50 to second. Fixed valuation \$1,000; two pounds for each \$100 below; two pounds added for each \$100 above fixed value. One mile and an eighth.
No. 15—THE OAKLAND STAKES—For all ages; \$50 entrance; half forfeit; \$300 added; second horse \$100; third \$50. One mile and a half.
No. 16—THE GOLDEN GATE STAKE—For two-year-olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$50 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry three pounds; of two or more, five pounds extra. OT JUVENILE STAKE at this meeting. Three pounds additional penalty. Seven-eighths of a mile.
No. 17—FREE PURSE, \$300—For all ages; \$30 to second. Horses not having won at this meeting allowed five pounds. Horses that have not run second or better allowed ten pounds. Three-quarter mile heats.
LADIES' EQUESTRIAN TOURNAMENT—Purse \$100. For the most graceful rider \$25; second \$15; third \$10. For the most skillful rider \$25; second \$15; third \$10.
SIXTH DAY—Trotting.
No. 18—PURSE, \$750—2:27 Class. Four moneys.
No. 19—PURSE, \$1,000. Trotting—Free for all. Four moneys.
No. 20—PURSE, \$600. Pacing—Free for all. Four moneys.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.
All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, except the two-year-old trot, unless otherwise specified. Five to enter, and three to start in all the above races. But the Board reserves the right in all the races in the above programme to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee ten per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination. Purses of four moneys divided at the rate of fifty per cent. to the first horse, twenty-five per cent. to second, fifteen per cent. to third, and ten per cent. to fourth.
National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to treat heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 65% to the first and 35% to the second.
In case any named race for a certain day does not fill, the Board reserves the right to change the date of any other event on the programme if deemed necessary, due notice being given to the parties interested at any time previous to August 15th.
In all races entries not declared out by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.
Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in our interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named at 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.
Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise.
Non-starters in running races will be held for entrance under Rule 3.
Racing colors to be named in entries.
In trotting races, drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.
Entries to all of the above races to close with the Secretary on Saturday, July 31, 1885.
A. C. DIETZ, President,
L. WALKER, Secretary,
26 1/2 Office, 26 Montgomery Street, S. F.

J. A. McKern,
SADDLERY,
230 and 232 Ellis St., S. F., Cal.
15myt

TIPS.
Tips of all sizes for Trotting, Running, and Road horses can be obtained by application to
PAUL FRIEDHOFER,
351 Third St., San Francisco.

The Bicycle in Central Asia.

THOMAS STEVENA.

10-mile Flat Race—W. H. Coad, South London Harriers;

Send for circular.

Pacific Coast BLOOD HORSE ASSOCIATION

FIXED EVENTS 1887-88,

—TO CLOSE—

August 16, 1886.

1887---Spring Meeting.

THE CALIFORNIA STAKES.

For two-year-olds (foals of 1885); \$50 each, \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on or before January 1, 1887; all declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$50 added; second horse to receive \$100; third to save stake. Stake to be named after winner if Gano's time (1:15) is beaten. Three-quarters of a mile.

THE GANO STAKES.

For two-year-olds (foals of 1885); \$50 each, \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on or before January 1, 1887; all declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$50 added; second horse to receive \$100; third to save stake. Stake to be named after winner if Gano's time (1:15) is beaten. Three-quarters of a mile.

1887---Fall Meeting.

THE LADIES' STAKES.

For two-year-old fillies (foals of 1885); \$50 each, \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on January 1, 1887; or \$20 if declared out August 1, 1887; or \$30 if declared out on January 1, 1888; all declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$40 added; second to receive \$100; third to save stake. Winners of three stake races to carry 5 lbs. extra. Three-quarters of a mile.

THE AUTUMN STAKES.

For two-year-olds (foals of 1885); \$50 each, \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on January 1, 1887; or \$20 if declared out August 1, 1887; or \$30 if declared out on January 1, 1888; all declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$750 added; second to receive \$150; third to save stake. Winners of three stake races to carry 5 lbs. extra. One mile.

1888---Spring Meeting.

THE TIDAL STAKES.

For three-year-olds (foals of 1885); \$100 each, half forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on January 1, 1887; or \$20 if declared out August 1, 1887; or \$30 if declared out on January 1, 1888; all declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$600 added; second to receive \$200; third to save stake. One mile and a quarter.

THE PACIFIC DERBY.

For three-year-olds (foals of 1885); \$100 each, half forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on January 1, 1887; or \$20 if declared out August 1, 1887; or \$30 if declared out on January 1, 1888; all declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$750 added; second to receive \$200; third to save stake. One mile and a half.

1888---Fall Meeting.

THE VESTAL STAKES.

For three-year-old fillies (foals of 1885); \$25 each, p. p. with \$500 added; second to receive \$100; third to save stake. One mile and a quarter.

THE FAIR STAKES.

For three-year-olds (foals of 1885); \$100 each, half forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on August 1, 1887; or \$20 if declared out on January 1, 1888; or \$30 if declared out on August 1, 1888; all declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$750 added; second to receive \$200; third to save stake. One mile and three-quarters.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

All these stakes are for foals of 1885—colts and fillies now racing as yearlings. Starters in these races must be named to the Secretary or in the entry box at the track at 6 P. M. of the day before the race.

No horse, named as a starter will be allowed to forfeit except by consent of the judges on the day of the race, and then only upon good cause being shown. The Association reserves the right to postpone races on account of unfavorable weather or other sufficient cause.

Entries to these stakes close with the Secretary on Monday, August 16, 1886.

J. L. RATHBONE, President.

E. S. CULVER, Secretary.

508 Montgomery St., Room 6, San Francisco, Cal.

English Mastiff

Pups For Sale.

When old enough to ship, a few pups by my

HERO 3d.,

Winner of First and Special prizes at PITTSBURG, 1886,

Out of my NELL, Second prize winner at Boston, 1886.

These pups have immense bone and good muzzles, and are following closely the heavy weight records of the famous Amidon pups, which heretofore were never equalled. A rare opportunity to secure typical mastiffs out of proven stock.

Victor M. Haldeman,

General Wayne P. O.

Del. Co., Penna.

31jul18

Santa Cruz, Agricultural Fair Association.

Summer Meeting

August 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7, 1886.

Five Days Trotting and Pacing!

\$3,300 in Purses!!

First Day—Tuesday, August 3d.

No. 1. Trotting—2:22 Class. Purse, \$600.
No. 2. Trotting—Three-minute Class. District. Purse, \$200.

Second Day—Wednesday, August 4th.

No. 3. Trotting—Three-minute Class. Purse, \$400.
No. 4. Trotting—2:45 Class. District. Purse, \$200.

Third Day—Thursday, August 5th.

No. 5. Trotting—2:30 Class. Purse, \$400.
No. 6. Trotting—2:50 Class. District. Purse, \$150.

Fourth Day—Friday, August 6th.

No. 7. Pacing—2:23 Class. Purse, \$400.
No. 8. Trotting—2:40 Class. District. Purse, \$200.

Fifth Day—Saturday, August 7th.

No. 9. Trotting—2:25 Class. Purse, \$500.
No. 10. Trotting—Free for all. District. Purse, \$250.

Five to enter, three to start. Purses divided six, thirty and ten per cent. National Trotting Association rules to govern.

Entries to close with Secretary, August 1st.

ELMER DAKIN, President.

H. E. MCKINNEY, Secretary

Preliminary Notice!

Sale of Standard Bred

Trotting Stock,

PROPERTY OF

Late SILAS SKINNER,

Formerly of Baker Co., Oregon, and recently of Napa, Co., Cal.

Bred by WM. T. WITHERS, and imported direct from his Fairlawn Stock Farm, Lexington, Ky.

To be Sold by Public Auction

BY

KILLIP & CO.

Time and place to be announced on a future day. Further particulars hereafter.

No. 1. Bay filly, foaled April 7, 1883, by Alcona 750, he by Almont 33, sire of Fannie Witherspoon, 2:16; Piedmont, 2:17, and 27 others with a record of 2:30 or better. 1st dam Namora by Almont Manhrino, son of Almont; 2d dam Metamora by Duke of Orange, Jr. by Duke of Orange, he by Heitzel's Hambletonian, full brother to Voluntary; 2d dam Viella by Cassius M. Clay, Jr.; 3rd dam by Alexander's Abdallah.

No. 2. Black filly, 2 years old, full sister to No. 1.
No. 3. Bay colt, foaled April 1, 1885, full brother to No. 1.

No. 4. Bay gelding, 2 years old, by Alcona, he by Almont, he by Alexander's Abdallah, he by Rysdyk's Hambletonian. 1st dam Metamora by Duke of Orange, Jr. by Duke of Orange, he by Heitzel's Hambletonian, full brother to Voluntary; 2d dam Viella by Cassius M. Clay, Jr.; 3rd dam by Alexander's Abdallah.

No. 5. Black filly, yearling, full sister to No. 4.

No. 6. Bay gelding by Alcona, he by Almont, he by Alexander's Abdallah, son of Hambletonian. 1st dam Fanny by Cassius M. Clay, Jr.; 2d dam Lady Richelieu by Richelieu, son of Mambrino Chief; 3d dam Lady Vance by Trimble's Eclipse, son of American Eclipse; 4th dam by Joe Gale, son of Marlboro; 5th dam by James Lowry's son of imported Hedgeford; 6th dam by imp. Medley, etc.

No. 7. Bay filly, foaled Feb. 22, 1885, full sister to No. 6.

No. 8. Flora Bell, black mare, (with colt at foot), foaled Mar. 24, 1883, by Alcona, he by Almont. 1st dam Fontana by Almont or Almont Prince; 2nd dam Fannie Williams by Alexander's Abdallah. (For extended pedigree see Wallace's Register of Standard Blood-mares.) Colt by her side, foaled May 8, 1886, by Alcona Clay, he by Alcona out of Madonna, by Cassius M. Clay, Jr. 2d dam by Alexander's Edwin Forrest. 31jul18

HOLSTEINS

FOR SALE.

Cows, heifers, hulls and calves, of all ages, from the most celebrated eastern families and select imported strains. I offer any of my herd for sale. All first-class animals and registered.

FRANK H. BURKE.

401 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

CORRIN'S GREAT

HORSE LINIMENT

Sure cure for Swinney. Weakness of the spine. Sprains. Strains, etc.

The only remedy that does away with the use of the knife; leaves neither blisters, marks nor scars. Valuable cure for rheumatism.

For sale by Mrs. A. C. Joseph, proprietor, 635 Geary street, San Francisco, Redington & Co., San Francisco, Melvin & Co., East Oakland, and all druggists. All rights secured in U.S. patent office. Price \$1.00 per bottle. 31jul18

ANNUAL FAIR

—OF THE—

Santa Clara Valley AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

—TO—

Commence on the 27th of Sept.

AND END ON OCT. 2D.

1886.

AT

SAN JOSE.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

First Day—Monday, Sept. 27th.

FOR LOCAL HORSES.

Second Day—Tuesday, Sept. 28th.

No. 1—Trotting—Purse \$400. Three-year-old.

No. 2—Trotting—Purse \$500. Three-minute Class.

Third Day—Wednesday, Sept. 29th.

No. 3—RUNNING—Free Purse, \$200; for all ages. Winners of any race after August 1st of the value of \$500 to carry 3 lbs. extra. If three years old, 5 lbs.; if four years or upwards, 15 lbs. Mile heats.

No. 4—RUNNING—San Jose Stake; for two-year-olds. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. \$50 to second horse to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry 3 lbs., of two or more, 5 lbs. extra. Seven-eighths of a mile.

No. 5—RUNNING—Selling Purse, \$200; of which \$50 to second horse; fixed valuation \$1,000; two pounds off for each \$100 below; 2 lbs. added for each \$100 above fixed value. One and one-eighth mile.

Fourth Day—Thursday Sept. 30th.

No. 6—Trotting—Purse \$500. 2:27 Class.

No. 7—Trotting—Purse \$800. 2:22 Class.

No. 8—Pacing—Purse \$500. Free for all.

Fifth Day—Friday, October 1st.

No. 9—RUNNING—Free Purse, \$200, \$50 to second horse. Horses that have not won this year allowed 3 lbs.; winners this year of any race at this distance of the value of \$500 to carry 3 lbs. extra. One mile.

No. 10—RUNNING—Selling Purse, \$200; for two-year-olds. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added; \$50 to second horse; third to save stakes. Same penalties as No. 1. Winners of San Jose Stake to carry 3 lbs. additional. One mile.

No. 11—RUNNING—Selling Purse, \$200, of which \$50 to second horse. Fixed valuation \$1,000. 2 lbs. off for each \$100 below; 2 lbs. added for each \$100 above fixed value. One and a quarter mile.

Sixth Day—Saturday, Oct. 2d.

No. 12—Trotting—Purse \$500; 2:30 Class.

No. 13—Trotting—Purse \$1,000—Free for all.

No. 14—Trotting—Purse \$200. Two-year-olds. Mile and repeat.

In all Trotting and Pacing Races, purses divided as follows: Fifty per cent. to first horse, 25 per cent. to second, 15 per cent. to third, and 10 per cent. to fourth.

CONDITIONS.

All trotting or pacing races best 3 in 5, except as otherwise specified.

National Association Rules to govern trotting, and Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running, except as herein stated.

The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats, also to change the day and hour of any race if deemed necessary.

For a walk-over in any race a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid-up entries of said race, and to no added money.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.

If in the opinion of the judges, before starting a race, the race can not be finished on the closing day of the fair, it may be continued.

In all trotting or pacing races five or more paid up entries required to fill and three or more horse to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill by deducting a proportionate amount of the purse.

Trotting and racing colors to be named with all entries.

When less than the required number of starters appear, they may contest for the entrance money, divided as follows: 66% to first horse, and 33% to second.

In all the foregoing stakes the declarations are void unless accompanied by the money.

Races to commence each day at 2 P. M.

Entries to close August 1st, 1886.

N. B. EDWARDS, President.

G. H. BRAGG, Secretary.

29jul18 P. O. Box 159, San Jose, Cal.

Mechanics' Institute FAIR.

TWENTY-FIRST EXPOSITION.

SAN FRANCISCO, 1886.

Opens August 24—Closes September 25.

IN THEIR

Immense Pavilion on Larkin street with a Grand Display of PAINTS AND MANUFACTURED PRODUCTS OF THE PACIFIC COAST, including a magnificent collection of Oil and Water-Color Paints, Art Work and Photography, MACHINERY in operation; A SPECIAL LIBERAL EXHIBIT each week; the finest display of FRUITS, GRAINS and VEGETABLES ever before presented to the people, and a Grand Instrumental Concert day and evening.

PRICES OF ADMISSION: Double Season Ticket \$5. Single Season Ticket \$3; Adult's Single Admission 50 Cents; Children's Single Admission 25 Cents. Members of the Institute entitled to season Ticket at half rates.

Full particulars given or sent on application to the Assistant Secy. T. R. 31 Post street.

P. E. L. NEWELL, President.
J. H. GILMORE, Superintendent.
W. F. STOUT, Secretary.

J. H. CULVER, Assistant Secretary.

FOR SALE

HOLSTEIN - FRIESIAN

CATTLE,

—From Herd of—

Hon. Leland Stanford,

—On his Ranch at—

VINA, TEHAMA CO.,

California. For prices and catalogue address MR. ABRIEL LATIROP, Room 69, C. P. R. B. Building, cor. 4th and Townsend, San Francisco.

Petaluma Fair.



From Aug. 23d to 28th, 1886,

—INCLUSIVE—

Over \$10,000 in Purses.

Agricultural District No. 4. Comprising the Counties of Sonoma, Marin, Napa and Solano.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

First Day—Monday, August 23d.

No. 1. Trotting, District—Representative Trotting Stallion Stake. For yearling colts and fillies. One mile dash. Value of stake \$307.50. \$100 to go to the sire of the winning colt, balance to be divided in three moneys, 60, 30 and 10 per cent.

Closed May 1, 1886 with nine entries, the get of the following stallions: Antee, Hernani, Dawn, Rustic, Whippleton, Capri, Gen. McClelland, Jr., and Gen. Dana.

No. 2. RUNNING, District—Mile dash, for all ages. \$15 entrance, \$10 forfeit; \$150 added, \$50 to second horse.

Second Day—Tuesday, August 24th.

No. 3. RUNNING—Free for all. One-half mile and repeat. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit; \$150 added, \$50 to second horse.

No. 4. Trotting—Three-minute Class. Purse \$600.

No. 5. Trotting—For four-year-olds. Purse \$600.

Third Day—Wednesday, August 25th.

No. 6. RUNNING—Free for all. Three-fourths mile dash. \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit; \$150 added, \$50 to second horse.

No. 7. Trotting—2:27 Class. Purse \$700.

No. 8. Trotting—For three-year-olds, excepting all colts that have beaten three minutes as two-year-olds. Purse \$800.

No. 9. Trotting—Free for all two-year-olds. Mile and repeat. \$50 stake, \$20 added. Closed with five entries.

Fourth Day—Thursday, August 26th.

No. 10. RUNNING—Selling race, free for all. One and a half mile dash. \$25 entrance, \$15 forfeit, \$200 added, \$50 to second horse. Fixed valuation \$1,000; 2 pounds off for each \$100 below, and 2 pounds added for each \$100 above fixed valuation.

No. 11—PACING—Free for all. Purse \$400.

No. 12. Trotting—2:35 Class. Purse \$600.

No. 13. Trotting, District—2:35 Class. Purse \$500.

Fifth Day—Friday, August 27th.

No. 14. RUNNING—Free for all. Mile and repeat. Purse \$200, \$50 to second horse.

No. 15. Trotting—2:45 Class. Purse \$800.

No. 16. Trotting, District—For two-year-olds. Mile and repeat. \$50 stake, \$200 added. Closed with five entries.

No. 17. Trotting, District—2:45 Class. For stallions, Col. Cannon barred. Purse \$300.

Sixth Day—Saturday, August 28th.

No. 18. RUNNING—For two-year-olds. Mile dash. \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit; \$150 added, \$50 to second horse.

No. 19. Trotting—Free for all. Purse \$1,000.

No. 20. Trotting, District—For yearlings. Mile dash. \$50 stake, \$150 added. Closed with five entries.

No. 21. Trotting, District—For gentlemen's roadsters. To be handicapped the day before the race. Purse \$150. Owners to drive unless stipulated by agreement.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

Entrance fee ten per cent. of purse, to accompany nominations.

In all trotting and pacing races four moneys, viz: 50, 25, 15 and 10 per cent., excepting Trotting Stake No. 1, 3, 16 and 20, in which money to be divided and races trotted according to published conditions.

All races, best 3 in 5, except as otherwise specified. National Association Rules to govern trotting, and Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running, except as herein stated.

The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats, also to change the day and hour of any race if deemed necessary.

For a walk-over in any race a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid-up entries of said race, and to no added money.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing

SPEED PROGRAMME
OF THE
Seventeenth District
AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION
AT
GLENBROOK PARK,
BETWEEN
Grass Valley and Nevada City.
COMMENCING
August 24th, 1886,
And continuing Five Days.
Over \$10,000 in Purses.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

In races designated as "District" all horses are eligible that were owned in the counties of Nevada or Placer, comprising the 17th Agricultural District, and El Dorado and Amador of the 21st District No. prior to June 1, 1886, unless otherwise specified.

Tuesday, August 24th.

\$250. No. 1. TROTTING-DISTRICT-3:30 Class. Purse \$250.
\$500. No. 2. TROTTING-2:30 Class-Free for all. Purse \$500.
\$300. No. 3. TROTTING-For two years old or under-17th District. Mile and repeat. Purse \$300.

Wednesday, August 25th.

\$400. No. 4. RUNNING-Free for all. \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$100 added. Second horse \$100; third \$50. One mile and repeat.
\$150. No. 5. RUNNING-Free for all-For two-year-olds. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added. Second horse \$50, third \$25. Dash of half a mile.
\$350. No. 6. RUNNING-For three-year-olds-Free for all. \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$250 added. \$75 to second horse, \$50 to third. One mile.
\$800. No. 7. PACING-Free for all. Purse \$800.
\$200. No. 8. TROTTING-One-year-olds-One-half mile and repeat. Purse \$200.

Thursday, August 26th.

\$250. No. 9. TROTTING-2:50 Class-District. Purse \$250.
\$1,000. No. 10. TROTTING-2:22 Class-Free for all. Purse \$1,000.
\$400. No. 11. TROTTING-Three-year-olds or under-17th District. Mile and repeat. Purse \$400.
\$500. No. 12. RUNNING-SADDLE HORSE STAKE-District horses, catch weights. \$5 entrance, \$30 added. Four horses-\$25, 15 and 10 per cent.

Friday, August 27th.

\$500. No. 13. RUNNING-Free for all. \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$500 added. Second horse \$100, third \$75. Two miles and repeat.
\$200. No. 14. RUNNING-Free for all. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. Second horse \$75, third \$50. Three quarters of a mile and repeat.
\$300. No. 15. RUNNING-Free for all. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$300 added. Second horse \$75, third \$50. One and one-eighth miles.
\$500. No. 16. TROTTING-For Stallions owned in the District. Purse \$500.

Saturday, August 28th.

\$200. No. 17. RUNNING-Free for all. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. \$75 to second, \$50 to third. One half mile and repeat.
\$500. No. 18. TROTTING-2:40 Class. Purse \$500.
\$1,200. No. 19. TROTTING-Free for all. Purse \$1,200.

CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, except the two-year-old, unless otherwise specified; five to enter, and five to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination. Trotting and pacing purses divided at the rate of 50 per cent. to first horse, 25 per cent. to second, 15 per cent. to third, and 10 per cent. to fourth.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 66% to the first, and 33% to the second.

In all races entries not declared out by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

Entries to close with the Secretary on August 1, 1886.

A. W. RATH. GEO. FLETCHER.
26j10 President. Secretary, Grass Valley.

BAY DISTRICT ASSOCIATION.



Fall Meeting Aug. 7 to 14, 1886.

Notice for Entries.

First Day, Saturday, August 7th. Purse \$800. Special race for the following named horses: Manon, Adair, Albert W., Antevolo, Menlo, Anteeo and Nellie R.

Second Day, Tuesday, August 10th. Three-minute class. Purse \$500.

Third Day, Wednesday, August 11th. 2:21 class. Manon harred. Purse \$600.

Fourth Day, Thursday, August 12th. 2:40 class. Purse \$500.

Fifth Day, Friday, August 13th. 2:24 class. Purse \$500.

Sixth Day, Saturday, August 14th. Free for all. Purse \$1,000.

All contests to be best 3 in 5 in harness. Five or more to enter, three or more to start; but the Association reserves the right to hold a less number to fill by deducting a proportionate amount of the purse.

Entries close with the Secretary, 1435 California St., San Francisco, on July 31, 1886.

W. H. HUNCHMAN, Secretary.

1886. SEVENTH 1886. ANNUAL FAIR -OF THE- DISTRICT AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION No. 6. **Los Angeles, CAL.**

Monday, October 11th,
-TO-
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16th, INCLUSIVE.

The Best Racing List Ever Offered.

\$12,000
In Purses and Premiums.

An Enlarged and Attractive Premium List for the Horticultural and Agricultural Departments in active preparation.

PROGRAMME OF RACES.

First Day-Tuesday, October 12th.

No. 1.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, dash 1/4 of a mile free for all two-year-olds.
2.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, dash 1/4 mile, free for all, weight for age.
3.-TROTting RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:55 Class.

Second Day-Wednesday, October 13th.

4.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, for three-year-olds, 1/4 of a mile.
5.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, mile dash, free for all and weight for age.
6.-TROTting RACE, Purse \$500, three-minute Class. Wise's blk c Rajah, 3, and Fickett's hrc Contractor, 4, eligible.

Third Day-Thursday, October 14th.

7.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$250, 1 1/4 miles, free for all, weight for age.
8.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, one mile, for two-year-olds.
9.-TROTting RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:30 Class.

The programme for the Ladies' Riding Tournament is being considered for Thursday, and will be announced in due time.

Fourth Day-Friday, October 15th.

10.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$250, for three-year-olds, 1 1/4 miles.
11.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, selling race. First valuation \$750, two pounds added for each \$100 above, and two pounds taken off for each \$100 below, one mile.
12.-TROTting RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:30 Class.

Fifth Day-Saturday, October 16th.

13.-RUNNING RACE, Purse \$350, 1 1/4 miles, free for all, weight for age.
14.-CONSOLATION RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, one mile, free for all and weight for age. For all horses that have not won first money during this meeting.
15.-TROTting RACE, Purse \$500, free for all.

All races will be called at 1 o'clock sharp. Entries close on SATURDAY, July 31st. Circulars containing rules, remarks and conditions, and entry blanks furnished on application to the Secretary.

J. C. NEWTON. E. A. DeCAMP.
President. Secretary.
26j10 3 and 5 North Main St.

BREEDERS' DIRECTORY.

ROBERT BECK.

Breeder of thoroughbred Jersey Cattle. Registered Jerseys of both sexes for sale. Postoffice address. San Francisco, Cal.

Thirteenth District FAIR. COMMENCING AUG. 31, 1886. -AT- MARYSVILLE. SPEED PROGRAMME.

First Day-Tuesday, August 31st.

TROTting-No. 1.-Three-year-old class. Purse, \$200. Free for all horses in the Third, Thirteenth and Seventeenth districts.
RUNNING-No. 2.-Half-mile and repeat. Purse, \$150. Free for all horses in the Third, Thirteenth and Seventeenth districts.
TROTting-No. 3.-Three-minute class. Purse, \$200. Free for all.

Second Day-Wednesday, Sept. 1st.

TROTting-No. 4.-2:40 class. Purse, \$300. Free for all.
TROTting-No. 5.-Four-minute class. Free for all, to go as they please. Purse, \$50. The horse nearest to four minutes to win the heat. First horse \$20, second \$10, third \$5, fourth \$5, fifth \$5, sixth \$5.
RUNNING-No. 6.-One mile and repeat. Purse, \$300. Free for all.

Third Day-Thursday, Sept. 2d.

TROTting-No. 7.-2:30 class. Purse, \$400. Free for all.
WALKING-No. 8.-Best walking team \$30, best walking stall on \$30, second best of either \$20. One mile. Purse, \$100. For horses owned in this district.
RUNNING-No. 9.-One and one-half mile dash. Purse, \$200. Free for all.
BOARDING RIDING.-Free to all in the District. No entrance fee. Several elegant premiums have been contributed for the occasion, and will be given, including one cash premium, \$50, by the Society.

Fourth Day-Friday, Sept. 3d.

TROTting-No. 10.-2:50 class. Purse, \$200. Free for all.
TROTting-No. 11.-Four-year-old class. Purse, \$400. Free for all. Apex harred.
PACING-No. 12.-Purse, \$400. Free for all.

Fifth Day-Saturday, Sept. 4th.

TROTting-No. 13.-2:22 class. Purse, \$600. Free for all.
RUNNING-No. 11.-Two-mile dash. Purse, \$300. Free for all.

CONDITIONS AND REMARKS.

National Trotting Association rules to govern all trotting races. All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, unless otherwise specified.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern all running. Four to enter and three to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than four to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee ten per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination. Trotting, pacing and running premiums divided at the rate of fifty per cent. to the first horse, twenty-five per cent. to the second, fifteen per cent. to the third, and ten per cent. to the fourth.

All horses entered for trotting, pacing or running races, for which entrance has been paid, and who go in the race designated and fail to win any part of the purse, will have their entrance money returned to them. The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races, alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day and hour of any race, if deemed necessary.

For a walk-over a horse is only entitled to its entrance fee and one-half of the entrance retained by the Society from the other entries for said race, and to no added money. A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and fourth moneys.

Non-starters must be declared out the day previous to the race they are engaged in, by 8 o'clock P. M., or they shall be required to start.

All purses or premiums paid as soon as a decision is rendered.

Entries to the races, except No. 5 and No. 8, will close with the Secretary August 10, 1886.

Races commence each day at 1 o'clock P. M., sharp.

The Society furnish hay and straw free to competitors.

No season tickets will be issued, and persons contesting for a purse or premiums offered by the Society will be required to pay regular admission fee.

Admission to the Fair Grounds, 50 cts.; Pavilion, 25 cts.

D. E. KNIGHT. T. J. SHERWOOD.
19j11 President. Secretary.

PARKER GUN.



At the Second International Clay Pigeon Tournament held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11th to 16th, 1886, the First Prize and Diamond Badge in the International Individual Championship Match, open to all the world, was won by B. Telpel with a Parker Gun. Among the contestants shooting other guns were such champions as Carver, Bogardus, Cody, Stubbs, Erb and others. During the entire tournament more prizes were won with Parker guns, in proportion to the number used, than with any other gun.

5ja3mo PARKER BROS., Makers, Meriden, Connecticut.

Notice.

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NUGENT W. BROWN, | O. BRUCE LOWE,
TRADING AS

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STOCK AND STATION AGENTS,
Auctioneers, Horse, Cattle, and Property
Salesmen.

Are prepared to accept orders from breeders in America to select and forward stock from the Australian Colonies; or they will undertake to receive and dispose of stock from America; or act as Agents for California Farms.

Reference kindly permitted to J. B. Haggin, Esq., and Major Rathbone of San Francisco.

BROWN BROS. & CO.,
Wright, Heaton's Buildings,
Pitt Street, Sydney,
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Thoroughbred Berkshire Pigs.

I have now on hand, and offer for sale at reasonable prices, at my stock-farm, Oak Grove, San Mateo Co., a choice lot of pure Berkshire Pigs from two to twelve months old, bred from the best strains of Premium stock, which I import yearly from England direct Apply to

Wm. Corbitt,
218 California St.,
San Francisco.

By Royal Letters Patent.

LITTLE'S Soluble Phenyle. DEODORIZER AND ANTISEPTIC The New Disinfectant.

FOR UNIVERSAL USE.

Cheap, Harmless. Convenient
and Effective.

NON-POISONOUS.

A highly concentrated fluid for checking and preventing contagion from infectious diseases. For general use in hospitals. It has all the good qualities of carbolic acid without its disadvantages, as it is non-poisonous, non-corrosive, mixes readily with water, is harmless to persons or fabrics, is cheap, and leaves a pleasant and refreshing odor after use.

It is a purifier and deodorizer of impure air and bad smells, especially useful in hospitals, sick rooms, barracks, prisons, work-shops, decks and holds of emigrant ships, drains, sewers, and for

Kennel Use

Is the most absolute disinfectant ever used. It value has been proved in a thousand instances throughout the united kingdom, where the breeders and owners of valuable dogs have proved it to be superior to every preparation offered. Every owner of a valuable dog knows the importance of keeping them clean, cleanliness being the first requisite for good health, and upon perfect condition depends the amount of work which can be demanded of a dog in field or other work, and the manner in which the dog will respond to tasks put upon him.

PHENYLE is an Absolute Antidote for Mange.

It destroys the germs of the disease, and its constant use will prevent the attacks of the parasites which are such a scourge to canine life.

In the Stable

Phenyle will be found invaluable. Owners of racing stables who travel all over the country with their horses find that at the most critical periods their racers

Sicken and Lose Form,

Because the boxes and stalls in which they have been housed were infected with the germs of disease invisible to the eye and insensible to the smell. In many instances, to the change of food, water and air is attributed the loss of condition shown by race-horses, when the direct source of sickness is the impure atmosphere inhaled by the horses. The more highly bred and severely trained the animal, the greater the risk of infection. Hence, every race-horse owner who has constantly to change his thoroughbreds or trotters from one set of

Boxes and Stalls

To another, should make an imperative rule that, prior to his horses being housed in either, that they be thoroughly disinfected with

SOLUBLE PHENYLE.

List of Commercial Disinfectants Tested.

Name on Label.	Proportion in which active.
LITTLE'S SOLUBLE PHENYLE.....	2 PER CENT.
Labarraque's Solution.....	7 " "
Sol Chloride of Zinc (Squibbs).....	10 " "
Fenchwagner's Disinfectant.....	10 " "
Labarraque's Solution (from Frere, Paris).....	15 " "
Phenol Sodium.....	20 " "
Platt's Chlorides.....	25 " "
Girondin Disinfectant.....	25 " "
Williamson's Sanitary Fluid.....	25 " "
Bromo Chloralum.....	25 " "
Blackman Disinfectant.....	30 " "

Squibb's Solution of Impure Carbolic Acid, Burchar's Disinfectant, Phenol Sodium (French) and Listerine, all failed in 50 per cent. solution.

Thus it is shown in the table that "LITTLE'S SOLUBLE PHENYLE" is an efficient disinfectant in proportion of two parts in 100 of water; a solution made by adding one gallon of "LITTLE'S SOLUBLE PHENYLE" to fifty gallons of water, will absolutely kill any and all disease germs with which it may be brought into contact.

A very great advantage possessed by "LITTLE'S SOLUBLE PHENYLE" in addition to its extraordinary disinfecting powers, is the fact that it is non-poisonous, differing in this regard markedly from carbolic acid, chloride of zinc, sulphate of copper, &c., which are intensely poisonous and far less efficient in action. "LITTLE'S SOLUBLE PHENYLE" is also the best antiseptic and deodorizer obtainable. It prevents all putrefaction and instantly removes the foulest odors.

BIRD FINDER AND GRAIN PROTECTOR.—To protect seed wheat against birds, slugs, wire-worms, &c., and prevent about two pints of water with half a pint of the fluid. This quantity will be sufficient for about 500 pounds of wheat.

APRIS.—For clearing peach, apple and rose trees, geraniums, etc., from the aphids, astringe with a mixture of one teaspoonful of fluid to four gallons water, and astringe with clear water in a few minutes.

ARIZ ELIANT.—A strong solution—one teaspoonful fluid to one quart of water—to be applied with a paint brush.

SCALE ON ORANGE TREES.—Three, four, five and six teaspoonful fluid to four gallons of water. Three applications at eight days' interval completely destroy the scale insects and will free the trees from the unsightly black excrement. Syringe off with clear water fifteen minutes afterwards, more especially if any young foliage is upon the trees.

SICKLY VINES.—Water the roots with twice the above strength (1 in 50).

DISINFECTING SURFACES OF VINES.—Immerse ten minutes in a solution of 1 to 50.

Falkner, Bell & Co.

AGENTS.

406 CALIFORNIA ST.,

SAN FRANCISCO, July 31st

WINCHESTER RIFLES

REPEATING AND SINGLE SHOT,

Winchester Cartridges,

Winchester Paper and Brass Shells,

Winchester Gun Wads,

Winchester Primers,

MADE BY THE

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.

None Better, and For Sale by Every Dealer.

DON
(Vandevort's)

Bang..... { Coburn's Bang.
Price's Vesta.
Pag..... { Garth's Drake.
Sall. 1286 E. K. C. S. B.

IN THE STUD. FEE \$50.

To a limited number of approved bitches.

K. T. Vandevort,
Moline Avenue, Pasadena, Los Angeles Co., Cal.

Sausalito Kennels.

Dogs taken to train and board.
Dogs of my breaking won first money
in each stake of the Pacific Coast Field
Trials of 1885.

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Ashmont's New Publication,

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Pronounced by the Kennel Press of America and Europe as the

STANDARD WORK

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TO THE OWNERS OF

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17jul 62

IMPROVED Blind Bridle & Winkers FOR RACE HORSES.



Secured by Letters Patent, July 25, 1882.

Having thus described my invention, what I claim as new, and desire to secure by letter patent, is:

1. The part D, supported by the side straps of the bridle, extending back as shown, the front having an opening into which the blind is fitted, substantially, as herein described.
2. In a bridle, in combination with the extensions D, the curved blinds E, secured to such extensions, and as shaped, to give full freedom and ventilation to the eye while circumscribing the vision, substantially as herein described.
3. In a bridle, in combination with the extensions D, and blinds E, as shown, the straps or bands G and H, connecting the branches or extensions above and below the eyes, and having the adjusting slides or buckles, substantially as and for the purpose herein described.
4. In a bridle, in combination with the extensions D, supported and pivoted to the bridle so as to be movable about the point of support, the adjustable front straps or bands G and H, and the rear band I and the throat-latch or lash connected with the blinds, and adjustable, substantially as herein described.

The above are the claims allowed by the patent office, and though the corresponding letters do not appear on the cut, the general principle will be understood.

It meets with universal approbation, doing away with all the objections urged against blinds, and at the same time giving complete control of the line of vision. By throwing the lower portion of the blind up some thing of the same effect on the action follows as is induced by toe-weights. This is especially the case when young colts are the pupils, teaching them to bend the knee without the strain of weights on the feet.

For bridle of all descriptions apply to

JOHN A. McKERRON,
No. 230 and 232 Ellis St. San Francisco

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. IX, No. 8.
No. 508 MONTGOMERY STREET

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 7, 1886.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR

Chicago Racing Notes.

[Correspondence N. Y. Sportsman.]

July 25.—The great summer meeting of the Washington Park Club has now progressed sufficiently near to the ending to his safe in stating that it is a success, both from a racing and a pecuniary point of view.

It is true that a large number of horses have been shipped to Saratoga and Monmouth Park, and it is equally true that among those that have departed were the crack performers in the west; but the resources of this region are great, and no sooner have Troubadour, Volante, Spalding, Silver Cloud, Blue Wing and Ben Ali taken their departure, seeking mightier foes to conquer, than up jumps Jim Gusset and runs the fastest mile and a half that has been run in six years, and the second fastest that was ever run, while Gleaner does the best and fastest mile of the year with weight for age up.

So it will be seen that we have no lack of good material to compete for the stakes yet to be run at this track. There is no Tremont among the western two-year-olds, and a new aspirant for the youngster honors springs up in almost every stake race for this age. Jennie T. and Poteen, who were able to down all comers in the early spring, seem to have gone to pieces, and are not now able to give Laredo a race.

Jennie T. has often been pictured as a large filly. She is just the reverse, being rather under medium size, while in general make-up she is very light. When fit, however, she has a wonderful turn of speed, and seems to be able to pack weight very well.

Laredo is a good-sized, blocky-built colt, resembling his half-brother Volante not a little, and as he is very fast he should make a first-class three-year-old.

A well-known sporting gentleman of this city recently laid a small wager that he could, out of four choices, name the winner of the next Kentucky Derby. He named Rightaway, Poteen, Jim Gore and Duke of Bourbon.

This was truly a good lot to pick from, and on public form one of the four should furnish the winner, but alas! how many of the best two-year-olds have won this event in the past?

The Monmouth Park visitors will, I opine, have a chance to see Jim Gore perform, but judging by the way he acted in his last start here, I fear he will not show as good a colt as he really is.

There are a great many of the horses here that are on the complaining list, and after the wholesale departures to the east the interest in the meeting languished for a few days on account of the poor fields starting in the best purse events.

Those who were given a let-up after the Louisville and Latonia meeting are now coming around into racing form, but the majority of the horses that were raced at St. Louis and through the first part of this meeting are all out of shape. This is particularly true of Mr. Ed. Corrigan's stable.

Mr. Corrigan has, this season, as good if not a better stable of horses in quality, taking them all around, than he had last season, and in proof of this fact he headed the list of western winning owners up to the second week of this meeting, but his horses are now all off their feed, and none of them have any flesh upon them at all.

Baldwin's great success this season strikingly illustrates the value of a first-class trainer and jockey, and it is now reasonably safe to say that he will stand next to the Dwyers in the list of winning owners this season.

Now for something as to the past week's sport.

The club gave two extra days a week, which, with the three regular days, makes a total of five days' racing each week.

The racing for the fourth week commenced on Tuesday, July 20th, which was the twelfth regular day of the meeting. The track was heavy, and the fields light, so the attendance was but moderate. The first race was captured by Nellie C., the favorite, with Ira E. Bridge a good second; but the second races proved a dump, as the heavy going enabled the old selling plater Taxgatherer to beat Lizzie Dwyer easily, the mud seeming to stop Lizzie and tire her badly.

Only five started in the race for the Englewood Stakes, one mile, and though carrying a five pound penalty, Ed. Corrigan was thought to outclass the others, and he was well hacked at short odds.

Solid Silver, the raciest looking three-year-old in Baldwin's stable, was not overlooked, and the way he was hacked out the odds down to 2 to 1 against him as they came out to go to the post. Solid Silver got off in front, with Blue Line second, Porter Ashe third, and Ed. Corrigan in the rear, and the positions not being changed during any portion of the mile, they finished in exactly the same order.

This was Blue Line's maiden start, but as he is a fine-looking colt he will no doubt give a good account of himself in the near future.

His is the joint property, I understand, of R. C. Jayness, owner of Ed. Butts, and J. W. Rogers.

This racing on Wednesday was not productive of anything of a startling nature, but this sport on Thursday was of a superior order.

Billy Gilmore opened the day by winning a six furlong dash, while the second race was captured by Kaloolah in a common canter.

Kaloolah is really a great filly, and should she not go amiss I shall expect to see her as good a four-year-old as Thora was.

The Society Stakes, six furlongs, for two-year-olds, was captured by the invincible Santa Anita stable.

Poteen went off as though he was coming to himself again, but before he had gone a half mile Laredo passed him, and he was not again in the hunt. Kelly rode a capital finish on Vera, and she ran Laredo to a neck at the wire, but Laredo was not punished any and Vera was.

The Corrigan Brothers had the fourth race between themselves, and Cuban Queen outfooted Hattie Carlisle, winning a good race, while Jim Carlisle, the favorite, won the two-mile hurdles event with ease.

Saturday was another gala day at the track, and the good card drew a large and appreciative audience. The track was dry and very fast, while the results were full of surprise to the talent.

In the first race, six furlongs, for two-year-olds, Truan landed her maiden win from Sailor Boy, second, and a good field finished behind.

The second race went to Hattoo, as she only had Eloise to beat and the latter was giving her 15 lbs.

The great Western Handicap, one mile and a half, had six starters, viz: Jim Guest, Lucky B., Mamie Hunt, Lizzie Dwyer, Punka and Binette.

Lucky B. and Jim Guest were about even favorites, with Lizzie Dwyers the next best thought of.

The knowing ones discovered that Punka was being backed by her owner, and his recent good luck with the mare caused quite a little rush on her for a place, as well as to win.

The race was a good one from start to finish, and the results showed Punka and Jim Guest to be about first-class. Lucky B. went out to set the pace, and he led by about a length for about a mile and a quarter, with Mamie Hunt, Lizzie Dwyer and Binette alternately in second place, and Punka and Jim Guest lying back.

They ran the first mile in 1:43, and after passing the half-mile post West gave Guest his head, and he began to move up, followed by Punka. At the head of the stretch Guest was up even with Lucky B., while Dwyer and Binette were about even in the third position, and were both getting the whip.

Covington now called on Punka, and under his energetic riding, she passed Lucky B. and forced Guest to put forth his best pace in order to beat her to the wire. The finish was at a terrific rate of speed, and Guest only beat Punka a scant length, she being two lengths in front of Lucky B., third, Dwyer fourth, Binette fifth and Mamie Hunt last.

The veteran Charley Lucas captured the fourth race, six furlongs, in the clicking good time of 1:14, while Moonlight, Cuban Queen and Shadow finished heads apart in the fifth event over the same distance in 1:14.

This day of sensational events was brought to a close by the unexpected defeat of the favorite Jim Gray, by old Gleaner, who covered the mile in the fast time of 1:41, with Gray's nose at his shoulder as they passed under the wire.

Thus was the fourth week of this highly successful meeting brought to a close.

Notwithstanding the great success of the meeting so far, however, the idle brains of some visionary ekepiets have conjured up numerous cases of fraud; indeed, the writer was gravely informed that there were several cases of open fraud, and that horses had been pulled right under the noses of the judges. It is indeed strange that people who have spent their lives on the turf, and who derive their pecuniary existence from turf pursuits, cannot see these cases of open fraud until they are pointed out by some novice who possibly sees two or three weeks' racing in a year.

That there can be such a thing as honest racing it seems difficult for some people to believe, and in many cases those who ought to know better will even warp the truth in their efforts to prove racing to be wholly dishonest.

This idea of fraud in racing seems to be more prevalent in Chicago than at any other point, and this state of affairs is largely due to the influence of a class of small papers who owe their existence to their promptness in pandering to the depraved taste of a class of base people who appreciate nothing in which the word scandal is not prominently printed.

The false statements of these vile sheets give the average olergyman his cue to a lengthy sermon on the wickedness of all who visit a race-course. Then that walking encyclopedia of turf knowledge, the average editorial writer on a daily

paper, must put in his condemnation of racing, while in truth none of these shapers of public opinion would know a thoroughbred horse from a Norman stud were they to meet the two sides by side.

There are unfortunately some people with more money than brains, and this class of people sees the natural prey of the touts, and they will wager their money on the information imparted by some hangar-on of racing, and in many cases they lose.

The tout, however, is ever ready with his explanation that the horses in question could not have lost, but that he was not out for the money, or, in other words, he was pulled. This explanation always satisfies the duped subject, and he proceeds at once to inform all of his acquaintances that so and so wasn't out for the money or he would have won a big pool.

This is usually the source from which unposted reporters get the information with which the papers referred to are enabled to startle the public with their sensational articles.

These constant whisperings of fraud will as surely break down the sports of the turf, as the omnipotent power of the Roman Empire caused its own destruction, and all people that are interested in the progress of the turf should discountenance these vile rumors, which, in a majority of cases, are without foundation. There are some people, however, who are so innately crooked themselves that they cannot see anything honest in other people's actions, and they will distort a trivial accident into a glaring fraud.

In conclusion, the writer does not hesitate to assert that there never was a race meeting held in America during which there has been as little cause for complaint on the score of fraud as has been during the past nineteen days of the Washington Park Summer Meeting; and in making this assertion I will add that I have witnessed all species of the sport extant, and have been on the courses of all reputable jockey clubs within the borders of the United States.

In this opinion and belief I think all fair-minded, honorable and experienced turfmen who have been in attendance throughout the meeting will concur.

The Four-Year-Old Record.

The second day at Cleveland was a memorable one, for, numerous as had been sensational performances over the track, the latest feat eclipses anything heretofore done—in its class, we mean. Manzanita lowered the hitherto best on record of her stable-companion, Sally Benton (2:17), by trotting the first heat of the 2:23 class in 2:16. This, too, in a race against other horses, and after numerous false starts, in one of which Hickok was run away with by Charlie Hilton and thrown from his sulky, though fortunately neither man nor horse were seriously injured. Manzanita is another of the famous brood foaled and developed at Palo Alto. She is a bay mare foaled 1882, by Electioneer, dam Mayflower by St. Clair, and had already made herself famous by trotting a mile last year (when three years old) in 2:23. The present remarkable performance will give a great lift to the trotters bred at Palo Alto when another great sale will be held, and it is safe to say that they will then bring a large average.—N. Y. Sportsman.

To determine whether a stable is fit for horses to stay in or not try it yourself. If the odors and ammonia are disagreeable, don't torture your horse by keeping them in such filthy prisons. There is no excuse for uncomfortable stables in this day and age. Ventilation, deodorizers and disinfectants are too common and cheap.

The trotting stallion Elect by Electioneer, dam Inez by Nordals, died at Stockton last week of inflammation of the bowels. Elect was bred and owned by A. P. Hotelling of this city, and was being trained by Willis Parker who regarded him as a very promising trotter.

The brown mare Lady Signal, 2:35, by Signal, purchased at Mr. Corbitt's sale last spring by A. T. Hatch of Suisun, was found dead in a ditch at Mr. Hatch's ranch one day last week. Lady Signal had shown trials in 2:20 and was in foal to Le Grande.

The quarter horse Bunch Grass died at Watsonville on the 31st ult. Bunch Grass was seen in the circuit last fall, but did not attract much attention save that drawn to him by the striking physique of his tall, grey-headed owner.

The hides of over 1,000 horses are used annually in New York for covering base-balls. From one hide, it is said, the covering for twelve dozen balls can be cut.

Dates for 1886.

CALIFORNIA FAIR CIRCUIT.

San Francisco, Cal.	Ang. 7 to 14	Marysville, Cal.	Aug. 31 to Sept. 4
Santa Cruz, Cal.	Ang. 10 to 14	Sacramento, Cal.	Sept. 9 to 18
Santa Rosa, Cal.	July 3 to Aug. 24	Stockton, Cal.	Sept. 21 to 25
Chico, Cal.	Aug. 17 to 21	San Jose, Cal.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
Petaluma, Cal.	Aug. 23 to 28	Salinas, Cal.	Sept. 25 to Oct. 3
Glenbrook Park, Cal.	Aug. 24 to 28	Reno, Nev.	Oct. 4 to 9
Oakland, Cal.	Ang. 30 to Sept. 4		

EASTERN—RUNNING.

Washington Park	Rockaway	Sept. 22 to 24
Club, Chicago	Jerome Park	Sept. 25 to Oct. 1
Monmouth Park	Lafayette	Oct. 1 to 15
Saratoga	Baltimore	Oct. 19 to 23
Coney Island	Washington	Oct. 26 to 29

EASTERN—TROTTING.

Ottawa, Ill.	Ang. 3 to 9	Toledo, O.	Sept. 7 to 11
Joliet, Ill.	Ang. 10 to 13	Lincoln, Neb.	Sept. 10 to 17
Chillicothe, G.	Ang. 11 to 13	Kalamazoo, Mich.	Sept. 13 to 17
Rochester, N. Y.	Ang. 12 to 15	Detroit, Mich.	Sept. 13 to 18
Streator, Ill.	Ang. 17 to 20	Burlington, Ia.	Sept. 13 to 18
Elgin, N. Y.	Ang. 17 to 20	Fort Wayne, Ind.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
Ottawa, Ia.	Ang. 17 to 21	Woodstock, Ill.	Sept. 14 to 17
Shiloh, O.	Ang. 23 to 27	Cleveland, G.	Sept. 14 to 17
Helena, Mont.	Ang. 23 to 28	Mystic Park	Sept. 14 to 17
Waterloo, N. Y.	Ang. 23 to 28	Poughkeepsie, N. Y.	Sept. 14 to 17
(C. W. N. Y. B. A.)	Ang. 24 to 26	Grand Rapids, Mich.	Sept. 20 to 24
Pasadena, Cal.	Ang. 24 to 27	South Bend, Ind.	Sept. 20 to 25
Albany, N. Y.	Ang. 24 to 27	Albion, La.	Sept. 21 to 24
Clark County Fair	Ang. 24 to 28	Reading, Pa.	Sept. 21 to 24
Springfield, O.	Ang. 24 to 28	Elkhorn, Miss.	Sept. 21 to 24
Lafayette, Ky.	Ang. 24 to 28	Lebanon, G.	Sept. 21 to 24
Columbus, G.	Ang. 30 to Sept. 3	Dayton, G.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 1
Galesburg, Ia.	Ang. 30 to Sept. 3	Waukegan, Ill.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
Rockville, Ill.	Ang. 31 to Sept. 3	Indianapolis, Ind.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
Des Moines, Ia.	Sept. 3 to 10	Pottsville, Pa.	Sept. 28 to 30
Lawrence, Kan.	Sept. 5 to 11	Detroit, Mich.	Sept. 28 to Oct. 1
Chicago, Ill.	Sept. 6 to 10	Conover, Del.	Sept. 28 to Oct. 1
Wheeling, W. Va.	Sept. 6 to 11	Oxford, Pa.	Sept. 29 to Oct. 1
Kalamazoo, Mich.	Sept. 7 to 9	St. Louis, Mo.	Sept. 29 to Oct. 1
(M. T. H. B. A.)	Sept. 7 to 9	Pittsburg, Pa. (P. B. A.)	Oct. 6 and 7
Rochester, N. Y.	Sept. 7 to 9	Mount Holly, N. J.	Oct. 11 to 13
(N. Y. S. B. A.)	Sept. 7 to 9	Fredricksburg, Md.	Oct. 12 to 15
Monmouth, Ag. So.	Sept. 7 to 9	Greenfield, G.	Oct. 13 to 15
Belvidere, Ill.	Sept. 7 to 10	Bloomington, Pa.	Oct. 13 to 15
Wilmington, O.	Sept. 7 to 10		

Santa Rosa Fair.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.—Sonoma County will distinguish herself at the coming Santa Rosa Fair—the eighth of the annual series of the fairs of the Sonoma County Agricultural Park Association, which is, you know, a self-supporting corporation. It has never solicited or received a dollar from the State; it owns the broad tract of valley land on which its track and buildings, stables, sheds and pens and poultry houses stand. It owns, besides, the beautiful park adjoining, with its growth of native grand oaks, and the thousands of shade and ornamental and fruit-bearing trees which the Association have planted within the last three years. And it owns the water right to abundantly supply every possible want—the water from the large well being of delicious quality, cold, pure and healthful. The Grand Stand is roomy, with comfortable seats for 3,000 persons; the judges' stand appropriately placed, and the pool-selling stand and accommodations generally of the better order. The pavilion is the handsomest in the state, that of the State Agricultural Association in Sacramento alone excepted. The structure for the band, midway between the pavilion and the grand stand, is judiciously placed and of fitting architecture. Turfmen know the track to be the finest in the State without exception—an honest mile around and of peculiarly good soil for the horse's feet and high speed. They also know that the best stables in the State are attracted here because of the liberal purses and excellent management, the uniform care that is observed to ensure good order and prevent the presence of obnoxious persons or exhibitions. Every year the improvement in this respect has been readily apparent, and at the coming fair it will be hotter than ever, therefore the fair week is the chosen time for re-union among men, of delightful social recreation by their wives and daughters, whose beauty and grace have become famous. The fair of this year will surpass any that have been held. Our farmers and grape-growers, orchardists and hop producers have a good year, with abundant crops and from fair to high prices. Therefore they are all in good circumstances, many of them flush. And all of them are taking more than ordinary interest in the fair this year.

President De Turk, and his able and zealous assistants who comprise the Board of Directors, have planned wisely and managed skillfully to make this fair superior in every conceivable way. The speed programme is worthy of special attention. Antee will contest some of the best stakes with horses of the first rank on the trotting turf, and other noted trotters will make the sport in their respective classes. The running races will be also interesting and spirited. From opening day until the close of fair week the turf sport will be exciting, the finishing day the most of all, in the free for all trotting race for \$500. Altogether over \$10,000 in purses and ing G. A. R. from the state eastward as spectators of the races premiums will be awarded.

To add interest to the scene there will be many of the visitants and sights generally. And as a matter of course the presence of the veteran editor, J. Cairn Simpson, the nestor of turf sport, is expected here. He will then behold Santa Rosa in brighter colors than he has ever seen the place.

The Eclipse Stakes.

As will be learned from the accompanying description, copied from the *N. Y. Herald*, the great race, measured from the amount of money at stake, was great in other respects. There is little chance to criticize from a "time" basis, as 2:12-2.5 would be a grand run for one mile and one-quarter, in a deluge of rain and with 133 pounds on the winner, but the "about" is a qualification which upsets all calculations. Good as the run of the "hold Bendigo," Candlemas and St. Gatten acquitted themselves well. A three-year-old, with 119 pounds on, which beats St. Gatten with "9 stn 10 lb," must be a good one, and is no discredit to his high lineage.

The Eclipse Stakes race at Sandown to-day—except that there was no Minting—much resembled the one course on the late Grand Prix day in Paris. There was a similar magnitude of prize, being \$50,000, the largest stakes ever raced for in the world.

There were deluging clouds, there were lovely toilets crushed under mackintoshes, there was a great assemblage of coaches, drags and carriages of princes, nobles and trade millionaires, and there were the Gladstone "masses," who

could scarcely see the horses for the umbrellas, for notwithstanding stabling had been provided for six hundred horses almost that number were ranged and packed along the rails.

I counted fifteen royal umbrellas, the largest held over the Princess of Wales by an attendant, and the others, in browns and blues, over her eons and daughters, their ante and cousins.

But the Prince, in a waterproof suit from headgear to leggings, braved the elements.

A score of waterproof tents dotted the reserved lawns, from which came sounds of forks, spoons and china. "Sassietty is allus hungry on rainy race days, but not so thirsty," said one philosophical waiter to another.

There was an abundance of musical instruments, royal hounds bawled, and there was Lily Clay's feminine orchestra.

Their music, however, often proved actually deafened by the confusion of tongues, luncheon clatter, and the exciting chatter of betting men.

In a short time the pouring rain made the whole scene, even on the grand stand and in the reserved places, a indistinct sight. But deluge, nevertheless, the peddocks were visited and the parade attended to with marvellous zeal.

Bendigo led, amid cries of "Here they come!" and excitement as great as I have ever found at Ascot or the Derby.

The field of twelve was a grand sight, although the drenched jockeys and horses, with flanks turned into watering pots, were not exhilarating sights. The best field in quality for the year was now seen, each parading a champion horse. The spectators forgot the downpour in admiring the horses.

They were looking at Candlemas, who won the Epsom and Grand Prix; St. Gatten, the nearest two-year-old, and who ran as dead-heat mate with Harvester; Gay Hermit, belonging to the Duchess of Montrose, always going to do something but never yet doing it; Miss Jeminy, who won the One Thousand at Newmarket and the Oaks; Fra Diavolo, hero of sixteen French races, but to-day, as the first running in England, doomed to be only fifth.

Lord Marons Beresford was the starter, perhaps the only man unconcerned in this admiration.

Clearly he did not admire Whitefriers, who plunged and kicked as lately his owner, the Duke of Westminster, has on the political track.

Three false starts were made, and twenty minutes were passing before the strong "home rule" Lord Marcus prevailed, and all were properly off.

It was readily now seen that Bendigo and St. Gatten continued to be the great favorites, as was yesterday announced in the *Herald* account of Minting's misstep. Indeed, it was difficult to get any offer on the former when the race began.

Field glasses, equalling in numbers the umbrellas, were levelled, amid howls and cries everywhere of, "Down with your umbrellas!" Some holders obeyed at once; others who did not had their offending shades torn away.

When Tom Cannon let the head loose of honny black Bendigo, the latter bounded away like a frisky young lion from the rest of the field, realizing the old sporting epigram, "Eclipse first, the rest nowhere."

Then the excitement culminated, and although the deluge was increasing in its speed and power, that and the umbrellas were nowhere.

Rarely, if ever, were such crazed yells heard at any race-course, royalties, nobilities and soprano or contralto voices mingling in a grand chorus of delight, as if the play of "Flying Scud" were turned into a new opera.

All of which uproar lasted two minutes, twelve and two-fifth seconds, until Bendigo's number, "two"—he being second in weight—appeared on the board.

Instantly an enthusiastic group, headed by the Prince of Wales, gathered about his owner, Mr. Barclay, of the great brewing firm of Barclay & Perkins, congratulating him and demanding beakers of champagne in which to drink his health.

The fortunate Midas, who not only won the great stakes but about a quarter of a million dollars beside, announced that he would give his thousands of workmen a holiday, and, like Lord Lillier on the occasion of Ironsides' victory, give them donkeys as luck money. Following is the summary:

THE ECLIPSE STAKES, of 10,000 sovs. net, with 500 sovs. for the second, the third to save his stake of 110 sovs. for three-year-olds, 8 st. 4 lb., 2:12 1/2; five and upwards, 9 st.; maidens and geldings allowed 3 lbs.; winners of a stake value 500 sovs. to carry 4 lbs.; of 1,000 sovs. 7 lbs. extra (handicaps not included); winners of the Derby, Oaks, St. Leger or Grand Prix de Paris to carry 10 lbs. extra; about one mile and a quarter; 263 subscribers, 101 of whom pay 10 sovs. each, 66 of whom pay 30 sovs. each, and 48 of whom pay 60 sovs. each.

Mr. H. T. Barclay's horse Bendigo, 6, by Ben Battle—Hasty Girl, 133.

Lord Arlington's horse Candlemas, 5, by Hermit—Fosce, 119.

Major Barclay's horse St. Gatten, 5, by Rotherhill or The Rover—St. Editha, 136.

The other starters and their jockeys were: Mr. John C. M. Harrison's three-year-old bay colt Gay Hermit, F. Barrett; Mr. P. Aumont's five-year-old chestnut horse Fra Diavolo, Webb; the Duke of Westminster's three-year-old chestnut colt Whitefrier, G. Barrett; Lord Bradford's three-year-old bay colt Martineau, Leator; the Duke of Hamilton's three-year-old bay filly Miss Jeminy, Watts; Mr. J. H. Webster's three-year-old chestnut filly Braw Lass, Woodburn; Lord Elmsmere's three-year-old bay filly Caty Carter, Rickaby; Lord Zetland's four-year-old bay filly St. Helena, Bruckshaw; Mr. J. B. Hankey's three-year-old chestnut filly Pinasket, Lashmar.

The betting was: 5 to 4 against Bendigo, 16 to 1 against Candlemas, 9 to 4 against St. Gatten, 14 to 1 against Gay Hermit, 20 to 1 against Fra Diavolo, 20 to 1 against Whitefrier, 30 to 1 against Martineau, 40 to 1 against Miss Jeminy, 40 to 1 against Braw Lass, 100 to 1 against Caty Carter, 100 to 1 against St. Helena, 200 to 1 against Pinasket.

Racing at Monmouth.

July 22.—FIRST RACE.—Free handicap sweepstakes, of \$25 each, if not declared out, with \$750 added, of which \$150 to second. One mile and a quarter.

D. B. Morris' b. favor, 4, by Pat Malloy—Favorite, 127. McLaughlin Dwyer Bros.' h. f. Feron, 3, by Glenelg—La Henderson, 93. Rafferty 1 Clifton Stable's ch. c. Greenfield, 4, by Glen Athol—Lotta, 108 2 Fishburn 3

Betting: 5 to 2 on Favor, 16 to 5 against Greenfield, 6 to 1 against Feron.

Feron and Greenfield alternated in the lead, two lengths in front of Favor, to the head of the stretch. There Favor closed, and after a driving finish won by a length, Feron second, a head in front of Greenfield.

SECOND RACE.—Free handicap sweepstakes for two-year-olds, of \$25 each, if not declared out, with \$750 added, of which \$150 to the second. Three-quarters of a mile.

N. W. Kittson's b. f. Anstriana, by Alarm—Australind, 105. Bender 1 R. W. Walden's ch. f. Queen of Elizabeth, by Sensation—Elizabeth, 112 2 Locust Stable's ch. c. Strideway, by Glenmore—Spinaway, 106 3

Betting: 0 to 5 against Queen of Elizabeth; 3 to 1 Anstriana; 8 to 1 each Jennie June, King Bird, Columbine and Strideway; 12 to 1 Lagard; 15 to 1 Electricity and 20 to 1 each Straightplace and La Farandole.

Place: 5 to 4 on Queen of Elizabeth, even against Anstriana, 3 to 1 each Jennie June, King Bird, Columbine and Strideway, 6 to 1 Lagard, 6 to 1 Electricity and 8 to 1 each Straightplace and La Farandole.

The fight to the seven furlong pole was a hot one, but there Anstriana drew away and won by six lengths, Queen of Elizabeth second, two in front of Strideway.

THIRD RACE.—The Navevink handicap, a sweepstakes of \$30 each, h. f. or only \$10 if declared by 4 P. M. on the day before the day appointed for the race, with \$1,500 added; the second to receive \$350 out of the stakes; weights to be published two days before the race. One mile and a half.

J. & J. Christy's ch. g. Bonanza, 4, by Joe Hooker—Mattie Glen, 96 1 Clifton Stable's ch. m. Foin, 5, by Ten Brock—Tecalco, 103. Fishburn 1 W. Donohue's br. c. Tecumseh, 4, by Attilla—The Squaw, 102 2

Heel and Toe, 6, 104 (Fisher); Louissette, 5, 112 (Hughes), unplaced. Time, 2:48.

Betting: 7 to 5 against Tolu; 3 to 1 Louissette; 7 to 2 Heel and Toe; 7 to 1 Bonanza, and 8 to 1 Tecumseh.

Place: 5 to 3 on Tolu, even against each Tolu and Heel and Toe, 2 to 1 Bonanza and 3 to 1 Tecumseh.

At the end of the first half Bonanza led by a neck, increasing the lead to two lengths in the back stretch. In the run to the head of the stretch Tolu and Tecumseh closed, but when straightened out Tecumseh fell back beaten. The other two fought it out to the end, Bonanza winning by a short head, Tolu eight lengths in front of Tecumseh.

FOURTH RACE.—Free handicap sweepstakes of \$25 each, if not declared out, with \$750 added, of which \$150 to the second. One mile.

Emory & Cotton's h. c. Dry Monopole, 4, by Glenelg—Fern, 105 1 R. W. Walden's ch. c. Rock and Rye, 3, by Virgilian—Tecalco, 107 2 A. J. Cassatt's h. c. Banner Bearer, 3, by Enquirer—Bandana, 100 3

Buckstone, 6, 109 (Hayward); Adrian, 3, 98 (McCarthy); Naiad, 3, 90 (Gerhardy), unplaced. Time, 1:48.

Betting: 6 to 5 against Rock and Rye; 3 to 1 Buckstone; 4 to 1 Dry Monopole; 5 to 1 Adrian; 10 to 1 Banner Bearer, 8 to 1 Naiad.

Place: 6 to 3 on Rock and Rye, even against Buckstone, 8 to 5 against Adrian and Dry Monopole, 3 to 1 Banner Bearer, 8 to 1 Naiad.

To a good start Dry Monopole was first away, but Adrian, followed by Rock and Rye, at once took the track. Nearing the half Dry Monopole closed and took the lead, Adrian dropping back beaten. Down the stretch McLaughlin, on Rock and Rye, made desperate efforts to pass Dry Monopole, but the last named won by a neck, Rock and Rye six lengths in front of Banner Bearer.

FIFTH RACE.—Purse \$500, for three-year-olds and upwards; to carry 7 pounds above weight for age; the winner to be sold at auction for \$2,500; if entered to be sold for less than 2 pounds allowed for each \$250 down to \$2,000; then 3 pounds for each \$250 down to \$1,500; then 2 pounds for each \$125 down to \$1,000; then 3 pounds for each \$100 less. One mile and a furlong.

W. Lakeland's ch. g. Ernest, 4, by Enquirer—Jaquet, \$1,750, 115 1 C. Littlefield's ch. g. Marmaduke, 5, by Narragansett—Myrtle, \$900, 109 2

Betting: 7 to 1 on Ernest; 6 to 1 against Marmaduke. The two ran lapped to the head of the stretch, where Ernest drew away, and won in a center by two lengths. There was no bid for the winner.

SIXTH RACE.—Handicap hurdle race. Purse \$500, of which \$100 to the second. One mile and a quarter over five hurdles.

W. Lakeland's h. g. Mammoth, by Buckden—Monomadia, 160 1 Thos. Donohue's b. g. Rochester, 4, by Vauxhall—Heatherbell, 140 2

Montgomery Stable's b. g. Bally, 4, by Longfellow—Gray Helen, 136 3 W. W. Kittson's b. g. (Fitzpatrick); Col. Watson, a 138 (M. Lynch); His Grace 4, 132 (Green), unplaced. Time, 2:23.

Betting: 2 to 1 against Mammoth; 3 to 1 Col. Watson and Bally; 4 to 1 Willie W.; 15 to 1 His Grace; 20 to 1 Rochester.

Place: 5 to 4 on Mammoth, even against Col. Watson and Bally, 2 to 1 Willie W., 6 to 1 each His Grace and Rochester.

Mammoth won easily by six lengths, Rochester second by a neck, Bally a length and a half in front of Willie W.

JULY 24TH.—SEVENTH RACE.—Free handicap sweepstakes of \$25 each, if not declared out, with \$750 added, of which \$150 to the second. Three-quarters of a mile.

Prekness Stable's ch. f. Sapphire, 4, by King Alfonso—Jersey Lass, 113 1 Blohm & Co.'s b. g. Mammoth, 4, by Glenelg—Goldstone, 121 2

E. W. Heffner's h. h. Markland, 6, by Springbok—Lorena, 119. Sheridan 2 Saluda, 3, 93 (Step); Lansdowne, 3, 93 (Davis); Change, 5, 100 (Griffith); Portland, 3, 105, carried 107 (Gleay); Tattler, 5, 115 (Hamilton); Necromancy, 3, 90 (Elke), and Kalina, 3, 92 (Hines), unplaced.

Betting: 25 to 1 Little Minch; 8 to 1 Markland; 10 to 1 Lansdowne; 10 to 1 each Portland and Sapphire; 12 to 1 each Kalina, Necromancy, Tattler and Change; 15 to 1 Saluda.

Won by a length and a half, Little Minch half a length in front of Markland.

SECOND RACE.—The Seahright Stakes, for two-year-olds, of \$50 each, \$15 forfeit, with \$1,500 added, of which \$500 to second; penalties and allowances. Three-quarters of a mile.

N. W. Kittson's b. f. Anstriana, by Alarm—Australind, 109, carried 111 1 E. V. Suedeker & Co.'s b. or br. c. by Spendthrift—Kapanga, 108 2

Prekness Stable's h. c. Belvedere by Biffet—Jaquet, 108. 3 Blaylock 3 Electricity, 112, carried 114 (Wethers); Bradford, 112 (W. Hayward); Lady Primrose, 109 (W. Donohue); Agnes, 109 (Gleay); Racquet, 108 (Shaner), unplaced. Time, 1:17.

Betting: 8 to 5 Kapanga colt; 25 to 1 Anstriana; 4 to 1 Bradford; 6 to 1 Lady Primrose; 8 to 1 Agnes; 20 to 1 Racquet; 30 to 1 each Belvedere and Electricity.

By furious riding Fitzpatrick managed to win with Anstriana by a head, Kapanga colt second, four lengths in front of Belvedere.

THIRD RACE.—The Barian Stakes, for three-year-olds not having won a stake for two-year-olds of \$2,000, when carrying weight for age or more, of \$50 each, \$15 forfeit, with \$1,500 added, of which \$500 to the second; penalties and allowances. One mile and a quarter.

W. L. Scott's ch. f. Charity by Sensation—Emma, 105. W. Donohue 1 A. J. Cassatt's h. c. The Bard by Longfellow—Bradman, 118. Fisher 2

SIXTH RACE.—Purse \$500, for three-year-olds and upward; the winner be sold at auction. One mile.
Rows & Co.'s b b War Eagle, 5, by Leader—Red Eyes, \$1,500, 108
John & Co.'s b c Adrian, 3, by Little Rufian—Lurline, \$1,750, 95
M. Morris' ch f Whizgig, 4, by Great Tom—Whirligig, \$600, 81
Blue Day, 3, \$1,500, 93 (Moeban); Neptunus, 3, \$3,000, 105 (W. Don-
ner); Rock and Rye, 3, \$3,000, 105 (Blacklock), and Edgefield, 3, \$2,000,
(Davis), unplaced.
Time, 1:45.

Betting: 3 to 1 each Rock and Rye, Edgefield and Blue Day; 4 to 1
on Edgefield; 10 to 1 on Whizgig; 20 to 1 on Neptunus.
Won handily by a length.
SEVENTH RACE.—Handicap steepchase; purse \$600, of which \$100 to
the second. The full steepchase course.
T. Danaher's b g Tom Brown, a, by Glenelg—Faunty Brown, 145
Alfred's b b Buckers, a, by Buckden—Marsha, 140.....Canavan 2
Dugan & Newman's ch b Abraham, a, by Milestan—Electra, 145
Stonington, 4, 130 (Rowan); Willis D., 4, 125 (W. Meaney); Herald, 4,
5 (P. Lynch); April Fool, 5, 140 (Dickens), and Joe Shelby, a, 135
fars, unplaced.
Time, 5:05.

Betting: 2 to 1 Tom Brown; 3 to 1 Joe Shelby; 3 to 1 Abraham; 4 to
Buckers; 10 to 1 Willis D.; 20 to 1 April Fool, Herald and Ston-
ington.

Racing at Chicago.

JULY 22d.—**FIRST RACE.**—Purse \$400, of which \$100 to the second
year not having won this year a race of the value of \$1,000 allowed
lbs.; maidens allowed, if three years old, allowed 10 lbs.; if four
years, 17 lbs.; if five years or upward, 25 lbs. Entrance free. Three-
quarters of a mile.
G. Greener & Co.'s h b Billy Gilmore, 5, by Brigadier—Betty
Prince, 115.....Stoval 1
N. Bachelor's ch f Moonlight, 4, by Jack Hardy—Effie Jones, 95
Corrigan's b f Shadow, 3, by Virgil—Sunshine, 99.....Covington 3
Sam Powers, a, 115 (Johnson); Pat Daly, 4, 113 (Ellis); Henry G., 113
argun; Skoboloff, 5, 112 (L. Jones); Nellie Blackburn, 110 (Talar);
nawan, 3, 103 (Hartfield); Luna Brown, 3, 99 (Myers); Mamie Hunt, 3,
Eloise, 3, 99 (West); Fred Woolley, 4, 98 (Seamen); Frohns, 3, 96
anny, and Unique, 2, 94, unplaced.
Time, 1:17.

Betting: 8 to 5 against Billy Gilmore, 8 to 1 each Skoboloff and
adow, 8 to 1 each Eloise, Fred Woolley and Moonlight, 10 to 1 Pat
ly, and 25 to 1 each the others.
Billy Gilmore won as he liked.

SECOND RACE.—Purse \$100, of which \$100 to the second; for horses
that have started and have not won during the meeting. One mile and a
half.
W. Moore's h f Kalciah, 3, by Longfellow—Sylvia, 100.....Arnold 1
H. Thompson's ch c Dad, 4, by Chillicothe—Syrin, 118.....Compton 2
Grimes' h g Bartone, 5, by Elliot—Manahatta, 117.....Talar 3

Betting: 8 to 5 against Kalciah, 8 to 1 each Dad and 20 to 1
Bartone. Kalciah took the lead at the start and was never headed,
winning easily.

THIRD RACE.—The Society Stakes, a sweepstakes for two-year-olds
of 1884, \$50 each; \$15 forfeit, with \$750 added; the second to receive
\$50, and the third \$30 out of the stakes; a winner of any race at this
meeting of the value of \$1,000, to carry 5 pounds; of \$2,000, 7 pounds extra;
of \$3,000, 10 pounds extra. Three-quarters of a mile.
J. Baldwin's ch c Laredo, by Grinstead—Hermosa, 110.....West 1
P. Ashe's h f Vers, by Norfolk—Marion, 100.....Kelly 2
S. Brown's h k Katie A., by Hyder Ali—Jenny Rowett, 100
Covington 3
Covington, 110 (Stoval); Cary, 110 (L. Jones); Ban Bowman, 110 (Arnold);
nda, 107 (Fuller) unplaced.
Time, 1:17.

Betting: Even against Laredo, 8 to 5 Poteen, 6 to 1 Vers, 7 to 1 Katie
A., 8 to 1 Cary, and 10 to 1 each Ban Bowman and Hinda.
Laredo took the lead at the start and held it to the turn, with Katie A.
coming second. Round for home Poteen went back, and Laredo
nipped out to win the race, which he held to the finish. Vers took second
place, and the finish and heat Katie A. out of it.

FOURTH RACE.—Purse \$100, of which \$100 to the second; the winner
be sold at auction; horses entered to be sold for \$3,000 to carry weight
as follows: \$2,000, allowed 5 lbs.; for \$1,000 allowed 10 lbs.; then 1 lb.
for each \$200 less down to \$100. Three-quarters of a mile.
Corrigan's ch f Cuban Queen, 3, by Strathmore—Hiawasse, \$2,000, 95
Corrigan's h f Hattie Carlisle, 3, by Longfellow—Ventura, \$1,000, 95
M. Rye's ch g Warrenton, 4, by Wanderer—Kiss-Me-Quick, \$2,000,
110.....Covington 1
Woodcraft, 3, \$2,000, 100 (Dingley); Anna Woodcock, 4, \$1,000, 103 (Sto-
val); Virgie Hearne, aged, \$1,000, 105 (Maddox), unplaced.
Time, 1:44.

Betting: 7 to 5 against Cuban Queen, 8 to 2 against Carlisle, 2 to 1 against War-
renton, 5 to 1 against Woodcock, 5 to 1 against Virgie, 20 to 1 against
Hearne.
Cuban Queen won easily by one length, same between second and third.

FIFTH RACE.—Free Handicap Steeplechase, for all ages; \$15 each, if
declared out, with \$400 added; the second horse to receive \$100, and
third \$50 out of the stakes; the short steepchase course.
J. Baldwin's ch c Laredo, 5, by Grinstead—Susie Mariner, 115 Wynne 1
and Son's ch h Rory O'More, aged, by Harry Bassett—Spotted
Fawn, 121.....Covington 2
Ford & Co.'s h g Claude Brannon, aged, by Bucken—Magnolia, 100
Hurd 3
Trayer's ch g Anselan, aged, 112.....Houston 3

Betting: 5 to 5 against Carlisle, 2 to 1 each against Rory and Claude,
and 10 to 1 each the others.
Laredo won easily by two lengths, a head between second and third.

SIXTH RACE.—Purse \$400, of which \$100 to the second; for two-
olds that have run and not won a stake race, to carry 100 lbs.
Three-quarters of a mile.
S. Brown's b f Nellie B., by Enquirer—Bonnie Meade, 97
Covington 1
Covington, 97 (Covington); King Alfonso—Marguerite, 97 (Car-
roll), 99.....West 2
Lilla's br c Jacobin, by Jils Johnson—Agnes, 100.....Flower 3
Largo, 97 (Kelly); Orvid, 97 (Barney); Carus, 100 (Caldier); Passion, 97
annon; Brown Bread, 97 (Mathews), unplaced.
Time, 1:32.

Betting: 8 to 1 against Nellie B.; 8 to 5 each against Nellie C. and
Lilla; 10 to 1 against Largo; 20 to 40 to 1 against others.
Nellie B. won easily by a length; four between second and third.

SEVENTH RACE.—Purse \$400, of which \$100 to the second; horses not
having won, in 1885, a race of the value of \$500, or two or more races
of value in 1886, allowed 7 lbs.; non-winners in 1886 allowed 15 lbs.;
maiden allowed, if three years old, non-winners; if four and upwards, 25
lbs. One mile.
F. Pulsifer's ch g King Robin, 5, by King Ban—Booty, 92.....Johnston 1
Zieberg's ch c Col. Clark, 4, by Glenary—Kats Fieber, 90.....Fuller 2
C. Long's b g Leaman, a, by Lelaps—Talaria, 110.....Kiley 3
lee, 5, 115 (Stoval); Clones, 3, 95 (Caldier); Midnight, 5, 105 (Myers);
h Thompson, 3, 85 (Barney); Wanda, 4, 98 (West), unplaced.
Time, 1:42.

Betting: 5 to 1 against King Robin; 3 to 1 against Col. Clark; 7 to 1
on Leaman; 5 to 2 against Alice; 4 to 1 against Wanda; 8 to 1
on Clones; 10 to 1 against Faith Thompson; 20 to 1 against Midnight.
Won easily by five lengths; two between second and third.

EIGHTH RACE.—Purse \$400, of which \$100 to the second; the winner
be sold for \$3,000; if entered to be sold for less than \$250 down to \$1,000; then
\$250 down to \$2,000; then 3 lbs. for each \$250 down to \$1,000; then
for each \$125 down to \$1,000; then 3 lbs. for each \$100 less; any
lbs over entered price to be divided between second horse and the
third. One and one-sixteenth miles.
J. Baldwin's ch f Leland, 4, by Lisbon—Miss Crossland, \$900, 88
Covington 1
Steven's ch g Warrington, a, by War Dance—Nannie F., \$1,500,
100.....West 2
Donovan's h g Taggart, aged, by Tipperary—Lucy Jackson,
107, 101.....Curtis 3

Little Joe, aged, \$900, 83 (Overton); War Sign, aged, \$1,000, 98 (Kelly)
Lone, 5, \$900, 92 (car. 94) (Talar); Harry Cruz, 5, \$1,000, 95 (Fuller);
Easter, aged, \$2,500, 111 (car. 115) (Steele); Alameda, 4, \$800, 85 (Myers);
Blady Bowling, 5, \$1,000, 93 (Cooper); Ravage, 3, \$1,400, 91 (Lebur);
Tom Barlow, aged, \$1,000, 95 (Ford), unplaced.
Time, 1:50.

***Drawn at the post.**
Betting: 2 to 1 each against Leland and Taggart; 5 to 1 each
against Warrington, Harry Cruz and War Sign; 5 to 1 against Little Joe;
8 to 40 to 1 against the others.
Won after a sharp finish by a head; length between second and third.

FIFTH RACE.—Purse \$400, of which \$100 to the second; winners of any race
in 1885 of the value of \$1,000 to carry 5 lbs. extra; of \$2,000, 7 lbs. extra;
horses not having won in 1886 a race of the value of \$1,000 were given, allowed
10 lbs.; maidens allowed, if three years old, 10 lbs.; if four, 21 lbs.; if
five or upward, 25 lbs. One and three-quarters miles.
C. F. Armstrong's h m Effie H., aged, by Pat Malloy—Penelope, 105
Stoval 1
J. G. McFarland's br c Lepanto, 4, by Longfellow—Nora Creina, 97
Covington 2
A. B. Goodwin's ch g Governor Bate, 3, by Longfellow—Bettie Ma-
gruder, 88 (carried 85).....Johnson 3
Emma Manly, aged, 101 (West); Idle Pat, aged, 103 (Maddox); Colo-
rado, aged, 107 (Talar); Rico, 4, 105 (Kelly); Annawan, 3, 85 (Cooper),
unplaced.
Time, 2:10.

Betting: 7 to 1 against Effie H.; 8 to 2 against Lepanto, 12 to 1 against
Bate, 5 to 1 on Manly, 4 to 1 against Pat, 12 to 1 against Rico, 30 to 1 against
the others.
Won easily by three lengths, two between second and third.

JULY 21d.—**FIRST RACE.**—Purse \$400, of which \$50 to the second horse
and the entrance money, \$10 each, to be divided between the second and
third, for maiden two-year-olds, those never having won second money
in a race of the value of \$1,000 allowed 5 lbs. Three-quarters of a mile.
J. T. Hughes' b f Trust, by King Alfonso—Maiden, 102.....Cooper 1
W. S. St. John's h c Sailor Boy, by St. Martin—Maiden, 102.....Stoval 2
Flower 2
J. M. Bachelor's b f Effie Hardy, by Jack Hardy—Effie Jones, 102
Stoval 1
Ira E. Bridge, 105, Fuller; Little Hopes, 102, Covington; Black Pansy,
102, Dingley; Lucien, 105, West; Alimony, 102, Weaver, unplaced.
Time, 1:37.

Betting: 5 to 1 against Trust, 15 to 1 each against Sailor Boy and
Alimony, 6 to 1 against Effie Hardy, 5 to 2 each against Lucien and
Bridge, 7 to 1 against Little Hopes, 10 to 1 each against Black Pansy.
Won clearly by half a length, two between second and third.

SECOND RACE.—Purse \$400, for three-year-old fillies; the winner of
any three-year-old stake to carry 5 lbs.; of two or more 10 lbs. extra;
those which have not won a race in 1886 allowed 10 lbs.; maidens allowed
15 lbs. One mile and an eighth.
Highland Park Stable's ch f Hattoo, by Dudley—Ranch War-Me, 95
A. Perry's ch f Eloise, by Enquirer—Buttercup, 113.....Johnson 1
Betting: 8 to 4 on Hattoo, even money Eloise.
Won after a driving finish by a length.

THIRD RACE.—The Great Western Handicap, a sweepstakes for all
ages, \$50 each, half forfeit, or only \$10 if declared out on or before May
1, 1886; declared out on or before May 1, 1886, to carry 10 lbs.; if
declared out, the second to receive \$200, and the third \$100 out of the stakes;
weights to be announced April 1, 1886; a winner of any race after the
publication of weights, of the value of \$1,000, to carry 5 lbs.; of \$1,500,
7 lbs. extra; of \$2,000, 10 lbs. extra; of \$2,500, 12 lbs. extra; of \$3,000,
15 lbs. extra; of \$3,500, 18 lbs. extra; of \$4,000, 21 lbs. extra; of \$4,500,
24 lbs. extra; of \$5,000, 27 lbs. extra; of \$5,500, 30 lbs. extra; of \$6,000,
33 lbs. extra; of \$6,500, 36 lbs. extra; of \$7,000, 39 lbs. extra; of \$7,500,
42 lbs. extra; of \$8,000, 45 lbs. extra; of \$8,500, 48 lbs. extra; of \$9,000,
51 lbs. extra; of \$9,500, 54 lbs. extra; of \$10,000, 57 lbs. extra; of \$10,500,
60 lbs. extra; of \$11,000, 63 lbs. extra; of \$11,500, 66 lbs. extra; of \$12,000,
69 lbs. extra; of \$12,500, 72 lbs. extra; of \$13,000, 75 lbs. extra; of \$13,500,
78 lbs. extra; of \$14,000, 81 lbs. extra; of \$14,500, 84 lbs. extra; of \$15,000,
87 lbs. extra; of \$15,500, 90 lbs. extra; of \$16,000, 93 lbs. extra; of \$16,500,
96 lbs. extra; of \$17,000, 99 lbs. extra; of \$17,500, 102 lbs. extra; of \$18,000,
105 lbs. extra; of \$18,500, 108 lbs. extra; of \$19,000, 111 lbs. extra; of \$19,500,
114 lbs. extra; of \$20,000, 117 lbs. extra; of \$20,500, 120 lbs. extra; of \$21,000,
123 lbs. extra; of \$21,500, 126 lbs. extra; of \$22,000, 129 lbs. extra; of \$22,500,
132 lbs. extra; of \$23,000, 135 lbs. extra; of \$23,500, 138 lbs. extra; of \$24,000,
141 lbs. extra; of \$24,500, 144 lbs. extra; of \$25,000, 147 lbs. extra; of \$25,500,
150 lbs. extra; of \$26,000, 153 lbs. extra; of \$26,500, 156 lbs. extra; of \$27,000,
159 lbs. extra; of \$27,500, 162 lbs. extra; of \$28,000, 165 lbs. extra; of \$28,500,
168 lbs. extra; of \$29,000, 171 lbs. extra; of \$29,500, 174 lbs. extra; of \$30,000,
177 lbs. extra; of \$30,500, 180 lbs. extra; of \$31,000, 183 lbs. extra; of \$31,500,
186 lbs. extra; of \$32,000, 189 lbs. extra; of \$32,500, 192 lbs. extra; of \$33,000,
195 lbs. extra; of \$33,500, 198 lbs. extra; of \$34,000, 201 lbs. extra; of \$34,500,
204 lbs. extra; of \$35,000, 207 lbs. extra; of \$35,500, 210 lbs. extra; of \$36,000,
213 lbs. extra; of \$36,500, 216 lbs. extra; of \$37,000, 219 lbs. extra; of \$37,500,
222 lbs. extra; of \$38,000, 225 lbs. extra; of \$38,500, 228 lbs. extra; of \$39,000,
231 lbs. extra; of \$39,500, 234 lbs. extra; of \$40,000, 237 lbs. extra; of \$40,500,
240 lbs. extra; of \$41,000, 243 lbs. extra; of \$41,500, 246 lbs. extra; of \$42,000,
249 lbs. extra; of \$42,500, 252 lbs. extra; of \$43,000, 255 lbs. extra; of \$43,500,
258 lbs. extra; of \$44,000, 261 lbs. extra; of \$44,500, 264 lbs. extra; of \$45,000,
267 lbs. extra; of \$45,500, 270 lbs. extra; of \$46,000, 273 lbs. extra; of \$46,500,
276 lbs. extra; of \$47,000, 279 lbs. extra; of \$47,500, 282 lbs. extra; of \$48,000,
285 lbs. extra; of \$48,500, 288 lbs. extra; of \$49,000, 291 lbs. extra; of \$49,500,
294 lbs. extra; of \$50,000, 297 lbs. extra; of \$50,500, 300 lbs. extra; of \$51,000,
303 lbs. extra; of \$51,500, 306 lbs. extra; of \$52,000, 309 lbs. extra; of \$52,500,
312 lbs. extra; of \$53,000, 315 lbs. extra; of \$53,500, 318 lbs. extra; of \$54,000,
321 lbs. extra; of \$54,500, 324 lbs. extra; of \$55,000, 327 lbs. extra; of \$55,500,
330 lbs. extra; of \$56,000, 333 lbs. extra; of \$56,500, 336 lbs. extra; of \$57,000,
339 lbs. extra; of \$57,500, 342 lbs. extra; of \$58,000, 345 lbs. extra; of \$58,500,
348 lbs. extra; of \$59,000, 351 lbs. extra; of \$59,500, 354 lbs. extra; of \$60,000,
357 lbs. extra; of \$60,500, 360 lbs. extra; of \$61,000, 363 lbs. extra; of \$61,500,
366 lbs. extra; of \$62,000, 369 lbs. extra; of \$62,500, 372 lbs. extra; of \$63,000,
375 lbs. extra; of \$63,500, 378 lbs. extra; of \$64,000, 381 lbs. extra; of \$64,500,
384 lbs. extra; of \$65,000, 387 lbs. extra; of \$65,500, 390 lbs. extra; of \$66,000,
393 lbs. extra; of \$66,500, 396 lbs. extra; of \$67,000, 399 lbs. extra; of \$67,500,
402 lbs. extra; of \$68,000, 405 lbs. extra; of \$68,500, 408 lbs. extra; of \$69,000,
411 lbs. extra; of \$69,500, 414 lbs. extra; of \$70,000, 417 lbs. extra; of \$70,500,
420 lbs. extra; of \$71,000, 423 lbs. extra; of \$71,500, 426 lbs. extra; of \$72,000,
429 lbs. extra; of \$72,500, 432 lbs. extra; of \$73,000, 435 lbs. extra; of \$73,500,
438 lbs. extra; of \$74,000, 441 lbs. extra; of \$74,500, 444 lbs. extra; of \$75,000,
447 lbs. extra; of \$75,500, 450 lbs. extra; of \$76,000, 453 lbs. extra; of \$76,500,
456 lbs. extra; of \$77,000, 459 lbs. extra; of \$77,500, 462 lbs. extra; of \$78,000,
465 lbs. extra; of \$78,500, 468 lbs. extra; of \$79,000, 471 lbs. extra; of \$79,500,
474 lbs. extra; of \$80,000, 477 lbs. extra; of \$80,500, 480 lbs. extra; of \$81,000,
483 lbs. extra; of \$81,500, 486 lbs. extra; of \$82,000, 489 lbs. extra; of \$82,500,
492 lbs. extra; of \$83,000, 495 lbs. extra; of \$83,500, 498 lbs. extra; of \$84,000,
501 lbs. extra; of \$84,500, 504 lbs. extra; of \$85,000, 507 lbs. extra; of \$85,500,
510 lbs. extra; of \$86,000, 513 lbs. extra; of \$86,500, 516 lbs. extra; of \$87,000,
519 lbs. extra; of \$87,500, 522 lbs. extra; of \$88,000, 525 lbs. extra; of \$88,500,
528 lbs. extra; of \$89,000, 531 lbs. extra; of \$89,500, 534 lbs. extra; of \$90,000,
537 lbs. extra; of \$90,500, 540 lbs. extra; of \$91,000, 543 lbs. extra; of \$91,500,
546 lbs. extra; of \$92,000, 549 lbs. extra; of \$92,500, 552 lbs. extra; of \$93,000,
555 lbs. extra; of \$93,500, 558 lbs. extra; of \$94,000, 561 lbs. extra; of \$94,500,
564 lbs. extra; of \$95,000, 567 lbs. extra; of \$95,500, 570 lbs. extra; of \$96,000,
573 lbs. extra; of \$96,500, 576 lbs. extra; of \$97,000, 579 lbs. extra; of \$97,500,
582 lbs. extra; of \$98,000, 585 lbs. extra; of \$98,500, 588 lbs. extra; of \$99,000,
591 lbs. extra; of \$99,500, 594 lbs. extra; of \$100,000, 597 lbs. extra; of \$100,500,
600 lbs. extra; of \$101,000, 603 lbs. extra; of \$101,500, 606 lbs. extra; of \$102,000,
609 lbs. extra; of \$102,500, 612 lbs. extra; of \$103,000, 615 lbs. extra; of \$103,500,
618 lbs. extra; of \$104,000, 621 lbs. extra; of \$104,500, 624 lbs. extra; of \$105,000,
627 lbs. extra; of \$105,500, 630 lbs. extra; of \$106,000, 633 lbs. extra; of \$106,500,
636 lbs. extra; of \$107,000, 639 lbs. extra; of \$107,500, 642 lbs. extra; of \$108,000,
645 lbs. extra; of \$108,500, 648 lbs. extra; of \$109,000, 651 lbs. extra; of \$109,500,
654 lbs. extra; of \$110,000, 657 lbs. extra; of \$110,500, 660 lbs. extra; of \$111,000,
663 lbs. extra; of \$111,500, 666 lbs. extra; of \$112,000, 669 lbs. extra; of \$112,500,
672 lbs. extra; of \$113,000, 675 lbs. extra; of \$113,500, 678 lbs. extra; of \$114,000,
681 lbs. extra; of \$114,500, 684 lbs. extra; of \$115,000, 687 lbs. extra; of \$115,500,
690 lbs. extra; of \$116,000, 693 lbs. extra; of \$116,500, 696 lbs. extra; of \$117,000,
699 lbs. extra; of \$117,500, 702 lbs. extra; of \$118,000, 705 lbs. extra; of \$118,500,
708 lbs. extra; of \$119,000, 711 lbs. extra; of \$119,500, 714 lbs. extra; of \$120,000,
717 lbs. extra; of \$120,500, 720 lbs. extra; of \$121,000, 723 lbs. extra; of \$121,500,
726 lbs. extra; of \$122,000, 729 lbs. extra; of \$122,500, 732 lbs. extra; of \$123,000,
735 lbs. extra; of \$123,500, 738 lbs. extra; of \$124,000, 741 lbs. extra; of \$124,500,
744 lbs. extra; of \$125,000, 747 lbs. extra; of \$125,500, 750 lbs. extra; of \$126,000,
753 lbs. extra; of \$126,500, 756 lbs. extra; of \$127,000, 759 lbs. extra; of \$127,500,
762 lbs. extra; of \$128,000, 765 lbs. extra; of \$128,500, 768 lbs. extra; of \$129,000,
771 lbs. extra; of \$129,500, 774 lbs. extra; of \$130,000, 777 lbs. extra; of \$130,500,
780 lbs. extra; of \$131,000, 783 lbs. extra; of \$131,500, 786 lbs. extra; of \$132,000,
789 lbs. extra; of \$132,500, 792 lbs. extra; of \$133,000, 795 lbs. extra; of \$133,500,
798 lbs. extra; of \$134,000, 801 lbs. extra; of \$134,500, 804 lbs. extra; of \$135,000,
807 lbs. extra; of \$135,500, 810 lbs. extra; of \$136,000, 813 lbs. extra; of \$136,500,
816 lbs. extra; of \$137,000, 819 lbs. extra; of \$137,500, 822 lbs. extra; of \$138,000,
825 lbs. extra; of \$138,500, 828 lbs. extra; of \$139,000, 831 lbs. extra; of \$139,500,
834 lbs. extra; of \$140,000, 837 lbs. extra; of \$140,500, 840 lbs. extra; of \$141,000,
843 lbs. extra; of \$141,500, 846 lbs. extra; of \$142,000, 849 lbs. extra; of \$142,500,
852 lbs. extra; of \$143,000, 855 lbs. extra; of \$143,500, 858 lbs. extra; of \$144,000,
861 lbs. extra; of \$144,500, 864 lbs. extra; of \$145,000, 867 lbs. extra; of \$145,500,
870 lbs. extra; of \$146,000, 873 lbs. extra; of \$146,500, 876 lbs. extra; of \$147,000,
879 lbs. extra; of \$147,500, 882 lbs. extra; of \$148,000, 885 lbs. extra; of \$148,500,
888 lbs. extra; of \$149,000, 891 lbs. extra; of \$149,500, 894 lbs. extra; of \$150,000,
897 lbs. extra; of \$150,500, 900 lbs. extra; of \$151,000, 903 lbs. extra; of \$151,500,
906 lbs. extra; of \$152,000, 909 lbs. extra; of \$152,500, 912 lbs. extra; of \$153,000,
915 lbs. extra; of \$153,500, 918 lbs. extra; of \$154,000, 921 lbs. extra; of \$154,500,
924 lbs. extra; of \$155,000, 927 lbs. extra; of \$155,500, 930 lbs. extra; of \$156,000,
933 lbs. extra; of \$156,500, 936 lbs. extra; of \$157,000, 939 lbs. extra; of \$157,500,
942 lbs. extra; of \$158,000, 945 lbs. extra; of \$158,500, 948 lbs. extra; of \$159,000,
951 lbs. extra; of \$159,500, 954 lbs. extra; of \$160,000, 957 lbs. extra; of \$160,500,
960 lbs. extra; of \$161,000, 963 lbs. extra; of \$161,500, 966 lbs. extra; of \$162,000,
969 lbs. extra; of \$162,500, 972 lbs. extra; of \$163,000, 975 lbs. extra; of \$163,500,
978 lbs. extra; of \$164,000, 981 lbs. extra; of \$164,500, 984 lbs. extra; of \$165,000,
987 lbs. extra; of \$165,500, 990 lbs. extra; of \$166,000, 993 lbs. extra; of \$166,500,
996 lbs. extra; of \$167,000, 999 lbs. extra; of \$167,500, 1002 lbs. extra; of \$168,000,
1005 lbs. extra; of \$168,500, 1008 lbs. extra; of \$169,000, 1011 lbs. extra; of \$169,500,
1014 lbs. extra; of \$170,000, 1017 lbs. extra; of \$170,500, 1020 lbs. extra; of \$171,000,
1023 lbs. extra; of \$171,500, 1026 lbs. extra; of \$172,000, 1029 lbs. extra; of \$172,500,
1032 lbs. extra; of \$173,000, 1035 lbs. extra; of \$173,500, 1038 lbs. extra; of \$174,000,
1041 lbs. extra; of \$174,500, 1044 lbs. extra; of \$175,000, 1047 lbs. extra; of \$175,500,
1050 lbs. extra; of \$176,000, 1053 lbs. extra; of \$176,500, 1056 lbs. extra; of \$177,000,
1059 lbs. extra; of \$177,500, 1062 lbs. extra; of \$178,000, 1065 lbs. extra; of \$178,500,
1068 lbs. extra; of \$179,000, 1071 lbs. extra; of \$179,500, 1074 lbs. extra; of \$180,000,
1077 lbs. extra; of \$180,500, 1080 lbs. extra; of \$181,000, 1083 lbs. extra; of \$181,500,
1086 lbs. extra; of \$182,000, 1089 lbs. extra; of \$182,500, 1092 lbs. extra; of \$183,000,
1095 lbs. extra; of \$183,500, 1098 lbs. extra; of \$184,000, 1101 lbs. extra; of \$184,500,
1104 lbs. extra; of \$185,000, 1107 lbs. extra; of \$185,500, 1110 lbs. extra; of \$186,000,
1113 lbs. extra; of \$186,500, 1116 lbs. extra; of \$187,000, 1119 lbs. extra; of \$187,500,
1122 lbs. extra; of \$188,000, 1125 lbs. extra; of \$188,500, 1128 lbs. extra; of \$189,000,
1131 lbs. extra; of \$189,500, 1134 lbs. extra; of \$190,000, 1137 lbs. extra; of \$190,500,
1140 lbs. extra; of \$191,000, 1143 lbs. extra; of \$191,500, 1146 lbs. extra; of \$192,00

Entries at the Bay District.

Aug. 7th.—Special race.
Adair, Manon, Albert W.
Aug. 10th.—3 minute Class.
Romeo, Lougellow, Vlaensin, Lot Sloonm, Gus Wilkes, Perihelion.
Aug. 11th.—2:21 Class.
Allan Roy, Sister, Albert W.
Aug. 12th.—2:40 Class.
Merchant, Hidalgo, Gus Wilkes, Bay Rose.
Aug. 13th.—2:24 Class.
B. B., Pansy, Le Grange, Lucilla.
As the free for all did not fill, the association offers a purse of \$350 for free for all pacers, for Saturday, Aug. 14th. Entries to close Tuesday, Aug. 10th.

Entries at Chico.

The following are the entries for the Chico Fair, August 17th to 20th.
No. 1. Trotting—John Sprurgeon's hr filly Lena S.; Harry Isam's s m Lulu B.; D. H. Tigbs's h s I L; J. T. McIntosh's hr s Ripton.
No. 2. Trotting—Merrill & Marshall's h f Bird; J. T. McIntosh's h g St. James; I. L. McDaniel's s m Mollie; P. Garrett's h s Brignolia; Thos. Glascock's cb m Mand Sherman.
No. 3. Running—M. McCrimmon's ch g Surprise; M. P. Pessley's hr h Hector; A. D. West's b g Billy the Kid; Wm. Boots's h f Leda; J. B. Ramsey's s h Monarchy; J. B. Ramsey's h m Lady Cleveland; Jeff. Crum's h m Emma T.; Thos. Hazlett's h g Panama; Jas. Foster's h m Amy B.; Thos. Hazlett's cb g Joe Chamberlain; Jas. Henry's s g Mayboy.
No. 4. Running—L. H. Todhunter's s h Monte Cristo; Wm. Boots's h g Index; Thos. Hazlett's ch g Fred Collier; Foster Bros.' b s A. Walrath; Foster Bros.' b m Lady Foster; Thos. Hazlett's h g Panama; Jeff. Crum's h m Emma T.; J. B. Ramsey's h s Monarchy; Wm. Boots's blk g Pollet; A. D. West's h g Billy the Kid; M. P. Pessley's hr h Hector.
No. 5. Stallion—Merrill & Marshall's h s Almont Hambletonian; J. D. Adams, h s Floyd; Chas. Sherman's blk s Chevalier; C. H. Merrill's blk s Major; J. T. McIntosh's br s Singleton.
No. 6. Trotting—A. F. Jackson's b g Ed; John A. Goldsmith's h m Manou; A. Waldstein's h s Albert W.
No. 7. Pacing—Wm. Billips's blk s Almont Patchen; J. T. McIntosh's blk m Solitaire; B. F. Allen's b g Ben A.; E. B. Johnston's s g Terra Cotta; Wm. Leach's h g Naughty Tom.
No. 8. Running—Jas. Foster's h m Amy B.; Thos. Hazlett's ch g Joe Chamberlain; L. H. Todhunter's s h Monte Cristo; Wm. Boots's blk g Index; Jas. Foster's b m Lady Foster; E. B. Johnston's blk g Pollet; A. D. West's h g Billy the Kid; M. P. Pessley's hr h Hector.
No. 9. Running—Jeff. Crum's b m Emma T.; Thos. Hazlett's h g Panama; Thos. Hazlett's ch h Fred Collier; L. H. Todhunter's s h Monte Cristo; Foster Bros.' h m Lady Foster; Wm. Boots's h f Leda; A. D. West's h g Billy the Kid; M. P. Pessley's b h Hector.
No. 10. Trotting—T. P. Hendricks's g Hindoo; P. Garrett's s g Wallace G.; Harry Melvyn's s m Mand Sherman.
No. 11. Gagey—I. L. McDaniel's s m Olive S.; B. F. Allen's h g Ben A.; E. T. Clarke's h g Jim; Albert Talen's s g Ophir, Jr.; J. T. McIntosh's h m Rens; Merrill & Marshall's h m Lightfoot.
No. 12. Trotting—A. T. Jackson's b g Ed; J. B. McDonald's g Brigade; M. Toomey's h s Transit; J. Spurgeon's s m Daisy.

Entries at Santa Rosa.

Aug. 17.—FIRST DAY.—Running—Half-mile and repeat, free for all; \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added; \$50 to the second horse.
Blasingame & Rowell's s h Confidence; Willet & Johnson's s g Cyclone; Kelly & Lynch's c g Tom Atchison; W. L. Appleby's h m Nielson; B. Coorel's b m Daisy D.; Hill & Gries' b m Allie Hill.
SAME DAY.—Trotting—Three-minute Class. Purse \$500.
E. M. Raitou's br g Lot Sloonm; J. E. Moore's b m Lottie M.; A. Lathrop's h g Spry; Palo Alto Farm's b c Rexford; J. A. Goldsmith's s s Valensin; D. M. Reavis's s g Ned Forest; H. W. Seale's c g Longfellow.
SAME DAY.—Trotting—For two-year-olds, best two in three. Purse \$200.
Palo Alto Farm's hr f Ella; J. A. Goldsmith's hr s Shamrock; L. J. Rose's blk s Soudan.
SAME DAY.—Pacing—2:35 Class. Purse \$350.
T. Kennedy's gr g Peacock; D. McCarty's b g Peruvian Bitters; Eugene Hart's h g Fred Ross; H. G. Cox's gr g Toney Lee.
Aug. 18.—SECOND DAY.—Running—Three-quarter-mile dash, for all ages; \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added; \$50 to second horse.
M. F. Tarpey's ch f Not Idle; Blasingame & Rowell's h h Confidence; E. Hsman's ch m Ellen E.; Matt Story's cb h Grover Cleveland; W. L. Appleby's h m Nielson; Kelly & Lynch's b g Jon Jon; Hill & Gries' h f Allie Hill.
SAME DAY.—Trotting. 2:27 Class. Purse \$300.
G. W. Traber's b h Voucher; D. McCarty's b m Lucilla; L. J. Rose's b s Stamboul; W. Barsto's b m Jennie B.
SAME DAY.—Trotting. For four-year-olds. Purse \$400.
Palo Alto Farm's h c Azmoor; San Mateo Stock Farm's h g Hidalgo; S. K. Treffry's h s Apex; J. D. Carr's h g Merchant.
Aug. 19.—THIRD DAY.—Running. Selling race. One and one-half mile dash. \$25 entrance; \$15 forfeit; \$200 added; free for all; fixed valuation \$1,000, 2 pounds off for each hundred below, and 2 pounds added for each one hundred above fixed valuation.
Kelly & Lynch's b g Jon Jon; Lee Shaner's h g Billshaw; Hill & Gries' b f Allie Hill.
SAME DAY.—Trotting. For three-year-olds. Purse \$500.
Palo Alto Farm's b c Daly; Jno. A. Goldsmith's s s Valensin; L. J. Rose's b s Alcazar; T. K. Vail's b g Berah.
Aug. 20.—FOURTH DAY.—Running. For two-year-olds. Mile dash. \$20 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$150 added; \$50 to second horse.
M. F. Tarpey's ch f Not Idle; Matt Story's b f Norcola; E. Hauman's c f Ellen E.; W. L. Appleby's ch c D. J. McCarty; W. L. Appleby's ch t Laura Gardner.
SAME DAY.—Trotting. 2:24 Class. Purse \$500.
Jao. Williams' h g Wormwood; Palo Alto Farm's br f Carrie C.; E. H. Miller, Jr.'s, blk m Pansy; A. L. Whitney's ch c Dawn.
Aug. 21.—FIFTH DAY.—Trotting. Free for all. Purse \$500.
E. H. Miller, Jr.'s h g Adair; San Mateo Stock Farm's b e Gay Wilkes; Sonoma County Stock Breeders' Association's b s Auteco.
SAME DAY.—Trotting. 2:35 Class. Purse \$500.
E. M. Raitou's s h Como; S. Sperry's h g Uncle Tom; Palo Alto Stock Farm's b c Norval; A. Lathrop's h g Spry; San

Matso Stock Farm's b g Hidalgo; W. Barsto's h m Jennie B.; D. M. Reavis's s g Ned Forest; G. Sanchez's h s Billy Msthews.
SAME DAY.—Trotting, district. 2:40 Class. Purse \$300.
R. Murphy's h g Steve Story; P. J. Shafter's g g Viking; N. Coomb's b m Lillie Stanley; C. H. Bane's h m Lillie B.; H. Beker's blk m Emma B.

Entries at Oakland.

Aug. 30.—Trotting, 2:45 Class. Purse \$600.
A. L. Hind's b g Gas Wilkes by Mamhriuo Wilkes, dsm by Bonner.
W. S. Ray's h h Perihelion by Admiral, dam Flors.
M. McManus' hr g Lot Sloonm by Electioneer, dam by Mohawk Chief.
Lee Shaner's ch g Longfellow by Whipple's Hambletonian.
Nathan Coombs' h m Lillis Stauley Whiplaston, dam Dolly McShon.
Palo Alto b c Daly by General Benton, dsm Dolly, by Electioneer.
John A. Goldsmith's h g Hidalgo by Sultan, dam Huntress, by Irvington.
R. Hughes' ch g St. David.
W. M. Henry's b s Romeo by Ulster Chief, dam by Belmont.
John William's h m Lottie M. by Nephew, dam by Chieftan.
SAME DAY.—Trotting. Purse \$750. 2:22 Class.
J. W. Donathans' gr g Allen Roy.
John A. Goldsmith's b m Sister.
(Not filled and declared off.)
SAME DAY.—Trotting. Purse, \$450. Four-year-old Class.
J. D. Carr's h g Merchant by Carr's Mambrino, dam by Elmo.
L. J. Rose's h s Stamboul by Sultan, dam Fleetwing.
Ariel Lathrop's b g Spry by General Benton, dam Sprits.
Palo Alto's b c Azmoor by Electioneer, dam Mamie C., by imp. Hercules.
(Ordered closed with four entries.)
Aug. 31.—RUNNING.—The Alameda Stake—For all ages; \$50 entrance, half forfeit, or only \$15, if declared on or before August 20th, with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third to save stake. Maidens, if three years old, allowed five pounds; if four years old or over, seven pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.
W. M. Murray's h s Billy Ayres, 4, by Shannon, dam Lady Clare.
M. F. Tarpey's cb f Not Idle, 2, by Wildidle, dam Bonanza.
Blasingame & Rowell's ch s Confidence, a, by Walnut Bark, dsm Delph.
Kelly & Lynch's ch g Tom Atchison, 4, by Joe Hooker, dsm Bay Kate.
W. L. Pritchard's ch m Lizzie Dunhar, 6, by Bazsar, dam Tibbie Dunbar.
W. L. Appleby's b m Neilson, 6, by Wildidle, dam Susie W.
B. C. Holly's h f Irish Lass by imp. Kyrie Daly, dam Daisy Miller.
SAME DAY.—The California Stake—For three-year-olds; \$50 entrance; half forfeit; \$300 added; \$100 to second; \$50 to third. One mile and a quarter.
L. H. Todhunter's ch c Monte Cristo by King Alfonso, dam Galanthus.
Kelly & Lynch's h f Moonlight by Thad Stevens, dam Twilight.
R. S. Fallon's br f Harriet by Flood, dam Hattie Hawthorne.
Theo. Winters' h f Miss Courtney by Norfolk, dam Ballinette.
M. J. Johnson's b f Leda by Nathan Coombs, dam Gypsey.
Hill & Gries' h f Allie Hill by Wildidler, dam Mary Wade.
SAME DAY.—The Juvenile Stakes—For two-year-olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$50 to second, third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race, after August 1st, to carry three pounds; of two or more, five pounds extra. Three-quarters of a mile.
W. M. Murray's ch c Voltigen by Bullion, dam Jessamine Porter.
W. M. Murray's b c Del Norte by Flood, dam Esthr.
W. M. Murray's b c Oro by Norfolk, dam Golden Gate.
Henry Lowden's h f Leap Year by Norfolk, dam Lady Jane.
Matt Story's h f Norcola by Norfolk, dam Addie C.
M. F. Tarpey's ch f Not Idle by Wildidle, dam Bonanza.
L. H. Todhunter's b c Safe Ban by King Ban, dsm Heizegovina.
Theo. Winters' h f Miss Ford by Enquirer, dsm Bribery.
Thos. Atchinson's ch c Rohson by Joe Hooker, dam Rosetland.
W. L. Pritchard's b f Lady Leinster by Leinster, dam Addie A.
W. L. Pritchard's cb f Idalena Cotton by Leinster, dam Lizzie P.
W. L. Appleby's ch f Laura Gardner by Jim Brown, dam Arvil.
D. J. McCarty's ch c C. H. Todd by Joe Hooker, dam Rosa B.
M. J. Johnson's ch f by Enquirer, dam Analyns.
B. C. Holly's h c Corrigan by imp. Kyrie Daly, dam Daisy Miller.
SAME DAY.—Free Purse, \$250. Winners of any race, after August 1st, of the value of \$300, to carry five pounds. Maidens allowed, if three years old, to carry five pounds; if four years old or upwards, fifteen pounds. Mile heats.
J. C. Simpson's b g Sir Thad by Norfolk or Thad Stevens, dam Lady Amanda.
Mose Hart's ch g Edward K. by Norfolk, dam Kate Gift.
Kelly & Lynch's b g Jon Jon by Monday, dam Plaything.
Wm. Boots's blk g Index by Thad Stevens, dam Gypsey.
Lee Shaner's h m Daisy D. by Wheatley, dam Black Maria.
P. A. Pinigan's b g Edis F. by Norfolk, dam Ballinette.
Hill & Gries' b f Allie Hill by Wildidler dam Mary Wade.
B. C. Holly's cb c Donbt by St. Martin, dam Perhaps.
Sept. 1st.—THIRD DAY.—Trotting. Purse \$600. 2:35 Class.
John William's Lottie M. by Nephew, dam by Chieftan.
M. McMann's ch c Como by Elmo, dam Juno by Pat Malloy.
T. M. Barstow's h m Jennie B.
Ariel Lathrop's b g Spry by General Benton, dam Sprite.
Palo Alto's h c Norval by Electioneer, dsm Norma.
J. N. Ayres' h c Bay Rose by Sultan, dam by The Moor.
SAME DAY.—Trotting. Purse \$400. Three-year-olds.
L. J. Rose's b c Alcazar by Sultan, dam Minnehaha.
Palo Alto's b c Rexford by Electioneer, dam Rebecca by General Benton.
J. A. Goldsmith's ch c Valensin by Crown Point, dsm Nettie Lambert, by John Nelson.
(Ordered closed with three entries.)
SAME DAY.—Pacing. Purse \$500. 2:23 Class.
Charles Green's gr g Peacock.
A. L. Hads' h Nevada.
J. W. Donathan's cb m Elma.
(Not filled, and declared off.)
Sept. 2.—FOURTH DAY.—Trotting. Purse \$750. 2:20 Class.
A. Waldstein's h a Albert W. by Electioneer, dam by John Nelson.
J. A. Goldsmith's h m Manon by Nntwood, dam Addie, by Hamblston Chief.
(Not filled, and declared off.)

SAME DAY.—Trotting. Purse \$750. 2:24 Class.
John Williams' b g Wormwood by Nntwood, dam Belmont Mare.
E. H. Miller's blk m Pansy by Berlin, dam Lsdy Hubbard.
Palo Alto's br f Carrie C. by Electioneer, dam Msid of Clay.
L. E. Clawson's blk g La Graugs by Sultan, dam Georgiana.
J. W. Donathens' blk g B. B. by Milliman's Belfonudsr.
John A. Goldsmith's ch s Dawn by Nntwood, dam Countess.
J. H. Kolly's hr g Valentine by Ferril's Clay, dam Queen.
SAME DAY, Trotting. Purse \$300. Two-year-olds.
L. J. Ross's blk s Soudan by Sultan, dam Lady Bahcock.
Palo Alto's hr f Ella by Electioneer, dam Lady Ellen by Carr's Mambrino.
John A. Goldsmith's hr s Shmrock by Buccaueer, dam Fern Leaf.

(Ordered closed with three entries.)

Sept. 3.—FIFTH DAY.—Running. Selling Purse \$250, of which \$50 to second. Fixed valuation \$1,000; two pounds for each \$100 below, two pounds added for each \$100 above fixed value. One mile and an eighth.
Kelly & Lynch's h g Jon Jon by Monday, dam Plaything.
Kelly & Lynch's b c Plato by Shannon, dam Planetia.
Wm. Boots's blk g Index by Thad Stevens, dam Gypsey.
Lee Shaner's h g Bellsbaw by Wildidle, dam Netty Brown.
W. L. Pritchard's b h Frank Rhoads by Leinster, dam Addie A.
W. L. Appleby's ch f Laura Gardner by Jim Brown, dam Avail.
Hill & Gries' h f Allie Hill by Wildidler, dam Mary Wade.
SAME DAY.—The Oakland Stake—For all ages; \$50 entrance; half forfeit; \$300 added; second horse \$100, third \$50. One mile and a half.
Kelly & Lynch's h f Moonlight by Thad Stevens, dsm Twilight.
R. S. Fallon's hr f Harriet by Flood, dam Hattie Hawthorne.
M. J. Johnson's h f Leda by Nathan Coombs, dam Gypsey.
Hill & Gries' h f Allie Hill by Wildidler, dam Mary Wade.
B. C. Holly's ch c Dought by St. Martin, dsm Perhaps.
SAME DAY.—Running.—The Golden Gate Stake—For two-year-olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$50 to second, third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race, after August 1st, to carry three pounds; of two or more, five pounds extra. Of Juvenile Stakes at this meeting, three pounds additional penalty. Seven-eighths of a mile.
W. M. Murray's h c Del Norte by Flood, dsm Esther.
W. M. Murray's cb s Voltigen by Bullion, dam Jessamine Porter.
W. M. Murray's b c Oro by Norfolk, dsm Golden Gats.
Henry Lowden's b f Leap Year by Norfolk, dam Lsdy Jane.
Matt Story's h f Norcola by Norfolk, dam Addie C.
M. F. Tarpey's ch f Not Idle by Wildidle, dam Bonanza.
L. H. Todhunter's b c Safe Ban by King Ban, dsm Heizegovina.
Thos. Atchinson's ch c Rohson by Joe Hooker, dam Rosetland.
Theo. Winters' h f Miss Ford by Enquirer, dam Bribery.
W. L. Pritchard's h f Lady Leinster by Leinster, dam Addie A.
W. L. Pritchard's ch f Idalena Cotton by Jim Brown, dam Lizzie P.
D. J. McCarty's ch c C. H. Todd by Joe Hooker, dam Rosa B.
M. J. Johnson's ch f by Enquirer, dam Analyns.
B. C. Holly's b c Corrigan by Kyrie Daly, dam Daisy Miller.
SAME DAY.—Running—Free Purse, \$250, for all ages; \$50 to second. Horses not having won at this meeting allowed five pounds; horses that have not run second or better allowed ten pounds. Three-quarter mile heats.
J. Cairn Simpson's b g Sir Thad by Norfolk or Thad Stevens, dam Lady Amanda.
Mose Hart's ch g Edward K. by Norfolk, dam Kate Gift.
Blasingame & Rowell's ch s Confidence by Walnut Bark, dam Delph.
L. H. Todhunter's ch c Monte Cristo by King Alphonso, dam Galiantbus.
Kelly & Lynch's ch g Tom Atchison by Joe Hooker, dam Bay Kate.
Lee Shaner's b m Daisy D. by Wheatley, dam Black Maria.
W. L. Pritchard's ch m Lizzie Dunhar by Bazsar, dam Tibbie Dunbar.
W. L. Appleby's h m Nielson by Wildidle, dam Susie W.
Hill & Gries' h f Allie Hill by Wildidler, dam Mary Wade.
Sept. 4.—SIXTH DAY.—Trotting. Purse \$750. 2:27 Class.
J. W. Gordon's cb s Bismarck by Index, dam by Williamson's Belmont.
G. W. Traber's h s Voucher by Nephew, dsm by Vernon Patchen.
W. M. Fletcher's blk g Blains by Belfonuder, dam Unknown.
M. McMann's cb s Como by Elmo, dam Juno by Pat Malloy.
L. J. Rose's h s Stamboul by Sultan, dam Fleetwing.
Gns Walter's ch m Maid of Oaks.
J. R. Hodson's blk g Artist by Gold Dnat, dam by Dave Hill, Jr.
SAME DAY.—Trotting. Purse \$1,000. Free for all.
E. H. Miller's h g Adair by Electioneer, dam Addie Les.
L. W. Burns' b s Anteco by Electioneer, dam Columbins.
San Mateo Stock Farm's h s Gny Wilkes by Geo. Wilkes, dsm Lady Bunker.
(Declared closed with three entries under published conditions)
SAME DAY.—Pacing. Purse \$600. Free for all pacers.
H. J. Agnew's h m Maude by Bertrand's Blackhawk, dam by Hamilton Chief.
A. L. Hind's b s Nevada by General Reno, dam Marysville Queen.
Wm. H. Viogel's gr m Lucy.
(Not filled and declared off.)

A Word to Trotting Horse Drivers.

The following from the Kentucky Stock Farm is particularly applicable to this latitude.
The rules require that every driver shall wear his colors in a race. It is due to the spectators that this rule should be rigidly enforced. Is it not better that you should select your colors and provide your own clothing than to have colors and clothing assigned you for the race by the association when you chance to be driving? I am aware that a large majority of the more prominent drivers of the country have already done this, though the practice has not yet become general in Kentucky. We are all familiar with the loyal green of Asbland Park, and know whenever it appears in the sulky that the animal is the sntny of B. J. Treacy. A little provident forethought would prevent the unpleasant sensation a gentleman is liable to feel when he puts on a cap (worn in the preceding race by he don't know who) unsuited to his style of heanty, making him look more like a cut-throat and a tramp than the cool, clear-headed, clever fellow that he is. We call attention to this, feeling confident that each driver will at once claim and register his colors, and make them as famous as he can by identification with skill and honorable performance. We request each one of you to send in your

colors; we will register them and keep the claim standing in our columns until the season is over.

Racing cannot be carried on successfully unless it is supported by the public. If profitable to you, it is because the public come and pay to see your skillful driving, and the speed, your patience, judgment and industry, have developed. It is, therefore, due to the spectators that you should do your part to make the performance as interesting to them as possible. Trotting will be more attractive to ladies especially, if the driver will bestow on his own personal appearance a portion of the care he gives to that of his horse. And unless they approve, the interest cannot be on either high or enduring ground, or receive the support it needs. The different associations would, of course, publish the colors claimed with the entries in their programmes. Many of the associations make no provision for furnishing colors. At the same time it is their duty to require colors to be worn, and when races are published to be trotted under the National rules, a conscientious judge might well consider it his duty not to permit a driver to start in violation of them.

The \$5,000 Stake at Detroit.

The following is the Chicago Horseman's description of the trot for the 2:30 class at Detroit, the summary of which race we gave last week:

Alternating with the heats of the 2:23 race the horse for the great \$5,000, 2:30 class, were called. Bueth represented Ben Stanley's entry and drew the pole; he is a fine young stallion by Rysdyk, and is owned by Hiram Walker & Sons, Walkerville, Ont. Wilton was second; he is a brown, tawny by George Wilkes, and is owned by Bowerman Bros., Lexington, Ky.; he represented the entry made by F. L. Noble, Grand Rapids, Mich. Guy was third; he is a brown gelding by Kentucky Prince, and was entered by Mr. W. J. Gordon, of Cleveland; he is very fast but unreliable. Palo Alto, a bay stallion, 16 hands high, by Electioneer, represented W. R. Armstrong's entry, and Reference, a brown gelding by Reference, was entered by C. W. Story, Chillicothe, Ohio. Cadmus' Hambletonian and Frank T. were drawn. Cadmus was shown well until recently, but an attack of pink-eye rendered him unfit to start.

First heat—Guy delayed the scoring, but finally the word was given. Bowerman shot to the front with Wilton like a rocket, and was never headed in the heat; he was closely followed by Reference, with Guy third and Palo Alto fourth, Marvin laying him up. Wilton won at ease, the others finishing in the order just named; Reference was a close second, and it looked as though Voorhis could have driven him fast enough to have reduced the record which Wilton got. Time, quarter :34½, half 1:09½, three-quarters 1:43½, mile 2:19½.

Second heat—The contest was evidently to be between Palo Alto and Wilton. Poole sold: Palo Alto, \$25; Wilton, \$5; Guy, \$10; field, \$3. Wilton went to the turn first, with Reference at his wheel, Bueth third, Alto fourth. At the quarter it was the same, but all close together; at the half Wilton, Reference and Alto were lepped and nearly head and head; entering the home stretch the positions were the same, and an exciting contest took place down the stretch, no material advantage was gained until the distance, where Reference all back and the race was between Wilton and Alto, with Alto a trifle in the lead, but the strain proved too much for the four-year-old, and near the wire he broke and Wilton won easily. Time, quarter :35½, half 1:09½, three-quarter 1:44, mile 2:19½.

Third heat—Marvin evidently meant business, and in coming was well up; at the quarter Wilton was a length in the lead, Palo Alto second; at the half the positions were the same; at the three-quarters Palo Alto was in the lead, and won the stretch the race was fast and exciting; near the wire Palo Alto broke again, and Wilton was winner of the great \$5,000, 2:30 stake. Time, quarter :35, half 1:09, three-quarters 1:43½, mile 2:20.

Wilton, the winner, is a brown stallion, by Geo. Wilkes, and by Hambletonian, 10; he is less than 15 hands high, is symmetrical in conformation, and shows remarkable speed; he is a full-brother to Albert France, and is owned by Bowerman Bros., Lexington, Ky., having been bought by them at Col. Stoner's sale; he is a great young horse, and Geo. Wilkes scores one more in the 2:20 list. Mr. Frank L. Noble, whose entry was represented by this horse, is well known as a prominent business man of Grand Rapids, Mich. He loves horses, always has some good ones, and he and Bowerman received many congratulations.

THE KENNEL.

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths of their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates, and breed.

In the hurry of closing up the Dog Show last week, the secretary made several errors in noting the dogs which received special prizes, and has kindly corrected the list for us. Best Dog from Gilroy—Dan Gilroy's blue belton English terrier bitch Daisy, 2 yrs. 6 mos., weight 50 lbs., by Roh Roy Ole; a Hunting Coat.

Second Best Dog from Gilroy—Mrs. E. Leavesley, black, white and tan cocker bitch Julie, 4 yrs., weight 24 lbs., by Jet—Fanny; One Hundred Loaded Shells.

Second Best Irish Water Spaniel—T. J. Pinder, San Francisco, liver dog Jerry P., 17 mos., weight 47 lbs., by Whirlol—Biddy; Cup.

Best Pointer Over 55 Pounds—J. Martin, Barney Dutch at, lemon and white Tom Pinch, 2 yrs. 4 mos., weight 59 lbs., by Tom—Beulah; Gold Medal.

Best St. Bernard—A. W. Manning, San Francisco, white & black dog St. Bernard Ben, 3 yrs. 6 mos., weight 130 lbs.; 10 Cigars.

Best Kennel, not for Competition—J. De Vaul and W. W. ore, San Francisco, black, white and tan dog Regent, 8 yrs., by Royal Duke—Gift, and Carl R., 7 yrs., weight 55 lbs., by Leicester—Dart; Box of Cigars.

Best Three or More Dogs Exhibited by One Person—A. B. man, San Francisco, Irish setters Mike T. and Lady ho T. and pointer puppy Rush T.

Best Fox-terrier Puppy—J. B. Martin, San Francisco, 10; a Collar.

Best Italian Greyhound—Miss Bert Schleicher, San Francisco, Fawn; a Collar.

Best Field Spaniel—Dog—W. G. O'Hara, San Francisco, 10; a Collar.

Best Field Spaniel—Bitch—M. Vogel, San Francisco, 10; a Collar.

Best Pointer Under 55 Lbs.—E. W. Briggs, San Francisco, 10; a Collar.

Best Dog in the Show—J. Martin Barney's pointer Tom ch by Tom—Beulah; a Gold Medal.

In the miscellaneous class six club medals were distributed to the following dogs: Geo. A. Schultz's Dandy; J. W. Orndorff's Gypsey; P. McCann's Oscar; Mrs. J. Robinson's Mouse; Mrs. J. Robinson's Minnie; Jas. Daly's Sport.

Much matter relative to the Dog Show is crowded out of this issue by the entries to the races. We hope those who feel competent to do so will discuss the show and the judgments in a pleasant way, and shall be glad to receive such articles.

Mr. John Davidson left for the east on Wednesday last, via the southern route. He judges at Hornellsville, N. Y., this month, and at Waverly, Ohio, on Sept. 14th. He was pleased with what he saw of the State, and met nothing but kindness from the people. His coming has done doggy interests good, and his departure is regretted.

Porcupine, in the *Sporting Life*, gives a chapter or two from experience in judging at dog shows. He writes:

Some of our judges are, I think, asking too steep a price for their services. I quite admit that it is worth more than the thank you the Westminster Kennel Club settled my bill for two years' services, but there is a happy medium between that and \$100 and expenses, which I hear is the price of a person out west who has handled non-sporting dogs at a few shows. Lincoln used to say look at the reputation it gives you. I think judging injures more reputations than it makes. Of course, Lincoln couldn't see anything in the return of the proposition, and the suggestion that he ought to manage the W. K. C. show for "reputation." Lincoln could get more work out of other people for nothing than any man in the business, but I broke down when he wanted me to lose \$50 out of my pocket because his Springfield, Ill., venture was a flat failure.

Persons who have officiated in the judging ring are the recipients of many peculiar letters, and I have a curious collection of these missives. If I threatened to publish these it would alarm not a few. There is the stupid fellow who wants to know all about the judge's opinion of certain dogs beforehand, and a good many knavish ones try various methods in their endeavors to get into the good graces of the judge. In the old days of spun-out judging it was a difficult thing for a man to steer clear of exhibitors who wanted to give pointers on their own and other dogs not yet judged.

About the holdest thing ever done to me was the written offer of an exhibitor of setters to temporarily buy my dogs and show them under me at a show I was to judge at, and I was to take them back again after giving them all first prizes. If I had accepted the offer there is no doubt they would all have won, for a man who would accept such a proposition would go the whole hog I should say. The man who made me that offer is now a financial wreck, and has left this section of the country. Another experience was an attempt at bribery. It did not come directly to me, but was made to a friend of mine, who was asked if a certain sum of money would not make sure for a certain dog winning a certain prize. The enquirer got such an answer that he did not pursue the subject further. I, of course, could do nothing, as my friend declined to give me names, and the matter stopped right there, much to my regret. I would have liked to get that \$—, and then buy a challenge cup to be known as the—Memorial Challenge Cup, to keep the briber's memory green, as it were.

Then there are those who fear that the judge may hear them a grudge because they don't send their dogs, and letters of apology are sent for the dogs remaining at home. This is apposed to make the exhibitor one of the judge's supporters, and to insure notice for his dogs when they come up before the same official.

Of all the strange communications it has been my lot to receive, however, the following, from which I have stricken out all clue to the identity of the writer, is, I think, the most unique:

JUDGE WATSON: Dear Sir—I have an English setter I would like to get a value put on, and how much would you charge me for the same? Do you ever give any instructions on judging dogs? I know a good deal about setters, pointers, spaniels, and hounds. They are the only dogs I care much about, and they are the ones I want to get perfect in judging. I formerly owned —. She was smarter than what she looked, doing over twenty-five tricks of skill, and there wasn't a better field dog in the country than what she was. If you don't do any such line of work that I speak of in the first part of this letter, please direct me to some other judge that is so said to be good. It may not take me over a few weeks to get perfect on judging that class of dogs. I want to be able so when any one asks me who taught me I can say judge so and so taught me.

I have not replied to the gentleman. They say I don't know anything about setters and pointers, hence I feel a little diffident about starting a school for judging sporting dogs, because, when my pupils find which academy they had graduated from, they might be subjected to a great deal of ridicule. For instance, I should first of all instill them with the idea that it is not necessary to find out who the owners were in order to tell a good dog from a bad one. That, although it is a likely way to get another engagement as a judge next year to shove dogs owned by members of the committee well to the front, yet it is not honest to other exhibitors. There are too many people nowadays who know how the prizes ought to go when they see the dogs, so the judge cannot make himself solid with these people and avoid a bad name. It is a bad plan also to go speculating in dogs at a show which you have later on to award prizes to. Likewise to take a catalogue and check off the dogs to be noticed on account of ownership or the ownership of the sire or dam.

The foregoing are things overlooked by some of our judges, but they are very essential to a man's reputation for honesty, without which he cannot succeed, no matter how much he knows. As for telling a man how to judge dogs, that is a different thing. Some have become excellent judges by reading Stonehenge, if we are to believe what they tell us, and there are narrow cuts and expeditious ways of coming to the satisfactory conclusion that you are top of the class as a judge of a dog. These judges only require a little experience to find out that they absolutely know nothing. It comes natural to some men to pick out the good dogs. A quickness of perception and the faculty of noting faults at a glance, I think, the road to success. There is no system about it, if I except the method of sorting your dogs out in the ring. That is only a guide to celerity in working. The man who keeps all the dogs in the ring and does not sort them out, wastes a lot of time in wandering aimlessly about, and, as a rule, his decisions are very much questioned.

As much sound sense in relation to the treatment of puppies as we remember to have read recently, is contained in the following remarks from a veteran handler and owner of setters: There is a very common and erroneous belief that the training of a young puppy should begin at a very early age. Much of this error has been begun and perpetuated by the writings of theoretical sportsmen, or sportsmen who have had

a very limited experience. It is one of the peculiar phrases of sportsmanship that, coincident with the ownership of a dog and gun, almost all men think they are duly inspired to give a dog the most perfect education, and also to pass weighty and valuable opinions on all that pertain to the same. This idea is not so prevalent now in its full entirety as it was, yet the belief that a dog's training should begin at an early age is still very popular. If asked why it should begin so early the reply is, that in early age the perceptions of the puppy are more impressive, the impressions are more permanent and lasting; a higher degree of intelligence is developed, and the puppy is easily controlled.

This is very plausible and carries a great deal of force with it, but, on the contrary, has much to condemn it. The youthful days of a dog are days of frolic and fun, with perhaps a serious moment thrown in when a puppy fight is in order. Life's aim is all toward seeking amusement. Certain ideas and actions may be acquired in association with pleasure, but they, apart from the pleasure, have no meaning to the puppy, and therefore are not indulged in if the pleasure is removed.

Any attempt at forcing obedience is attended with great danger to the future of the puppy. At this age a puppy is easily cowed or frightened, and may ruin his self-confidence and hence his usefulness. It is all very well to say that the puppy should not be punished at all; as a matter of fact he should not, but there is not one man in a thousand but what, when he attempts to teach a dog, will lose his temper more or less and punish a dog to gratify his feelings. All sportsmen who have had much field experience cannot have failed to observe this proclivity of the lord of creation, an honorary title conferred by men upon himself.

The puppy of six months is as immature physically as mentally. Any attempt at field work soon fatigues him, and if he is run until excessively fatigued, he loses all interest in field work, besides acquiring a slow indolent pace, if the work is persisted in, that is very objectionable, and may remain through life.

No thoughtful man would entertain the idea of putting his children at severe study or labor when they are in childhood. The childish plays and absence of mental efforts does more to prepare the child for the serious efforts attending latter years than all the studies in the world could do. All intelligent men recognize this as applied to the child, but many hold directly contrary views as applied to the puppy, although the cases are parallel, or perhaps, if there is any difference, it is in favor of the puppy, just as, in latter years, much is in favor of the dog as compared to a man. More intelligence and education is expected from a dog at the age of six months than from a child of as many years.

Let the puppy chase butterflies, tear old shoes, steal your old clothes, and be free from the misery following the inspired crankiness of a man.

The dog-show season of 1885 seems to have been disastrous peculiarly. Pittsburgh tricked its exhibitors, and now it appears that St. Louis is under a cloud. Captain Bellairs says of the latter:

"There is some trouble about paying off the prize winners of the last St. Louis dog show. The cash in hand of the affair was lodged in the Provident Savings Bank, the mishap of which is partly responsible for the fact winners are not yet paid off, but there is something worse at the back of the abrupt departure of Cashier Thomson. Before the show was advertised to the doggy men's world a guarantee fund was raised—on paper. Some of the gentlemen who pledged themselves to see the affair through being simply sportsmen, who were willing to assist anything connected with dog, and others being directly interested in the dog business, and, therefore, eager to promote a hench show in the city. The expenses and cost of prizes amounted to something like \$500 more than the receipts, and it has been found that a number of the guarantors are very backward in coming forward to shoulder their obligations. The prize winners at a distance have so far accepted the situation very quietly, but unless they are paid pretty soon St. Louis will have a very poor name abroad as a dog-showing center, and measures will therefore shortly be taken to collect the guarantee fund, unless its subscribers come to the front, accept the situation, and allow the managers to put themselves clear with owners all over the Union."

An Example of Canine Humor.

"Dogs," said Mr. William H. Beard, the artist, "have humor beyond a doubt. That it is not often unmistakably manifest I will admit, but sometimes it is well defined. If some dogs are gifted with humor, all have it to a greater or less degree. Let me relate an incident. In my boyhood days there was left in my charge a remarkably intelligent pointer, well broken for bird hunting, and consequently valuable; but I set about extending his education to other field sports, such as rabbit hunting, but he had no stomach for woodchucks. He was a nervous, timid creature, and after the first encounter, when he disgraced himself, he seemed to feel it ever afterward. It thus became an amusement to find a woodchuck hole and invite my pointer to join in the sport; but the moment he detected the character of the occupant he would turn on me with a most ludicrous, shamed look, and, smiling an excuse, would positively decline all further participations. I say smiling, for he had this power, not uncommon in dogs of his species, as well as with setters, greyhounds, and sometimes spaniels.

"This smile consists in twisting the nose to one side and showing the teeth in a pleasant way, which then have an entirely different look from what they have when exposed in anger. The expression is unmistakably that of a smile, and always denotes the same sentiment of mirth and pleasure as in man. I remember, too, a rare prankish joker of a dog that belonged to a friend of mine. He was a mongrel of medium size, not too tall, nor yet too short, but just about right for his own waggish purpose. He was fond of pigs that were allowed to run at liberty, and I have observed many of them quietly cropping the grass and grunting to their satisfaction while the dog, Sport, was meditating mischief. He would immediately make his selection, go for his pig, which, of course, started to run. Sport, running up even with his side, would not attempt to catch him by the rear ear, or any parallel practice of the ordinary dog, such as the experienced avine undoubtedly expected.

"He knew a way of getting more fun out of a pig than that. When the proper distance was established, and the two animals were just in position, he would thrust his head under the pig's belly, adroitly catch him by the opposite flank, and suddenly come a standstill with a brace. This, with the pig's momentum, would, of course, bring him entirely over, and he would, to his great astonishment, land him upon his back instead of his feet at the next leap. Then Sport would let him go, turn to us with wagging tail and head on one side, and give us a whimsical inquiring look, as much as to ask: 'How is that for a joke on the pig?'"

ROD.

Of Interest to Anglers.

The fresh-water sportsmen hold salt-water fishing in high esteem, but their ignorance misleads them. In every salt water inlet of the Chesapeake bay there is better fishing than there is in any Alleghany or Adirondack streams; and those whose purses will not admit the expenses of a trip to the mountain-hemmed haunts of the trout and bass, can easily prove the truth of this assertion in the blue Chesapeake. There swim in no waters on the globe a greater variety of game fish. Sheepshead, rockfish, drum, perch, taylor, weakfish, trout and mackerel include the best varieties, while in oftentimes troublesome profusion swarm the smaller fry—spot, crocus, pike, moccasin, sunfish, catfish and esls.

The king of our waters is undoubtedly the rockfish, or striped bass. It is greatly the superior of the salmon in beauty, and in gameness it stands its peer. Our streams contain it in its most perfect state. Symmetrical in form and beautiful in shape, it is a sight to make any lover of the "divine sport" grow enthusiastic over its charms. It is a voracious feeder, and quick as lightning in capturing its prey. Take him as you may, his first dash when hooked is tremendous, and he will make a gallant fight for life that will exhilarate the most hardened sportsman.

The perch, while not usually regarded as being very gamey, is yet a great favorite with anglers. It bites assuredly and fast. It winters in the deep salt water of the bays, and after the sun of spring have warmed the water it issues forth on its foraging expeditions, pushing up the inlets into fresh and brackish water, halting about rocky bottoms, old wrecks, sunken bridge piers and water lily margins. Off the Kent shore, at Betterton, and in Chester river, is the best perch fishing. Rare sport at the proper season—from July to September—can be had on these grounds, it being not unusual for two or three half-pound perch to be caught on one line when a sufficient number of hooks are used. Whether for gameness or as a table luxury the sheepshead is superb.

This fish comes from the south. It generally arrives in the vicinity of Chincoteague, about the 1st of May, but does not reach our waters until midsummer. An inexperienced fisherman will find the sheepshead not easy of capture. After it has found the bait, two or three preliminary nibbles announce the fact, and ten to one the nervous sportsman will strike and lose it. But if he is patient, presently there will come a steady draw, and then it is that the fisherman must strike, and pull hard and fast, keeping a weather-eye open for the head which the sheepshead is sure to make. Very heavy tackle is necessary for this fish, as it is very strong and makes a vicious resistance.

Years ago drum fishing was a great sport among the fishermen of Tidewater Talbot, and of other counties along the bay, but this fish seems to have been driven out of the middle and upper Chesapeake, whether by the steamboats or by the oyster dredge it is difficult to determine. In those days the signal that drama were about usually caused a cessation of all other occupations, and a general rush was made to the drumming grounds. An absence of several days was made often, and the result would be loads of fish. But that day is numbered with the past, and the once familiar "drum note" of this fish is heard no more.

The fiercest and greediest fish in our waters is the taylor. It is predatory and voracious, and is a terror to nearly every kind of smaller fish. It is one of our most valuable varieties as a food fish, rivaling the abate in exquisiteness of flavor. Some ally it with the bluefish species, but this is denied by many. The bay mackerel is a lithe, brilliant fellow when first taken from the water, and has no equal as a griliron fish. It is a hashful hiter, but when it does finally take hold it gives a pull that sends the blood surging through every vein of the angler's body.

Indian Fishermen.

Salmon fishing along the upper Sacramento river is an important industry, although no canneries have as yet been established. Fishermen have always found a ready market for their hauls, and at fair prices. They make large shipments to San Francisco and into the mill and mining camps in the mountains, and sell great quantities to the ranchers. The noble red man, the Digger, is the most expert in the business, enticing the fish into his net in a manner that is surprising to the pale faces. He has his camp on the bank of the river and attends to his nets during the night. It is a most interesting sight to see the Indians engaged in fishing. They have no boats, but build a platform out into the stream about fifty feet from the bank. It is constructed of poles, lashed together with strips of bark, and they stand upon this and drop their nets into the water. Attached to the net they have three small lines, holding an end of each in their hands, and by this means they can tell when the nets are sufficiently full to haul up. During the long hours of the night not a word is spoken, not even a whisper, as they believe that the least unusual noise would ruin all chances of getting a single fish. For fifty or sixty feet along the bank on either side of the fishing ground, the Indians place sticks of willow four or five feet high, to which are attached five or six white goose feathers. The sticks incline towards the water, and a slight breeze sets the feathers to fluttering. A few days ago a correspondent was at one of the Digger fishing camps, and endeavored to learn some information concerning the feather superstition.

"What are those feathers for?" was asked of an old Indian who appeared to be the boss of affairs.

"Ugh," grunted the child of the forest. "God, he ketch first fish with feddah. Injun, he put up feddah, fish become np see. We have no feddah, ketch um no fish."

The Indians never use hooks and lines, thinking, perhaps, that the process is too slow. They are not familiar with the new species of the funny tribe that were planted some years ago by the Fish Commissioners. The red-fleshed salmon and the coarse sturgeon are the only fish they will have anything to do with. Shad are now plentiful in the upper waters of the Sacramento, but they are mysterious visitors to the noble red man, and when he hauls one of them out of the water he will instantly throw it back, unless he has an order from some white man to preserve it. There is also an abundance of catfish in the river, but they are also foreigners, and will not be touched by the Diggers. The aquawa have been engaged for some time past drying salmon for winter use. The meat is cut into long, narrow strips, and hung upon long poles in the open air to be cured. It is frequently turned over and stretched out, and when it undergoes the test of the sun and air, it is said to be as fine as sating as jerked venison. The Indians trade large quantities of dried salmon to their brethren in the mountain regions for deer and bear skin, and for deer meat. To look at an Indian fishing camp from a distance, a person imagines that he is looking upon the yard of

a dyeing establishment, and that the strips of salmon are strings of bright-colored ribbons. Upon nearer approach, however, that thought is quickly chased away by the loud, fishy smell, compared with which a glue factory would be as pleasant to the nostrils as a garden of roses. For their own use the Indians put a large salmon upon the ground, build a slow fire over it, and when it is cooked to suit their appetites it is placed upon a large piece of bark, and all hands dive into the greasy mess, dirty fingers serving for forks. But it is not to be expected that silver knives and forks would be in use in such a camp.—*Ex.*

A New Artificial Bait Suggested.

Can you not suggest to some of the manufacturers the propriety of making artificial rubber "salmon roe"? Roe is the most killing bait for trout, salmon, and every fish I know. In fact, it is almost poaching to use it, but sometimes, you know, we've got to use bait when they won't rise to a fly, and the angler has traveled all day for a few hours' fishing. I am convinced that an artificial hunch of roe attached to a hook would do quite as well as the genuine thing, because I have used hunches of red herries with great success. I never use roe now. I would sooner do without the fish, for it is the dirtiest stuff imaginable, gets all over one, and smells for a week afterwards on hands and clothes. An artificial article would have a large sale on the Coast, as all Pacific Coasters swear by "salmon eggs." I am going to Yakima this month to meet the sea trout as they come up; will let you know my success.—*W. W. B., in American Angler.*

PORTLAND, Oregon, July 2.

[Not a few "Pacific Coasters" swear neither by anything in the waters under the earth nor by "salmon eggs," and we shall be surprised if "W. W. B." and his absurdities are not repudiated by the sportsmen of the north-west, whom he libels.—*Ed.*]

It is claimed, says the *Butte Record*, that the party which left Chico last week has developed a future Fish Commissioner, who promises to revolutionize the fish business as heretofore promulgated by Seth Green, the late Mr. Redding, Judge Dibble, and others. He has found the haunts of the trout, according to reports, the natural fish ladders by which they ascend from the stream to feed on the succulent grasses that margin the mountain currents in many points. Having made this discovery, he casts no fly to lure the unsuspecting and lively trout, but procures a war club instead of a pole, seats himself conveniently near the pastures frequented by the mountain fish, and slaughters them before they can regain the stream. The party has not been ordinarily successful in the old Isaac Walton style of catching the wary trout, and have therefore been compelled to rely upon Mr. Nichols plan of capture for a supply of the toothsome denizens of our mountain streams. Of course the party are having a grand summer vacation.

The Hon. W. Warren Versuon, while fishing on his preserve at Monen-Mandal, Norway, June 8th, hooked a small salmon of 8 lbs., on the lower fly, a Jock Scott, having for a bobfly a Duetty Miller. After playing him for some time, he was just bringing him to gaff when the fish recovered a little, and made another run across stream. Some difficulty was then experienced in playing the fish, but, after a little time and some hard work, what was his astonishment on discovering a second fish had taken the bobfly, and, after a severe battle, both were cleverly gaffed by the boatman, the latter receiving a present of ten kroner for his dexterity. The second fish weighed no less than 14 lbs. It might be mentioned that this gentleman and his friend, the Hon. G. Elliott, got fifteen fish the first week of the season, from June 4 to 11; total weight, 187 lbs.

ATHLETICS.

Old-Time Ball Players.

"Old Jack" Nelson, in chatting with a Pittsburg reporter recently, revived memories of old-time ball players, that are worth repeating. He was in his prime, in 1864, and is an epitome of the history of the national game. He says: "Ball playing in those days was much different than it is at present, when so much depends on the pitcher. It used to be that the pitcher was no more important than a fielder. Curves were unknown in those days, and all the pitcher tried to do was to put them over the plate, no matter whether they had any shoots up or down, in or out. They generally came straight, and home runs were, of course, more numerous than in these days, when a man that trots around the circle of bases alone is considered a regular hero. Then there was that first bound and out business, when, if the ball was caught on the first bound the batsman was out. This rule, though, was not long in vogue. It has often been said—and there is much argument over it even now—that old-time clubs were far superior, and their playing much better than the clubs of the present day. This is ridiculous. Why, if the old Eckfords were to be resurrected and play as good as they ever did, they wouldn't stand a ghost of a show against the clubs of the League and American Association. A game of nine innings, with a score of 1 to 0 or 2 to 1 was never heard of. It used to sum up something like 60 to 40 or 45 to 20, or even higher. I can recall a couple of games in which the Eckfords were victorious by a score of 126 to 0, and again by 103 to 3.

In speaking about old pitchers reminds me that Asa Brainard, of the famous old Cincinnati Reds, was about the only old pitcher that had any curves in his delivery, but he didn't know it. For a long time the boys couldn't hit him, and none of them could tell what was the reason. It was finally discovered though, that he had a little curve, and his pitching, therefore, couldn't be gauged. Arthur Cummings was another of the old-timers, and among the first pitchers that curved the ball. He was a great pitcher for a number of years. He did some excellent work in the box for the once-named Star Club of Brooklyn, about 1870.

"There were some very strong individual players in those days that a good nine could have been selected from, weren't there?"

"Oh, yes. I could pick out a nine from the old-timers, back in the sixties, that, had they played together, would have been a strong one. Take, for instance, Douglass Allison and Asa Brainard as a battery, with Joe Start, Jimmy Wood and Charley Smith on the bases—the latter, by the way, was considered the most graceful and best general player that ever played ball—George Wright short stop, and Johnny Hatfield, Freddy Crane and Bob Ferguson in the out field, would have been a great team and would have made them all hustle to win a game from them.

"The attendance was also larger than now. I can remember crowds of people from 10,000 up to 20,000 at games. There was not so much red tape about the business then. There was no grand stand and no players' benches. The spectators who didn't come in carriage were obliged to sit on the ground or hang on the fence. A large number used to bring chairs with them. The players had a trick making seats out of their bats.

"The umpiring was also different. The umpire was a great mogul of the game, and what he said, whether right or wrong, always went. The players didn't pick at him nor crowd him or guy him as they do now-a-days, and make a life a misery. He would stand a safe distance from the home plate and the catcher, and never thought of wearing a mask. On a hot day it was a common occurrence to see the ump stand with an umbrella over his head, and when he called a man out he was out, and that settled it. He never thought of standing and chinning about it in those days."

In the recent regatta at Bay Ridge, Md., it is charged that John Teemer, who defeated Haalan a few months ago, threw off and beat his friends and backers. A correspondent writes:

"It seems that considerable money was quietly bet, and that Teemer was the favorite. He was heavily backed by a sporting man from Pittsburg, who lost \$4,000 on Friday race, which was won by Ross, and it now leaks out that Teemer gave a friend \$1,500 to bet on Ross. Teemer a Courtney rowed together, and were the favorites, but Ross and Lee won, and to-night Courtney charges his mate with having intentionally pulled badly so as to come in second. Billy German, of Pittsburg, was to have taken Teemer. England and backed him for the championship against Ross, but he now declares he will have nothing more to do with his protege."

In Pittsburg aquatic and sporting circles this matter has been the principal subject of discussion. At McKeesport last Tuesday, William German, Teemer's backer, denounced the latter as an unprincipled scoundrel. German claims that Teemer arranged with a McKeesport man to throw the Baltimore races, and that the latter furnished an Annapolis, Md. man money to place on Ross. German discovered this and immediately stopped all pool-selling. German says that report that Teemer was in bad condition is false. Through his timely discovery German did not lose much at Baltimore but had spent over \$3,000 since he took charge of Teemer and had no returns. Hamm, the oarsman, informs German that Teemer could beat Gaudaor half a minute. Conclusion German said: "Teemer is the most crooked of men in the United States, will betray his best friend, and advise people to watch him." This interview with German has created great excitement in McKeesport, Teemer's home, and some people have suggested that he be rode out of town on a rail. R. J. Volk, who was Teemer's backer last year, and who, like German, was dumped by him, said: "I will be of a crowd to treat Teemer to a coat of tar and feathers."

Teemer arrived home from Baltimore, last Monday, and denied that he rowed a hippodrome at Bay Ridge. He said not \$100 was bet on the Bay Ridge regatta altogether. He will sail for England on August 10th.

Courtney, the oarsman, says Reed, the superintendent of the Bay Ridge Company, ordered Teemer to come in second, and that he (Courtney) accused Teemer of alacking up purposely to let Ross pass him. He also says that the oars were made to sign checks for ten times as much as received; it was agreed that each was to have \$250 expenses; but Ross received \$500, Teemer and Lee \$350 each, Hamm \$100, Courtney \$100, and Ritz \$50. He will undertake to prevent Teemer from going to England.

THE GUN.

An Exciting Adventure.

The Portland *Mercury* thus describes a strange adventure:

As the mooring deep is the regular arena for business ocean steamers, and the insectivorous picnic lures them to any of its manifold or womanfold charms, why should it not somehow have their "day off," when all the world is trying to sea and grove? Some of them do. As the steamer Idaho was recently on her return voyage from Alaska, she was "walking the waters" somewhere between Fort Wrangell and Nanaimo, some of the passengers discerned three objects floating on the water far ahead. Conjecture left base, as usual, to discover what they were. All agreed, however, that they had no business there, and as the Idaho drew closer, opened fire upon the mysterious flatness with various arms. In a few moments, as they were nearly in path of the steamer, it was readily discovered that three on business or pleasure bent, were swimming the channel over a mile broad at that point. The passengers were greatly excited at the strange scene, and begged the commanding officer to give them a chance to take them. With his usual urbanity that well-known "salt" counsel and pulled the hell for the eagles to slack up, and the was swung starboard to head them off. This was well cut and the men brought ropes, and the small boat lowered for the strangest contest ever seen on salt water. After a good deal of rowing and many vain attempts to the vaquero art, which was better than a circus with a net show after part to the passengers and crew on deck, men in the small boat succeeded in lassoing two of the while the remaining one was pulling out furiously for liberty and its native heath. All was vain. The terrible exertion broke down the strength of the poor animal, and it was soon taken, and discovered to be a magnificent dog, the most doubtless, of the other two. All three were hauled into boat, and soon hoisted on the upper deck, and were the the cleats of the foremast. As the beautiful captives there weak and shivering with terror, all the people ab crowded around to pet them and assure them that they not fallen among barbarians. All kinds of food were off in this admirable effort to establish amicable relations between man and beast, on the northern seas; but mindful, doubt of the fate of Ulysses and his crew, the dumb captives felt to be comforted. At last the commanding officer thought best to clear the way and ordered the crowd to disperse.

A Good Shot.

Miss Josie Dowd, the school teacher of Coleman valley, a gentleman by the name of Davis, were out shooting today, when they chanced to see a wild cat. Mr. Davis, supposing that he was a better shot than Miss Dowd, took gun and commenced shooting at the cat. After shooting six times and missing each time he gave the gun to Dowd, who took direct sight and killed the wild cat at first shot.—*Santa Rosa Republican.*

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JOSEPH CAIRN SIMPSON, - - - EDITOR

NEW YORK AGENCY.

Mr. C. C. Pettus at the office of the "Sportsman," 46 Murray Street, is duly authorized special representative of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN in New York to receive subscriptions and arrange advertising contracts.

NOTICE.

D. G. Waldron, so well known on this Coast, is the traveling agent, solicitor and correspondent of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

San Francisco, - - Saturday, Aug. 7, 1886.

For Curbs—Low or High Heels?

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Some time ago I became much interested in the subject of tip shoeing. I bought a copy of your work on "Tips and Toe-Weights," and read it many times. I am a firm believer in the theory, and have clung to the idea in spite of all opposition. I own a very valuable Kentucky thoroughbred saddle horse, 7 years old. I have had him one year; when I bought him his feet were brittle, small, contracted, and full of thrush. I went into the tips and took plenty of time. They are now perfect, and remarkable samples of desirable feet. Owing to my being away for two months I turned him out. There were no fences or stone walls high enough to keep him in, and over he would go. The result is, on my return I find the horse has sprung a curb. I have reduced it and am now waiting for strength to return. Naturally he is a little in on the hocks; has a tendency to bow in, not sickle-shaped, but more on the cow-back order. It's not bad, but I wish he were a little straighter. Aside from this he is inclined to twist the lame leg a little inward and turn the foot after it is on the ground. I presume I may have to shoe him with a high heel, but I don't want to do this if I can avoid it, as all my tip work on the hind feet will go for nothing. Before he was hurt I would ride him ten or fifteen miles a day over our hard, rough stone roads, without shoes; but to relieve the muscles of the hock I may have to raise the heel. This takes off frog pressure and demoralizes my efforts. He stands squarely on the leg until the heels are well down, but I am afraid to trust him to work without high heels for fear the spain may return. Can you advise me what in your opinion is the best method to pursue? Do you think a higher heel will help the twisting of the foot? If you can find time to give your opinion I should be very pleased. I am nearly alone in my efforts, and can get no satisfaction from any one here. I dislike to trouble you, but I do not know to whom else I can go.

Very truly yours,
E. S. P.

Boston, July 26, 1886.

Inasmuch as an answer to the above letter of inquiry can be answered publicly, we prefer that method of reply. While Mr. E. S. P. has an immediate interest in the answer, there is a general interest, as it brings into the discussion topics which have a direct bearing on stable management. High or low heels have been the source of a great deal of argument in the main oral controversy, as "the books" are nearly unanimous in recommending elevation of the heels for injuries to the back tendons, or ailments that are somewhat of the same description. Not of the same kind, to be exact, as there is a vast difference in a strain or lesion of the sheathing of the tendon and a morbid growth such as is shown by curbs. Strains cause both, in all probability in such a majority of cases as to be termed uniform. Trainers are prone to ascribe a "howed" tendon to a blow, and in guarding against that are liable to go to another extreme. There is no question of the value of a safeguard in the shape of a properly constructed hoot, but to gain its advantages care must be observed in the application. Too rigidly fastened the boot is a source of injury. The confinement is detrimental by applying a ligature where there should be freedom, binding sensitive tissues so closely as to inflame, and, for consequence, do serious damage. But the consideration of boots and their proper and improper use does not figure in the treatment of ailments such as our correspondent describes. His query is—simply considered—Is a high heel indispensable to the cure of curbs? We always dislike to advance opinions which are antagonistic to veterinary science, that is, the formulations of men who make this their official study, and who have done so much to alleviate the sufferings of animals. In order to meet them in argument it would be necessary to give the same attention to the subjects under discussion as they have awarded, and be ready with all the phrases and excerpts of the books to sustain the opposite ground. But there are experiences outside of books. When we find from years of practice that teachings, which have been received

for generations, are not true lights, that what we once firmly believed has been false, and that misled by old books and old traditions we have been in error, it is not singular that there should be scepticism and a breaking of faith in the writings of men once held as the embodiment of knowledge. For nearly ten years we have absolutely had an immunity from ailments in our horses that formerly gave us great trouble. In that time we have not had a windgall, splint, curb or spavin among the few horses we have owned. Lately, however, a horse in our charge, belonging to a friend, threw out a curb. Some time before, say a couple of years, he had done so, and under something of the same conditions he did it again. In order to correct a fault in his action a trial was made of full shoes on his hind feet, the peculiarity being a sort of rocking behind, and it was thought that a trial of unequal weight in the branches of the shoe might be of service. The inner branch weighed eight ounces, the outer four ounces. The total was not a very heavy shoe, though we are satisfied that it was the sole cause of the "springing" of the curb. At all events those were the first hind shoes worn in many years; front shoes have been discarded for over ten years, and the connection between them and curbs cannot be overlooked. As in the case alluded to curbs are frequently the result of violent exertion when the animal is running out, and especially when leaping. We had a horse which had a habit of springing away with immense velocity, and without a moment's warning when hitched to a wagon, and a curb on each leg was the result. There was not the least indication of "curby hocks," these joints being as good as could be. He evidently made the first great effort from his hind legs and the strain was too great. A few applications of biniodide of mercury ointment and his feet thereafter unbampered with shoes, effected a complete and permanent cure, and his case seems peculiarly applicable to that of E. S. P. He wears the heels of his hind feet more than any horse we have used barefooted. And the toes required shortening frequently to keep the proper bearing. Had a high heel been necessary to cure the curbs on him, shoes would have been an absolute requirement. He has more than the usual amount of sliding motion on his hind feet, the wall of the rear portion wearing so as to be on a live with the frog. No matter what the ailment is when located between the ankle and knee or hock, we should prefer what may be termed an even bearing. This must be determined by the natural position of the horse when at rest. In some the heels are naturally high, in others low, and the best guide is the frog. That important part of the foot should always be given a chance to perform its functions, and without that opportunity the foot is sure to suffer.

Death of Wm. Golcher.

GOLCHER.—In this City, August 5d, Wm. Golcher, a native of Darlington, England, aged 52 years.

On Tuesday night last, at a quarter past 11 o'clock, Mr. William Golcher, of the firm of Clabrough & Golcher, died at his residence in this City. Despite the knowledge that the only inevitable thing in human experience is death, each such announcement finds friends unprepared for its coming, and disposed to rebel against what must be in accord with eternal fitness. With Mr. Golcher's translation to that lonely pathway which each must tread unguided, there passed from human ken a man of marked force and rare accomplishments. Born of a race of artisans—his father a lock filer and his grand-father a worker in guns—the boy was put at the bench in very early life, and kept there under watchful eyes and rigorous instruction until seventeen years of age, when his faithfulness and skill made him foreman of a large gun-making shop in Philadelphia. Upon reaching majority he moved into what was then the extreme west, to St. Paul, Minn., and established himself in the gun business there to great advantage. Shrewd and keen, he gained large wealth, and made his house the leading one of that section. Much real property was acquired and he became a very prominent citizen of St. Paul. At all times public spirited, his fellow citizens were not slow to recognize his administrative ability, and civic honors were repeatedly extended to him, both by popular suffrage and through appointment from the Governor of Minnesota. With increasing wealth the sportsman's instinct of the man found vent and scope, and much of his time was passed in the field, while his home was filled with choice trophies, both of his own procuring and in the way of souvenirs from friends. In 1873 his health began to fail, and he gave up active business and passed several years in travel, returning in 1878, and by chance coming to San Francisco. Climatic attractions induced him to settle here, and a proper desire to see his sons engaged in business prompted him to again enter the gun trade, which he did most successfully. But the rigors and vicissitudes of his early frontier life had left weaknesses which could not be repaired, and his strength gradually failed, until two years ago, when he became

an invalid, and since when he has visited a number of resorts hoping to regain health. Sometimes he seemed better for a few days, but to those who knew him best it was clear that vital energy was ebbing. A combination of ills, traceable to long-continued exposure to malarial influences, made his waking hours periods of distress, and for months he could rest only in a semi-recumbent position. Toward the close of life all functional activity ceased, and for the fortnight previous to death no food was taken. Coma supervened at the last, and Mr. Golcher closed an honorable and busy life in peace, passing away so gently that only the watchfulness of the devoted wife and son who sat by him could have told that the flickering light was quenched. Of the man much must be said if his good qualities are all blazoned. A more hearty, considerate friend none could have been. Fond of clean sport of all kinds; an excellent shot at the trap, he liked nothing better than to meet friends in competition there, and in great part to his influence was due the brilliant career of the old Cosmopolitan Club, of whose members Doctor Lewitt and poor Graham have preceded him. Possessed of a good memory and having had a rich experience, Mr. Golcher was full of interesting anecdotes, and would, when at ease, grow reminiscent most interestingly. Strongly domestic in tastes, his first solicitude was always for the comfort and care of his family of three sons on whom he lavished unsparsingly the good things which a refined taste and large means enabled him to command. No sportsman of the coast had more friends or formed firmer attachments among those with whom he came in contact, and none could be more mourned than is the brave gentle man of whom this word is written. It was his wish to be buried in St. Paul, and in accord with that desire a son went east with the remains on Thursday last, after a funeral service at the residence where a large company of friends and sportsmen gathered to do honor to the Manes of their beloved friend. He lived in honor, and passed away in peace, and may the grass grow ever green above him.

Are Penalties Inherited?

In old times there was a prevailing belief that the sins of the fathers were visited on succeeding generations, and in some cases this is undoubtedly correct. But a query has been submitted to us that presents new features, and which are worthy of consideration. The Marin and Sonoma County Association got up a "Representative Stallion Stake," the conditions being that only those colts could participate whose sires had put up a stipulated amount at a certain time. One of the stallions named was Capri, a horse which had been suspended for non-payment of a stake. Now the question is, can his colts be permitted to start? We believe that there is no rule or law of the turf which will prevent. The suspended horse has nothing to do with the actual trotting. He is not brought on to the track. He might be dead without rendering his colts ineligible. A person other than the owner could name him and his get in a stake of that kind; the former nomination being merely incidental, and without infringement on the code. Were it held otherwise the progeny of a suspended or expelled horse would be debarred from trotting until the disability was removed. One generation might not wipe the stain away. If the first were disqualified the second would be under ban, and so on until the law of limitation removed the sentence. It is certainly equitable to place this construction upon such cases, more especially so in the case of Capri. Suspension was a perfunctory duty on the part of the managers of the Embryo Stakes. The nominations were made by others than the owner, as he did not wish them to appear in his name. We are always sorry to see entries made in that way, and duties turned over to viceregal authority in place of taking the responsibility. Still, it is frequently done for varied reasons; and, of course, people in the employ of those who want to keep in the background have to assume the risk. In this case the owner died; horses were sold. Had the nominations been made in the name of the man who was the sole owner they would have been void without the attachment of penalties or disqualifications. As it was, the burden was heavier than could be borne by those who stood in the breach. The purchaser of Capri bought him expressly for stud purposes, not thinking that the taint would follow. He was an innocent purchaser in this respect, for if he had distrusted his own judgment advice from others would have confirmed his opinion. The question rests entirely on that ground. Capri is not named to trot. It is not necessary that he should appear on the ground of the association. His owner puts up so much money to swell the premium. He cannot avoid the obligation of paying without incurring penalties. He must bring the colt of Capri he has named subsequently to the first engagement, and no other will "fill the bill." No one will dispute his right to show Capri for an "exhibition" premium, and that would be analogous to the case under discussion.

To-Day's Trotting.

The main trotting race for to-day, on the Bay District track, can scarcely fail to be one of exceeding interest. Adair, Albert W. and Manon are all of such high quality, and so nearly together in speed, that the trotting cognoscenti are likely to be somewhat troubled as to the proper place to put their money. All of them have been "working" on the Oakland track, and report has it that all are going fast. We do not depend entirely on reports for information, having had ocular demonstration of the truth of the claims of speed. Still the first races of the season are apt to develop unlooked-for peculiarities. In some instances horses outdo expectations, in others they fall short. More frequently, however, surprises come with large fields and in a three-handed fight there is plenty of room and not much danger of being interfered with. From three to five starters are more pleasing than when a greater number are marshaled for the word, and with three of about the same capacity there is apt to be one of the very best kind of races. Better than a duel as there is a chance for "management" when three are contesting, and by a judicious use of "situations" oftentimes advantages accrue. Two of the trio are likely to go at each other "hammer and tongs" from the start, while the third is biding his time for a flight down the home stretch, or, it may be, saving all possible for a subsequent heat. Then an outside horse, when the placing is one, two, three, can drop to the inside in the rear of the lucky drawer of the pole without losing much ground, and thus he will be enabled to traverse less ground than the animal in second position. There is little use in indulging in speculations of how the race will result. Our favoritism is not based on grounds which are any too solid, and, in fact, we hold all of them very high, and were we speculatively inclined, should be exceedingly bothered after making our choice. Two strings to a bow are held to be advisable in many cases, and when there is danger of dampness catgut may not be as rigid as silk. Steel, catgut and silk—which to take is the question. There was a delegation of trainers from the Oakland track who made a visit to the Bay District one of these fine days when little is doing at home. They came back in almost rapturous admiration of the condition of the course, uniting in pronouncing it as good as it is possible for a track to be. With everything in apple-pie order, and such famous horses to play their part, how can the afternoon fail to be pleasing?

Grand Army Horse Fanciers.

It is altogether probable that very many of the visitors now thronging San Francisco have more than a passing fancy for fine horses. That penchant can be easily gratified, the Bay District Course being so accessible that a few minutes are all that are required to reach it by either of the cable routes. The view from the hill on this side is well-worth the journey, and should the afternoon be as favorable as there is a likelihood of its being, there will be nothing lacking to make up a pleasant afternoon. Those who are unaccustomed to the management of race-tracks in California will be astonished at the perfection in which they are kept. When it is realized that with the exception of the anomalous thunder storm, which barely wetted the ground on the morning of July 16th, there has been no rain for more than two months. The natural conclusion would be that dust must be so deep as to preclude anything like fast trotting, and that there would be clouds rising under the feet of horses and the wheels of vehicles obscuring those in the rear. In place of that there will be discovered firm and substantial footing, and in place of a curtain of finely pulverized soil there will not be a veil that could hide a jack-rabbit, though long ears followed close in the rear of the sulkies. The moon's in the new, and it is "running low" and these are taken by the weathersharps, who are guided by Luna's phases, as favorable prognostics, and that there is little danger of a heavy trade wind until there is a change. But should the vaticinations predicated on the yellow crescent prove erroneous, it is worth a far longer trip to inhale the fresh sea air and watch the pearl-colored clouds hanging on the summit of Tamalpais. Whichever way it turns we have not the least hesitation in promising our eastern friends a good time if they visit the Bay District Course this Saturday afternoon.

Sam Purdy.

We were hugely pleased to receive, a few days ago, photos of Sam Purdy and seven of his colts, from F. A. Dangerfield, Harrisonburg, Virginia. The old horse carries his twenty years bravely, and so far as can be told by the picture, there is nothing to indicate age. Sam was emphatically a great horse. All that was lacking to put him in the front rank was "freeness." His obstinacy was unquestionably heightened by abuse,

and had a contrary course been taken he would have been much readier to obey. That he would prove a good breeder we felt confident, and so far as good looks go the seven photographs are a full indorsement of that view. The colts range from twenty-one months to three years of age, and are from 15.1½ hands to sixteen and over. No. 11, a black filly, three years old, her dam by the old-time race-horse Register, and she was foaled when her dam was twenty-eight years old. When thirty years old, 1885, Mr. Dangerfield writes that she raised a large and vigorous colt by Sam Purdy, and is again in foal to him. We look for Sam to make a great impression on the trotting stock of Virginia.

Answers to Correspondents.

Questions answered only through these columns. No replies by mail or telegraph.

J. N. F., Tacoma, W. T.

Please give me the pedigree of Alwood, used to be owned in Walla Walla. Pedigree of Amanda Murray, if you know anything of her pedigree.

Answer.—Alwood, bay horse, foaled 1874, bred by Birch & Smith, Scott Co., Ky., by Almont; first dam, by Blackwood, son of Alexander's Norman; second dam by Alexander's Abdallah; third dam the dam of Lena Pepper, pedigree unknown. We cannot give the pedigree of Amanda Murray.

G. W. H., Honolulu, H. I.

Will you please give the age of brown colt Johnnie Goldsmith, said to be by Buccaneer, dam Venns by Venture, imported to this country by Harry Agnew. A bet was made on his age, and a decision was left to your valuable paper.

Answer.—Johnnie Goldsmith was foaled April 22, 1883, consequently is three years old.

G. G. P., Palo Alto.

Will you please let me know who drove Albert W., Bay Frank and Vanderlynn at Sacramento in the free for all in 1884? also please give time?

Answer.—Albert W. was driven by John McConnell, Bay Frank by James Lyndon and Vanderlynn by Pat Farrell. Time, 2:22, 2:21.

Reader, San Francisco:

Will you please give the best time made by the trotting mare Lucilla.

Answer.—2:28½, at Sacramento, Sept. 13, 1883.

Arab at Detroit.

The following brief notes of the trot of the 2:17 class at Detroit, on the 24th ult., are from the Chicago Horseman. Since Arab's advent upon the eastern turf Lady Hamilton has been provided with a profession and variety of pedigree. One sporting cotemporary gives her as being by Ethan Allen, another by Imp. Hercules, and the Horseman's commissioner, while intending, no doubt, to give the breeding of Artherton, does it in such a way that nine out of ten of his readers will get the impression that Lady Hamilton was a Star mare:

One more great race and the week's sport will be ended. The free-for-all trot called out Arab by Artherton, Joe Davis by Dr. Herr, and Jerome Turner by Byerly's Abdallah.

The race is easily described. Hicock laid Arab up and made no more effort for the heat, and after a pretty race between the others Joe Davis was declared the winner of the heat. Time, 2:19. The other three heats were won by Arab, and to an experienced eye were never in doubt. The summary gives the time and result. Arab is a shapely bay gelding, by Artherton, a son of Hambletonian, out of a Star mare; he is Star gaited, has the peculiar easy gliding gait of that family, and I believe he is very fast. Joe Davis is a big, 16 hands, brown gelding, by Dr. Herr, he by Mambrino Patchen; he has been prominently before the public and is well known. Jerome Turner, by Byerly's Abdallah, is a brown stallion, 15 hands 2½ inches high, and is well known as a speedy and game race-horse.

July 24th.—2:17 Class; purse \$1,500.

Arab, 5, by Artherton; dam Lady Hamilton; O. A. Hicock, 3 1 2 1 1
Joe Davis, 4, by K. K. Newbro, 1 2 2 3
Jerome Turner, 4, by Thos. Forbes, 2 3 3 3
Time, 2:19, 2:19½, 2:19½, 2:19½.

Racing at Saratoga.

July 24.—First Race.—Introductory Scramble; for three-year-olds and upward; purse \$100, of which \$100 to the second horse. Five furlongs.

W. G. Galt's h g Fletch Taylor, 5, by Gengarry—Bonnie Harold, 115
O'Hara 1
J. & J. Swigert's b f Lady Wayward, 4, by Virgil—Lady Way, 113
Dwyer Bros.' h c Brambleton, 3, by Bramble—Valerian, 108
J. T. Williams' h c Panama, 3, by King Alfonso—Monomania, 108
Boomerang, 4, 115, Duffy, Herbert, 4, 118, Godfrey; Prima Donna, 3, 104, Lewis; Patricks, 3, 109, Anderson; Footprints, 4, 113, Cook; Hinda, 5, 113, Cotter; Dixey, 3, Kingsbury, unplaced.
Time, 1:34.

Betting: 5 to 1 against Fletch Taylor, 3 to 1 Herbert, 4 to 1 each Brambleton and Boomerang, 10 to 1 Lady Wayward, 20 to 1 Prima Donna, 25 to 1 each Footprints, Patricks, Hinda and Dixey.
Won easily by a length and a half, Lady Wayward, the same distance in front of Brambleton.

SECOND RACE.—First Sweepstakes; for all ages; no entrance, half forfeit, with \$500 added; the second horse to receive \$100, and the third \$50.
Dwyer Bros.' h m Miss Woodford, 6, by Billet—Fancy Jane, 115
S. S. Brown's br c O'Fallon, 3, by Harry O'Fallon—Grace Darling, 98
Dwyer Bros.' h c Joe Cotton, 4, by King Alfonso—Monomania, 118
Katrinas, 3, 95, Rivers; Mona, 5, 105, O'Hara, unplaced.
Time, 1:34½.

Betting: 2 to 1 on Miss Woodford, 3 to 1 Joe Cotton, 5 to 1 Mona, and 50 to 1 each Katrina, and O'Fallon.
Won by half a dozen lengths, O'Fallon two lengths from Joe Cotton.

THIRD RACE.—The Travers Stakes, for three-year-olds; \$100 each, \$50 forfeit, or only \$25 if declared out on or before the first day of January, 1886, with \$1,000 added by the association, and \$500 in plate by Mr. Wm. E. Travers; the second to receive \$300 out of the stakes. One mile and three-quarters.

Dwyer Bros.' h c Inspector B. by Enquirer—Colossa, 118, McLaughlin 1
C. W. Medinger's h c Elkwood, by Eolus—Minnie Andrews, 118
E. J. Baldwin's b c Lijero, by Rutherford—Jennie D., 118
E. J. Baldwin's b c Silver Cloud, 118
Time, 3:10½.

Betting: 4 to 1 on Inspector B.; 4 to 1 Silver Cloud; 30 to 1 each Lijero and Elkwood.

Won by five lengths, Elkwood a neck from Lijero.

FOURTH RACE.—Purse \$500, of which \$100 to the second horse, and the entrance money, \$15 each, to be divided between second and third: One mile and a furlong.

J. E. Haggin's b f Test, 4, by Ten Broeck—Annie Shelby, 108
Holloway 1

C. Johnson's h h Jim Douglass, 2, by Wildside—Tolone, 115
Dwyer Bros.' h c Millie, 3, by Billet—Distraction, 95
Red Girl, 3, 95 (Lind), 4, Fairmount, 4, 8 (Conkling); Claussima, 3, 90 (Anderson); Tony Foster, 6, 112 (Lewis), unplaced.
Betting: 5 to 3 on Jim Douglass, 3 to 1 Test, 5 to 1 Miller, 8 to 1 Red Girl, 30 to 1 Tony Foster, and 40 to 1 each Fairmount and Claussima.
Won by a length, Jim Douglass two lengths from Millie.

FIFTH RACE.—Free handicap steeplechase, purse \$500, of which \$100 to the second horse. Fractional course, about one mile and a half.
M. N. Nolan's ch g Bourke Cochran, 4, by War Dance—Solferino, 170
Excelsior Stable's ch f Disturbance, 4, by Chillicothe—Mattie C., 165
J. Llewellyn Lloyd's b m Hinda, 6, by Tuhman—Minnie, 150
Onelda Chief, 4, 133 (Scanlan); Bucephalus, 5, 142 (Opdyke); Beechmore, 4, 138 (Jackson); Burr Oak, 5, 144 (Kenny); Bob Lockwood, 6, 130 (L. Martin), unplaced.
Time, 3:03.

Betting: 5 to 4 on Bourke Cochran, 5 to 1 each Burr Oak and Bucephalus, 10 to 1 Disturbance, 20 to 1 Beechmore, 30 to 1 each Onelda Chief, Bob Lockwood and Hinda.

JULY 25.—FIRST RACE.—Purse \$500, of which \$50 to the second; entrance free; allowances. One mile.
J. B. Haggin's h f Preciosa, 3, by Glenelg—Stamps, 88
J. E. McDonald's h f Bordelaise, 3, by Bramble—Anne Augusta, 98
E. J. Baldwin's h f Santa Anita Belle, 3, by Grinstead—Santa Anita, 88
Panama, 3 (O'Brien); Revoke, 4, 112 (Holloway); Fairmount, 4, 103 (Brown); Eager; Vinton, 6, 105 (Moore); Peconic, 3, 93 (Hyslop); May D., 3, 85 (McNamara), unplaced.
Time, 1:44½.

Betting: 5 to 3 on Preciosa; 5 to 4 each Santa Anita Belle and Revoke; 12 to 1 each Panama and Bordelaise; 15 to 1 each May D., Eager, Vinton, Fairmount and Peconic.

Won by three parts of a length, Bordelaise a length and a half from Santa Anita Belle.

SECOND RACE.—Purse \$300, of which \$50 to the second, for two-year-olds; entrance free; penalties and allowances. Three-quarters of a mile.
Dwyer Bros.' h f Bessie June, by King Alfonso—Virgo, 100
J. B. Haggin's ch g Theodosius, by Joe Hooker—Abbie W., 109
J. & J. Swigert's h c Procrastinator, by Enquirer—Bessie Lee, 110
Davis & Hall's h f Bet, 100
Time, 1:45.

Betting: 2 to 1 on Bessie June; 5 to 2 against Theodosius; 10 to 1 Procrastinator; and 15 to 1 Bet.

The favorite won without being urged by three lengths. Theodosius about the same distance in front of Procrastinator.

THIRD RACE.—Purse \$400, of which \$100 to the second; for all ages; entrance free; penalties and allowances. One mile and three-sixteenths.
J. B. Haggin's h c Enquirer, 3, by Enquirer—Annie, 100
H. C. Pat's b m Monogram, 4, by Buckden—Monomania, 101
J. Carter's h b Aretino, 6, by Aramis—Sprightly, 115
Sam Brown, 5, 105 (Lewis); Macola, 3, 95 (Littlefield), unplaced.
Time, 2:16.

Betting: 5 to 5 against Endurer; 7 to 5 Aretino; 4 to 1 Sam Brown; 7 to 1 Monogram, and 7 to 1 Macola.

Won by a neck, Monogram second; a length from Aretino.

FOURTH RACE.—Purse \$300, of which \$50 to the second; for all ages; entrance free; penalties and allowances. Three-quarters of a mile.
S. S. Brown's ch m Mona, 5, by Buckden—Monomania, 101
G. H. Kernaghan's h f Jennie B., 3, by Longfellow—Brocade, 90
J. McMahon's h g Frankie B., 2, by Monarchist—Alala, 110
McLaughlin 3
Brait, 4, 104 (Douglass); Red Girl, 3, 97 (O'Brien); Bankrupt, 3, 95 (Godfrey); Duke of Connaught, 5, 100 (Vincent); Wheatley, 3, 92 (Brown); Pat Sheedy, 3, 92 (Godfrey); Winona, 3, 90 (Rivers); Brookful, 3, 102 (Littlefield); Rosette, 4, 99 (Anderson); Gold Flea, 3, 90 (Ransom); La Clair, 8, 97 (Hyslop), unplaced.
Time, 1:15.

Betting: 5 to 5 against Mona; 4 to 1 Frankie B.; 5 to 1 Red Girl; 7 to 1 Bankrupt; 7 to 1 Brookful; 20 to 1 Pat Sheedy; 20 to 1 Gold Flea; 20 to 1 B. Pat's b m Mona, 5, by Buckden—Monomania, 101
Duke of Connaught, 4 to 1 La Clair and 4 to 1 Winona.

Won very easily by a length, Jennie B. a length and a half from Frankie B.

FIFTH RACE.—Purse \$350, of which \$50 to the second; for all ages; selling allowances. One mile and a furlong.
J. McMahon's h c Frank Ward, 3, by Voltigeur—Stella, 93
Littlefield 1
L. Curran's h g Sovereign Pat, 6, by Pat Malloy—Nora, 108
J. McMahon's h c George L., 4, by Silent Friend—Riga Davenport, 100
Fancy, 3, 94 (Goodale); Hartford, 4, 102 (Godfrey), unplaced.
Time, 1:59½.

Betting: 5 to 4 on Sovereign Pat; 8 to 5 against Frank Ward; 4 to 1 Hartford; 10 to 1 George L.; 25 to 1 Fancy.

Won by a length and a half, Sovereign Pat a length from George L.

JULY 26th.—FIRST RACE.—Purse \$300, of which \$50 to the second; for three-year-olds; non-winning allowances. One mile.
J. B. Haggin's h f Preciosa, 3, by Glenelg—Stamps, 105
J. T. Williams' h c Panama, 3, by King Alfonso—Monomania, 101
W. L. Cassidy & Co.'s br c Kirkman, by Glenelg—Hop, 110
J. McMahon's h c Frank Ward, 3, by Voltigeur—Stella, 93
McLaughlin 2
John Forbes' h b George L., 4, by Silent Friend—Riga Davenport, 100
Fancy, 3, 94 (Goodale); Hartford, 4, 102 (Godfrey), unplaced.
Time, 1:59½.

Betting: 5 to 4 on Sovereign Pat; 8 to 5 against Frank Ward; 4 to 1 Hartford; 10 to 1 George L.; 25 to 1 Fancy.

Won by a length and a half, Sovereign Pat a length from George L.

JULY 28th.—FIRST RACE.—Purse \$300, of which \$50 to the second; for three-year-olds; non-winning allowances. One mile.
J. B. Haggin's h f Preciosa, 3, by Glenelg—Stamps, 105
J. T. Williams' h c Panama, 3, by King Alfonso—Monomania, 101
W. L. Cassidy & Co.'s br c Kirkman, by Glenelg—Hop, 110
J. McMahon's h c Frank Ward, 3, by Voltigeur—Stella, 93
McLaughlin 2
John Forbes' h b George L., 4, by Silent Friend—Riga Davenport, 100
Fancy, 3, 94 (Goodale); Hartford, 4, 102 (Godfrey), unplaced.
Time, 1:59½.

Betting: 5 to 4 on Sovereign Pat; 8 to 5 against Frank Ward; 4 to 1 Hartford; 10 to 1 George L.; 25 to 1 Fancy.

Won by a length and a half, Sovereign Pat a length from George L.

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Early Scenes Among the Racers at Monmouth Park.

[N. Y. Herald.]

"If you want to see all that is picturesque and interesting about the practical business of racing," said the Veteran Sport, "you must go to the stables at four o'clock in the morning and stay around for three or four hours."

It was no use to represent to this odddest old man that the reporter always went to bed before four o'clock. "What's there there then," he said, and the reporter packed up his pencil and went to Long Branch.

Early morning, stealing up from the sea and chasing the shadows back to the hills, knocks at the gate of Monmouth Park at a preposterous hour in July. Yet so blithe and end pretty it seems, and so full of clear, exhilarating sniffs of cool salt air and of melodious twitters from the fresh bushes and trees, that not a stable boy nor a beast in the stables begrudges entrance to the merry visitor. At the hotel it had seemed that a cocktail was an eminently fit preparation for the drive, but as the two fresh chestnuts tool along the smooth road, chasing the shadows as if they were determined to catch them, the air shames champagne. It fairly tingles the blood as you swallow it by the dozens of gallons. You know it's going to be hot, and you are glad you didn't go to bed, for you have rescued the best end of the day. And as you drive through the broad gate up to the grand stand it all seems so different from the glare in the afternoon, when the races are on, that you wonder whether you are not in some princely private park belonging to a new kind of King Ludwig.

The grand stand does not look princely. Was there ever one that did? On the contrary, it looks dusty and sort of left over, as if it had been a capital grand stand yesterday. Two darkies with the preternaturally sagacious air and the quadrupedal swagger that seem to belong to all attaches of a race-course are dusting the seats and railings, and by the time the sunbeams dance in, and in the course of the next three or four hours, there will congregate a lot of curious looking men who are never to be seen anywhere else. They have no visible occupation or means of support, and they give you the idea that the only reason they do not pawn their coats is because they couldn't get anything on 'em.

"What do they do?" asked the reporter as he sees them gather.

"Tout," says the Veteran Sport. "What becomes of 'em out of the season and away from the course I don't know, I don't believe anybody knows, but its fair to suppose that each one of 'em is here toutting for somebody."

At all events they sit there, listless enough and careless enough to all appearance, hour after hour, and if it were possible to believe that they had such a thing as a purpose of any kind it would necessitate a belief in the old man's explanation, for by no possibility could they be considered capable of doing anything else.

But, after all, curiously interesting as the contemplation of extraordinary men is, the real objects of interest are the horses. How do they live? What kind of quarters and attendance do they have? What do they do outside of that obviously insignificant fraction of life in which they are actually racing?

"The best way to answer such questions," observed the Veteran Sport, with an intelligence that is well nigh human, "is to go and see." The reporter protests inwardly against being subjected to such surprises, but he goes meekly.

There are some five hundred horses stopping at Monmouth Park. It costs to keep them—

Just at this point in the sentence the reporter throws up the sponge. His friend, the Veteran Sport, declines to make any suggestion, and after half a dozen persons presumably posted have done the same thing, says, "You'd better leave that out. I'll be buttered if I think anybody knows. It generally costs considerable more."

"More than what?" asks the reporter.

"More than—well, more than—well, desh it, mors. Isn't that enough for you? Leave it out, I tell you."

The reporter is just about to inquire who is writing this article, but the real truth begins to dawn upon him and he keeps quiet.

Each horse has his own room, about fifteen feet square, his own traps and his own body servant. Very frequently he has his own pet. All these are interesting. The rooms are plain and scrupulously clean. A very small window gives ventilation, and the furniture is of the scantiest, though the best possible of its kind. It consists solely of a new bed every day. Doubtless the princess who kicked at the crumpled rose leaf would turn up her dainty nose at Miss Woodford's bed, but anybody else that ever lived could sleep happily and comfortably in it if he could anywhere. It is nothing more or less than a carpet of sweet, fresh, clean, soft straw, covering the entire floor a foot thick. The only thing that troubles her elumbers is a dream of Troubadour occasionally.

She awakens early as her neighbors do, and as the two pilgrims approach she is coming out for her morning exercise. She is a beauty. In this little settlement of five hundred, things differ from things at the great watering place so near by. There none of the men (save Mr. Wall and some admiring imitators) make pretensions to beauty, and there is even a perceptible percentage of the gentle sex who do not enter the lists. Here every horse—or almost every one—is a beauty. As this dainty princess comes out her nostrils quiver with the keen animal delight in existence. The air is her cocktail, and she drinks it down. Her etely muscles play powerfully and easily under the thin, satiny skin, and while every motion is a gesture of grace, there is an eagerness for motion that shows in every curve and line of her etetuesque form.

She is saddled and bridled, and her attendant mounts her. With a little cowering and coquettish sidling and dancing she is off for her morning exercise. It is three or four, perhaps five, miles of walking and cantering on the track and the turf. Perhaps, if she is in condition, she takes a mile at something like fall speed, but she will not be driven this morning. She is not quite as lucky as those ladies who have absolutely no control exercised over them, but she never feels it excepting in a race.

Exercise over, she is rubbed down and dried, and given her breakfast. Over? Well, no; the attendant's work is not over by a majority. He will be carrying and rubbing and petting her, and washing her face and legs the greater part of the day. The full bath is not very often given, but the legs and head are washed regularly. And this is the beauty's life through the season. Once in a while a few minutes of anpreme effort, and the rest of the time ease, comfort, pleasant exercise and constant attendance. And they all who are race-horses live so.

Numerous thousands of dollars go to the count of the value of one of these costly brutes. Why, then, are they so carelessly left unguarded in a stable of light timber, with doors half the time wide open? The reporter wonders at it, but being by this time considerably in awe of his companion, refrains from wording that thought.

He simply says: "Let us go in and see some of the horses." This old man stares; then he sighs gently and says:—"I don't know but they might let you in. You won't be likely to do mischief to anything."

"Let us in!" says the reporter. "Why not walk right in?" But he gets no answer except a look of commiseration. Then the Veteran Sport leads the way to where a watchful, elderly man is sitting in the shade where he can overlook the stable entrance. This, it appears, is the trainer, and the reporter presently apprehends that to enter the stables at all it is necessary to get the trainer's permission. However, this is obtained after a little pleasant chat, during which the trainer looks searchingly at his two visitors.

As they enter it is observable that they are watched quietly but carefully. Everything is courteous and pleasant, but no stranger—no outsider even—is ever alone for a moment in a racing stable. Even if he should be he would be likely to be discovered soon, as the reporter discovers when he peers into the room where a promising young filly is eating her breakfast. Just at his feet there yawns a chasm from which come guttural expressions of distrust. The outlines of the chasm define themselves to the eye as two enormous jaws, which seem to the startled reporter about nine feet long. Back of them are a few ugly inches of bull-dog. He does not come outside, however, and the reporter has no occasion to step inside. "That's her pet," says the trainer, and it appears that in many cases that a cat or a dog will live with the racer. Here and there the pet will be seen sitting on the horse's back, and in every case there is an evident strong affection between the two brutes. "They keep out rats and things," says the trainer carelessly, and as he says "things" the Veteran Sport looks very intelligent.

The attendants are a queer lot. Many of them are undersized, though all are muscular, active and thoroughly in love with their work, besides seeming to have much quicker intelligence than is usual with men doing no higher grade of work than they.

"How do they happen to be so small?" asks the reporter. "They, every one of 'em, have an ambition to be jockeys," explains the trainer, "and they know the advantage of being small. I don't mean that they stay small on purpose," he adds, with a smile, "but small boys who want to be jockeys all begin this way. They learn a great deal and generally know enough to keep their mouths shut very tight."

This is demonstrated when the reporter tries to talk to some of them, finding one by one alone. They will answer questions when put point blank, but generally answer them with "Yes," or "No," or "I don't know." You might as well expect a brass dog to bark at a burglar as to get a capable stable boy to say much about horses, unless he knows you and is sure of a tip. Then he will give you tips in exchange, of more or less value, according to a most uncertain scale of chances. There is an army of them. In each stable there is one to each horse and almost always there are a number more to do the extra work. Taking trainers, attendants of different kinds and stable boys altogether, there are about a thousand persons living on the grounds at Monmouth Park for the season.

But if the stable boys are queer, what can he said of them after they have graduated and become jockeys? A jockey is doubtless a human being, for he bears a modified resemblance to the human form, and is gifted with many of the attributes of humanity, including a limited power of speech. And he has that peculiar attribute of mankind, the money-making instinct. McLaughlin, for instance, will clear something like \$20,000 this season, with his \$10,000 salary and his outside privileges. A few others won't be far behind, and the pay of any one of them who has any kind of a reputation is equal to the average earnings of a New York lawyer or physician. Talk to them? Well, the reporter tried that, too. He thought it would be thrilling to hear stories about how they won or lost great races; how they were in peril for a critical moment or so; how by a quick turn of the wrist or blow of the whip they snatched victory from defeat; how a comrade was crowded against a post by accident or design, as the poor fellow who lost his life a couple of weeks ago was crowded; how, in short, the supreme excitement that follows months of preparation and thrills thousands of spectators, affects the blood of the actors.

He didn't find out. It's a question whether a jockey has any blood. He must only weigh exactly so much, and blood has weight. He must keep perfectly cool, and blood won't always do that. And if he has blood, and if it tingles with excitement in a race, the jockey will never tell anybody about it. In the matter of conversation he differs from the stable boy in a degree. Neither will offer a remark about anything, but while the stable boy will generally reply to a question the jockey generally will not. He will try to look wise, and nature has saved him the trouble of trying to look mysterious.

"Their life is exciting, though, in spots," said the Veteran Sport, when the reporter complained of all this. "Whether they feel it or not is a question. I don't know whether a bundle of whalebone and gutta percha is capable of feeling anything, and that is what a jockey is. But don't make any blooming error about their not being human. They can think, and think quick. And they can act with all the promptitude of the active end of a wasp. I've seen them often and often getting the turn on a competitor in England, give a side turn of the heel that dug their spurs into the shoulder of the beast they were trying to beat. Of course, it was an accident so far as anything could be shown, but it's a trick that has cost many a race. Then I have seen the same trick played that cost poor Meaton his life the other day. It is an easy thing to crowd a horse into a post, sometimes, and if a jockey can do it he is likely to. If it happens accidentally I don't think he's going to cry, unless he happens to ha on the horse that's crowded."

"Then there's another thing that's very easily done, and very often done. I've seen as many as five horses thrown down in one race. You see the least sideways blow to a horse that's really going full speed is almost sure to knock him down, and it's comparatively easy to ride your own horse against another. To be sure there are two risks in it. One is that your own horse may go down, and the other is that you may be punished for a foul, and lose the race on the charge. The first is one that the jockey is generally skillful enough to guard against. The other is generally avoided by the claim of an accident, or by insisting that the man who fell was really the one to blame. Of course it all takes great skill, but the jockeys have that. What else are they paid for?"

The reporter suggested that all this, while it sounded natural enough to be plausible, was perhaps a little too much to be swallowed as gospel truth, seeing that every owner, trainer and rider of a horse would naturally be on the watch for such things, and would have ample power to punish them. But the Veteran Sport looked disgusted.

"See here," he said in tones of unmistakable anger, "I have taken some pains to start your education. Now, if you choose to go backing and filling all over the track, go it. The only way you can ever really learn anything about racing is to give your whole mind to it and follow it up for years and years. May be you won't, then. Some people never learn."

Woodford Mambrino.

In 1854, Mason Henry of Woodford county, Ky., bred a large, strong mare to a stallion known as Woodford, then owned by Mr. Henry. This mare, though of obscure lineage, was known to be a superior roddster, and had such a turn of trotting speed that it is thought that she must have inherited the trotting instinct from some unknown source. Woodford was by Kosciusko from Melissa, a daughter of Hancock's Hambletonian, he by Hambletonian, son of imported Diomed. Kosciusko was by Sir Archy, Diomed's best son, and one of the grandest horses, all things considered, that have ever been produced. The result of the above breeding experiment was a brown filly foaled in 1855, and now well-known by trotting-horse breeders as Woodbine.

When in her five-year-old form Woodbine was bred to Mambrino Chief, and the following season produced a brown colt, which died when but three years old. The next year she brought a bay colt by a horse called Merrimac, and was again bred to Mambrino Chief, the result being the subject of our illustration, Woodford Mambrino, which was foaled in 1863. It is claimed that Woodford Mambrino is one of the very last of Mambrino Chief's get, and as the latter died March 28, 1862, such was undoubtedly the fact.

Woodbins is described as a trim-built, brown mare, about 15½ hands high, with excellent limbs and feet, and was a square-gaited trotter like her dam. As she was never trained her capacity for speed is a matter of conjecture. She was kept at breeding from the time of producing her first foal in 1861 to 1880, and brought fifteen living foals, among which was Wedgewood (2:19), foaled in 1871.

Woodford Mambrino was a very promising foal from birth, and before weaning time was bought, together with his dam, by the astute horseman A. J. Alexander, proprietor of the noted Woodburn farm. Mr. Alexander was the breeder of such celebrities as Miss Russell and Midnight, the dams of Mand S. (2:08½) and Jay-Eye-See (2:10). He was also the breeder of the present trotting queen. When matured Woodford Mambrino is described as a rich mahogany bay, 15½ hands high, both at withers and rump, with a clean-cut head, game-cock throat, full, intelligent eye, denoting resolution and courage; a well-shaped ear, smaller and more highly formed than is peculiar to the Mambrino Chief family, a well-proportioned, slightly arching neck of good length, sloping shoulder, long, well-rounded barrel, strong loin, well-proportioned hips, croup moderately sloping to a well-formed tail, which was always well carried. His quarters were heavily muscled and well rounded, his legs and feet excellent, with bone of ivory texture, and tendons of cat-gut and steel, giving him limbs that hard, firm, blood-like appearance found in most of the great campaigners that have a strong infusion of thoroughbred blood.

Woodford Mambrino first appeared upon the turf in his three-year-old form, and won a race at Louisville, Ky., Nov. 2d, 1866, beating the chestnut gelding Lewis, winning the first heat in 3:01½ and the second in 2:40, distancing Lewie in the latter. About a week later he showed a mile in 2:35½, in a trial against Roscoe, by Pilot, Jr. His next victory upon the turf, according to the records, was at Cynthiana, Ky., Aug. 23d, 1877, where he beat Fanny Stouer, Blanche Amory and Jim in short order; time, 2:34½, 2:38, 2:35½. Two months later he was sold to Mr. L. B. Dubois, from whom he soon passed to the ownership of Richard Pate, St. Louis, Mo.

In 1878 he made a brilliant campaign upon the turf. His first victory for the season was at Milwaukee, June 5th, his competitors being Wolford Z., Rose of Washington, Mountain Quail, West Liberty and Monarch Rule. Woodford Mambrino won in straight heats; time, 2:23½, 2:25, 2:26½. Six days later, at Jackson, Mich., he beat Dictator, Frank Kernon, Rose of Washington, and Tom Britton, dropping the first heat to Dictator in 2:26½, and winning the next three in 2:30, 2:29, 2:23½. His next appearance was at Grand Rapids, Mich., just one week after his victory at Jackson, and on this occasion he won in straight heats; time, 2:29, 2:28½, 2:28½. June 25th, following, he scored another victory, beating a field of good ones at East Saginaw, Mich., in straight heats; time, 2:27½, 2:28½, 2:27. Nine days later, at Detroit, Mich., he was again victorious, winning right off the reel in 2:31, 2:29, 2:28½.

His next victory was in the stallion race at Minneapolis, Minn., Sept. 4th, the same year. Here he defeated such fast trotters and stout campaigners as Bonsetter (2:19), Scott's Thomas (2:21) and Indianapolis (2:21), taking three straight heats in 2:21½, 2:22½, 2:22½. One week later at Dnquus, Iowa, he showed his wonderful pluck and staying qualities by beating the same field of stallions that he defeated at Minneapolis. The first heat in this contest was won by Bonsetter in 2:23½, with Woodford Mambrino second. The next heat went to Bonsetter in 2:25½, Woodford Mambrino finishing third. The third was a dead heat between Woodford Mambrino and Indianapolis; time 2:23. The slow time was due to a heavy track. Scott's Thomas won the fourth heat, and the fifth was taken by Woodford Mambrino, Bonsetter and Scott's Thomas finishing on even terms. The next two heats were captured by Woodford Mambrino in 2:26½, 2:27½. This was the crowning event of his life and his last public victory. Owing to unfavorable conditions, the time made was not so fast by several seconds as in his previous race, but the test of courage and stamina was the greatest that he ever displayed, and has seldom been equalled by any of the most distinguished trotters. His two last victories proved him a worthy descendant of such illustrious ancestors as Mambrino Chief and Woodford, both of whom were noted for remarkable powers of endurance.

His success was more remarkable from the fact that he was then suffering from a fistula, which extended from his withers to a point back of his elbow, and must have caused such pain as would have broken the heart of a horse of ordinary courage. This fistula had been sapping his vitality for at least six years previous to the remarkable campaign above mentioned. In estimating his true greatness as a trotter and campaigner these facts should be taken into consideration. There is probably no other case on record where a trotter has won so great a distinction under such adverse circumstances.

With the exception of Lady Thorn (2:18½), Woodford Mambrino surpassed all the other sons and daughters of Mambrino Chief as a trotter, and had it not been for the conditions above mentioned he might at least have equalled the record of that wonderful mare. It is a significant fact that the dams of these two great trotters—Lady Thorn and Woodford Mambrino—traced their origin through the paternal strain to the same source as the dams of Mand S. (2:08½), Jay-Eye-See (2:10), Dexter (2:17½) and other noted turf performers.

A Favorable Opinion.

To the exortions of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN may be attributed to a large extent the marked improvement in the quality of California stock during the past few years. Its efforts in this direction are fully recognized by our stockmen. —*Contra Costa Gazette.*

Pacers Show the Way.

Another pacer, by a trotting sire that has recently come to the front, is the bay gelding Wilcox by George Wilkes. Wilcox has already made a record better than 2:30 over a half-mile track, and has shown a trial in 2:24. In fact, trotting-bred pacers are now so numerous, and are almost invariably of such high class, that the opinion regarding the best way to breed pacers long held by Superintendent Broadhead, of the Woodburn Farm, is being generally accepted as true by men who have given this subject of breeding serious thought. Mr. Broadhead's theory is that there is a strong pacing strain in the Hambletonian family, and that it is especially potent in that branch of that family which descends from Alexander's Abdallah. This fact certainly goes a long way toward supporting this theory. Almost was one of the best sons of Alexander's Abdallah, and the Almonds are noted for producing fast pacers. This old horse himself got Westmont, that has a pacing record of 2:13½ in single harness, and 2:01½ with a running mate; this last-mentioned performance being the best of his kind. Allie West, a son of Almost, that at four years of age made a trotting record of 2:25½, is the sire of the black gelding Jewett, that after trotting in 2:22½ was put to pacing, and last year made a record of 2:14½. Col. West, by Almost, sired Lorene, that trotted in 2:31 as a six-year-old, and the following season made a pacing record of 2:15½. Wedgewood, that trotted in 2:19, is by Belmont, a son of Alexander's Abdallah, and that Wedgewood can sire speed at the paces is shown by the performances last season of his son Conway, that made a record of 2:18½, being perfectly blind at the time. Conway is out of Vanity Fair, a daughter of Alexander's Abdallah, so that he has a double cross of the blood of his sire; and his dam also produced the trotter Convey, record 2:22½. Other members of the Hambletonian family have sired speedy pacers in large numbers, George Wilkes, Dictator, Happy Medium and Volunteer being notable instances. As pacers are becoming more fashionable every year, and consequently more valuable, it is no longer regarded as a misfortune by breeders when a foal, by a trotting stallion, shows an inclination to pace. First-class pacers are bringing first-class prices now-a-days, and the future for them is rosy.—*Breeders' Gazette.*

A western exchange thinks a decided mistake is made by manufacturers who put cheeses of too large size upon the market. People buy cheese in small quantities simply because to get an entire cheese is to overstock a small family. If made to weigh ten or twelve pounds consumption would largely increase. There is common sense in the idea.

HERD AND SWINE.

Water for Hogs in Summer.

Hogs, like other domestic animals, need more drinking water during the summer than during the cooler seasons of the year, but, unlike most others, they are not very particular as to quality. They will drink freely of nearly any kind of water, however warm or impure it may be. Much is said of the hog being naturally cleanly in his habits, and choice in his diet and drinks. Notice him, however, on a summer's day when he comes to a mud hole. Does he go around it, or through it? Most animals would go around. Some would go through—and so would a small hog—but the hog does neither. He goes right into it, no matter how filthy and warm it may be; and there he drinks and wallows like the senseless hog he is.

Some say the hog wallows in the mud to rid himself from vermin, as a hen dusts herself in the ashes for a like purpose. But hogs perfectly free from vermin cannot resist taking a mud bath if opportunity for indulgence presents itself. Others say they wallow in the mud in order to so coat themselves over that the flies cannot annoy them. It is very doubtful if the hog acts in this case from any such forethought or course of reasoning; for experience and reason would soon teach him that being encased with dry mud a short time afterward was no less a discomfort than to be annoyed by flies. Certainly the exertion of keeping the flies off himself could be no greater than the rubbing and scratching he must do in trying to free himself from the dry mud, and then be rid of it in part only.

Perhaps the next time he finds a mud hole he goes in just to soften the balance of the uncomfortable coating, not, of course, intending to take any more on. It may be that at this point the hog does act with some reason or thought as to results. But he fails here as surely as before. Nobody ever heard of mud holes being filled by hogs wallowing in them or by wagon wheels passing through them.

It is plain that we can no more rely on the hog to do the best for himself and his owner in the matter of bathing and drinking than in any other regard where intelligent care and management may probably take the place of unrestrained freedom or neglect. The hog knows nothing of the laws of health, and his instincts are of little moment, except only when they lead him into a ready compliance with the better methods incident to domestication.

To do well in summer, hogs must not only have plenty of good drinking water, but they must be kept from impure water, and from wallowing in mud and filth. It is often an easier task to furnish the good water than to prevent the use of stagnant or impure water, and farmers sometimes think when they make it possible for the hogs to get the former there is little danger of their using the latter. But the safest way is to drain the ponds and fill up the mud holes. If this is impracticable on all parts of the farm, keep the hogs off the undrained parts, and also away from sluggish streams.

From mid-summer until winter the losses of swine from disease are usually greater than during any other part of the year. There is little doubt but that these would be greatly lessened if better care were taken in this matter of water supplies for the hogs.—*Phil Thirton.*

There are now twenty cheese and butter factories in New Zealand, manufacturing something like 700 tons of cheese and a large quantity of butter per annum. Before the establishment of these factories cows were in many localities scarcely worth the milking, as the milk could only be given to calves or pigs, or made into very inferior butter; and when we consider, says the *Otago Witness*, that these institutions are distributing somewhat like £30,000 per annum to farmers for their milk, it would be idle for any person to assert that there is any branch of farming industry so solidly beneficial to the holders of the soil. Every other product of the land is, and has been, low in price; but the products of these factories have, on the other hand, increased in value notwithstanding the very large increase in the producing power.

Measurements of the Dairy Cow.

At the recent Derby Conference of the British Dairy Association, a paper was read on the selection of dairy cattle, by Robert E. Turbull, of Warwickshire, in the course of which was observed the following novel rules of proportion in measurement. Some of our readers may perhaps like to test them by ascertaining how nearly good American cows approach Mr. Turbull's standard:

In a cow measuring 24 inches from the hock to the vulva, the udder should extend upwards to a point 17 to 18 inches above the hock. The distance from the point of the hock to the front of the udder should correspond with the length of the cow's head.

In a well-proportioned, full-grown dairy cow the measurements of the head are an index to the measurement of the entire frame.

The head of a 1,000-pounds, full-grown, well-proportioned dairy cow is usually about 20 inches in length. The following measurements should correspond within an inch to the length of the head in a first-class cow:

1. From centre of nadder in front to point of hock.
2. From the tips of the paps to the ground.
3. Between the hips from centre to centre.
4. From centres of hip bones to edges of flank.
5. From centres of hip bones to centre of rump bones.
6. From point of hock to ground.
7. From dewlap to ground.
8. Circumference of head, measuring over the nostrils and under the mouth.

The width between the eyes, measuring from centre to centre, should be equal to half the length of the head. The following measurements should correspond thereto within half an inch:

1. Centre of eye to lower side of cheek bones.
2. From centre of eye to top of head, midway between the horns.
3. From corner of eye to top of nostrils.
4. From root of horn to tip of ear.
5. From root of ear to jaw bone.
6. Joint circumference of the horns taken in the centre.
7. From edge of flank to centre of nadder, in front.
8. From centre of nadder in front, to tips of front paps.

The distance from the top of the shoulders to the center of the rump bone should be equal to three times the length of the head.

The length of the cow from the top of the head to the rump-bone, when the top of the head is in line with the spine, should be equal to four times the length of the head. The circumference of the cow in the centre of the trunk, and when in full milk and not affected by the calf, should never be less than four times the length of the head. The length of the nadder, measuring between the quarters, should be equal to the length and width of the head combined. The head of a 1,250-lb. cow should not be less than 21 inches in length.

The Great Dairy States.

Twenty-five years ago the chief production of butter and cheese was in the State east of the Alleghenies, New York being the largest producer. But since then the dairy business has extended to the west and north-west, and a large percentage of the best butter and cheese is now supplied by Ohio, Michigan, Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, Minnesota, and other western states. Some idea of the extent and scope of the business is afforded by the following statistics from the census of 1880:

	No. Cows.	Value.
New York.....	1,474,700	\$46,349,821
Pennsylvania.....	844,900	27,248,025
Ohio.....	693,000	21,739,410
Michigan.....	421,000	12,763,541
Indiana.....	439,100	11,710,797
Illinois.....	716,400	19,701,000
Wisconsin.....	448,700	12,388,607
Minnesota.....	344,600	8,432,362
Iowa.....	845,100	22,817,700
Missouri.....	447,700	10,945,000
Kansas.....	509,300	10,908,876
Nebraska.....	188,600	5,594,762
California.....	487,600	16,051,792

But these figures do not represent the number and value of the cows now. For instance, in Kansas in 1884 the number of cows was 530,904, and a similar increase has taken place in other states north and east of Kansas. Twenty-five years ago there were but 26,726 cows in the latter state.

There are some curious features about the cow census, aside from the great increase in the dairy industry in the interior. There is a wide variation, for instance, in the values in the different states. In New York and New England the average value of milch cows is given from \$30 to \$32; in the middle states and the north-west from \$25 to \$30; while in the south the estimated value is placed as low as \$12 per head in Florida, and runs up to \$26 in Kentucky, the average for the southern states being about \$16. There are comparatively few cows in the south. The state of Louisiana has only 115,000, for example, while Iowa, with a nearly equal population, reports 845,000.

Points of the Jerseys.

The *Farmers' Gazette* (Dublin), in speaking of Channel Island cattle, says: "First, and most important, are the Jerseys; they are very small in bone, and thin in muscular or flesh developments; a light thin head, dish-faced a trifle, a full, mild eye in the cow, small horns curved in, a long, slender neck, light shoulder, thin and shallow in chest, long, thin quarters, wide stifles, light thighs, deep and wide flanks, wide, thin, clean legs, with very slender tail; an udder of most beautiful form, balanced neatly between, and behind thighs, entirely destitute of all flesh tissues, softest, most elastic and flexible in every part, with fine medium teats set wide apart and of a beautiful tan color to udder and teats, the milk veins large, prominent; the skin and coat very soft and thin. The whole body is wedge shaped, both perpendicularly and horizontally; a model of beauty to the dairyman. There is not in Nature's realm such a butter-making machine, or one that can consume so much good grass, and so much of the richest of other feeds, and transform them into milk for the making of such a quantity and quality of butter with so little of residuum of flesh tissue. The ordinary quantity of butter made from good grass in one week, though very great, can be more than trebled by some cows of the breed, by using the most stimulating, forcing feed at the same time. No other breed can equal them in the aroma and nutty flavor of their butter, or the delicacy of cream."

Slimy, Stringy Milk.

A German scientist writes thus upon this subject: The milk is either, slimy, tough, stringy, when drawn from the udder, or it becomes so shortly afterwards. It has a slimy, stringy taste, produces a small quantity of bad cream, which churns with difficulty, and produces a quality of butter unpleasant to the taste. If a small quantity of such milk is mixed with normal milk, the latter becomes affected and partakes of the same stringy character. This condition is caused either by bad hay, straw containing fungi, meal from damp grain or other spoiled foods. In such cases the whole herd produces such milk, and the remedy consists in a change to a liberal supply of nutritious, wholesome food, such as oil cake and bran, mainly. The same quality of milk is also produced by cows suffering from indigestion. In order to ascertain which cow is suffering, a small quantity of each cow's milk should be set by itself, if it does not appear slimy when drawn from the udder, and when the affected cow is found out, she should undergo treatment, and none of her milk should be mixed with that from the rest of the herd. The treatment consists in administering a mixture of equal parts of salt, chalk, and gautian root powder, given three times a day in quantities of a good tablespoonful at a time in a litre of wormwood tea, or a half a teaspoonful of hydrochloric acid in a wine bottle full of linseed gruel may be given twice a day. Such treatment for five or six days will usually effect a cure.

The devotees of the Shorthorns tell about the breeding for milk, and for beef, with the animals of that breed, as if the owner only had to select which product he would have. If there is any truth involved in the old motto of the Arsbians as applied to horses, that "type and form is everything, for purpose," then it must be true that to change an animal of the beef type into one of the milk-giving form is not the work of a day, nor can it be the subject of an election, only through the slow working out of the problem through successive generations of animals. That two distinct families of Shorthorns exist, and each well serve its purpose, that could trace to the same progenitors hundreds of years ago, is true. But it is also true that if a man wants the milking strain of the breed, that he had better buy and begin business with the start of 200 years in his favor than to try and breed a dairy of cows from a cross of the milk and beef types as they exist to-day. The Americans, of late years, have so persistently pushed the beef type to the front, that the fact that there are deep milking strains among the Shorthorns is known here chiefly by the intelligent who read of such herds in England. In what they are better, being bred away from the beef type, than the large Ayrshire or Holstein or as good as the large Gnerusey, we have never learned. Great size in a race of cows that are not destined for the block when from five to seven years of age, is no longer considered advantageous for the dairyman. The value of the extra weight of a cow at 14 years old has been several times lost in keeping that weight in vigor and health for naught through a long life. The combined milk and beef cow must be raised where beef is high and be slaughtered in her youth, for her owner to make any money out of her. Let the production of butter and cheese be the leading thought of the dairyman, and he will soon see his interests leads him toward the smaller butter cow.

POULTRY.

[Extracts from an essay read at a Wisconsin Farmers' Institute by G. A. Markham.]

Poultry culture, though carelessly conducted and scarcely ever studied or sustained by confidence or capital, is nevertheless the largest, most important and profitable business in the United States to-day. Though frequent failures attend the careless attempts to build vast fortunes from this pursuit at once, without capital, without experience, and without a right knowledge of what is required to insure success, yet I must decidedly assure you that no other business on the face of the globe will average as large net returns for the time and study, the talent, care and capital involved, as poultry culture; yet I reluctantly affirm that there is no other known industry so little studied, and with whose plainest principles the people are so generally unacquainted. To illustrate: Last summer I had an incubator in operation, and many came to see it, and would ask such questions as: "How long does it take the machine to hatch?" "Do you have to break the shell to let the chicks out?" But many of you may not believe that the poultry interests of this country are the largest. To prove this, I will read the figures as taken from the United States Statistical Bureau for the year 1882. This is the cash value:

Cotton.....	\$410,000,000
Hay.....	436,000,000
Dairy products.....	254,000,000
Wheat.....	486,000,000
Poultry and eggs.....	559,000,000

Notwithstanding this, the latter is the only product we do not export. This immense amount is vastly insufficient to meet the demands—is all consumed at home—and besides, in 1882, we imported from foreign countries 13,000,000 dozen eggs, as against 6,000,000 dozen in 1872. Still the clamor increases, the prices advance, and the importation from foreign countries more than doubles with each ten years. Figures are the driest of all intellectual diet, and yet are the most satisfactory in the end. The cry is raised: Will it not be overdone? My only answer is: Think over the above figures.

But many of you will say that poultry raising does not pay. Who is it that makes this remark? It is the person who does not try to make it pay. The fowls are allowed to eke out an existence as best they can, poorly housed (if at all), and last, but not least, they are nothing more nor less than mere mongrels. Let this be your motto: "Keep none but the best and call closely." I have heard some make the remark that a chicken is a chicken, and one is as good as another. Not so; a pure-blooded fowl is just as far ahead of the mongrel as a finely bred cow is ahead of the native stock. You think nothing of giving \$100 for a nice cow, but you think that \$2 or \$3 is a very high price for a fine chicken; yet I say that the chicken will give you larger returns in proportion to the money invested, than the cow.

Poultry keeping can be made an auxiliary to other pursuits without infringing upon the time of the keeper, and will bring in a handsome return for the food and care given them.

A healthy fowl will drink fifteen or twenty times a day.

An elevated site is desirable for a poultry house.

Keep fresh water constantly before your fowls.

Pekin ducks are very rapid growers.

Fowls don't pay stingy feeders.

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TROTTER STALLION

ALCONA, 730,

On account of his joint owners, Mr. A. C. GOODRICH
of Baker Co., Oregon, and Mrs. SILAS SKINNER, of
Napa Co., Cal., formerly of Baker Co., Oregon.Alcona (No. 730) pedigree is as follows:
Chestnut horse, bred by W. T. Withers, Lexington,
Ky., foaled April, 1877. Sired by Almont, sire of
Eanny Witherspoon record 2:16; and sire of West-
mont, harness record pacing 2:13; and 2:01 with
running mate, and the sire of 27 others with records
better than 2:30. Sire of the dams of Catchfly 2:18;
McMahon, 2:19; and Durango, 2:23.
1st dam Queen Mary by Mambrino Chief, the sire of
Lady Thorn, record 2:18; Woodford Mambrino, record
2:24, and sire of the dams of Piedmont, 2:17;
Director, 2:17, and Voltaire, 2:20.Almont sired by Alexander's Abdallah, sire of
Goldsmith Maid, 2:14. 1st dam by Mambrino Chief,
sire of Lady Thorn, 2:18; second dam by Pilot, Jr.,
sire of John Morgan, 2:14, and sire of 9 others with
records better than 2:30. Also the sire of the dam of
Maud S., 2:08; Jay-Eye-See, 2:10; Noontide 2:20;
Naiad Queen, 2:20; Mambrino Gift, stallion record
2:20; Nurwood, 2:18. The second dam of Alcona, a
fast mare whose pedigree has not yet been developed,
bred by B. S. Coleau, Fayette Co., Ky. Now owned
Mary owned by W. T. Withers, Fairlawn Stock Farm,
Lexington, Ky.Sale of Standard Bred
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PROPERTY OF

Late SILAS SKINNER,

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Co., Cal.Bred by W. M. T. WITHERS, and imported direct from
his Fairlawn Stock Farm, Lexington, Ky.

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DURING THE

State Fair at Sacramento.

Time to be announced on a future day.
Further particulars hereafter.No. 1. Bay filly, foaled April 7, 1883, by Alcona 730,
he by Almont 33, sire of Fannie Witherspoon, 2:16;
Piedmont, 2:17; and 27 others with a record of 2:30
or better. 1st dam Namora by Almont Mambrino,
son of Almont; 2d dam the Lackey mare by Blood's
Black Hawk, by Vermont Black Hawk.No. 2. Black filly, 2 years old, full sister to No. 1.
No. 3. Bay colt, foaled April 1, 1885, full brother
to No. 1.No. 4. Bay gelding, 2 years old, by Alcona, he by
Almont, he by Alexander's Abdallah, he by Rysdyk's
Hambletonian. 1st dam Metamora by Duke of
Orange, Jr., by Duke of Orange, he by Hettzell's Ham-
bletonian, full brother to Volunteer; 2d dam Viella
by Cassius M. Clay, Jr.; 3rd dam by Alexander's
Abdallah.No. 5. Black filly, yearling, full sister to No. 4.
No. 6. Bay gelding by Alcona, he by Almont, he by
Alexander's Abdallah, son of Hambletonian. 1st dam
Penny by Cassius M. Clay, Jr.; 2d dam Lady Richieu
by Richieu, son of Mambrino Chief; 3d dam Lady
Vance by Trimble's Eclipse, son of American Eclipse;
4th dam by Joe Dale, son of Marlboro; 5th dam by
James Lowry's son of imported Hedgeford; 6th dam
by Consul son of imp. Consul; 6th dam by imp.
Medley, etc.No. 7. Black filly, foaled Feb. 22, 1885, full sister to
No. 6.No. 8. Flora Bell, black mare, (with colt at foot),
foaled Mar. 21, 1883, by Alcona, he by Almont. 1st
dam Fountain by Almont or Almont Prince; 2nd dam
Fannie Williams by Alexander's Abdallah; (for ex-
tended pedigree see Wallace's Register of Standard
Breed-mares; Colt by her side, foaled May 8, 1886,
by Alcona Clay, he by Alcona out of Madouza, by
Cassius M. Clay, Jr. 2d dam by Alexander's Edwin
Forrest.

J. H. H. BURKE.

1717 401 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

CORRIN'S GREAT

HORSE LINIMENT

Sure cure for Swinney, Weakness of the

Spine, Strains, &c.

The only remedy that does away with the use of the

knife; it never blisters, marks nor scars. Val-

ued cure for rheumatism.

Prepared by Mrs. A. C. Joseph, proprietor, 635 O'Far-

rell St., San Francisco, California; C. San Francisco,
and Co., East Oakland, and all druggists. All
secured in U. S. patent office, Price \$1.00 per
lb.

By Royal Letters Patent.

LITTLE'S

Soluble Phenyle.

DEODORIZER AND ANTISEPTIC

The New Disinfectant.

FOR UNIVERSAL USE.

Cheap, Harmless, Convenient
and Effective.

NON-POISONOUS.

A highly concentrated fluid for checking and pre-
venting contagion from infectious diseases.For general use in hospitals. It has all the good
qualities of carbolic acid without its disadvantages,
as it is non-poisonous, non-corrosive, mixes more
readily with water, is harmless to persons or fabrics,
is cheaper, and leaves a pleasant and refreshing odor
after use.It is a purifier and deodorizer of impure air and
bad smells, especially useful in hospitals, sick rooms,
barracks, prisons, work-shops, decks and holds of
emigrant ships, drains, sewers, and for

Kennel Use

Is the most absolute disinfectant ever used. Its
value has been proved in a thousand instances
throughout the united kingdom, where the breeders
and owners of valuable dogs have proved it to be
superior to every preparation offered. Every owner of
a valuable dog knows the importance of keeping them
clean, cleanliness being the first requisite for good
health, and upon perfect condition depends the
amount of work which can be demanded of a dog in
field or other work, and the manner in which the dog
will respond to tasks put upon him.PHENYLE is an Absolute
Antidote for Mange.It destroys the germs of the disease, and its constant
use will prevent the attacks of the parasites which are
such a scourge to canine life.

In the Stable

Phenyle will be found invaluable. Owners of racing
stables who travel all over the country with their
horses find that at the most critical periods their
racers

Sicken and Lose Form,

Because the boxes and stalls in which they have been
housed were infected with the germs of disease
invisible to the eye and insensible to the smell. In
many instances, to the change of food, water and air
is attributed the loss of condition shown by race-
horses, when the direct source of sickness is the
impure atmosphere inhaled by the horses. More
highly bred and severely trained the animal, the
greater the risk of infection. Hence, every race-horse
owner who has constantly to change his thorough-
breds or trotters from one set of

Boxes and Stalls

To another, should make an imperative rule that,
prior to his horses being housed in either, that they
be thoroughly disinfected with

SOLUBLE PHENYLE.

List of Commercial Disinfectants Tested.

Name and Label.	Proportion in which active.
LITTLE'S SOLUBLE PHENYLE.....	2 PEN. CENT.
Laharrague's Solution.....	" "
Sol. Chloride of Zinc (Squibbs).....	" 10 "
Feuchtwagner's Disinfectant.....	" 10 "
Laharrague's Solution (from Frere, Paris).....	" 15 "
Phenal Sodique.....	" 15 "
Platt's Chlorides.....	" 20 "
Girodin Disinfectant.....	" 25 "
Williamson's Sanitary Fluid.....	" 25 "
Bromo Chloralum.....	" 25 "
Blackman Disinfectant.....	" 30 "

Squibb's Solution of Impure Carbolic Acid, Bur-
chart's Disinfectant, Phenol Sodique (French) and
Listerine, all failed in 50 per cent. solution.
The fact is shown in the table that "LITTLE'S SOL-
UBLE PHENYLE" is an efficient disinfectant in pro-
portion of two parts in 100 of water; a solu-
tion made by adding one gallon of "LITTLE'S SOL-
UBLE PHENYLE" to fifty gallons of water, will
absolutely kill any and all disease germs with which
it may be brought into contact.Very great advantage possessed by "LITTLE'S SOL-
UBLE PHENYLE" in addition to its extraordinary
disinfecting powers, is the fact that it is non-poi-
sonous, differing in this regard markedly from car-
bolic acid, chloride of zinc, sulphate of copper, &c.,
which are intensely poisonous and far less efficient in
action. "LITTLE'S SOLUBLE PHENYLE" is also the
best antiseptic and deodorizer obtainable. It pre-
vents all putrefaction and instantly removes the foul-
est odors.BIRD TENDER AND GRAIN PROTECTOR.—To protect
seed wheat against birds, slugs, wire-worms, etc., and
prevent smut, mix two pints of water with
half a pint of the fluid. This quantity will be suf-
ficient for about 500 pounds of wheat.APHIS.—For clearing peach, apple and rose trees,
geraniums, etc., from the aphids, syringe with a solu-
tion of one teaspoonful of fluid to four gallons water,
and syringe with clear water in a few minutes.APPLE BLIGHT.—A strong solution—one teaspoonful
fluid to one quart of water—to be applied with a
paint brush.SCALE ON ORANGE TREES.—Three, four, five and six
teaspoonful fluid to four gallons of water. Three
applications at eight days' interval completely de-
stroy the scale insects, and will free the tree from the
unsightly black excrement. Syringe off with clear
water fifteen minutes afterwards, and more especially if
any young foliage is upon the trees.SICKLY VINES.—Water the roots with twice the
above strength (1 in 50).DISINFECTING CUTTINGS OF VINES.—Immerse ten
minutes in a solution of 1 to 50.

Falkner, Bell & Co.

AGENTS.

406 CALIFORNIA ST.,

SAN FRANCISCO,

July 19

ANNUAL FAIR

—OF THE—

Santa Clara Valley

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

Commence on the 27th of Sept.

AND END ON OCT. 2D.

1886.

AT

SAN JOSE.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

First Day—Monday, Sept. 27th.

FOR LOCAL HORSES.

Second Day—Tuesday, Sept. 28th.

No. 1.—TROTTER—Purse \$400. Three-year-olds.

No. 2.—TROTTER—Purse \$500. Three-minute Class.

Third Day—Wednesday, Sept. 29th.

No. 3.—RUNNING—Free Purse, \$200; for all ages.

Winners of any race after August 1st of the value of

\$300 to carry 5 lbs.; maidens allowed, if three years old,

5 lbs.; if four years or upwards, 15 lbs. Mile heats.

No. 4.—RUNNING—San Jose Stake; for two-year-

olds. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. \$50 to sec-

ond horse; fixed valuation \$1,000. 2 lbs. off for

each \$100 below; 2 lbs. added for each \$100 above

fixed value. One and one-eighth mile.

Fourth Day—Thursday Sept. 30th.

No. 5.—TROTTER—Purse \$500. 2:27 Class.

No. 7.—TROTTER—Purse \$800. 2:22 Class.

No. 8.—PACING—Purse \$500. Free for all.

Fifth Day—Friday, October 1st.

No. 9.—RUNNING—Free purse, \$200, \$50 to second

horse. Horses that have not won this year allowed 3

lbs.; winners this year of any race at the distance of

the value of \$300 to carry 3 lbs. extra. One mile.

No. 10.—RUNNING—Gallop Stake, for two-year-olds.

\$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$300 added. \$10 to sec-

ond horse; third to save stakes. Same penalties as No. 4.

Winners of San Jose Stake to carry 3 lbs. additional.

One mile.

No. 11.—RUNNING—Selling Purse, \$200, of which \$50

to second horse. Fixed valuation \$1,000. 2 lbs. off for

each \$100 below; 2 lbs. added for each \$100 above

fixed value. One and a quarter mile.

Sixth Day—Saturday, Oct. 2d.

No. 12.—TROTTER—Purse \$500; 2:30 Class.

No. 13.—TROTTER—Purse \$1,000—Free for all.

No. 14.—TROTTER—Purse \$300. Two-year-olds.

Mile and repeat.

In all Trotting and Pacing races, purses divided as

follows: Fifty per cent. to first horse, 25 per cent. to

second, 15 per cent. to third, and 10 per cent. to fourth.

CONDITIONS.

All trotting or pacing races best 3 in 5, except as

otherwise specified.

National Association Rules to govern trotting, and

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern run-

ning, except as herein stated.

The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of

any two races alternately, or to call a special race be-

tween heats, also to change the day and hour of any

race.

For a walk-over in any race a horse is only entitled to

its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance re-

ceived from the other paid-up entries of said race, and

to no added money.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money only,

except when distancing the field, then to first and third

money.

If in the opinion of the judges, before starting a

race, the race can not be finished on the closing day of

the fair, it may be continued.

In all trotting or pacing races of five or more paid up

entries required to fill and three or more horses to

start, but the Board reserves the right to hold a less

number than five to fill by deducting a proportionate

amount of the purse.

Trotting and racing colors to be named with all en-

tries.

When less than the required number of starters

appear, they may contest for the entrance money.

Divided as follows: 65% to first horse, and 35% to

second.

In all the foregoing stakes the declarations are void

unless accompanied by the money.

Races to commence each day at 2 P. M.

Entries to close August 1st, 1886.

N. B. EDWARDS, President.

G. H. BRAGG, Secretary.

28195 P. O. Box 159, San Jose, Cal.

Mechanics' Institute

FAIR.

TWENTY-FIRST EXPOSITION.

SAN FRANCISCO, 1886.

Opens August 24—Closes September 25.

IN THEIR

Immense Pavilion on Larkin street with a Grand

Display of NATURAL AND MANUFACTURED

PRODUCTS OF THE PACIFIC COAST, including a

magnificent collection of Oil and Water-Color Paint-

ings, Art Work and Musical Instruments, and a

SPECIAL FLORAL EXHIBIT each

week; the finest display of FRUITS, GRAINS and

VEGETABLES ever before presented to the people,

and a Grand International Concert day and evening.

PRICES OF ADMISSION: Double Season Ticket

\$5. Single Season Ticket \$3; Adult's Single Admis-

sion 25 Cents; Children's Single Admission 10 Cents.

Members of the Institute entitled to Season Ticket

at half rates.

Full particulars given or sent on application to the

Assistant Sec. tary, No. 31 Post street.

P. B. CORNWALL, President.

J. H. GILMORE, Superintendent.

W. S. STOUT, Secretary.

J. H. CULVER, Assistant Secretary.

31 Jul 5

FOR SALE

HOLSTEIN - FRIESIAN

CATTLE,

—From Herd of—

Hon. Leland Stanford,

—On his Ranch at—

VINA, TEHAMA CO.,

California. For prices and catalogue address

MR. ARIEL LATHROP, Room 69, C. P. R. R.

Building, cor. 4th and Townsend, San Francisco.

31 Jul 5

Petaluma Fair.



From Aug. 23d to 28th, 1886,

INCLUSIVE.

Over \$10,000 in Purses.

Agricultural District No. 4, Comprising
the Counties of Sonoma, Marin,
Napa and Solano.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

First Day—Monday, August 23d.

No. 1. TROTTER, District—Representative Trotting
Stallion Stake. For yearling colts and fillies. One
mile dash. Value of stake \$507.50. \$100 to go to the
sire of the winning colt, balance to be divided in
three moneys, 60, 30 and 10 per cent.Closed May 1, 1886 with nine entries, the get of the
following stallions: Anteco, Hermann, Dawn, Rustle,
Whippleton, Capri, Gen. McClelland, Jr., and Gen.
Dana.

No. 2. RUNNING, District—Mile dash, for all ages.

\$15 entrance, \$10 forfeit; \$100 added, \$50 to second

horse.

Second Day—Tuesday, August 24th.

No. 3. RUNNING—Free for all. One-half mile and

repeat. \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit; \$150 added, \$50 to

second horse.

No. 4. TROTTER—Three-minute Class. Purse \$600.

No. 5. TROTTER—For four-year-olds. Purse \$600.

Third Day—Wednesday, August 25th.

No. 6. RUNNING—Free for all. Three-fourths mile

dash. \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit; \$150 added, \$50 to

second horse.

No. 7. TROTTER—2:27 Class. Purse \$700.

No. 8. TROTTER—For three-year-olds, excepting

all colts that have beaten three minutes as two-year-

olds. Purse \$500.

No. 9. TROTTER—Free for all two-year-olds. Mile

and repeat. \$50 stake, \$20 added. Closed with five

entries.

Fourth Day—Thursday, August 26th.

No. 10. RUNNING—Selling race, free for all. One

and a half mile dash. \$25 entrance, \$15 forfeit, \$200

added, \$50 to second horse. Fixed valuation \$1,000;

2 pounds off for each \$100 below, and 2 pounds added

for each \$100 above fixed valuation.

No. 11.—PACING—Free for all. Purse \$400.

No. 12. TROTTER—2:35 Class. Purse \$600.

No. 13. TROTTER, District—2:38 Class. Purse \$900.

Fifth Day—Friday, August 27th.

CALIFORNIA
ANNUAL
State Fair
OPENS AT
SACRAMENTO,
September, 6th,
Closes September 18th, 1886.
NINE DAYS RACING.

FIRST DAY—Thursday, Sept. 9th.
TROTTING.

No. 1—THE OCCIDENT STAKE—Closed in 1884, with sixteen nominations.

No. 2—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:24 Class.

No. 3—PACING PURSE, \$500—2:35 Class.

SECOND DAY—Friday, Sept. 10th.
RUNNING.

No. 4—THE INTRODUCTION STAKE—For two-year-olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$50 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry three pounds; of two or more, five pounds extra. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 5—THE CALIFORNIA BREEDERS' STAKE—For foals of 1883; \$50 entrance, p. p. \$300 added; \$100 to second; \$50 to third. Closed in 1885 with five entries. One mile and a quarter.

No. 6—THE CAPITAL CITY STAKE—For four-year-olds; \$50 entrance; h. f., or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st. \$300 added, of which \$100 to the second horse; \$50 to the third. Weights, five pounds below the scale; winner of any race over one mile, after August 1st, to carry rule weights. One mile and five-eighths.

No. 7—FREE PURSE, \$250—Winners of any race, after August 1st, of the value of \$300, to carry five pounds; maidens allowed, if three years old, five pounds; if four years or upwards, fifteen pounds mile heats.

THIRD DAY—Saturday, Sept. 11th.
TROTTING.

No. 8—FOUR-YEAR-OLD TROTTING STAKE—\$100 entrance, of which \$25 must accompany nomination; \$25 payable July 1st, and remaining \$50 payable August 1st, 1886; \$400 added by the Society. Closed April 15th, with eight nominations. Mile heats, three in five.

No. 9—TROTTING PURSE, \$800—3:00 Class.

No. 10—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,200—2:20 Class.

FOURTH DAY—Monday, Sept. 13th.
RUNNING.

No. 11—THE PREMIUM STAKE—For all ages. \$50 entrance; h. f., or only \$15, if declared on or before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third to save stake. Maidens, if three years old, allowed five pounds; if four years old or over, seven pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 12—THE CALIFORNIA ANNUAL STAKE—For foals of 1884. \$150 entrance; \$25 forfeit; \$250 added. Second horse, \$100; third horse, \$50. Closed in 1885 with fifteen nominations. One mile.

No. 13—THE LA RUE STAKE—handicap, for all ages. \$100 entrance; \$50 forfeit, with \$500 added, of which \$150 to second; \$100 to third. Weights announced September 2d. Declaration, \$20, to be made with the Secretary by eight o'clock p. m., September 4th. In no event will declaration be received unless accompanied with the amount fixed. Two and one-quarter mile.

No. 14—SELLING PURSE, \$250—Of which \$50 to second. Fixed valuation, \$1,000; two pounds for each \$100 below; two pounds added; each \$100 above fixed value. One mile and an eighth.

FIFTH DAY—Tuesday, Sept. 14th.
TROTTING.

No. 15—THREE-YEAR-OLD TROTTING STAKE—(Conditions same as No. 8.) Closed April 15th with eight nominations.

No. 16—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:35 Class.

No. 17—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,200—Free for all.

SIXTH DAY—Wednesday, Sept. 15th.
RUNNING.

No. 18—THE SUNNY SLOPE STAKE—For two-year-olds. \$25 entrance; \$15 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st; \$150 added; \$25 to second. Those not having run first or second, in any race this year allowed three pounds. Five-eighths of a mile.

No. 19—THE SHAFTER STAKE—For three-year-olds. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third save stake. Three-year-old maidens allowed five pounds; four-year-olds, seven pounds; five-year-olds and upwards, ten pounds. Three-quarter mile heats.

No. 20—THE DEL PASO STAKE—For all ages. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third save stake. Three-year-old maidens allowed five pounds; four-year-olds, seven pounds; five-year-olds and upwards, ten pounds. Three-quarter mile heats.

No. 21—FREE PURSE, \$300, \$50 to second. Horses that have not won this year allowed five pounds. Winner this year of any race of the value of \$400 to carry five pounds extra. Winners of \$7, ten pounds extra. One mile.

SEVENTH DAY—Thursday, Sept. 16th.
TROTTING.

No. 22—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:27 Class.

No. 23—TWO-YEAR-OLD TROTTING STAKE—Mile heats. \$50 entrance, of which \$10 must accompany nomination; \$25 payable July 1st, and remaining \$25 payable August 10th; \$300 added by the Society. Closed April 15th, with nine nominations.

No. 24—PACING PURSE, \$800—Free for all.

EIGHTH DAY—Friday, Sept. 17th.
RUNNING.

No. 25—THE CALIFORNIA DERBY STAKE—For foals of 1883. \$50 entrance, p. p. \$300 added. Second horse, \$100; third, \$50. Closed in 1884 with eighteen nominations.

No. 26—THE PALO ALTO STAKE—For two-year-olds. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit; or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$250 added. \$75 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st, to carry five pounds extra; of two or more, ten pounds. One mile.

No. 27—THE GOLDEN GATE STAKE—For three-year-olds. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit; or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$300 added. \$100 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any three-year-old race at this meeting to carry five pounds extra; maidens allowed ten pounds. One mile and three-quarters.

No. 28—THE NIGHTHAWK STAKE—For all ages. \$50 entrance; \$15 forfeit; \$500 added. \$100 to second;

\$50 to third; \$200 additional to the winner if 1:42½ to be beaten. Stake to be named after the winner if Night-hawk's time (1:42½) is beaten. One mile.

No. 29—FREE PURSE, \$250—For all ages. \$50 to second. Horse not having won at this meeting allowed five pounds. Horses that have not run second or better at this meeting allowed ten pounds. One mile and a sixteenth and repeat.

NINTH DAY—Saturday, Sept. 18th.
No. 30—CHAMPION STALLION PURSE, \$1,500—Free for all trotting stallions.

No. 31—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:22 Class.

No. 32—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:30 Class.

Entries for the following running events for 1887-88 were ordered to be closed at the same time as the races on the regular programme:

No. 1—CALIFORNIA BREEDER'S STAKE—For foals of 1884, to be run at the State Fair of 1887. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$300 added, of which \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse. One mile and a quarter.

No. 2—CALIFORNIA ANNUAL STAKE—For foals of 1885, to be run at the State Fair of 1887. \$100 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$250 added; second colt, \$100; third, \$50. One mile.

No. 3—CALIFORNIA DERBY STAKE—For foals of 1885, to be run at the State Fair of 1888. \$100 entrance; \$50 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$15 if declared January 1, 1888; or \$25 if declared May 1, 1888; \$300 added; second horse, \$100; third horse, \$50. One mile and a half.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, except the two-year-old, unless otherwise specified; five to enter, and three to start. But the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee, 10 per cent, on any day's racing, or to trot special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 56½ to the first, and 33½ to the second.

In all the foregoing stakes the declarations are void, unless accompanied by the money.

Please observe that in the above stakes declarations are permitted for a small forfeit.

In all races entries not declared on by 5 p. m. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start. Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 5 p. m. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise.

Non-starters in running races will be held for entrance, under Rule 3.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

Entry blanks and racing rules will be furnished upon application to the Secretary. Entries in all, except otherwise stated, to close with the Secretary, Saturday, July 31, 1886.

JESSE D. CARR, President.
EDWIN F. SMITH, Secretary.

STOCKTON
FAIR.
Sept. 21 to 25, '86
FIVE DAYS INCLUSIVE.
Over \$13,000 in Purses
OFFERED
Speed Programme.

Entrance fee 10 per cent, of all purses, to accompany nominations.

In all races four moneys, viz.: 50, 25, 15 and 10 percent. Races commence each day at one o'clock p. m. sharp.

Stables, hay and straw free to competitors.

Entries to Pacific Coast purses close August 1, 1886. For full conditions see small programme.

Tuesday, September 21, 1886.

No. 1. Running—District. Two-year-old stake, mile dash, \$25 payable July 1st; \$15 August 1st; \$10 day before race. \$250 added. (Closed with five entries.)

No. 2. Trotting—Pacific Coast. 2:30 Class, \$500.

No. 3. Trotting—Pacific Coast. Two-year-olds, the get of Mambrino Wilkes; \$25 entrance; \$200 added by owners. District Equestrianism, \$100—Five moneys.

Wednesday, September 22, 1886.

No. 4. Running—Pacific Coast. Mile dash, \$500.

No. 5. Trotting—District. Two-year-olds or under \$50. Best 2 in 3. (Closed with five entries.)

No. 6. Trotting—District. Stallion Race, \$500. (Closed with seven entries.)

No. 7. Pacing—Pacific Coast. Free for all, \$500.

Thursday, September 23, 1886.

No. 8. Running—District. For three-year-olds or under stake, mile dash; \$25 payable July 1st; \$15 August 1st; \$10 day before race; \$250 added. (Closed with five entries.)

No. 9. Trotting—Pacific Coast. 2:20 Class, \$1,000.

No. 10. Trotting—Pacific Coast. For three-year-olds, \$100 stake; \$400 added. (Closed with five entries.) State Equestrianism, \$100—Five moneys.

Friday, September 24, 1886.

No. 11. Running—District. Free for all. Mile and repeat, \$300. Closed with seven entries.

No. 12. Trotting—Pacific Coast. For two-year-olds, \$100 stake; \$400 added; best 2 in 3. (Closed with eight entries.)

No. 13. Trotting—Pacific Coast. 2:25 Class, \$500.

Saturday, September 25, 1886.

No. 15. Running—Pacific Coast. Mile and repeat, \$500.

No. 16. Trotting—District. 2:10 Class, \$500. (Closed with six entries.)

No. 17. Trotting—Pacific Coast. Free for all, \$1,000.

Board of Directors for 1886.

L. V. LANGFORD, JOHN E. MOORE, J. A. SHEPHERD, JAMES A. LOUTTIT, FRED ARNOLD, R. C. SARGENT, W. R. SNOW, L. U. SHIPPEE, President, A. W. SIMPSON, Treasurer, J. M. LARUE, Secretary, P. O. Box 138, Stockton, California,

Sonoma County
AGRICULTURAL PARK
Association
Santa Rosa.
CAL.

EIGHTH ANNUAL FAIR
Commencing Aug. 16th to 21st
inclusive.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

First Day, Tuesday, Aug. 17th.

No. 1. Running—One-half mile and repeat, free for all, \$30 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added, \$50 to second horse.

No. 2. Trotting—Three-minute Class. Purse \$500.

No. 3. Trotting—For two-year-olds, best two in three. Purse \$200.

No. 4. Pacing—2:35 Class. Purse \$350.

Second Day, Wednesday, Aug. 18th.

No. 5. Running—Three-quarter-mile dash, for all ages, \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added, \$50 to second horse.

No. 6. Trotting—2:27 Class. Purse \$500.

No. 7. Trotting—For four-year-olds. Purse \$400.

Third Day, Thursday, Aug. 19th.

No. 8. Running—Selling Race, one and one-half mile dash, \$25 entrance, \$15 forfeit, \$200 added. Free for all. Fixed valuation \$1,000. Two pounds off for each hundred fixed below and two pounds added for each hundred above fixed valuation.

No. 9. Pacing Race—Free for all. Purse \$400.

No. 10. Trotting—For three-year-olds. Purse \$300.

Fourth Day, Friday, Aug. 20th.

No. 11. Running—Free for all, one mile and repeat, \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$250 added, \$75 to second horse. The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day and hour of any race if deemed necessary.

For a walk-over in any race a horse is only entitled to its own entrance-fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid-up entries of said race, and to no added money.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.

Unless otherwise ordered by the Board no horse is qualified to be entered in any district race that has not been owned in the district six (6) months prior to the day of the race, and any entry by any person of any disqualified horse shall be held liable to the entrance fee contracted without any right to compete for a purse, and shall be held liable to penalties prescribed by the National Trotting Association.

If it is the opinion of the judges, before starting a race, that it cannot be finished on the closing day of the fair, it may be continued or declared off, at the option of the judges.

In all races noted above five or more paid-up entries required to fill, and three or more horses to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold entries and start a race with a less number and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse.

The Santa Rosa track is one of the fastest in the world. Trotting and racing colts to be named with all entries and used in all heats.

Races commence each day, 1 o'clock p. m. sharp. Entries to close on or before August 1, 1886. Entries close with the Secretary.

I. DE TURK, Pres., N. WINANTS, Sec'y, P. O. Box 111, Santa Rosa, Cal.

CONDITIONS.

All races best three in five, except as otherwise specified. National Association Rules to govern trotting, and Rules of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association to govern running, except as herein stated.

The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day and hour of any race if deemed necessary.

For a walk-over in any race a horse is only entitled to its own entrance-fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid-up entries of said race, and to no added money.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.

Unless otherwise ordered by the Board no horse is qualified to be entered in any district race that has not been owned in the district six (6) months prior to the day of the race, and any entry by any person of any disqualified horse shall be held liable to the entrance fee contracted without any right to compete for a purse, and shall be held liable to penalties prescribed by the National Trotting Association.

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A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.

Unless otherwise ordered by the Board no horse is qualified to be entered in any district race that has not been owned in the district six (6) months prior to the day of the race, and any entry by any person of any disqualified horse shall be held liable to the entrance fee contracted without any right to compete for a purse, and shall be held liable to penalties prescribed by the National Trotting Association.

If it is the opinion of the judges, before starting a race, that it cannot be finished on the closing day of the fair, it may be continued or declared off, at the option of the judges.

In all races noted above five or more paid-up entries required to fill, and three or more horses to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold entries and start a race with a less number and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse.

The Santa Rosa track is one of the fastest in the world. Trotting and racing colts to be named with all entries and used in all heats.

Races commence each day, 1 o'clock p. m. sharp. Entries to close on or before August 1, 1886. Entries close with the Secretary.

I. DE TURK, Pres., N. WINANTS, Sec'y, P. O. Box 111, Santa Rosa, Cal.

CONDITIONS.

All races best three in five, except as otherwise specified. National Association Rules to govern trotting, and Rules of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association to govern running, except as herein stated.

The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day and hour of any race if deemed necessary.

For a walk-over in any race a horse is only entitled to its own entrance-fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid-up entries of said race, and to no added money.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.

Unless otherwise ordered by the Board no horse is qualified to be entered in any district race that has not been owned in the district six (6) months prior to the day of the race, and any entry by any person of any disqualified horse shall be held liable to the entrance fee contracted without any right to compete for a purse, and shall be held liable to penalties prescribed by the National Trotting Association.

If it is the opinion of the judges, before starting a race, that it cannot be finished on the closing day of the fair, it may be continued or declared off, at the option of the judges.

In all races noted above five or more paid-up entries required to fill, and three or more horses to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold entries and start a race with a less number and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse.

The Santa Rosa track is one of the fastest in the world. Trotting and racing colts to be named with all entries and used in all heats.

Races commence each day, 1 o'clock p. m. sharp. Entries to close on or before August 1, 1886. Entries close with the Secretary.

I. DE TURK, Pres., N. WINANTS, Sec'y, P. O. Box 111, Santa Rosa, Cal.

Golden Gate
FAIR
Speed Programme,
1886.
August 30th to Sept 4th.

First Day—Trotting.

No. 1—PURSE, \$300—2:45 Class. Four moneys.

No. 2—PURSE, \$750—2:22 Class. Four moneys.

No. 3—PURSE, \$150—Four-year-olds. Four moneys.

Second Day—Running.

No. 4—THE ALAMEDA STAKE—For all ages; \$50 entrance; half forfeit, or only \$15, if declared on or before August 20th, with \$20 added; \$100 to second; third to save stake. Maidens, if three-year-olds, allowed five pounds; if four years old or over, seven pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 5—THE CALIFORNIA STAKE—For three-year-olds; \$50 entrance; half forfeit; \$300 added; \$100 to second; \$50 to third. One mile and a quarter.

No. 6—THE JUVENILE STAKE—For two-year-olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$50 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry three pounds, of two or more five pounds extra. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 7—FREE PURSE—\$250. Winners of any race, after August 1st, of the value of \$300, to carry five pounds; maidens allowed, if three years old, five pounds; if four years or upwards, fifteen pounds. Mile heats.

Third Day—Trotting and Pacing.

No. 8—PURSE, \$500—2:35 Class. Four moneys.

No. 9—PURSE, \$100—Three-year-olds. Four moneys.

No. 10—PURSE, \$500—PACING—2:23 Class. Four moneys.

Fourth Day—Trotting.

No. 11—PURSE, \$750—2:30 Class. Four moneys.

No. 12—PURSE, \$750—2:31 Class. Four moneys.

No. 13—PURSE, \$300—Two-year-olds. Three moneys.

Fifth Day—Running.

No. 14—SELLING PURSE, \$250—Of which \$50 to second. Fixed valuation \$1,000; two pounds for each \$100 below; two pounds added for each \$100 above fixed value. One mile and an eighth.

No. 15—THE OAKLAND STAKES—For all ages; \$50 entrance; half forfeit; \$500 added; second horse \$100; third \$50. One mile and a half.

No. 16—THE GOLDEN GATE STAKE—For two-year-olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$50 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry three pounds; of two or more, five pounds extra. OF JUVENILE STAKE at this meeting. Three pounds additional penalty. Seven-eighths of a mile.

No. 17—FREE PURSE, \$250—For all ages; \$50 to second. Horses not having won at this meeting all five pounds. Horses that have not run second or better allowed ten pounds. Three-quarter mile heats.

LADIES' EQUESTRIAN TOURNAMENT—Purse \$150. For the most graceful rider \$25; second \$10; third \$5. For the most skillful rider \$25; second \$10; third \$5.

SIXTH DAY—Trotting.

No. 18—PURSE, \$750—2:27 Class. Four moneys.

No. 19—PURSE, \$1,000. Trotting—Free for all. Four moneys.

No. 20—PURSE, \$500. Pacing—Free for all. Four moneys.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, except the two-year-old trot, unless otherwise specified. Five to enter and three to start in all the above races. But the Board reserves the right in all the races in the above programme to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee ten per cent, on purses to accompany nomination. Purse of four moneys divided at the rate of fifty per cent to the first horse, twenty-five per cent to second, fifteen per cent to third, and ten per cent to fourth.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 45½ to the first and 33½ to the second.

In case any named race for a certain day does not fill, the Board reserves the right to change the date of any other event on the programme if deemed necessary, due notice being given to the parties interested at any time previous to August 15th.

In all races entries not declared on by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start. Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named at 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise.

Non-starters in running races will be held for entrance, under Rule 3.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

In trotting races, drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

Entries to all of the above race to close with the Secretary on Saturday, July 31, 1886.

L. WALKER, Secretary, 25th Office, 25 Montgomery Street, S. F.

KILLIP & CO.,
LIVE STOCK AND GENERAL
AUCTIONEERS,
116 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.
SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO SALES OF
High-Bred Horses and Cattle,
At auction and private sale.
Will Sell in All Cities and Counties of
the State.

REFERENCES.

HON. C. GREEN, Sacramento,	HON. J. D. CARR, Salinae,
J. P. SARGENT, Esq., Sargents, Colma,	HON. JOHN ROGGE, Colma,
HON. L. J. ROSE, Los Angeles,	HON. A. WALTRATH, Nevada,
J. B. HAGGIN, Esq., San Francisco,	

Being the oldest established firm in the live-stock business on this Coast, and having conducted the important auction sales in this line for the past fifteen years, amounting to one-half a million of dollars, we feel justified in claiming unequalled facilities for disposing of live stock of every description, either at auction or private sale. Our list of correspondents embraces every breeder and dealer of prominence upon the Pacific Coast, thus enabling us to give full publicity to animals placed with us for sale. Private purchases and sales of live stock of all descriptions will be made on commission, and stock shipped with the utmost care. Purchases and sales made of land of every description. We are authorized to refer to the gentlemen whose names are appended.

KILLIP & CO., 116 Montgomery Street,

J. A. McKerron,
SADDLERY,
230 and 232 Ellis St., S. F., Cal.
15mytt

TIPS.
Tips of all sizes for Trotting, Running, and Road horses can be obtained by applying to
PAUL FRIEDHOE,
351 Third St., San Francisco.

SPEED PROGRAMME
OF THE
Seventeenth District
AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION
AT
GLENBROOK PARK,
BETWEEN
Grass Valley and Nevada City.
COMMENCING
August 24th, 1886,
And continuing Five Days,
Over \$10,000 in Purses.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

In races designated as "District" all horses are eligible that were owned in the counties of Nevada or Placer, comprising the 17th Agricultural District, and El Dorado and Amador of the El Dorado District No. prior to June 1, 1886, unless otherwise specified.

Tuesday, August 24th.

\$250. No. 1. TROTINO—DISTRICT—3:30 Class. Purses \$250.
\$500. No. 2. TROTINO—2:30 Class—Free for all. Purses \$500.
\$300. No. 3. TROTINO—For two years old or under—17th District. Mile and repeat. Purses \$300.

Wednesday, August 25th.

\$400. No. 4. RUNNING—Free for all. \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$100 added. Second horse \$100; third \$50. One mile and repeat.
\$150. No. 5. RUNNING—Free for all—For two-year-olds. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added. Second horse \$50, third \$25. Dash of half a mile.
\$250. No. 6. RUNNING—For three-year-olds—Free for all. \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$250 added. \$75 to second horse, \$50 to third. One mile.
\$300. No. 7. PACING—Free for all. Purses \$300.
\$300. No. 8. TROTINO—One-year-olds—One-half mile and repeat. Purses \$300.

Thursday, August 26th.

\$250. No. 9. TROTINO—2:50 Class—District. Purses \$250.
\$1,000. No. 10. TROTINO—2:22 Class—Free for all. Purses \$1,000.
\$300. No. 11. TROTINO—Three-year-olds or under—For District. Mile and repeat. Purses \$300.
\$300. No. 12. RUNNING—SADDLE HORSE STAKE—District horses, catch weights. \$5 entrance, \$50 added. Four money to the winner.

Friday, August 27th.

\$300. No. 13. RUNNING—Free for all. \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$50 added. Second horse \$150, third \$75. Two miles and repeat.
\$200. No. 14. RUNNING—Free for all. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$20 added. Second horse \$75, third \$50. Three-quarters of a mile and repeat.
\$300. No. 15. RUNNING—Free for all. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$300 added. Second horse \$75, third \$50. One and one-eighth miles.
\$500. No. 16. TROTINO—For Stallions owned in the District. Purses \$500.

Saturday, August 28th.

\$200. No. 17. RUNNING—Free for all. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. \$75 to second, \$50 to third. One half mile and repeat.
\$500. No. 18. TROTINO—2:40 Class. Purses \$500.
\$1,200. No. 19. TROTINO—Free for all. Purses \$1,200.

CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, except the two-year-old, unless otherwise specified; save to end to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purses. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. on purses, to accompany nomination. Trotting and pacing purses divided at the rate of 60 per cent. to first horse, 25 per cent. to second, 15 per cent. to third, and 10 per cent. to fourth.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 66 2/3 to the first, and 33 1/3 to the second.

In all races entries not declared on by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start. Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

Entries to close with the Secretary on August 1, 1886. A. W. RATHBONE, President. GEO. KLETCHER, Secretary, Grass Valley.

BAY DISTRICT ASSOCIATION.



Fall Meeting Aug. 7 to 14, 1886.

Notice for Entries.

First Day, Saturday, August 7th. Purses \$800. Special race for the following named horses: Manon, Adair, Albert W., Antevolo, Menlo, Antee and Nellie R.

Second Day, Tuesday, August 10th. Three-minute class. Purses \$500.

Third Day, Wednesday, August 11th. 2:21 class. Manon harred. Purses \$600.

Fourth Day, Thursday, August 12th. 2:40 class. Purses \$500.

Fifth Day, Friday, August 13th. 2:24 class. Purses \$500.

Sixth Day, Saturday, August 14th. Free for all. Purses \$1,000.

All contests to be best 3 in 5 in harness. Five or more to enter, three or more to start; but the Association reserves the right to hold a less number to fill by declining a proportionate amount of the purse. Entries close with the Secretary, 1435 California St., San Francisco, on July 31, 1886.

W. H. HINCHMAN, Secretary.

1886. SEVENTH 1886. ANNUAL FAIR —OF THE— DISTRICT AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION No. 6. **Los Angeles,** **CAL.**

Monday, October 11th,
—TO—
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16th, INCLUSIVE.

The Best Racing List Ever Offered.

\$12,000

In Purses and Premiums.

An Enlarged and Attractive Premium List for the Horticultural and Agricultural Departments in active preparation.

PROGRAMME OF RACES:

First Day—Tuesday, October 12th.

No. 1.—RUNNING RACE, Purses \$150, dash 1/2 of a mile free for all two-year-olds.

2.—RUNNING RACE, Purses \$150, dash 1/2 mile, free for all, weight for age.

3.—TROTINO RACE, Purses \$500, for 2:35 Class.

Second Day—Wednesday, October 13th.

4.—RUNNING RACE, Purses \$200, for three-year-olds, 1/2 of a mile.

5.—RUNNING RACE, Purses \$150, mile dash, free for all and weight for age.

6.—TROTINO RACE, Purses \$500, three-minute class. Wile's hlk c Rajah, 3, and Fickett's br c Contractor, 4, eligible.

Third Day—Thursday, October 14th.

7.—RUNNING RACE, Purses \$250, 1 1/4 miles, free for all, weight for age.

8.—RUNNING RACE, Purses \$200, one mile, for two-year-olds.

9.—TROTINO RACE, Purses \$500, for 2:30 Class.

The programme for the Ladies' Riding Tournament is being considered for Thursday, and will be announced in due time.

Fourth Day—Friday, October 15th.

10.—RUNNING RACE, Purses \$250, for three-year-olds, 1 1/4 miles.

11.—RUNNING RACE, Purses \$200, selling race. First valuation \$750, two pounds added for each \$100 above, and two pounds taken off for each \$100 below, one mile.

12.—TROTINO RACE, Purses \$500, for 2:40 Class.

Fifth Day—Saturday, October 16th.

13.—RUNNING RACE, Purses \$350, 1 1/2 miles, free for all, weight for age.

14.—CONSOLATION RUNNING RACE, Purses \$200, one mile, free for all and weight for age. For all horses that have not won first money during this meeting.

15.—TROTINO RACE, Purses \$500, free for all. All races will be called at 1 o'clock sharp.

Entries close on SATURDAY, July 31st.

Circulars containing rules, remarks and conditions, and entry blanks furnished on application to the Secretary.

J. C. NEWTON, President. E. A. DeCAMP, Secretary.

26jnd6 President. 3 and 5 North Main St.

BREEDERS' DIRECTORY.

ROBERT BECK.

Breeder of thoroughbred Jersey Cattle. Registered Jerseys of both sexes for sale. Postoffice address, San Francisco, Cal.



At the Second International Clay Pigeon Tournament held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11th to 16th, 1885, the First Prize and Diamond Badge in the International Individual Championship Match, open to all the world, was won by B. Teipel with a Parker Gun. Among the contestants shooting other guns were such champions as Carver, Bogard, Stubb, Erb and others. During the entire tournament more prizes were won with Parker guns, in proportion to the number used, than with any other gun.

26jnd6 PARKER BROS., Makers, Meriden, Connecticut.

Notice.

HERBERT H. BROWN, M.P. | GEO. H. HOLMES,
NUOENT W. BROWN, | O. BRUCE LOWE.

TRADING AS

BROWN BROS. & CO.,
STOCK AND STATION AGENTS,
Auctioneers, Horse, Cattle, and Property
Salesmen.

Are prepared to accept orders from breeders in America to select and forward stock from the Australian Colonies; or they will undertake to receive and dispose of stock from America; or act as Agents for California farms.

References kindly permitted to J. B. Haggin, Esq., and Major Rathbone of San Francisco.

BROWN BROS. & CO.,
Wright, Heaton's Buildings,
Pitt Street, Sydney,
New South Wales.

Thirteenth District FAIR.

COMMENCING AUG. 31, 1886.

—AT—
MARYSVILLE.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

First Day—Tuesday, August 31st.

TROTINO—No. 1—Three-year-old class. Purses, \$200. Free to all horses in the Thirteenth and Seventeenth districts.

RUNNING—No. 2—Half-mile and repeat. Purses, \$150. Free for all horses in the Thirteenth and Seventeenth districts.

TROTINO—No. 3—Three-minute class. Purses, \$200. Free for all.

Second Day—Wednesday, Sept. 1st.

TROTINO—No. 4—2:40 class. Purses, \$300. Free for all.

TROTINO—No. 5—Four-minute class. Free for all, to go as they please. Purses, \$50. The horse nearest to four minutes to win the heat. First horse \$20, second \$10, third \$5, fourth \$5, fifth \$5, sixth \$5.

RUNNING—No. 6—One mile and repeat. Purses, \$300. Free for all.

Third Day—Thursday, Sept. 2d.

TROTINO—No. 7—2:30 class. Purses, \$400. Free for all.

WALKING—No. 8—Best walking team \$30, best walking stall on \$30, and best of either \$20. One mile. Purses, \$100. For horses owned in this district.

RUNNING—No. 9—One and one-half mile dash. Purses, \$200. Free for all.

10.—RUNNING RACE—Free to all in this District. No entrance fee. Several elegant premiums have been contributed for the occasion, and will be given, including one cash premium, \$20, by the Society.

Fourth Day, Friday, Sept. 3d.

TROTINO—No. 10—2:50 class. Purses, \$200. Free for all.

TROTINO—No. 11—Four-year-old class. Purses, \$400. Free for all. Apex barred.

PACING—No. 12—Purses, \$400. Free for all.

Fifth Day—Saturday, Sept. 4th.

TROTINO—No. 13—2:22 class. Purses, \$600. Free for all.

RUNNING—No. 14—Two-mile dash. Purses, \$300. Free for all.

CONDITIONS AND REMARKS.

National Trotting Association rules to govern all trotting races. All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, unless otherwise specified.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern all running. Four to enter and three to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than four to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee ten per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination. Trotting, pacing and running premiums divided at the rate of fifty per cent. for the first horse, twenty-five per cent. to the second, fifteen per cent. to the third, and ten per cent. to the fourth.

All horses entered for trotting, pacing or running races, for which entrance has been paid, and who go in the race designated and fail to win any part of the purse, will have their entrance money returned to them.

The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races, alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day and hour of any race, if deemed necessary.

For a walk-over a horse is only entitled to its entrance fee and one-half of the entrance retained by the Society from the other entries for said race, and to no added money. A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and fourth moneys.

Non-starters must be declared on the day previous to the race they are engaged in, by 8 o'clock P. M., or they shall be required to start.

All purses or premiums paid as soon as a decision is rendered.

Entries to the races, except No. 5 and No. 8, will close with the Secretary August 10, 1886.

Races commence each day at 1 o'clock P. M., sharp. The Society furnish hay and straw free to competitors.

No season tickets will be issued, and persons contesting for a purse or premiums offered by the Society will be required to pay regular admission fee.

Admission to the Fair Grounds, 50 cts.; Pavilion, 25 cts.

D. E. KNIGHT, T. J. SHERWOOD,
19jnd President. Secretary.

PARKER GUN.



At the Second International Clay Pigeon Tournament held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11th to 16th, 1885, the First Prize and Diamond Badge in the International Individual Championship Match, open to all the world, was won by B. Teipel with a Parker Gun. Among the contestants shooting other guns were such champions as Carver, Bogard, Stubb, Erb and others. During the entire tournament more prizes were won with Parker guns, in proportion to the number used, than with any other gun.

26jnd6 PARKER BROS., Makers, Meriden, Connecticut.

Notice.

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Wright, Heaton's Buildings,
Pitt Street, Sydney,
New South Wales.



Thoroughbred Berkshire Pigs.

I have now on hand, and offer for sale at reasonable prices, at my stock-farm, Oak Grove, San Mateo Co. a choice lot of pure Berkshire Pigs from two to twelve months old, bred from the best strains of Premium stock, which I import yearly from England direct apply to

Wm. Corbitt,
218 California St.,
San Francisco.

Pacific Coast BLOOD HORSE ASSOCIATION

FIXED EVENTS 1887-88,

—TO CLOSE—

August 16, 1886.

1887---Spring Meeting.

THE CALIFORNIA STAKES.

For two-year-olds, (foals of 1885); \$50 each, \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on or before January 1, 1887; all declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$50 added; second horse to receive \$100; third to save stake. Half a mile.

THE GANO STAKES.

For two-year-olds (foals of 1885); \$50 each, \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on or before January 1, 1887; all declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$50 added; second horse to receive \$100, third to save stake. Stake to be made after winner if Gano's time (1:15) is beaten. Three-quarters of a mile.

1887---Fall Meeting.

THE LADIES' STAKES.

For two-year-old fillies (foals of 1885); \$50 each, \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on January 1, 1887; or \$20 if declared out August 1, 1887; all declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$400 added; second to receive \$100; third to save stake. Winners of three stake races to carry 5 lbs. extra. Three-quarters of a mile.

THE AUTUMN STAKES.

For three-year-olds (foals of 1885); \$100 each, half forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on January 1, 1887; or \$20 if declared out August 1, 1887; all declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$750 added; second to receive \$150; third to save stake. Winners of three stake races to carry 5 lbs. extra. One mile.

1888---Spring Meeting.

THE TIDAL STAKES.

For three-year-olds (foals of 1885); \$100 each, half forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on January 1, 1887; or \$20 if declared out August 1, 1887; or \$30 if declared out January 1, 1888; all declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$600 added; second to receive \$200; third to save stake. One mile and a quarter.

THE PACIFIC DERBY.

For three-year-olds (foals of 1885); \$100 each, half forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on January 1, 1887; or \$20 if declared out August 1, 1887; or \$30 if declared out January 1, 1888; all declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$750 added; second to receive \$200; third to save stake. One mile and a half.

1888---Fall Meeting.

THE VESTAL STAKES.

For three-year-old fillies (foals of 1885); \$25 each, p. p. with \$500 added; second to receive \$100; third to save stake. One mile and a quarter.

THE FAME STAKES.

For three-year-olds (foals of 1885); \$100 each, half forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on August 1, 1887; or \$20 if declared out January 1, 1888; or \$30 if declared out August 1, 1888; all declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$750 added; second to receive \$200; third to save stake. One mile and three-quarters.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

All these stakes are for foals of 1885—colts and fillies now rating as yearlings.

Starters in these races must be named to the Secretary or in the entry box at the track at 6 P. M. of the day before the race.

No horse, so named as a starter will be allowed to forfeit except by consent of the judges on the day of the race, and then only upon good cause being shown.

The Association reserves the right to postpone races on account of unfavorable weather or other sufficient cause.

Entries to these stakes close with the Secretary on Monday, August 16, 1886.

J. L. RATHBONE, President.

E. S. CULVER, Secretary.

508 Montgomery St., Room 6, San Francisco, Cal.

English Mastiff Pups For Sale.

When old enough to ship, a few pups by my

HERO 3d.,

Winner of First and Special prizes at
PITTSBURG, 1886,

Out of my NELL, Second prize winner at
Boston, 1886.

These pups have immense bone and good
muzzles, and are following closely the heavy
weight records of the famous Amidon pups,
which heretofore were never equalled. A
rare opportunity to secure typical mastiffs
out of proven stock.

Victor M. Haldeman,

General Wayne P. O.

31jul18 Del. Co., Penna.

Southern Pacific Co.

(PACIFIC SYSTEM.)

Trains leave, and are due to arrive at San Francisco.

LEAVE (FOR)	From July 16, 1886.	ARRIVE (FROM)
10:00 A.M.	Syracuse	10:10 P.M.
10:00 A.M.	Callotoga and Napa	10:10 P.M.
10:00 P.M.	Hazel Creek, Redding and Portland	5:10 P.M.
10:00 P.M.	Galt via Martinez	5:10 P.M.
10:00 P.M.	One via Livermore	5:10 P.M.
10:00 P.M.	Knights Landing	5:10 P.M.
10:00 P.M.	Livermore and Pleasanton	5:10 P.M.
10:00 P.M.	Martinez	5:10 P.M.
10:00 P.M.	Milton	5:10 P.M.
10:00 P.M.	Mojave, Denning, El Paso & East	5:10 P.M.
10:00 P.M.	Niles and Hayward	5:10 P.M.
10:00 P.M.	Ogden and East	5:10 P.M.
10:00 P.M.	Red Bluff via Marysville	5:10 P.M.
10:00 P.M.	Reno, Truckee and Colfax	5:10 P.M.
10:00 P.M.	Sacramento, via Benicia	5:10 P.M.
10:00 P.M.	" via Livermore	5:10 P.M.
10:00 P.M.	" via Benicia	5:10 P.M.
10:00 P.M.	Sacramento River Steamer	5:10 P.M.
10:00 P.M.	San Jose	5:10 P.M.
10:00 P.M.	"	5:10 P.M.
10:00 P.M.	"	5:10 P.M.
10:00 P.M.	Stockton via Livermore	5:10 P.M.
10:00 P.M.	" via Martinez	5:10 P.M.
10:00 P.M.	" via Martinez	5:10 P.M.
10:00 P.M.	Tulare and Fresno	5:10 P.M.

From San Francisco Daily.

TO EAST OAKLAND	5:00-5:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30
TO FRUIT VALE	5:00-5:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30
TO ALAMEDA	5:00-5:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30
TO BERKELEY	5:00-5:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30
TO WEST BERKELEY	5:00-5:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30

To San Francisco Daily.

FROM FRUIT VALE	5:00-5:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30
FROM ALAMEDA	5:00-5:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30
FROM EAST OAKLAND	5:00-5:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30
FROM BROADWAY, OAKLAND	7 minutes later than from East Oakland.
FROM ALAMEDA	5:00-5:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30
FROM BERKELEY	5:00-5:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30
FROM WEST BERKELEY	5:00-5:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-9:30-10:00-10:30-11:00-11:30-12:00-12:30

CREEK ROUTE.

FROM SAN FRANCISCO	7:15-9:15-11:15-1:15-3:15-5:15
FROM OAKLAND	5:15-8:15-10:15-12:15-2:15-4:15

*Sundays excepted.

†Sundays only.

Standard Time furnished by LICK OBSERVATORY.

A. N. TOWNE, Gen. Manager. T. H. GOODMAN, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

ESTABLISHED 1855.

Race Goods.

Largest and Best Stock on the Coast.

J. O'KANE,

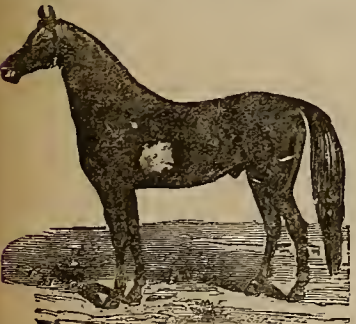
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HARNESS AND SADDLERY.

AGENT FOR

ENNEILL'S CYNTHIANA HORSE BOOTS. J. H. FENTON'S CHICAGO SPECIALTIES. DR. DIXON'S CONDITION POWDERS. OOMBAULT'S CAUSTIC BALSAM.



FOR SALE.

Thoroughbreds OF ALL AGES.

ENQUIRE OF HENRY WALSH, Sup'r Ranning Horse Dep't, Palo Alto Stock Farm.

THOS. H. CHUBB, FURNISHER OF AMATEUR TOBACCO-MAKERS SUPPLIES, POST OFFICE, N. Y.

DOG



LICENSES

Expired July First.

Large assortment of Dog Collars, Locks, Bells, Leads, Chains, Whips, Brushes, Combs, &c., &c. Dog Medicines, Soaps and Washes.—Dog Food, Biscuit and Cakes.—Treatise on the Care of the Dog Free.

E. T. ALLEN.

416 Market St., - - - - San Francisco.

LOOK AT THIS!

A Few BARGAINS in Fine Second-Hand Breech-Loading Guns.

- 1—W. & C. Scott & Son Hammerless B. L. Gun, "Premier Quality," 10-gauge, 30 in., 8 1/2 lbs., with SOLE LEATHER CASE, nearly new, cost \$300..... Price \$200
- 2—W. & C. Scott & Son Hammerless B. L. Gun "Premier Quality," 12-gauge, 30 in., 7 1/2 lbs., cost \$300, will sell for..... \$160
- 3—W. R. Pape Hammer B. L. Gun, 12-gauge, 30 in., 7 lbs., cylinder bore, cost \$200, will sell for..... \$65
- 4—W. W. Greener Treble Wedge-fast, Hammer B. L. Gun, 10-gauge, 30 in., 9 1/2 lbs., as good as new, cost \$150, will sell for..... \$85

CLABROUGH & GOLCHER, 630 and 632 Montgomery St., S. F.

FAIRLAWN STOCK FARM.

Announcement for Fall of 1885.

27 Brood-Mares and 170 Head of Young Trotters.

OFFERED AT PRIVATE SALE.

Having other important business interests besides my Breeding Establishment that require attention, I have determined to reduce the number of Brood-mares at Fairlawn to 75. Therefore

27 HIGHLY-BRED BROOD-MARES

Are offered for sale at reduced prices during the Fall of 1885, and up to the last of January, 1886. All the mares have been bred to the Fairlawn Stallions, and most of them are believed to be in foal.

A separate list of the twenty-seven broodmares containing their ages, pedigrees and prices, with name of stallions they were bred to in 1885, and dates of service, has been printed, and will be mailed free to all applicants who contemplate purchasing. Such an opportunity to obtain at low prices highly-bred mares in foal to noted stallions rarely occurs.

170 Head of Standard-bred Young Trotters,

Consisting of Stallions and Fillies from yearlings to five-year-olds, all of my own breeding,

ARE OFFERED FOR SALE AT FAIRLAWN.

It is confidently believed that no finer, more highly-bred or promising young trotting stock has ever been offered for sale. Gentlemen desiring fine, highly-bred and reliable YOUNG ROADSTERS, as well as those who want

FIRST-CLASS, STANDARD-BRED TROTTING STOCK

For breeding purposes, can be supplied at Fairlawn.

THE ONE PRICE PLAN Is strictly adhered to at Fairlawn, and the price of every animal for sale is printed in the catalogue. Purchasers from a distance can buy on orders at exactly the same prices as if present in person. All stock sold on orders can be returned if they do not come fully up to the descriptions given.

Time will be given responsible parties on satisfactory note, bearing interest from date. For special list of Brood-mares and Catalogues for 1885, or further information, address

WM. T. WITHERS, Lexington, Ky.

Lock Box 392.

Fragrant Vanity Fair, [Superlative] and Cloth of Gold Cigarettes STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES. REGAL AND NOBLESSE.

Our Cigarettes were never so fine as now, they cannot be surpassed for purity and excellence. Only the purest rice paper used. ESTABLISHED 1846. 14 FIRST PRIZE MEDALS.

WM. S. KIMBALL & CO., PEERLESS TOBACCO WORKS, ROCHESTER, N. Y.



TIME SCHEDULE.

Passenger Trains leave and arrive Passenger Depot (Townsend Street, between Third and Fourth Streets, San Francisco.

LEAVE S. F.	Commencing May 2, 1886.	ARRIVE S. F.
5:30 A.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	6:25 A.
10:30 A.	Menlo Park.....	11:10 A.
11:30 A.	12:15 P.
1:30 P.	2:15 P.
3:30 P.	4:15 P.
5:30 P.	6:15 P.
7:30 P.	8:15 P.
9:30 P.	10:15 P.

*Morning. *Afternoon. *Sunday excepted. †Sundays only. ‡Theatre train.

Standard Time furnished by Randolph & Co., S. F.

STAGE CONNECTIONS are made with the 10:40 A. M. Train, except Pescadero Stages via San Mateo and Redwood, which connect with 8:30 A. M. Train.

SPECIAL ROUND-TRIP TICKETS, at reduced rates—to Monterey, Aptos, Soquel Santa Cruz and Pescadero; also, to Gilroy, Paraiso and Paso Robles Springs.

EXCURSION TICKETS.

For Sundays only, for return same day. For Saturday, for return SATURDAY and SUNDAY only; Sunday and good for return until following Monday, inclusive, at the following rates:

Round Trip from San Francisco to	Sun. Tkt.	Mon. Tkt.	Round Trip from San Francisco to	Sun. Tkt.	Mon. Tkt.
San Bruno	8.00	10.00	Mountain View	1.50	2.25
Millbrae	6.00	8.00	Lawrence	1.50	2.25
Oak Grove	5.00	7.00	Santa Clara	1.75	2.50
San Jose	7.50	10.00	San Jose	2.50	3.00
Belmont	1.00	1.25	Gilroy	2.75	4.00
Redwood	1.00	1.40	Aptos	3.00	5.00
Fair Oaks	1.25	1.50	Soquel	3.00	5.00
Menlo Park	1.25	1.60	San Jose	3.00	5.00
Mayfield	1.25	1.75	Monterey	3.00	5.00

TICKET OFFICES.—Passenger Depot, Townsend street, Valencia-street station, and No. 613 Market street, Grand Hotel. H. R. JUDAH, Asst. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

TO Sportsmen & Pleasure-Seekers. THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC CO.

RESPECTFULLY CALLS ATTENTION TO THE SUPERIOR FACILITIES

AFFORDED BY THE "NORTHERN DIVISION" of its line for reaching with speed and comfort the best places in the State for

Sea Bathing, Shooting and Fishing.

TRAINS LEAVE SAN FRANCISCO DAILY FOR

MONTEREY,

THE MOST CHARMING Summer and Winter Resort of the Pacific Coast.

with its beautiful Groves and delightful Drives. Trout in abundance can be obtained from the several streams in the vicinity of Monterey, and the best of shooting may be had in season.

THE BAY OF MONTEREY

Is noted for the extent and variety of fish which abound in its waters, notably Salmon, Rock Cod, Baracuda, Pompano, Spanish Mackerel, and Flounder. The above mentioned attractions, in connection with the low rates of fare, rapid transit, and the superior accommodations furnished at the "HOTEL DEL MONTE," have made Monterey a paradise for sportsmen.

THE BATHING FACILITIES

AT THE "HOTEL DEL MONTE,"

ARE UNSURPASSED, having a MAONIFICENT BEACH of pure white sand for sunbathing. The BATH-ROUSE contains

SPACIOUS SWIMMING TANKS

(150x50 feet) for warm salt water plunge and swimming baths, with ELEGANT ROOMS connected with individual baths, with douche and shower facilities

THE FAVORITE ROUTE to those well-known Watering Places,

APTOS, SOQUEL AND SANTA CRUZ

BY VIA THE NORTHERN DIVISION,

SOUTHERN PACIFIC ROUTE, (Broad Oange)

The Northern Division runs through the counties of San Mateo, Santa Clara, San Benito, Santa Cruz and Monterey, each of which abounds in game in great variety. Notably

Quail, Pigeon, Snipe, Duck, Geese, Deer and Bear.

Lakes PILARCITOS and SAN ANDREAS are reached by this line. Stages connect with trains daily at San Mateo for those well-known Retreats, PURISIMA, SAN OLEGORIO and PESCADERO. We would particularly call attention to the unexcelled extent of range and about SAN BRUNO and MCMAHON'S for RIFLE PRACTICE. These resorts are but a short distance from San Francisco and offer special inducements to the lovers of this manly sport.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Sportsmen and others presenting Passage Tickets will be entitled to FREE TRANSPORTATION OF THEIR DOGS when carried in Baggage Cars and put in charge of Train Baggage-men. Train Baggage-men are instructed to issue CHECKS for all dogs received in Baggage Cars.

In order to guard against accidents to Dogs while in transit, it is necessary that they be provided with COLLAR AND CHAIN. One and a half inch Tackle will be carried free of charge. Gunstaken apart and securely packed in wood or leather cases may be taken in Passenger Cars.

TICKET OFFICES.—Passenger Depot, Townsend street, Valencia Station, and No. 613 Market st, Grand Hotel. A. C. BASSETT, Superintendent. H. R. JUDAH, Asst. Pass. and Tkt. Agt.

No. 2 COW BOY CINCHA.

No. 2 Price each . . . \$2.50.

Sample Cinchas

Sent by mail upon receipt of 25 cents extra.

This Cincha is taking the lead. Parties once giving it a trial will use no other.

Its many advantages can be seen at a glance. It does not shift nor loosen. It has a double purchase, and is easier on the animal than any cincha heretofore invented.

F. M. GILHAM,

426 and 428 Battery St.
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THE
Best and Cheapest
DOG FOOD.
—10—
FEED YOUR DOGS
ON

SPRATTS PATENT
Dog Biscuits.

THESE RESULTS WILL FOLLOW THEIR USE:
Immunity From Disease! Thick, Glossy
Coat! Sweet Breath! Clean, Sound
Teeth! Regular Habit!

Spratts' Patent Poultry, Pigeon and Cattle
Foods, Horse Constitution Powders, Prairie Meat
Crissel, Cat Food, Prepared Bone Meals, and Calcined
Oyster Shells.

The Original English Dog and Poultry Medicines.
The Common Sense of Dog Doctoring; post free, 28
cts.

The Common Sense of Poultry Keeping; post free,
12 cts.

The Common Sense of Pheasant Rearing; post free,
12 cts.

Our goods may be obtained from
Clabrough & Golcher, 630 Montgomery Street.

E. T. Allen, 416 Market Street.

Liddle & Kaeding, 538 Washington Street.

Goldberg, Bowen & Co., 428 Pine Street.

M. Ehrman & Co., 104 Front Street. 10jul 52

DON
(Vandevort's)

Bang, Coburn's Bang.
Price's Vesta.
Peg, Garth's Drake.
Sall, 1236 E. K. C. S. B.

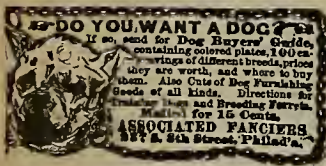
IN THE STUD. FEE \$50.

To a limited number of approved bitches.
R. T. Vandevort.
Moline Avenue, Pasadena, Los Angeles Co., Cal.

Sausalito Kennels.

Dogs taken to train and board.
Dogs of my breaking won first money
in each stake of the Pacific Coast Field
Trials of 1885.

For terms, particulars, etc., address
GEO. T. ALLENDER,
Sausalito, Marin Co., Cal.



Ashmont's New Publication,

DOGS:

Their Treatment and Man-
agement in Disease.

Pronounced by the Kennel Press
of America and Europe as the

STANDARD WORK

ON THE SUBJECT.

An Indispensable Guide

TO THE OWNERS OF

VALUABLE DOGS.

Price \$2.00.

For Sale by all the Principal Booksellers
or Sent Postpaid by

J. LORING THAYER,

186 Tremont St., Boston Mass.

Coney Island Jockey Club

1886-AUTUMN MEETING-1886

STAKES TO CLOSE AUG. 15, 1886.

THE GREAT PAUL SELLING STAKES

For all ages, a sweepstakes of \$50 each, h. f., with
\$1,000 added; the second to receive \$200 out of the
stakes. The winner to be sold at auction for \$5,000,
unless entered to be sold for less, when the selling
price shall be stated through the entry-box by the
usual hour for the closing of entries on the day pre-
ceding the race; if to be sold for \$4,000, to be allowed
5 lbs.; if for \$3,000, to be allowed 10 lbs.; 1 lb. to be
allowed for each \$100 less down to \$1,000, which shall
be the minimum selling price; beaten horses not
liable to be claimed. One mile and a furlong.

THE BRIDGE HANDICAP.

For three-year-olds, foals of 1885; a handicap sweep-
stakes of \$100 each for starters; \$75 forfeit for horses
entered by Jan. 1st, and only \$10 if struck out by
Sept. 1st. Horses entered by Aug. 15th, when the
Stakes shall be closed, to pay \$50 forfeit; \$2,500 to be
added by the Association; the second to receive \$500
of the added money, and 20 per cent of the stakes;
the third 10 per cent of the stakes. Weights to be
announced two days before the race. One mile and
a half. 83 January entries.

THE GREAT EASTERN HANDICAP.

For two-year-olds, foals of 1885; a handicap sweep-
stakes of \$150 each for starters; \$30 forfeit for horses
entered by Jan. 1st, and only \$15 if struck out by

Owners are requested to make application for stabling for the Autumn
Meeting on making their entry, stating the number of stalls
they will require.

JUNE MEETING, 1887.

STAKES TO CLOSE AUG. 15, 1886.

THE FOAM STAKES, for two-year-olds, foals of 1885; a sweepstakes of \$25 each, p. p., with \$1,000
added; the second to receive \$100 out of the stakes; five furlongs.

THE SURF STAKES, for two-year-olds, foals of 1885; a sweepstakes of \$25 each, p. p., with \$1,000
added; the second to receive \$100 out of the stakes; the winner of the Foam Stakes to carry 7 lbs extra;
five furlongs.

JUNE MEETING, 1888.

STAKES TO CLOSE AUG. 15, 1886.

THE MERMAID STAKES, a sweepstakes of \$100 each, h. f., and only \$20 if declared out before July 1,
1887, with \$1,200 added; for fillies three years old, foals of 1885; the second to receive \$250 out of the
stakes; one mile and an eighth.

THE TRIAL STAKES, a sweepstakes of \$100 each, h. f., and only \$20 if declared out before July 1, 1887;
for three-year-olds, foals of 1885, with \$1,500 added; the second to receive \$300 out of the stakes; one
mile.

THE CONEY ISLAND DERBY, a sweepstakes of \$100 each, h. f., and only \$20 if declared out before
July 1, 1887, with \$2,500 added; for three-year-olds, foals of 1885; the second to receive \$500 out of the
stakes; one mile and a half.

Entries to be addressed to

LEONARD W. JEROME, Pres't.

J. G. K. LAWRENCE, Sec'y Coney Island Jockey Club, N.E. cor. 5th ave. and 22d st., N. Y.

A large number of Stakes for the June and Autumn Meetings of 1887 will be duly advertised.
To Close Jan. 1, 1887. 31jul 3

ATTENTION, RIFLEMEN!



THE SLOTTERBEK SHOOTING SPECTACLES,

The simplest, most practical and best shooting spectacles ever invented. Endorsed by Capt. A. H.
Bogardus and the best shots on this Coast, as well as by old hunters generally. More rapid and accurate than
any globe or peep sight ever invented. Price \$2.00. Discount to the trade. Descriptive circular with tes-
timonials free.

SLOTTERBEK & McCRAVEY,
LAKESIDE, CAL.

10jul 4p



IMPORTANT TO
Horse and Stockmen
THE
"C. & N. W. Ry."

In Connection with the C. P. & U. P. R. Rs., forms the

"CHICAGO AND SAN FRANCISCO SHORT-LINE"

With Splendid Track and Unequaled Equipment for the Speedy and Safe Transportation
of Horses and Live Stock, in its own or in Private Cars, on Passenger or Freight Trains.
Commodious Rest, Water and Feed Stations situated at convenient distances all along
the line.

Over 6,000 miles of first-class road running West, North and North-west from Chicago.

THE ORIGINAL "CALIFORNIA FAST FREIGHT LINE."



For further information apply to

J. MEREDITH DAVIES,

General Agent, San Francisco, Cal.

17jul 52

The Trotting Stallion

MONROE CHIEF

Will make Fall Season of 1886 from Aug. 1 to Nov. 1
at Oakland Race Track. Terms \$60 the season.
For further particulars address

GUS. WALTERS, Agent,
OAKLAND RACE-TRACK,
OAKLAND, CAL.

31jul 15

ANGLO-NEVADA

ASSURANCE CORPORATION

OF SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

FIRE AND MARINE.

CAPITAL \$2,000,000

OFFICE 410 FINE STREET

G. L. BRANDER President

J. L. FLOOD Vice-President

C. P. FAIRFIELD Secretary

J. S. ANGUS Assistant Manager

Banks, Nevada Bank of San Francisco.

31jul 12

DR. A. E. BUZARD,

Veterinary Surgeon, U. S. Army, Fort Whipple, A. T.
Member of the Royal College of Veterinary Sur-
geons, London, England.

—(Diploma dates April, 22, 1870).—

Parties having sick or injured horses, cattle, dogs,
etc., can have advice and prescriptions per return of
mail, by sending full particulars of disease and \$1.
Send for Buzard's Worm Powders for
horses, and his Worm Mixture for dogs.

They never fail in their action. Will send a package
by mail for \$1.

Special attention given to the diseases of dogs.

Harry E. Carpenter, V.S.,

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lege, Toronto, Canada.

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HEALD'S

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San Francisco.

The most popular school on the Coast.

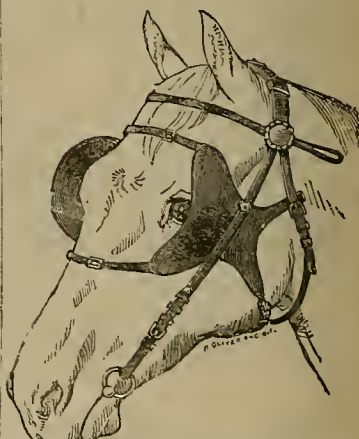
E. P. HEALD President. O. S. HALEY, Sec'y.

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julangsept

IMPROVED

Blind Bridle & Winkers

FOR RACE HORSES.



Secured by Letters Patent, July 25, 1885.

Having thus described my invention, what I claim
as new, and desire to secure my letters patent, is:
1. The part D, supported by the side straps of the
bridle, extending back as shown, the front having
an opening into which the blind is fitted, substantially
as herein described.

2. In a bridle, in combination with the extensions
D, the curved blinds F, secured to such extensions, and
as shaped, to give full freedom and ventilation to the
eye while circumscribing the vision, substantially
as herein described.

3. In a bridle, and in combination with the exten-
sions D, blinds F, and side straps A, the screw, nut
and washer B, to secure the blind and allow it to be
set, substantially as herein described.

4. In a bridle, and in combination with the check-
pieces D and blinds F, as shown, the straps or bands
G and H, connecting the branches or extensions above
and below the eyes, and having the adjusting slides or
buckles, substantially as and for the purpose herein
described.

5. In a bridle, and in com' nation with the blinds F,
supported and pivoted to the bridle so as to be move-
able about the point of support, the adjustable front
strap or bands G and H, and the rear band I and the
throat-latch or latch connected with the blinds, and ad-
justable, substantially as herein described.

The above are the claims allowed by the patent
office, and though the corresponding letters do not
appear on the cut, the general principle will be under-
stood.

It meets with universal approbation, doing away
with all the objections urged against blinds, and at the
same time giving complete control of the line of
vision. By throwing the lower portion of the blind up
something of the same effect on the action follows as
is induced by toe-weights. This is especially the case
when young colts are the pupils, teaching them to
hold the knee without the strain of weights on the
feet.

For bridle of all descriptions apply to

JOHN A. MCKERRON.

No. 230 and 232 Ellis St. San Francisco

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. IX, No. 7.
No. 508 MONTGOMERY STREET

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 14, 1886.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR

YACHTING.

We apologize for the omission of the yachting column in our last issue, but the manuscript was through error wrongly directed, and consequently could not reach this office until the paper was in the press.

The San Francisco Yacht Club Cruise.

This club has arranged a programme for this afternoon and to-morrow. This will be in the nature of a "high jinks," on a similar principle to those of the Bohemian Club. The yachts will assemble during the afternoon somewhere in the neighborhood of California City on the Marin shore. The participants will then fish, and the yachts bringing home the largest and smallest catch will receive, respectively, the first prize and the leather medal. If sufficient fish are caught (which will doubtless be the case) a chowder will be made and toasts and merriment will be the order of the evening. The prizes will, we presume, be burlesques, and the presentation speeches will be the feature of the gathering. It is to be regretted that this cruise takes place the same day as that of the Pacific Yacht Club, whose sailing orders are published in this issue, as a great many of the yachts belong to both clubs and cannot consequently take part in both events. The probabilities are that most of the yachts will go to Vallejo in hopes of seeing the working of the New York Yacht Brunhilde, as it is anticipated that she will join the Pacifics, although nothing definite has yet been settled as regards this.

The schooner yacht Brunhilde has arrived in this port from Yokohama, making the run in the remarkably fast time of thirty days. Her owner, Mr. Phelps, is also captain, and due credit must be given him for the masterly manner in which he has navigated his vessel since her start from New York nearly two years ago. He has been to England, France, Spain, through the Mediterranean Sea, through the Suez Canal, to India, China and Japan to here. This, we think, is the first occasion that the New York Yacht Club flag has been hoisted in our waters, and we trust and hope that the yacht clubs here will tender all possible courtesies, and entertain Captain Phelps in the manner that the true yachting spirit shown by him deserves. His vessel is 112 feet long, 26 feet beam, draws 10½ feet, and registers 119 tons. She is a keel boat with no outside ballast, and her inside ballast is of iron moulded to fit the run of the vessel. She is consequently considerably larger than our largest yacht, the Casco. Hopes are entertained by our local yachtsmen that she will accompany the Pacific Yacht Club fleet to Vallejo to-day; but if our vessels beat her, as we think they can, not a great deal of glory can be accredited to them, as the Brunhilde is in cruising—not in racing trim, and, moreover, our home sailors must naturally know more about the best courses from Vallejo down. We should like to see a contest of speed between the "crack" of our fleet and her, in outside waters where tides and currents do not cut such a material figure as they do in the Bay.

The Oakland Canoe Club.

On Tuesday week, the holiday given in honor of the G. A. R. visitors, this club had an overnight cruise to Goat Island. The canoes Flirt, Mystic, Shadow and Falcon took part, and were accompanied by several yawls and whitebells, nearly every boat carrying one or more ladies. A strong flood tide prevailed until 3:30 P. M., and consequently the fleet did not arrive at their destination until after five o'clock. The Flirt was unfortunate enough to break her mast, and was compelled to return to the Club House and rig her old suit of Bermudian sails instead of the Mohican rig, which has been her racing suit lately. The balance of the fleet waited for her off the mouth of the Creek, and all got off with a good start. No set race had been arranged for, but of course the little craft made the best of the way to the Island. The Mystic arrived first, followed by the Flirt, which again had the misfortune to carry away her mainmast just before the finish, and it was fortunate for her that she had achieved a good windward position before this accident, as she was able to finish under jigger and the remnants of her mainsail. The lady participants are "trumps," as they adapted themselves to the circumstances and managed to get a good night's rest in the canoes, (while the gentlemen camped out on the slope of the hill), and declared that they never had a better time. It is a pity that more of the ladies of California do not entertain the same ideas, as nothing can give more health and strength than "roughing it" on the salt water. The fleet reached the Club House about midday on Wednesday, going home with a light breeze and smooth sea. The ladies have decided that

they wish to go all the time and the probabilities are that many more cruises will be taken this month, and next, more especially, as the wind in September is nearly always steady and light. Last Sunday the creek was almost deserted, but this is only a rare occurrence. The creek is now almost entirely free of shipping, and we should suggest some set events to take place before the whalers come in and obstruct the course.

The yachts have been very quiet the last two weeks, no event being worth recording. To-day and to-morrow should, however, make them up.

The Pearl returned last Sunday evening from a week's cruise to Napa. She started Saturday week, and carried a good breeze to Vallejo, where she anchored for the night; got under way with the young flood at 10:30 the next morning, in almost a dead calm, and reached Napa about 3:30 P. M. This was a corinthian trip, as the boat keeper was discharged for insolence ten minutes prior to the start, and the boys had to do their own work. Judging from their appearance this has not disagreed with them. They were hospitably received and entertained, and did not leave Napa until last Sunday morning at 7 A. M., and were towed to Vallejo and sailed to Sausalito, arriving there shortly before 6 P. M. The crew were Messrs. George, Mathieu, Jackson and Cotton. We have previously expressed our opinions as regards the unreliability of the yachting news from the east, as telegraphed by the Associated Press. The accounts of the racing events as published in the dailies during the last week are a perfect jumble, some of them saying the Mayflower was proved the much fastest vessel, others giving the Puritan the honor, deriding the New York boats. These were wired from Massachusetts, and the New York telegram, while admitting the failure of the Atlantic, states that the Priscilla finished a close second to the Puritan, so we shall have to await the arrival by mail of the sporting weeklies to give an authentic account of the trial races.

The Corinthian Yacht Club has at last seemingly overcome their difficulties as regards titles to their site, and as soon as the necessary documents are signed, work on the Club building will be commenced and pushed to a speedy completion. The location, as previously stated, will be about two hundred yards to the westward of Point Tiburon.

Guy's Debut at Detroit.

Guy, Mr. Gordon's "fastest horse on earth," and for which he has refused an immense sum of money, proved a rank coward and as poor a performer in the 2:30 class as ever started under the wire. He has drawn a road cart weighing one hundred pounds with low wheels over the Cleveland track in 2:17 and trotted one-eighth of a mile at the rate of 1:52 to the mile, but he is unsteady and ugly in his disposition. I understand that his trainer has adopted the heroic treatment of giving him a great deal of work, and I should judge so, for the horse looked jaded and worn out. His ribs were very prominent, and altogether he looked as though he might be the "King of the Canalers." Splan, "the great and only," looked real weary when he was trying to make the horse score in the third heat, but he started after a long time behind the party and stopped at the first turn, what for I could not find out, perhaps Splan thought he had better sit down. By the way, Splan asked the judges, in the fourth heat, in the 2:19 trot, to protect him in the scoring. Who that had seen the young man protect himself in the 2:24 race at Toledo would think he needed protecting. It was enough to make a copper kettle blush, but we can forgive John a great deal in this world, for his magnificent driving and wonderful accomplishments in the sulky merit it.—*Western Sportsman.*

Sport is well represented in the new English ministry. The young duke of Portland has a splendid racing string and is not only a good shot at the English type at home, but has dared the brown bear of Cashmere, the Muckna elephant of the Nepal jungles, and the royal tiger of the Terai at its home. Lord Dunraven is one of the best-known sportsmen of the Colorado section of our Rockies. Henry Chaplin has been a pillar of racing in England for years past and owns The Hermit, the grandest stallion of all time, as well as a splendidly selected breeding stud at Blankney. Lord Harrie is one of the best cricketers in England, captain of Kent eleven, an excellent all-round athlete and field shot as well.

The sixteen colts and four fillies, just removed by the Dwyer Bros. from Kentucky to New York, cost them \$28,475 at the spring sales.

Cleveland has never known such heavy betting as that of the trotting meeting last week.

The English Judge.

I had a chat the other day with the excellent judge, the judge who sits on a box instead of a bench, Mr. J. F. Clarke, than whom no man in England is more universally respected. I hoped to have got some interesting little facts about horses out of the Chief Justice of the Turf, but herein was disappointed. Mr. Clarke's life is passed in looking at horses. He calculates that he travels 20,000 miles a year, and has done so for nearly half a century (not quite so far in hygone years when meetings were not so numerous, to attend races; he lives at Newmarket, where so many hundreds are in training. "But," says the judge, "I know nothing about horses—I don't like them; I don't like dogs, and I'm no sportsman in any way. I don't attend to the horses, they are not my affair; it's the colors of the jockeys and my numbers that I have to look after." "You watch them all the way, I suppose?" I asked. "From the moment they come in sight," said the judge, "I fix my glasses on them till they get near at hand, and then sit down and see how they pass." I referred to a much-discussed matter, Pretender's Derby. There are many men—some of whom, perhaps, backed by Sir Joseph Hawley—who declare that Pero Gomez won. The judge remembers distinctly. "Wells came with a rush on Pero Gomez, but did not quite get up," is the verdict; and if we reflect for a moment we shall perceive how very much better Mr. Clarke was able to decide the nice point than any one else possibly could be. Pero Gomez may have been going fastest at the finish, a stride beyond the post he may have been in advance; but this is not where they win.

"What about Lord Clifden and Macaroni?" I asked. "Well, it was a wonderfully good race. Just in the last stride Lord Clifden made a bit of a stumble, and that lost him the Derby,"—on such little things do great events depend! "It must be an exciting moment for the jockey between the time when he passes the post and you put up the number that decides the issue?" I casually observe. The judge smiles. "They often make mistakes," he says. "Sometimes they nod to me laughing as they go by, thinking that they have won, and I suppose they are astonished when they see the other number go up." To know the exact position of the winning post is a great art, or perhaps it is rather a matter of instinct. Fordham, I fancy, could always tell with certainty whether he had just won by a short head, made a dead heat, or failed by the merest shave, but there are some famous jockeys who do not share Fordham's perception in this matter.

One of the most exciting incidents in Judge Clarke's long career—he began his duties in 1837 at Southampton—is when he went to sleep in his box. The scene was Goodwood. It was a very hot afternoon, and a large field had gone to the post for the Steward's Cup. The starter could not get them off. Time after time they broke away and were called back; the judge looked and looked but the horses did not come. Half an hour, three-quarters of an hour, passed. His eye wandered over the green hills and downs, shimmering in the heat; sheep fed placidly in the distance, and gradually the judicial eyes closed and the head nodded. What happened the judge does not know, but suddenly he felt himself being violently shaken by a policeman, who cried out that the horses were coming. Then it was all right. Pulling himself together he fixed the leaders with his glasses, and duly hoisted the numbers. But supposing that policeman had not awakened him! I suppose there would have been nothing for it but to run the race over again; and fancy the delight of the backer who was on the winner at a good price, who had anxiously for weeks before the race watched its market position, had suffered agonies while the start was delayed, had seen the horse on which his hopes were set always holding a good position, and coming out to win at the right moment. Fancy the feelings of such a man when he was told that the race was void and must be run over again because the judge had gone to sleep! For the rest, Judge Clarke is, as most people are aware, an architect. He has designed many race-stands, but is fond of ecclesiastical architecture, and has built several churches. "I suppose you never had a bet in your life?" I ask. "No, never," he replies. "I think all people who bet are fools—except the book-makers, of course. They are not!" says the judge.

Lord Russell, the brother to Lord S., that is owned at Woodburn Farm, was to have been trained this season, his natural speed being great, but a leg which was injured by his getting it fast under a gate last year still needed a little attention, and he has been blistered and turned out. The yearlings by Lord Russell are the most highly finished of any at Woodburn, which is saying a great deal.

Starter Sheridan leaves for the east at the close of Chicago meeting, and will officiate at any of the west meetings of the fall.

Dates for 1886.

CALIFORNIA FAIR CIRCUIT.

San Francisco, Cal.	Aug. 7 to 14	Marysville, Cal.	Aug. 31 to Sept. 4
Santa Cruz, Cal.	Aug. 10 to 14	Sacramento, Cal.	Sept. 9 to 18
Santa Rosa, Cal.	Aug. 16 to 21	Stockton, Cal.	Sept. 21 to 25
Orinda, Cal.	Aug. 17 to 21	San Jose, Cal.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
Petaluma, Cal.	Aug. 23 to 28	Reno, Nev.	Oct. 4 to 9
Glenbrook Park, Cal.	Aug. 24 to 28	Salinas, Cal.	Oct. 6 to 9
Oakland, Cal.	Aug. 30 to Sept. 4		

EASTERN—RUNNING.

Washington Park	Aug. 12 to 15	Lincoln, Neb.	Sept. 10 to 17
Club, Chicago	June 26 to Aug. 14	Jerome Park	Sept. 25 to Oct. 16
Monmouth Park	July 3 to Aug. 24	Latonia	Oct. 1 to 16
Saratoga	July 24 to Aug. 28	Baltimore	Oct. 19 to 23
Coney Island	Aug. 28 to Sept. 21	Washington	Oct. 26 to 29

EASTERN—TROTTING.

Rochester, N. Y.	Aug. 12 to 15	Lincoln, Neb.	Sept. 10 to 17
Streator, Ill.	Aug. 17 to 20	Kalamazoo, Mich.	Sept. 13 to 17
Utica, N. Y.	Aug. 17 to 20	Detroit, Mich.	Sept. 13 to 18
Ottumwa, Ia.	Aug. 17 to 21	Burlington, Ia.	Sept. 13 to 18
Schinn, O.	Aug. 23 to 27	Fort Wayne, Ind.	Sept. 14 to 17
Helena, Mont.	Aug. 23 to 28	Woodstock, Ill.	Sept. 14 to 17
Waterloo, N. Y.	Aug. 24 to 26	Cleveland, O.	Sept. 14 to 17
(C. W. N. Y. E. A.)	Aug. 24 to 26	Mystic Park	Sept. 14 to 17
Patterson, O.	Aug. 24 to 27	Poughkeepsie, N. Y.	Sept. 14 to 17
Albany, N. Y.	Aug. 24 to 27	Grand Rapids, Mich.	Sept. 20 to 24
Clark County Fair	Aug. 24 to 28	South Bend, Ind.	Sept. 20 to 26
Springfield, O.	Aug. 24 to 28	Mineola, L. I.	Sept. 21 to 24
Latonia, Ky.	Aug. 24 to 28	Reading, Pa.	Sept. 21 to 24
Columbus, O.	Aug. 30 to Sept. 3	Elkhorn, Miss.	Sept. 21 to 24
Oscagea, Ia.	Aug. 30 to Sept. 3	Lebanon, O.	Sept. 21 to 24
Rockville, Ill.	Aug. 31 to Sept. 3	Dayton, O.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 1
Des Moines, Ia.	Sept. 3 to 10	Waukegan, Ill.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 1
Lawrence, Kan.	Sept. 6 to 11	Indianapolis, Ind.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 1
Chicago, Ill.	Sept. 6 to 11	Pottsville, Pa.	Sept. 28 to 30
Wheeling, W. Va.	Sept. 6 to 11	Centerville, Mich.	Sept. 28 to Oct. 1
Kalamazoo, Mich.	Sept. 7 to 10	Dover, Del.	Sept. 28 to Oct. 1
(M. T. H. B. A.)	Sept. 7 to 9	Oxford, Pa.	Sept. 28 to Oct. 1
Rochester, N. Y.	Sept. 7 to 9	St. Louis, Mo.	Oct. 4 to 9
(N. Y. S. T. H. B. A.)	Sept. 7 to 9	Pittsburg, Pa. (P. B. A.)	Oct. 6 and 7
Monmouth, Ag. So.	Sept. 7 to 10	Mount Holly, N. J.	Oct. 11 to 19
Belvidere, Ill.	Sept. 7 to 10	Frederick, Md.	Oct. 12 to 15
Wilmington, O.	Sept. 7 to 10	Greenfield, O.	Oct. 13 to 15
Toledo, O.	Sept. 7 to 11	Bloomburg, Pa.	Oct. 13 to 16

Entries at the State Fair Races.

Sept. 9.—Trotting.—No. 1. Occident Stake, for foals of 1883. Closed in 1884 with 16 nominations.

SAME DAY.—No. 2.—Trotting. Purse \$1,000. 2:24 Class. L. E. Clawson's blk g Sultan—Georgiana. J. W. Donathan's blk g B. B. by Belfontunder, dam unknown. J. A. Goldsmith's cb b Dawn by Nutwood—Countess, by Whipple's Hambletonian.

John William's b g Wormwood by Nutwood, dam by Belmont. Palo Alto Stock Farm's br m Carrie C. by Electioneer—Maid of Clay.

E. H. Miller, Jr.'s blk m Paasy by Berlin—Lady Hubbard.

SAME DAY.—No. 3. Pacing.—Purse \$600. 2:35 Class. Eugene Hart's b g Fred Ross, sire and dam unknown. H. G. Cox's gr g Toney Lee by Jim Lick, dam by Belmont. W. M. Billups b s Almont Patchen by Janita, dam by Gladiator.

Albert Hiller's b g Yolo by Victor, dam by St. Clair.

James Lyndon's b h Pedro by Kidder's Rattler—Democrat mare.

V. R. Raymond's b m Patti by Chrisman's Patchen, dam by General Knox.

L. H. Todhunter's b g Mink, sire and dam unknown.

Dan McCarthy's b g Peruvian Bitters by Electioneer—Nellie Walker.

T. Kennedy's gr g Peacock by Whipple's Hambletonian—Patchen mare.

Sept. 10.—Running.—No. 4. Introduction Stakes, for two-year-olds, \$25 each, \$50 forfeit, \$250 added, \$50 to second, \$25 to third. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry 3 lbs.; of two or more, 5 lbs. extra. Dash of six furlongs.

H. Lowden's b f Leap Year by Norfolk—Lady Jane.

W. M. Murray's b c Del Norte by Flood—Esther.

W. M. Murray's b c Oro by Norfolk—Golden Gate.

W. M. Murray's o h Voltigeur by Ballion—Jessamine Porter.

L. H. Todhunter's b c Safe Ban by King Ban—Herzogovina.

Theo. Winters' b f Miss Ford by Equifer—Bribery.

Thos. Atchison's cb c Robson by Joe Hooker—Roseland.

Albert Morine's b f Carmalita by Hardwood—by Shiloh.

W. B. Todhunter's ch c Jim Duffy by Joe Hooker—by Wildidle.

M. F. Tarpey's ch f Not Idle by Wildidle—Bonanza.

W. L. Pritchard's b f Lady Leinster by Leinster—Addie A.

W. L. Pritchard's ch f Idaleen Cotton by Jim Brown—Lizzie P.

M. Johnson's ch f, by Enquirer—Analyne.

W. L. Appleby's cb c C. H. Todd by Joe Hooker—Rosa B.

C. Dorsey's ch o Fred Archer by Thad Stevens—Brown Bess.

Matt Storn's br f Narcola by Norfolk—Addie C.

B. O. Holly's br c Corrigan by imp. Kyrle Daly—Daisy Miller.

SAME DAY.—No. 5. California Breeders' Stakes, for foals of 1883, \$50 entrance, p. p. \$300 added, \$100 to second, \$50 to third. Closed in 1885 with five entries. Dash of one mile and a quarter.

SAME DAY.—No. 6. Capital City Stakes, for four-year-olds, \$50 each, \$25 forfeit, \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, \$300 added, \$100 to second, \$50 to third. Weights five pounds below the scale. Winner of any race over one mile after August 1st to carry rule weights. Dash of one mile and five furlongs.

W. M. Murry's b h Billy Ayres by Shannon—Lady Clare.

Wm. Boots' blk g Index by Thad Stevens—Gypsy.

S. C. Tryon's b g Jim Loag by Shannon—Florence Anderson.

T. G. Jones' b c by Joe Daniels—Queen Emma.

Chas. A. Brown's ch m Alameda, by Springbok—Alma.

B. C. Holly's ch c Doubt by St. Martin—Perhaps.

SAME DAY.—No. 7. Free purse, \$250. Winners of any race after August 1st, of the value of \$300, to carry 5 pounds; maidens allowed, if three years old, 5 pounds; if four years or upwards, 15 pounds. Mile heats.

Lee Shaner's b m Daisy H., 4, by Wheatley—Black Maria.

Kelly & Lynch's b g Jon Jon, 5, by Monday—Plaything.

J. C. Simpson's b g Sir Thad, 5, by Norfolk or Thad Stevens—Lady Amanda.

F. Depoister's b h Albemarle, a, by Shannon—by Ashland.

W. B. Todhunter's blk h John A., 5, by Monday—Lady Clare.

T. Hazlett's ch g Fred Collier, a, by Joe Hooker—Pass.

J. R. Ramsey's b h Monarch, 5, by Monarchist—Notable.

T. G. Jones' ch g St. Patrick, 5, by Hubbard—by Monday.

H. J. Robinson's b m Emma T., 5, by Wildidle—May Wade.

D. Bridges' b h Dublin Boy, 5, by Griestead—Amanda Fortune.

P. A. Finigan's b g Edwin F., by Norfolk—Ballinette.

Sept. 11.—Trotting.—No. 8. Four-year-old trotting stake, \$100 entrance, of which \$25 must accompany nomination, \$25 payable July 1st, and the remaining \$50 payable August 10th; \$400 added. Closed April 15th with eight nominations. Mile heats, 3 in 5.

SAME DAY.—No. 9. Trotting.—Purse \$800. 3:00 Class.

Palo Alto Stock Farm's b c Daly by General Benton—Dolly.

John Spurgeon's ch m Daisy S. by Tilton Almont—by Rattler.

Nathan Coombs' b m Lillie Stanley by Whippleton—Dolly McMahon.

W. S. Ray's b h Peribellion by Admiral—Flora.

R. Hughes' ch g St. David by George M. Patoben, Jr.—Mattie Howard.

Gns Walters' b m Belle S.

Wm. Henry's b h Romeo.

M. McManus' br g Lot Slocum by Electioneer—a Mobawk mare.

A. L. Hinds' b c Gas Wilkes by Mambrino Wilkes—by Bonner.

D. M. Reavis' ch g Ned Forest by Blackbird—nnkawn.

C. S. Lowell's b b Fallis by Electioneer—Felicia.

James M. Learned's b m Reality by Reliance—Ernestine.

John Williams' b m Lottie M. by Nephew—by Chieftain.

SAME DAY.—No. 10. Trotting.—Purse \$1,200. 2:20 Class.

J. C. Simpson's br b Antevolo by Electioneer—Columbine.

A. Waldstein's b h Albert W. by Electioneer—by Joba Nelson.

J. A. Goldsmith's b m Manon by Nutwood—Addie.

J. R. Hodson's b g Bay Frank by Tornado—by State of Maine.

Sept. 13th.—Running.—No. 11. Premium Stake, for all ages, \$50 each, \$25 forfeit, \$15 if declared on or before September 1st; \$300 added, \$100 to second horse, \$50 to third. Maidens, if three years old, allowed five pounds; if four years old or over, seven pounds. Dash of six furlongs.

B. P. Hill's blk f Minnie, 3, by Reveille—unknown.

B. P. Hill's gr g Johnny Gray, a, by Shiloh—Margery.

Kelly & Lynch's cb g Tom Atchison, 4, by Joe Hooker—Bay Kate.

Kelly & Lynch's br f Jon Jon, 5, by Monday—Plaything.

F. Depoister's br f Edelweiss, 3, by Joe Hooker—Yolona.

M. F. Tarpey's cb f Not Idle, 2, by Wildidle—Bonanza.

T. Hazlett's b g Panama, 6, by Shannon—Abbie W.

James H. Muse's gr g Stoneman, 6, by Kirby Smith—Huaky Dory.

W. L. Pritchard's cb m Lizzie Dunbar, 5, by Bazaar—Tibbie Dunbar.

S. C. Tryon's b h Pat Hayden, 4, by Leinster—by Norfolk.

W. L. Appleby's b m Nielson, 5, by Wildidle—Sasie Williamson.

W. P. Esbon's g h Tom Collins, 5, by Winnski—nnkawn.

L. A. Blasingame's ch c Confidence, a, by Walnut Bark—Delph.

A. C. Smith's b g Bodie, a, by Bodie.

B. C. Holly's br f Irish Lass, 4, by imp. Kyrle Daly—Daisy Miller.

SAME DAY.—No. 12. California Annual Stakes, for foals of 1884, \$100 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$250 added, \$100 to second, \$50 to third. Closed in 1885 with 15 nominations. Dash of one mile.

SAME DAY.—No. 13. La Rae Stakes, a bandicap for all ages, of \$100 each, \$50 forfeit, \$500 added, \$150 to second, \$100 to third. Weights announced September 2d. Declaration \$20 to be made with the Secretary by 8 o'clock p. m., September 4th. In no event will declaration be received unless accompanied with the amount fixed. Dash of two miles and a quarter.

J. C. Simpson's b g Sir Thad, 5, by Norfolk or Thad Stevens—Lady Amanda.

A. D. West's b g Billy the Kid, a, by Leinster—Lily Thompson.

Kelly & Lynch's b f Moonlight, 3, by Thad Stevens—Twilight.

Caleb Dorsey's br h Birdcatcher, a, by Specter—Pet.

W. B. Todhunter's blk h John A., 5, by Monday—Lady Clare.

T. Hazlett's ch g Fred Collier, a, by Joe Hooker—Pass.

W. Boots' blk g Index, 4, by Thad Stevens—Gypsy.

T. G. Jones' b h 4, by Joe Daniels—Queen Emma.

James Foster's b h A. Walrath, for Heenan, by Norfolk—Ada C.

SAME DAY.—No. 14. Selling purse, \$250; \$50 to second. Fixed valuation \$1,000; two pounds off for each \$100 below; two pounds added for each \$100 above fixed value. Dash of one mile and one furlong.

W. M. Murry's b h Billy Ayres, 4, by Shannon—Lady Clare; \$1,000.

H. J. Robinson's b m Emma T., 5.

James Foster's b m Lady Foster, a, by Norfolk—Lady Jane; \$500.

Lee Shauer's b g Belshaw, a, by Wildidle—Nettie Brown.

A. D. West's b g Billy the Kid, a, by Leinster—Lillie Simpson.

Kelly & Lynch's b g Plato, 3, by Shannon—Planetia.

J. C. Simpson's b g Sir Thad, 5, by Norfolk or Thad Stevens—Lady Amanda; \$500.

T. Hazlett's ch g Joe Chamberlain, 5, by Rifeman—by Norfolk; \$500.

W. L. Pritchard's b h Frank Rboads, a, by Leinster—Abbie A.; \$600.

M. Johnson's h m Leda, 3, by Nathan Coombs—Gypsy; \$1,500.

S. C. Tryon's b h Pat Hayden, 4, by Leinster—by Norfolk; \$500.

J. B. Ramsey's b h Monarch, 5, by Monarchist—Notable; \$500.

W. L. Appleby's oh f Laura Gardner, 2, by Jim Brown—Avail.

T. G. Jones' cb g St. Patrick, 5, by Hubbard—by Monday; \$500.

Gue Pacbeco's b m Dairy Maid, 6, by Shannon—Myrtle; \$500.

B. P. Hill's gr f Mollie Capron, 3, by Reveille, dam unknown.

Hill & Gries' b f Allie Hill, 3, by Wildidle—Mary Wade; \$1,000.

P. A. Finigan's b g Edwin F., by Norfolk—Ballinette; \$300.

Sept. 14.—Trotting.—No. 15. Three-year-old Trotting Stake. Conditions same as No. 8. Closed April 15th, with eight nominations.

No. 16. Trotting.—Purse \$1,000. 2:36 Class.

J. M. Learned's b m Reality by Reliance—Ernestine.

John Williams' b m Lottie M. by Nephew—by Chieftain.

M. McManus' ch c Coma by St. Elmo—Juno.

P. Garrett's ch g Wallace G. by Plumas—Princess.

Ariel Lathrop's b g Spry by General Bentou—Sprite.

T. W. Barstow's b m Jennie B.

Palo Alto Stock Farm's b c Azmoor by Electioneer—Mamie C.

J. N. Ayres' h h Bay Rose by Sultan—by The Moor.

J. D. Carr's b g Merchant by Carr's Mambrino—Accident.

SAME DAY.—No. 17. Trotting.—Purse \$1,200. Free for all.

E. H. Miller, Jr.'s b g Adair by Electioneer—Addie Lee.

San Mateo Stock Farm's b h Guy Wilkes by George Wilkes—Lady Bunker.

Santa Rosa Stock Association's h h Anteo by Electioneer—Columbine.

Sept. 15.—Running.—No. 18. Sunny Slope Stakes, for two-year-old fillies, \$25 each, \$15 forfeit, \$10 if declared on or before September 1st, \$150 added, \$25 to second. Those not having run first or second in any race this year allowed three pounds. Dash of five furlongs.

H. Lowden's h f Leap Year by Norfolk—Lady Jane.

Albert Morine's b f Carmelita by Hardwood—by Shiloh.

Theo. Winters' b f Miss Ford by Equifer—Bribery.

M. F. Tarpey's oh f Not Idle by Wildidle—Bonanza.

M. Johnson's ch f by Enquirer—Analyne.

Ed. Hooman's oh f Ellen E. by Wheatley—by Joe Daniels.

SAME DAY.—No. 19. Shafter Stakes, for three-year-olds, of \$50 each, \$25 forfeit, \$15 if declared before September 1st, \$300 added, \$100 to second, \$50 to third. Winner of any three-year-old race after August 1st to carry five pounds; of two or more, ten pounds extra. Dash of one mile and a quarter.

Kelly & Lynch's b f Moonlight by Thad Stevens—Twilight.

L. H. Todhunter's ch c Monte Cristo by King Alfonso—Galanthus.

Theo Winters' b f Miss Courtney by Norfolk—Ballinette.

F. Depoister's hr f Edelweiss by Joe Hooker—Yolona.

M. Johnson's b f Leda by Nathan Coombs—Gypsy.

R. S. Fallon's br f Harriet by Flood—Hattie Hawthorne.

Caleb Dorsey's cb c Pickpocket by Joe Daniels—Mattie C.

Hill & Gries' b f Allie Hill by Wildidle—Mary Wade.

SAME DAY.—No. 20. Del Paso Stakes, for all ages, \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$25 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$300 added, \$100 to second, \$50 to third. Three-year-old maidens allowed five pounds; four-year-olds, seven pounds; five-year-olds and upwards, ten pounds. Three-quarter mile heats.

B. P. Hill's ch g, 4, by Reveille.

W. L. Appleby's b m Nielsen, 5, by Wildidle—Sasie Williamson.

Kelly & Lynch's cb g Tom Atchison, 4, by Joe Hooker—Bay Kate.

Kelly & Lynch's b g Jon Jon, 5, by Monday—Plaything.

J. C. Simpson's b g Sir Thad, 5, by Norfolk or Thad Stevens—Lady Amanda.

T. Hazlett's b g Panama, 6, by Shannon—Abbie W.

C. A. Brown's ch m Alameda, by Springbok—Alma.

D. Bridges' b h Dublin Bay, 5, by Griestead—Amanda Fortune.

B. C. Holly's ch c Doubt, 4, by Sir Martin—Perhaps.

SAME DAY.—No. 21.—Free purse \$300; \$50 to second. Horses that have not won this year allowed 5 lbs. Winners this year of any race of the value of \$400 to carry 5 lbs. extra. Winner of No. 7 10 lbs. extra. Dash of one mile.

W. M. Murry's b h Billy Ayres, 4, by Shannon—Lady Clare.

Lee Shaner's b m Daisy H., 4, by Wheatley—Black Maria.

H. J. Robinson's b m Emma T., 5.

James Foster's b h A. Walrath, for Heenan, by Norfolk—Ada C.

Jas. Foster's b m Amy B., a, by Ballot Box—Lola Riggs.

Hill & Gries' b h Allie Hill, 3, by Wildidle—Mary Wade.

T. G. Jones' b m Dairy Maid, 6, by Shannon—Myrtle.

T. G. Jones' b h 4, by Joe Daniels—Queen Emma.

Caleb Dorsey's ch c Pickpocket, 3, by Joe Daniels—Mattie C.

Caleb Dorsey's ch c Fred Archer, 2, by Thad Stevens—Brown Bess.

A. D. West's h g Billy the Kid, a, by Leinster—Lillie Simpson.

R. J. Fallon's br f Harriet, 3, by Flood—Hattie Hawthorne.

W. L. Appleby's ch f Laura Gardner, 2, by Jim Brown—Avail.

D. Bridges' b h Dublin Bay, 5, by Griestead—Amanda Fortune.

B. P. Hill's gr f Mollie Capron, 3, by Reveille.

J. B. Ramsey's b m Lady Cleveland, 5, by King Alfonso—Bario.

T. Hazlett's ch g Joe Chamberlain, 5, by Rifeman—by Norfolk.

T. Gault's b h Wild Eye, by Wildidle—Alpha.

Matt Storn's ch h, 3, by Monday—Robin Girl.

L. A. Blasingame's ch h Confidence, by Walnut Bark—Delph.

Theo. Winters' b f Miss Courtney, 3, by Norfolk—Ballinette.

W. L. Pritchard's ch f Lizzie Danbar, 5, by Bazaar—Tibbie Danbar.

W. B. Todhunter's blk h John A., 5, by Monday—Lady Clare.

Kelly & Lynch's b g Plate, 3, by Shannon—Planetia.

Kelly & Lynch's ch g Tom Atchison, 4, by Joe Hooker—Bay Kate.

W. Boots' br g Valido, 3, by Bob Wooding—Brown Maria.

B. C. Holly's br f Irish Lass, 4, by Kyrle Daly—Daisy Miller.

P. A. Finigan's b g Edwin F., by Norfolk—Ballinette.

Sept. 16.—Trotting.—No. 22. Purse \$1,000; 2:27 Class.

G. W. Trahern's b g Voncher.

J. R. Hodson's blk g Artist.

L. J. Rose's b h Stamboul.

Lee Shaner's ch g Loagellow.

D. McCarthy's b m Lincilla.

SAME DAY.—No. 23.—Two-year-old Trotting Stake, of \$50 each, of which \$10 must accompany nomination, \$15 payable July 1st, \$25 payable August \$10, \$300 added. Closed April 15th, with nine nominations.

SAME DAY.—No. 24.—Pacing.—Purse \$800; free for all.

J. W. Donathan's cb m Elma by St. Elmo.

D. McCarthy's b g Peravian Bitters by Electioneer—Nellie Walker.

H. J. Agnew's b m Mande.

W. H. Vioget's gr m Lucy, record 2:14.

P. Fitzgerald's br h Killarney.

W. B. Todhunter's b h Nevada.

S. C. Tryon's ch m Pocahontas.

S. K. Trefry's br g Prince.

Sept. 17.—Running.—No. 25. The California Derby Stake, for foals of 1883; \$50 entrance, p. p.; \$300 added; second horse \$100; third \$50. Closed in 1884, with 18 nominations.

SAME DAY.—No. 26.—Palo Alto Stake for two-year-olds; \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared on or before Sept. 1st, with \$250 added, of which \$75 to second, third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old stake after August 1st to carry 5 lbs. extra; of two or more, 10 lbs. One mile.

Matt Storn's b f Norcola.

M. F. Tarpey's ch f Not Idle.

Albert Morine's h f Carmelita.

W. L. Appleby's oh f Laura Gardner.

W. L. Appleby's ch c C. H. Todd.

W. L. Pritchard's oh f Lady Leinster.

W. L. Pritchard's ch f Idaleen Cotton.

M. Johnson's ch f by Enquirer—Analyne.

W. M. Murry's b c Oro.

W. M. Murry's ch o Voltigeur.

L. H. Todhunter's b c Safe Ban.

Theo. Winters' b f Miss Ford.

T. Atchison's oh c Robson.

W. B. Todhunter's cb o Jim Duffy.

SAME DAY.—No. 27.—Golden Gate Stake, for three-year-olds, \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit; or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st; with \$350 added, of which \$100 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any three-year-old race at this meeting to carry 5 pounds extra; maidens allowed 10 pounds. One mile and three-quarters.

Kelly & Lynch's h f Moonlight.

L. H. Todhunter's ch o Monte Cristo.

Theo. Winters' b f Miss Courtney.

R. S. Fallon's hr f Harriet.

SAME DAY.—No. 28.—The Nighthawk Stake, for all ages; \$50 entrance; \$15 forfeit; \$300 added, of which \$100 to second; \$50 to third; \$200 additional if 1:41½ is beaten. Stake

to be named after the winner if Nighthawk's time (1:42½) is beaten. One mile.

H. Lowden's b f Leap Year.
W. L. Appleby's b m Nielson.
D. Bridges' b h Dublin Bay.
B. P. Hill's ch g by Revelle.
W. L. Pritchard's ch m Lizzie Dunbar.
T. Hazlett's b g Panama.
W. B. Todhunter's blk h John A.
Kelly & Lynch's b g Jon Jou.
W. M. Murry's b c Del Norte.
B. C. Holly's ch c Donth.

SAME DAY.—No. 29.—Free purse, \$250, for all ages, of which \$50 to second. Horses not having won at this meeting allowed 5 pounds. Horses that have not run second or better at this meeting allowed 10 pounds. One mile and a sixteenth and repeat.

Lee Shaner's h m Deisy H.
Jas. Foster's h m Lady Foster.
M. Johnson's b f Leda.
Kelly & Lynch's h g Plato.
J. C. Simpson's b g Sir Thad.
T. Hazlett's ch g Fred Collier.
T. G. Jones' ch g St. Patrick.
C. A. Brown's ch m Alameda.
Hill & Gries' b f Allie Hill.
B. C. Holly's br f Irish Lass.
P. A. Finigan's h g Edwin F.
W. Boots' blk g Index.

Sept. 18.—Trotting.—No. 30.—Champion Stallion Trotting purse, \$1,500; free for all stallions.
Santa Rosa Stock Association's h h Anteeo.
M. McManne's ch h Como.
Sen Mateo Stock Farm's b h Guy Wilkes.
J. C. Simpson's br h Anteeo.

SAME DAY.—No. 31.—Trotting.—Purse \$1,000; 2:22 Class. Did not fill.

SAME DAY.—No. 32.—Trotting.—Purse \$1,000. 2:30 Class.
A. L. Hinds' b g Gus Wilkes.
Jas. M. Learned's b h Adrian.
Ariel Lathrop's b c Norval.
A. T. Jackson's b g Ed.
T. W. Barstow's h m Jennie B.
D. M. Reavis' ch g Ned Forrest.
S. K. Trefry's b h Apex.
J. H. Tennant's b m Twinkle.
G. Walters' oh h Maid of Oaks.
J. R. Hodson's blk m Kete Bender.
J. Spurgeon's ch m Daisy S.
N. Coombs' b m Lillie Stanley.
M. McManne's ch h Como.
J. B. Kelly's br g Valentine.

FIXED EVENTS FOR 1887 AND 1888.

California Breeder's Stake, for foals of 1884, to be run at the State Fair of 1887; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$300 added, of which \$100 to second and \$50 to third. One mile and a quarter.
J. C. Simpson's br c Rathbone by imp Young Prince—Lady Amanda.

T. Atchison's ch c Robson by Joe Hooker—Roseland.
Theo. Winters' h f Miss Ford by Enquirer—Bribery.
W. B. Todhunter's ch c Jim Duffy by Joe Hooker—by Wild-
idle.

M. F. Tarpey's ch f Not Idle by Wildidle—Bonanza.
W. Boots' hr g Sedor by Nathan Coombs—Gypsy.
W. L. Pritchard's h f Lady Leinster by Leinster—Addie A.
W. L. Pritchard's ch f Idalene Cotton by Jim Brown—Lizzie P.
C. Dorsey's ch c Fred Archer by Thad Stevens—Brown Bess.
L. H. Todhunter's c e Safe Ben by King Ban—Herzogovina.
Palo Alto Stock Farm's h c Argyle by Monday—Cuba.
Palo Alto Stock Farm's imp. b c Cyrus by Wenlock—imp.
Teardrop.

California Annual Stake, for foals of 1885, to be run at the State Fair of 1887; \$100 entrance; \$25 forfeit; or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$250 added, of which \$100 to second, \$50 to third. One mile.
W. L. Pritchard's h c by Leinster—Tibbie Dunbar.
W. L. Pritchard's ch c by Jim Gannon—Aunt Jane.
W. L. Pritchard's ch f by Jim Gannon—Aval.
P. Siebenthaler's ch f Verona by Jim Gannon—Lizzie P.
A. J. Hentchinson's h c General Gordon by Hock-Hocking—Vixen.

C. Halverson's b c by Kyrle Daly—Maggie S.
W. B. Todhunter's hr c by Wildidle—Angela E.
W. B. Todhunter's ch c by Joe Hooker—Countess Zeika.
W. B. Todhunter's ch f by Joe Hooker—Lana Winston.
W. B. Todhunter's b f by Joe Hooker—Abbie W.
Theo. Winters' h c Bolero by Norfolk—Neapolitan.
Theo. Winters' b c Emperor of Norfolk by Norfolk—Marion.
Theo. Winters' ch c Coloma by Joe Hooker—Callie Smart.
M. Johnson's b c Nea Ban by Joe Hooker—Addie C.
L. H. Todhunter's ch c Leavitt by King Alfonso—Fashionette.
J. B. McDonald's gr c by Joe Hooker—Lexington Belle.
J. B. McDonald's ch c by Joe Hooker—Cordelia Planet.
Palo Alto Stock Farm's imp. b c Glimpse by Foxhall—imp.
Fair Rose.

Palo Alto Stock Farm's imp. h c Bruce by Foxhall—imp.
Goneaway.
Palo Alto Stock Farm's h c Peel by Monday—Precious.
Palo Alto Stock Farm's imp. ch f Ceres by Peregrine—imp.
Rosetta.
Palo Alto Stock Farm's imp. ch c Winrow by Foxhall—imp.
Cutaway.

California Derby Stake, for foals of 1885, to be run at the State Fair of 1888; \$100 entrance; \$50 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$15 if declared January 1, 1886; \$25 if declared May 1, 1885; \$300 added, of which \$100 to second, \$50 to third. One mile and a half.

J. B. McDonald's gr c by Joe Hooker—Lexington Belle.
J. B. McDonald's ch c by Joe Hooker—Cordelia Planet.
L. H. Todhunter's ch c Levitt by King Alfonso—Fashionette.
Caleb Dorsey's br c Partisan by imp. Partisan—Mamie.
Caleb Dorsey's br c Troubler by imp. Partisan—Partizana.
Caleb Dorsey's ch c Theo. Winters by Joe Hooker—Mattie C.
Mourice Johnson's b c Nea Ban by Joe Hooker—Addie C.
W. L. Pritchard's b c by Leinster—Addie A.
W. L. Pritchard's ch c by Leinster—Tibbie Dunbar.
P. Siebenthaler's ch f by Jim Gannon—Lizzie P.
A. J. Hentchinson's b c General Gordon by Hock-Hocking—Vixen.

W. Boots' blk g Sedor by Nathan Coombs—Gypsy.
W. Boots' b g Vingo by Bob Wooding—Mollie W.
W. Boots' b g Na Beau by Nathan Coombs—Beauty.
C. Halverson's h c by Kyrle Daly—Maggie S.
W. B. Todhunter's br c by Wildidle—Angela E.
W. B. Todhunter's ch c by Joe Hooker—Countess Zeika.
W. B. Todhunter's ch f by Joe Hooker—Lana Winston.
W. B. Todhunter's b f by Joe Hooker—Abbie W.
Theo. Winters' b or br c Bolero by Norfolk—Neapolitan.

Theo. Winters' b c Emperor of Norfolk by Norfolk—Marion.
Theo. Winters' ch c Coloma by Joe Hooker—Callie Smart.
Palo Alto Stock Farm's imp. b c Peter, Jr., by Peter—imp.
Ratilla.
Palo Alto Stock Farm's imp. b c Glimpse by Foxhall—imp.
Fair Rose.
Palo Alto Stock Farm's imp. b c Bruce by Foxhall—imp.
Goneaway.
Palo Alto Stock Farm's b c Peel by Monday—Precious.
Palo Alto Stock Farm's imp. ch f Ceres by Peregrine—imp.
Rosetta.
Palo Alto Stock Farm's imp. ch c Winrow by Foxhall—imp.
Cutaway.
Palo Alto Stock Farm's imp. h c Brutus by McGregor—imp.
Teardrop.

Entries at Petaluma.

FIRST DAY, Aug. 24th.—No. 1. Trotting, District—Representative Trotting Stallion Stake. For yearling colts and fillies; one mile dash. Value of stake \$207.50. \$100 to go to the sire of the winning colt, balance to be divided in three moneys, 60, 30, and 10 per cent. Closed May 1, 1886, with nine entries, the get of the following stallions: Anteeo, Hannan, Dawn, Rustic, Whippleton, Capri, Gen. McClellan, Jr., and Gen. Dana.

I. De Turk, b c Anti-Coolie by Anteeo, dam a Rattler mare.
I. De Turk, b c Sunset by Anteeo, dam Hinkle mare.
James H. Laughlin, b f Roxie by Anteeo, dam by Leviathan.
A. McFadyen, b c Redwood by Anteeo, dam by Lew Medinn.
M. O'Reilly, h c Alto by Anteeo, dam Emma Taylor.
A. J. Zane, b f Clara Z. by Capri, dam by A. W. Richmond.
Wm. Bihler, g c Hawkeye by Gen. Dana, dam by Grey McClellan.
P. J. Shafter, g c Hawkeye by Rustic, dam Bird.
A. L. Whitney, ch c Pilgrim by Dawn, dam Gezelle.
No. 4. Trotting—Three-minute Class. Purse \$600.
Nathan Coombs, h m Lillie Stanley by Whippleton, dam Dolly McMenn.
R. Hughes, ch c St. David by Geo. M. Patchen, Jr., dam Mattie Howard.

Lee Shaner, ch g Longfellow by Whipple's Hambletonian.
J. A. Goldsmith, s s Valensin by Crown Point, dam Nettie Lambert.
Palo Alto Stock Farm, b c Azmoor by Electioneer, dam Mattie C.
John Williams, b m Lottie M. by Nephew, dam by Chieftain.
M. McManne, br g Lot Slocum by Electioneer, dam a Mohawk mare.

No. 7. Trotting.—2:27 Class. Purse \$700.
L. J. Ross, h c Stemboul by Sultan, dam Fleetwing.
Daniel McCarthy, h m Incilla by Nephew, dam by Gen. McClellan.
W. M. Fletcher, blk g Bleine by Ballfunder, dam unknown.
G. W. Trahern, b h Voncher by Nephew, dam by Vernon Patchen.
M. McManne, s s Como by St. Elmo, dam Juno.

SECOND DAY.—Aug. 25.—No. 6. Running.—Free for all, three-fourths mile dash. \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added; \$50 to second horse.
R. S. Fallon, b f Harriet by Flood, dam Hattie Hawthorn.
Wm. L. Appleby, b m Neilson by Wildidle, dam Susie W.
Matt. Storms, ch h Grover Cleveland by Monday, dam Robin Girl.
Edward Hoeman, ch m Ellen E. by Wheatley, dam by Joe Daniels.
Blesingame & Rowell, s s Confidence by Walnut Bark, dam Delph.
M. F. Tarpey, ch f Not Idle by Wildidle, dam Bonanza.
Hill & Gries, b f Allie Hill by Wildidler, dam Mary Wade.

No. 16. Trotting, District.—For two-year-olds, mile and repeat. \$50 stake, \$200 added.
M. O'Reilly, b f Anneto by Anteeo, dam Emma Taylor.
Wm. Bihler, b c Hermann by Gen. Dana, dam by Gray McClellan.
F. M. Loeber, br c Free Willey by Whippleton, dam Sallie Gorham.

No. 5. Trotting.—For four-year-olds. Purse \$600.
J. D. Carr, b g Moreban by Carr's Mambrino, dam by Elmo.
J. A. Goldsmith, b g Hidalgo by Sultan, dam Huntress.
Palo Alto Stock Farm, h c Norval by Electioneer, dam Norma.
Ariel Lathrop, h g Spry by Gen. Benton, dam Sprite.
No. 11. Pacing.—Free for all. Purse \$400.
J. A. Goldsmith, b m Mande by Bertrand's Blackhawk, dam by Hambleton Chief.
J. W. Donathan, ch m Elma by Elmo.
Daniel McCarthy, b g Peruvian Bitters by Electioneer, dam Nellie Walker.

THIRD DAY.—Aug. 26.—No. 17. Trotting, District.—2:45 Class. For stallions, Col. Gannon harred. Purse \$300.
Joseph Edge, b c H. G. by Gus, dam Princess.
S. Sperry, b s Conemara by Volunteer, dam by Speculation.
Wm. Beach, b s Alexander 2d by Alexander, dam by Wright's Boston.

Chas. Scott, g s Stathearn by Echo, dam Rnth Ryan.
D. R. Miener, b c Bell Ringer.
No. 9. Trotting.—Free for all two-year-olds; mile and repeat. \$50 stake, \$200 added.

J. Mackay, b c Governor by Echo, dam Jones' mare.
J. A. Goldsmith, b c Shamrock by Buccaneer, dam Fern Leaf.
No. 15. Trotting.—2:24 Class. Purse \$800.
J. A. Goldsmith, ch c Dawn by Nntwood, dam Conntees.
J. W. Donathan, blk g B. B. by Bellfounder, dam unknown.
E. H. Miller, Jr., blk m Paney by Berlin, dam Lady Hubbard.
Palo Alto Stock Farm, br f Carrie C. by Electioneer, dam Maid of Clay.

John Williams, h g Wormwood by Nntwood, dam a Belmont mare.

L. E. Clawson, blk g La Grange by Sultan, dam Georgiana.
FOURTH DAY, Aug. 27th.—No. 3. Running.—Free for all, one-half mile and repeat. \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added, \$50 to second horse.
Wm. L. Appleby, h m Neilson by Wildidle, dam Susie W.
Lee Shaner, b m Daisy D. by Wheatley, dam Black Maria.
Blasingame & Rowell, e c Confidence by Walnut Bark, dam Delph.
Hill & Gries, b f Allie Hill by Wildidler, dam Mary Wade.

No. 20. Trotting, District.—For yearlings, mile dash, \$50 stake, \$150 added.

A. L. Whitney, ch c Pilgrim by Dawn, dam Countess.
A. J. Zane, g f Clara Z. by Capri, dam A. W. Richmond.
No. 8. Trotting.—For three-year-olds, excepting all colts that have beaten three minutes as two-year olds. Purse \$500.
J. A. Goldsmith, s s Valensin by Crown Point, dam Nettie Lambert.
Palo Alto Stock Farm, h c Rexford by Electioneer, dam Rebecca.
Cook Farm, b c H. R. Covey by Steinway, dam by Electioneer.
F. K. Vail, b g Berab by Sultan, dam Souvenir.

No. 13. Trotting, District.—2:38 Class. Purse \$300.
Wm. Bihler, b g Enok Foster by Gen. Dana, dam by John Nelson.

Nathan Coombs, b m Lillie Stanley by Whippleton, dam Dolly McMann.
Gns Carey, b m Lillie B. by Milton Medium.
P. J. Shafter, g g by Viking by Rustic, dam by Sawyer's Stockbridge Chief.
D. R. Miener, b g Boes by Gladiator.

FIFTH DAY.—Aug. 28.—No. 18. Running.—For two-year-olds. Mile dash. \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added, \$50 to second horse.
Wm. L. Appleby, ch f Laura Gardner by Jim Brown, dam Avail.

D. J. McCerthy, s c C. H. Todd by Joe Hooker, dam Rosa B.
Ed Hoeman, ch m Ellen E. by Wealthy, dam by Joe Daniels.
Matt Storms, b m Nscola by Norfolk, dam Ada C.
M. F. Tarpey, ch f Not Idle by Wildidle, dam Bonanza.

No. 12. Trotting.—2:35 Class. Purse \$600.
Prof. Johnson, e g Ned Forrest by Blackbird, dam unknown.
S. Sperry, h g Uncle True by Inauguration, dam by Bncephalus.

Ariel Lathrop, b g Spry by Gen. Benton, dam Sprite.
T. M. Barstow, b m Jennie B.
John Williams, b m Lottie M. by Nephew, dam by Chieftain.
M. McManne, s s Como by St. Elmo, dam Juno.

No. 19. Trotting.—Free for all. Purse \$1,000.
Sen Mateo Stock Farm, b s Guy Wilkes by Geo. Wilkes, dam Lady Bunker.

Sonoma Co. Stock Breeders' Ass'n, b e Anteeo by Electioneer, dam Columbine.
E. H. Miller, Jr., h g Adair by Electioneer, dam Addie Lee.

Entries at Glenbrook Park.

August 24.—No. 1. Trotting, District—3:00 Class. Purse \$250.
C. F. Taylor, blk m Black Pea by Hector.
S. A. Eddy, buckskin g Barney.
Wm. Lord, blk m Lizzie D.
A. C. Smith, s m Lady Hawkins.

(Ordered closed with four entries.)
No. 2. Trotting. 2:30 Class. Free for all. Purse \$600.
Wm. Griffin, b m Lucy by Black Ralph, dam by Odd Fellow.
Jas. M. Learned, b s Adrian by Reliance, dam by Skenadoah.
Jno. Spurgeon, s m Daisy S. by Tilton Mount, dam by Rattler.
J. R. Hodson, h m Kate Bender by Echo Chief, dam by Black Hawk.

S. A. Eddy, h g Zero.
M. W. Hicks, h m Empress by Flaxtail, dam by Marion.
J. H. Tennent, h m Twinkle by Echo, dam by Ethen Allen.
S. K. Trefry, b s Apex by Prompter, dam by Flaxtail.

No. 3. Trotting. For two-year-olds or under, 17th District. Mile and repeat. Purse \$300.
Wm. Gardner, b f Madia by Sterling, dam Lady Narley.
C. F. Taylor, c f Nettie J. by Doncaster.
Jno. A. Seely, blk c Abe by Doncaster, dam by Signal.

(Ordered closed with three entries.)
August 25th.—No. 4. Running.—Free for all. \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$400 added. Second horse \$100. Third \$50. One mile and repeat.
W. B. Todhunter, blk h John A. by Monday, dam Lady Clere.

A. D. West, b g Billy the Kid by Leinster, dam Lily Simpson.
M. Johnson, b f Leda by Nathan Coombs, dam Gypsey.
Kelly & Lynch, b g Jon Jon by Monday, dam Plaything.
Jas. Foster, b m Lady Foster by Norfolk, dam imp. Lady Jane.
Thos. Hazlett, ch g Fred Collier by Joe Hooker, dam Pnce.
Caleb Dorsey, br h Birdcatcher by Specter, dam by Melbourne, Jr.

B. C. Holly, ch c Donth by St. Martin, dam Perhaps.

No. 5. Running.—Free for all. For two-year-olds. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added. Second horse \$50, third \$25. Dash of half a mile.
W. B. Todhunter, ch c Jim Duffy by Joe Hooker, dam by Wildidle.

M. Johnson, ch f — by Enquirer, dam Anelyne.
Albert Cooper, ch c Dynamite by Joe Hooker, dam Chestnut Bell.

L. H. Todhunter, b c Safe Ban by King Ban, dam Herzegovina.
W. L. Pritchard, b f Lady Leinster by Leinster, dam Addie A.
W. L. Pritchard, f Idalene Cotton by Jim Brown, dam Lizzie P.
Caleb Dorsey, ch c Fred Archer by Thad Stevens, dam Mice Herenles.

B. C. Holly, br c Corrigan by Kyrle Daly, dam Daisy Miller.
No. 6. Running.—For three-year-olds, free for all. \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$250 added. \$75 to second horse, \$50 to third. One mile.

Wm. Boots, br c Vallette by Boh Wooding, dam Maria.
Theo. Winters, b f Miss Courtney by Norfolk, dam Ballinette.
Kelly & Lynch, h f Moonlight by Thad Stevens, dam Twilight.
Hill & Gries, b f Allie Hill by Wildidler, dam Mary Wade.
L. H. Todhunter, s c Monte Cristo by King Alfonso, dam Galanthus.

Caleb Dorsey, s c Pickpocket by Jo Daniels, dam Mattie C.
No. 7. Pacing.—Free for all. Purse \$600.

Wm. Griffin, h g Shaker.
P. Fitzgerald, b c Killarney by Black Ralph, dam Eclipse.
L. H. Todhunter, b g Mink.
S. C. Tryon, e m Pocahontas by Washington, dam by Glencoe.
S. K. Trefry, br c Prince by Missouri Chief.

No. 8. Trotting.—One-year-olds. Half mile and repeat. Purse \$200.
E. C. Morgan, h f Beatrice by Stirling, dam by Black Hawk.
Wm. Gardner, e c Harpinn by Sterling, dam by Challenge.

C. F. Taylor, r c Silver Thread by Doncaster.
F. P. Lowell, h c Vingo by Prompter, dam by Pedler.

S. A. Eddy, b c Glenbrook by Sterling, dam by St. Lawrence.
M. W. Hicks, b f Dinah by Prompter, dam by The Moor.

August 26.—Special, Trotting.—Named horses. Purse \$250.
Wm. Coles, Belle.

S. D. Avery, e g Bally.
S. Wheeler, blk m Blue Belle.
W. Gardner, h m Sarah Althea.

No. 9. Trotting.—2:50 Class. District. Purse \$250.
(Not filled and declared off.)

Special Trotting.—Named horses.—For four-year-olds. Purse \$400.
C. R. Hoppin, b c Capir by Caliban, dam by Clay Pilot.
Jas. Reynolds, ch f by Nutwood, dam Irwin Davis.

C. W. Woodward, b m Rosie Mac by Alex Button, dam by Rosedale.

Henry Hoppin, b m Gypsey by Alex Button, dam by Signal.

R. H. Newton, blk s Sur Dell by Del Sur, dam by Black Ralph.

W. Gardiner, blk s Pasha.

No. 10. Trotting.—2:22 Class. Free for all. Purse \$1,000.
(Not filled and declared off.)

No. 11. Trotting.—Three-year-olds or under. District horses. Mile and repeat. Purse \$400.

W. G. Richarde, s c Sir Richard by Doncaster, dam Fannie

W. Gardiner, h m Ssrah Althea hy Brigadier, dam hy Cal Daxter.

C. F. Taylor, ch f Nettie, Jr., by Doncaster.
(Ordered closed with three entries.)

No. 12. Running.—Saddle Horse Stake. District horses catch weights. \$5 entrance, \$50 added. Four moneys—50, 25, 15, and 10 per cent.
McCrimmon, s g Surprise hy Langford.
M. P. Pensley, b s Hector hy Lodi, dam by Rattler.
Pat Riley, h g Prince.
A. A. Pinney, h m Kittie Donnelly.
(Ordered closed with four entries.)

Aug. 27.—No. 13. Running.—Free for all. \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$500 added. Second horse \$150, third \$75. Two miles and repeat.

W. Todhunter, blk h John A. hy Monday, dam Lady Clare.
M. Johnson, h f Leda hy Nathan Coombs, dam Gypsy.
Kelly & Lynch, h f Moonlight hy Thad Stevens, dam Twilight.
Wm. Boots, blk g Index hy Thad Stevens, dam Gypsy.
Jas. Foster, b m Lady Foster hy Norfolk, dam imp. Lady Jane.
Thos. Hazlett, ch g Fred Collier hy Joe Hooker, dam Fuss.
Caleb Dorsey, hr h Birdcatcher hy Spector, dam Pet.

No. 14. Running.—Free for all. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. Second horse \$75, third \$50. Three-quarters of a mile and repeat.

M. P. Pensley, h s Hector hy Lodi, dam by Rattler.
Kelly & Lynch, ch g Tom Atchison hy Joe Hooker, dam Bay Kate.

Jae. Foster, h m Amy Brinton hy Ballot Box, dam Luhi Riggs.
Thos. Hazlett, h g Panama hy Shannon, dam Abbie W.
W. A. Vestal, s g Bertie R. hy Joe Hooker, dam unknown.
Caleb Dorsey, s c Pickpocket hy Jo Daniels, dam Mattie C.
J. B. Ramsey, b m Lady Cleveland hy King Alfonso, dam Borio.
B. C. Hally, br f Irish Lass hy Kyrie Daly, dam Daisy Miller.

No. 15. Running.—Free for all. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$300 added. Second horse \$75, third \$50. One and one-eighth miles.

W. B. Todhunter, blk h John A.
A. D. West, h g Billy the Kid.
Theo. Winters, h f Miss Courtney.
Kelly & Lynch, h g Jon Jon.
Hill & Gries, h f Allie Hill.
L. H. Todhunter, s c Monte Cristo.
Jas. Foster, b e A. Walrath hy Hecan hy Norfolk, dam Ada C.
Thos. Hazlett, ch g Fred Collier.
W. L. Pritchard, ch m Lizzie Dunbar hy Bazaar, dam Tibbie Dunbar.

Thos. Hazlett, ch g Joe Chamberlain.
J. B. Ramsey, h e Monarchy hy Monarchist, dam Notable.
B. C. Hally, ch e Doubt hy St. Martin, dam Perhaps.

No. 16. Trotting.—For stallions owned in the District. Purse \$500.

Geo. Dickinson, g s Richard Scott hy Winfield Scott.
C. F. Taylor, ch s Doncaster hy Elmo.
W. Gardiner, h s Pasha hy Echo, dam Belmont.
Joe. Perrin, r s Frank.
(Ordered closed with four entries.)

Aug. 28th.—No. 17. Running.—Free for all. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added; \$75 to second, \$50 to third. One-half mile and repeat.

S. C. Tryon, h h Pat Haydon hy Norfolk.
Joe. H. Meise, g g Stoneman hy Kirby Smith, dam Hunky Dory.

Kelly & Lynch, ch g Tom Atchison.
W. L. Pritchard, ch m Lizzie Dunbar.
Thos. Hazlett, oh g Joe Chamberlain.
Frank Griffin, ch g Billy Johnston.
W. A. Vestal, s g Bertie R.
Jeff Crano, s e La Blanche.
Jae. Crane, h m Belle C. hy Snap.
A. C. Smith, b g Bodie hy Monday.

No. 18. Trotting.—2:40 Class. Purse \$500.
W. Gardiner, h s Pasha.
Jas. M. Lesrned, b m Reslity hy Reliance, dam Ernestine.
John Spuyon, s m Daisy S.
F. P. Lowell, h h Fallis hy Electioneer, dam Felicia.
John Mackay, h g Lohengnn.
M. W. Hicks, b g Chico hy Prompter, dam by Flaxtail.
S. C. Tryon, h g Col. Hawkins.

No. 19. Trotting.—Free for all. Purse \$1,200.
John A. Goldsmith, b m Manon.
J. R. Hodeon, b g Bay Frank.
A. Waldstein, h s Albert W.
(Ordered closed with three entries.)

Special Trotting.—Double teams. Purse \$500.
Stanley Eddy, Zero and Barney.
W. Gardiner, Captain and Graves.
C. F. Taylor, Queen and Black Pea.

Special Running.—For two-year-olds, \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$250 added, was not closed and will remain open till Aug. 23.

Entries at Los Angeles.

Oct. 12.—Race No. 1. Running, five-eighths of a mile dash for two-year-olds. Purse \$150.

A. J. Hutchinson, h f Manzanita, 2, hy Hardwood, dam Maid of Mist.
Al. Moran, h f Carmalita, 2, hy Hardwood.
Chas. Thomas, Jr., s g David Copperfield, 2, hy Balbos, dam Little Sally.

Race No. 2. Running, half-mile dash, free for all, weight for age. Purse \$150.

S. B. Stroud, h s Jim Polk, 5, hy Shiloh, dam hy Hercules.
B. P. Hill, g g Johnnie Gray, a, by Shiloh, dam Margery hy Error.
Chas. Thomas, Jr., e g Oliver Twist, 3, hy Balboa, dam Little Sally.

Thomas Stratton, blk f Minnie Stratton, 3, hy Reveille.
Hill & Gries, h f Allie Hill, 3, hy Wildidler, dam Mary Wade.

Race No. 3. Trotting. Purse \$500. 2:35 Class. Three in five.

E. M. Raitton, s s Como hy St. Elmo, dam Juno hy Pat Malloy.
K. D. Wise, blk c Rajah, 3, hy Sultan, dam Kitty Wells.
O. A. Durfee, b g Geronimo, 5, hy Inca.
A. Sprout, h g Captain Jack, a.

Oct. 18th.—Race No. 4. Running, dash of seven-eighths of a mile; for three-year-olds. Purse \$200.

B. P. Hill, g f Mollie Capron, hy Reveille, dam hy Jack Hawkins.
Chas. Thomas, Jr., s g Oliver Twist hy Balboa, dam Little Sally.
Machado Bros., s g King, by Bowhocks, dam Juanita hy Norfolk.
Hill & Gries, h f Allie Hill, hy Wildidler, dam Mary Wade.

Race No. 5. Running, dash of one mile, free for all; weight for age. Purse \$150.

D. Bridges, h s Duhlin Bay, 5, hy Grinstead, dam Amanda Fortune.
B. P. Hill, s g —, 4, hy Reveille.
Hill & Gries, h f Allie Hill, 3, hy Wildidler, dam Mary Wade.
S. B. Stroud, h s Jim Polk, 5, hy Shiloh, dam hy Hercules.

Race No. 6. Trotting, three-minute class. Rajah and Contractor in. Purse \$500, three in five.

E. M. Raitton, br g Lot Slocum hy Electioneer, dam Mohawk mare.

C. J. Ellis, h s Boh Mason, 7, hy Echo, dam Belle Mason by Belmont.

A. Sprout, b g Captain Jack, aged, pedigree unknown.
Gus. Walters, blk m Belle S., pedigree unknown.

Oct. 14.—Race No. 7. Running. One mile and a quarter dash, free for all, weight for age. Purse \$250.

D. Bridges, h s Dublin Bay, 5, hy Grinstead, dam Amanda Fortune.

S. B. Stoud, h s Jim Polk, 5, by Shiloh, dam hy Hercules.

B. P. Hill, s g, 4, hy Reveille, dam unknown.

Hill & Gries, b f Allie Hill, 3, hy Wildidler, dam Mary Wade.

Race No. 8.—Running, mile dash for two-year-olds. Purse \$200.

A. J. Hutchinson, b f Manzanita hy Hardwood, dam Maid of Mist.

Al. Moran b f Carmelita, hy Hardwood.

Chas. Thomas, Jr., s g David Copperfield hy Balboa, dam Little Sally.

Race No. 9.—Trotting. 2:30 Class. Purse \$500. Three in five.

R. J. Blee, b g Hunter, aged, hy Jerry Ladd.

C. A. Durfee, h g Dick J., aged, hy McLellan.

J. H. Kelly, b g Valentine, aged, hy Ferral's Clay, dam Queen.

L. J. Rose, b s Alcazar, 3, hy Sultan, dam Minnehaha.

Gus. Walters, ch m Maid of Oaks.

A. Sprout, b g Capt. Jack, aged.

Oct. 15th.—Race No. 10. Running, dash of one and one-quarter miles for three-year-olds. Purse \$250.

B. P. Hill, g f Mollie Capron, hy Reveille, dam hy Jack Hawkins.

Chas. Thomas, Jr., s g Oliver Twist hy Balboa, dam Little Sally.

Hill & Gries, h f Allie Hill, hy Wildidler, dam Mary Wade.

Race No. 12.—Trotting. 2:40 Class. Purse \$500; three in five.

C. A. Durfee, b g Geronimo, 5, hy Inca.

K. D. Wise, blk c Rajah, 3, hy Sultan, dam Kitty Wells.

C. J. Ellis, h s Bob Mason, 7, hy Echo, dam Belle Mason.

A. Sprout, b g Captain Jack, aged.

Oct. 16th.—Race No. 13. Running, dash, one and one-half miles, free for all, weight for age. Purse \$350.

D. Bridges, h s Dublin Bay, 5, hy Grinstead, dam Amanda Fortune.

A. J. Hutchinson, h f Manzanita, 2, hy Harwood, dam Maid of Mist.

B. P. Hill, s g —, 4, hy Reveille.

Hill & Gries, h f Allie Hill, 3, hy Wildidler, dam Mary Wade.

S. B. Stroud, h s Jim Polk, 5, hy Shiloh, dam hy Hercules.

Race No. 14.—Consolation purse. One mile dash. Purse \$200. Free and open to all horses that have not won first money.

Race No. 15.—Trotting. Free for all. Purse \$500. Three in five.

R. J. Blee, b g Hunter, aged, hy Jerry Ladd.

J. H. Kelly, h g Valentine, aged, hy Ferral's Clay, dam Queen.

E. M. Raitton, h s Lot Slocum hy Electioneer, dam hy Mohawk Chief.

E. M. Raitton, s s Como hy St. Elmo, dam Juno hy Pat Malloy.

L. J. Rose, h s Stamboul, 4, hy Sultan, dam Fleetwing.

Gus Walters, h s Monroe Chief.

California Trotters at Cleveland.

(Chicago Horseman.)

July 28th.—The 2:23 class was the great betting race of the day. For three hours this morning and a long time this afternoon a dense crowd of speculators has stood in the pool-room waiting an opportunity to invest on their favorite horse. At Bride & Armstrong's corner Belle Hamlin sold for \$55, Charles Hilton \$23, Spofford \$16, Orange Boy \$29, Kitefoot \$16, Manzanita \$26, and the field, composed of Lowland Girl and Longfellow Whip, \$7. At the other end of the room Frank Herdie was selling Hamlin at \$40, Whip \$7, Hilton \$30, Spofford \$10, Orange Boy \$34, Kitefoot \$11, and Manzanita and Lowland Girl in the field, at \$7.

Hamlin drew the pole, Manzanita, Orange Boy, Hilton, Kitefoot, Whip, Spofford and Lowland Girl taking their positions in the order named.

First heat.—On the second time scoring, as Hickok was turning Charley Hilton around, he turned too short and tipped himself over. Hilton started to run, and ran to the three-quarters, where he sulky wheel caught in the fence, the live caught and he turned around and round until he fell. While he was in his trouble and about to fall, some man stood about ten feet from him without offering any assistance. The accident was declared an unavoidable one, and all pools on Hilton were declared off, as he was unable to start. This heat proved to be one of those phenomenal performances that occasionally are witnessed and that astonish and electrify an audience. The word was given to an excellent start. Belle Hamlin went rapidly to the front, and Lowland Girl shot out from her position and at the turn was at her wheel, with Manzanita a length behind. The quarter was reached in 34 seconds hy Belle, and Lowland Girl was still at her wheel, and Marvin sat quietly driving Manzanita a length in the rear. From the quarter to the half Belle trotted in 34 seconds, and still Lowland Girl hung like grim death to her wheel, and Marvin had driven Manzanita to close quarters with the Girl. Leaving the half (at which point Belle arrived in 1:08) Lowland Girl pulled out and yielded her position to Manzanita, and the third quarter was trotted in 34½ seconds hy Belle, with Manzanita lapped at her girth. From this point Marvin called on the filly, and as they straightened into the stretch the two grand mares were head and head. From this point the race was a superb exhibition of speed; on they came, trotting like a pole team, neither acquiring any advantage until five lengths from the wire, when the pace became too hot for Belle, she broke and Manzanita came on, winning a great heat by half a length in 2:16½.

This was one of the grandest heats ever trotted, without invidious comparison with the two great mares who were her competitors. I must say that to see a four-year-old filly trot a mile in a race with eight horses in 2:16½, and the last quarter in 33½ seconds, is a sight worth traveling many miles to witness. It is not likely to occur again in the near future, if ever, that such a rating mile will be trotted by three young mares. The four-year-old record is not only broken, but is literally smashed to atoms. The four-year-old record prior to this race was 2:17½. It stood to the credit of Sallie Beaton, and Manzanita lowered it one and a quarter seconds.

Second heat.—Pools sold: Manzanita, \$50; field \$30. As they got the word Lowland Girl shot out to the front, and at the turn she and Manzanita were head and head, with Whip third, Kitefoot fourth, Orange Boy fifth, Spofford and Hamlin two lengths back lying up. At the half, Manzanita, Lowland Girl and Whip were lapped, Kitefoot fourth and Orange Boy on her wheel. At the three-quarters the positions were the same with the horses all in a bunch; down the stretch the

race was between Manzanita and Whip, and was not in reality much of a race at that, although Marvin only allowed Manzanita to win by a half length, Whip, Kitefoot, Lowland Girl, Orange Boy, Hamlin and Spofford finishing in the order named. Time, 2:19½.

Third heat.—At the word Hamlin went to the front, followed by Manzanita and Lowland Girl; on the turn Manzanita broke and Marvin laid her up for the heat. At the three-quarters Hamlin was a trifle in the lead, with Lowland Girl on her wheel, Whip third, Kitefoot fourth. At the half it was the same, and at the three-quarters Belle was half a length in the lead, Lowland Girl second, and Whip on her wheel; coming into the stretch Turner with Spofford passed Whip and Lowland Girl and set sail for Belle, but she had too much speed and won by a length, Spofford second, Kitefoot third, Orange Boy fourth, Whip fifth, and Manzanita sixth. Time, 2:18½.

Fourth heat.—Col. Edwards called the horses promptly at the expiration of twenty minutes and it was none too soon, as it was getting dark. There was considerable scoring, and when the word was given Manzanita was away back and Hamlin a trifle in the lead. Hamlin went to the quarter nearly a length in advance of the rest, closely followed by Lowland Girl and Spofford. There was no particular change during the heat, Hamlin being at no time less than half a length ahead; down the stretch Kitefoot, Orange Boy and Spofford made a great race, but Spofford finished second, Orange Boy third, Kitefoot fourth, Whip fifth, Manzanita sixth, and Lowland Girl seventh. Time, 2:19.

Fifth heat.—The most outrageous scoring was indulged in, and in spite of the remonstrances of the starter they persisted in coming up in front of the pole horse, or some one would stay back and not come for the word. Twenty-three times they scored, and when they finally got the word Belle Hamlin simply marched off and won it, traveling nearly a length in front of the rest of them the whole mile; Kitefoot finished second, Orange Boy third, balance as per summary. Time, 2:18½.

July 28.—2:23 Class. Purse \$1,500.

Belle Hamlin, b m by Belmont, Jr.—Horace Brown..... 2 6 1 1 1

Manzanita, b m by Electioneer, dam by St. Clair—Chas. Marvin..... 1 1 6 6 4

Spofford, b g—J. E. Turner..... 7 7 2 2 5

Kitefoot, b m—Reek..... 6 3 3 4 2

Longfellow Whip, br s—M. E. McHenry..... 6 2 5 6 7

Orange Boy, b g—S. R. Richmond..... 4 5 4 3 3

Lowland Girl—John Lackey..... 3 4 7 6 6

Time, 2:16½, 2:19½, 2:18½, 2:19, 2:18½.

July 30.—2:17 Class.—Arab's easy victory at Detroit made him an unreasonable favorite. The pools were: Arab sold at \$40; field \$14. Joe Davis drew the pole, Bonita second, Jerome Turner third, Arab fourth.

First heat.—The word was given on the fourth score, with Turner on a break. Hickok at once sent Arab with a rush to the front, but at the quarter Bonita was on her wheel, with Davis a close second, Turner away back. The half and three-quarters was reached with Arab and Bonita in the same positions, but Simmons had got Turner settled and sent him at so fast a clip that on the upper turn he was a close third. Swinging into the stretch Arab had the pole, Bonita on his wheel, and Turner close up for third, Davis two lengths back. Time, 2:18½.

Second heat.—Pools for second place: Bonita \$25; field \$17. Arab broke as the word was given, and Bonita went to the front like a rocket, with Davis second and Turner third. Then it was the audience were treated to a little taste of Arab's trotting; at the quarter he was on Bonita's wheel, and when going around the turn Hickok thought it time to move for the heat; he came away from the rest and won with all the ease imaginable. He is a great horse, if I am any guesser; his smooth, easy, gliding gait takes him over the ground very fast, and I am willing to guess he is a race-horse. He is a fifteen and a half-hand bay gelding, of much quality and finish; he is light-boned, but it is of excellent quality.

The next heat was the same, and needs no description.

July 30.—2:17 Class. Purse \$1,500.

Arab, b g by Arthurton—O. A. Hickok..... 1 1 1

Bonita, b m—Jas. Golden..... 2 4 2

Joe Davis br g—J. E. Newbro..... 3 2 3

Jerome Turner, br s—H. Simons..... 4 3 4

Time, 2:18½, 2:19½, 2:19½.

SAME DAY.—2:29 Class.—First heat.—This was the first race on the regular programme to-day. It brought out a good field of horses, composed of Brighton, S. J. Fletcher, Fancy, Palo Alto, Mabel A., Clipper and Cadmus' Hambletonian. Previous to the heat pools sold: Palo Alto \$100; Fancy \$3; Mabel A. \$16; Clipper \$5; Fletcher \$6; field \$3. This morning a few pools were sold: Palo Alto \$300; field \$70. Palo Alto \$25; field \$13. The horses drew positions as indicated above, and on the third score they were sent in good order. At the word Cadmus' Hambletonian shot out and went to the quarter a length ahead, with Fancy second, Mabel A. third, Palo Alto fourth. Midway between the quarter and the half Fancy came up to the leader and hung on his wheel to the half, with Mabel A. and Palo Alto head and head for third place. At the three-quarters Cadmus still led by half a length, Mabel A. second, Palo Alto third, and rounding into the stretch the three leaders were abreast, with Fancy close behind. Quite a race was made to the distance, where Palo Alto broke, and Mabel A. came on and won easily by two lengths, Cadmus second, Fancy third, Clipper fourth, Palo Alto fifth, Fletcher sixth, and Brighton last. Time, 2:23½.

Second heat.—Pools sold: Mabel A. \$25; field \$25. At the quarter Fancy was a trifle in front, Mabel A. a close second, Fletcher third, Palo Alto and Clipper lapped for fourth. At the half, Fancy and Mabel were still head and head, Fletcher third. At the three-quarters Palo Alto coming fast placed himself on even terms with Fancy and Mabel A., and down the stretch a pretty race took place to the distance, at which point Palo Alto and Mabel A. came on and had a little race all by themselves, Palo Alto finishing first, with Mabel at his wheel, Fancy third, Fletcher fourth, the balance as per summary. Palo Alto trotted the last half in 1:07½. Time, 2:23.

Third heat.—At the quarter Palo Alto was first, Cadmus second, Clipper third, Mabel A. fourth, these positions were kept to the three-quarters, but rounding into the stretch Mabel moved up to third position; down the stretch quite a race took place between Palo Alto and Clipper, but Palo won by half a length, Clipper second, Mabel third. Time, 2:22½.

Fourth heat.—This heat was a repetition of the former one, Palo was clearly the winner of the heat, until at the distance Palo Alto broke, at the time Mabel A. was coming fast, and it looked as if she would win, but at the critical moment she broke and Palo won by half a length, Mabel A. second, Clipper third, Fancy fourth, Fletcher fifth, Cadmus' Hambletonian sixth. Time, 2:21½.

SAME DAY.—2:29 Class. Purse \$1,250.

Palo Alto, b s by Electioneer—Chas. Marvin..... 5 1 1 1 1

Mabel A., b m—M. E. McHenry..... 1 2 3 2 2

Clipper, b g—G. W. Jamison..... 4 4 2 3 3

Cadmus Hambletonian, br s—A. Schaub..... 2 6 7 6 4

Fancy, ch m—J. Spaul..... 3 3 6 4

Brighton, ch g—W. R. Lackey..... 7 7 4 7

S. J. Fletcher, b s—J. A. Lackey..... 6 5 5 5

Time, 2:23½, 2:23, 2:21½, 2:21½.

THE KENNEL.

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates, and breed.

Quoting a remark about field trials recently made in this column, the *London Shooting Times* comments thus:

"Quite right, but between a 'crowd' and 'nobody' there is a wide margin. As a matter of fact, we have reported some last days of field trials where only the judges, the two breakers, an owner or two, and ourselves were present. Is that as it should be?"

"Wildfowler's" experience has been ours on more than one occasion, but we are not disposed, therefore, to desire the presence of many people at field trials. As the highest and best form of competition in the pointing dog classes was more interested in such trials than in any other competitive canine meetings, and to field trials we look for incentives to improved form in shooting dogs, and to such knowledge as shall enable breeders to secure "nicka." If attended only by persons who own and breed dogs all the good derivable from them may confidently be looked for, while, if they attract a horde of those who come merely to gratify a peevish curiosity, and whose interest is not sufficient to prompt them to such behavior as will conduce to a satisfactory test of the merits of the dogs, they must retrograde.

Teaching to Retrieve.

Among many good things in recent issues of the *American*, one of the best is a contribution discussing various methods of teaching retrieving. The correspondent has evidently had a deal of experience, and writes like one who is in commend of his subject. He says:

If sportsmen at large knew how easily a good retriever can be made, they would surely abandon the slipshod methods that prevail at present. A poor retriever is a constant source of annoyance and unhappiness. Nothing is so exasperating as to have every bird mutilated so much as to be worthless.

Before describing the approved methods of retrieving it may not be amiss to briefly describe some of the qualifications necessary on the part of the dog trainer or breaker; for it often happens that the dog is blamed for the faults and failings of his master.

It is commonly believed that a trainer should be the embodiment of patience, good-nature and indulgence. On the contrary, a trainer may be as hot-tempered and impatient as may be, but he must be able to restrain his temper, and must be very persistent and industrious. A man who is too lazy for the ordinary vocations of life is just as worthless in dog training; and every industrious intelligent man is not necessarily a good dog trainer.

The methods in use at the present day are all founded on forcing a dog to retrieve regardless of his disposition, although not necessarily by the same method. The forcing system can be successfully applied alike to the timid or obstinate, the intelligent or simple, the wild or tame, the kind or vicious; but judgment is necessary in the application of force; for teaching a dog to retrieve by force is not the fiercely cruel method that many suppose.

The spike collar is the appliance in common use to force the dog to retrieve, a description of which will be given hereafter.

While giving the dog his first lessons the hands should be protected by heavy gloves. A half-inch rope five feet long should be fastened to the collar and the dog should be permitted to fight the collar or struggle until he learns that all displays of temper or effort are futile. If he lies down, give him a mild jerk, enough so that he will rise and stand on his feet. After he is accustomed to the collar, which will be in two or three lessons, the retrieving lesson may begin. Generally the first lesson is given by placing the collar on the dog's neck, grasping the end firmly with the right hand close to the dog's neck, holding at the same time, in the left hand a glove, pad, or something that the dog can grasp easily in his mouth.

It should be remembered at this stage, as indeed any other stage of the dog's training, that the punishment and training must be associated with some command, and until the dog understands the association of ideas, the punishment should be as mild as possible. To make the dog take the object into his mouth—let us suppose it is a glove—jerk the collar with sufficient force to make the dog cry out, at the same time giving him the command that he is to be trained to—the command in common use is "fetch." The instant that his mouth opens place the glove in it, and instantly cease all punishment; slacken the collar so that it does not press tightly on the neck anywhere. There should be no pain given after the dog obeys. After the glove has been placed in his mouth, he will attempt to drop it. Hold the left hand under his under jaw, giving a few short, firm jerks on the collar with the right hand, and the moment that he ceases his efforts to drop the glove, cease punishment.

All commands should be given in an ordinary tone of voice and in an ordinary quiet manner, without any anger or excitement. If the teacher cannot control himself sufficiently to have a calm exterior and train the dog without exhibiting impatience or anger, he would do well to abandon the training to the efforts of some one who can. If the temper begins to rise, there is no need to gratify it; wait till it subsides and begin again.

If the dog shows signs of extreme terror, which can readily be perceived by his actions and wildness of the eyes, pat him, speak kindly to him, and "much him up." The first lessons should be given in this mild, persistent manner until the dog, when ordered to fetch, will grasp the glove when held before his nose without any punishment. He will soon learn to open his mouth and take the glove readily to command. He should then be taught to walk about with it in his mouth. To do this, hold the left hand under his jaw when the glove is in his mouth, walk backwards ahead of him, and force him along with the spike collar in the right hand, and the same time repeating the command, fetch. After a few lessons he will soon learn to carry it very well, but will drop it occasionally. When he drops it put it in his mouth, give him a few jerks of the collar, and make him carry it again.

After he will open his mouth promptly to the order, hold the glove a few inches before his nose, give the order and force him to move forward and grasp it. This many dogs dislike to do, and at this stage develop a trait which is very disagreeable, namely, when ordered to fetch they will pull back and seat themselves in obstinate contumacious. When they form this habit put a three-foot rope on the collar, hold the end of the collar and rope in the right hand, give the order to fetch, then, when the dog settles back, let go the end of the collar, retain the end of the rope in the hand, and give

him a good jerk forward. Repeat this a few times if necessary. He will soon learn to move forward the moment that he hears the order, and will walk after the glove held before him with the left hand, and grasp and hold until ordered to deliver it to hand.

At this stage the dog's motions in his education are purely mechanical. He will walk up to the glove, open his mouth and grasp it; yet it all has no meaning to him, except that thereby he avoids pain. If the pad is held a trifle too low or to one side he will fail to grasp it, but a full comprehension comes later.

After the first two or three lessons many dogs will seat themselves, and while in this position teaching is very difficult. The moment that a dog seats himself takes a step quietly ahead of him and gives him a jerk to his feet. Not necessarily a severe jerk. This may seem severe, but if allowed to sit he could never be forced to retrieve. Here I would caution the amateur (for this is written for that class) against jerking the dog too hard or making the lesson too long. If the dog is jerked too hard it may shock his system so much as to make him listless for weeks and worthless for field work; if the lesson is too long continued the dog becomes confused and frightened to such a degree that, when commanded to do a certain act he will promptly do some other act which he has been taught, thereby showing an intention to obey, but having a confusion of ideas.

After he has learnt to walk after the glove, he should be taught to grasp it when held lower; this should be continued in easy stages until he will take it from the hand when it is held near the ground, and later when held on the ground. To force him to take it off the ground is the most difficult part of all, and more pains, time and patience should be then exercised. The aim should be to teach a little at a time and often. Many dogs, however, learn very readily from the first and require very little punishment, while on others the spike collar fails.

The glove should be held on the ground with the left hand, and if the dog does not pick it up promptly when ordered, the collar should be jerked; in fact, the jerk of the collar should immediately follow the order at all times, if it is not promptly obeyed. The dog, from his actions being mechanical at this stage, often shows a great deal of awkwardness in grasping an object on the ground; hence, it is advisable materially to leave a cob, or other object, with two sticks about three or four inches long placed at right angles in each end thus making an object much like a miniature sawhorse; this the dog can grasp readily. The trainer should avoid attempting to do too much. This is the most common and grievous fault of beginners. They do not reflect that it is very inconsiderate to require a dog to learn, in a few hours, what required months for themselves to learn; and the dog while being very intelligent, cannot be expected to learn as readily as man. An attempt to do too much always results in a loss of temper and judgment, and leads to acts which generally accompany ill-temper, and which are no part of training.

After a dog will pick up the pad from the ground, the rope should again be put on the collar. The glove should be placed on the ground a few inches ahead of him, and he should be taught to walk to it and pick it up when ordered to fetch. After he picks it up at this distance and holds it well, it may be placed further away, and the distance should be gradually increased until he will fetch it from any distance at which he can see it. If the trainer can now develop the dog's disposition to frolic, he can soon make him take great delight in retrieving. After he fetches reliably to order the rope may be taken off, after which he should be practised during several successive lessons with the collar on, as, at this stage he will usually fetch very well with it on, but absolutely refuse if it is off.

The first time during which he is required to fetch the glove with the collar off he should be taken into a room, so that when ordered to fetch, he cannot run away. By all means avoid letting him run away. It will be a source of endless trouble if he learns that his legs are faster than his trainer's, hence he never should learn it. Do not admit any spectators. Have everything quiet, so that the dog's attention will not be distracted from the lesson. At this period, by petting the dog and frolicking with him, he can be taught to take great delight in fetching the glove. Some dogs of mild, cheerful disposition learn to take pleasure in retrieving after a very few lessons, while others will not perceive its uses until some months have elapsed, and there are a very few that can never be taught to retrieve properly; but these are very few in number. When the dog has advanced sufficiently so that the lessons may be given with the collar off, always have the collar at hand so that, if the dog refuses to obey, obedience can be immediately enforced.

Hydrophobia vs. Will Power.

Gen. Beale is visiting the Grants at their cottage at Long Branch. Last Sunday the General gave an interesting account of his once fighting off an attack of hydrophobia. It is the first case of a man's being able by mere will power to throw off this formidable and terrible disease. The General apparently believes that hydrophobia is but a creation, to a certain extent, of the imagination. When he was a young man he was a Surveyor-General in Southern California. During his residence there, through the purchase of land, he laid the foundation for his present fortune. His favorite sport at that time was the hunting of wolves. The hunters would go out armed with lances and follow trained dogs. The dogs would run down the wolves. Immediately following the attack one wolf would always leave the dogs and come to attack the hunter. The General said one day when a wolf came towards him, the lance, with which he could easily keep off and destroy any wolf making an ordinary attack, broke. As his lance broke he started to kick the wolf under the jaw. His foot missed its aim, and instead was caught in the wolf's mouth. The wolf hit clear through his moccasins and wounded him severely. So grim was the grip of the wolf that he did not even release his hold when killed. The muscles supporting his jaw had to be cut before his teeth could be relaxed from this terrible grip. When the General returned to camp, as he was alone during this experience, he was met by a cheerful companion who told him that the bite of an enraged wolf was certain to produce hydrophobia. The wolf was undoubtedly in a condition to communicate the rabies, as he had been worried to a great extent by the dogs before he attacked the General. Gen. Beale says that he did not have an opportunity of cauterizing the wound, and had attached no particular importance to the bite until he had returned to camp.

He said after that there was hardly a day passed but what his companion referred to cases of hydrophobia arising from wolf bites. The result of this continued talk upon the subject was to produce a great depression in Gen. Beale's

mind. Within a short time he began to feel symptoms of an approaching attack of hydrophobia. He had the most extraordinary aversion to water. It was with difficulty that he could swallow. A swelling came in his throat which threatened to close it whenever he sought to drink. It was only an extraordinary effort of the will that he could force himself to swallow. One day the General said to himself that unless he combated this feeling he felt certain that he would have an attack of hydrophobia. So one morning he walked deliberately to a spring and thrust his head into the water. He said as he approached his head to the water he felt the most intense desire to jump and scream and run away from it. But he held himself right there and moved his head up and down in the water until he conquered this impulse and this aversion. He followed up this practice until he felt the swelling in his throat going down and the aversion to water lessening. He felt that he was getting control and this encouraged him. In a short time all symptoms of the disease had disappeared. The General was firmly convinced that if he had for one moment relaxed his will power during that trying time he would have passed directly into a fit of the wildest kind of hydrophobia. He has never suffered from the bite of the wolf since that time, although it occurred over twenty-five years ago.

ROD.

Cuttlefish Economy.

The *American Angler*, in a recent issue, discusses most interestingly the economy of the cuttlefish. It says:

Anyone who has seen an octopus resting in its tank in an aquarium must have been struck by the puffing and blowing movements of the sack-like body, the nature of which excited Victor Hugo's imaginative powers in the "Toilers of the Sea." The octopus is seen to inspire and expire with great regularity. The soft body expands and contracts rhythmically enough to excite a natural comparison between its respiratory acts and our own. If we could dye the water so that our eye could follow the currents which the octopus inhales and exhales, we should perceive that at each inspiration the soft body expands and water is drawn in two currents into the neck-openings. These openings lead directly each into a gill-chamber of the animal. Here, enclosed in its own cavity, we find a plume-like gill. In its nature this structure is simply a mesh-work of blood vessels, and thus comes to resemble a lung in its essential features. Impure blood—that is, blood laden with the waste materials of the octopus body, with the products of the vital wear and tear—is driven into the gill on one side. Subjected to the action of the oxygen gas contained in the water breathed in the blood is purified. Its waste materials are given forth to the water, and it is passed onwards out of the gill on its way to the heart for recirculation throughout the cuttlefish frame. Breathing in oxygen antedated in the water is, therefore, in the case of the cuttlefish, an analogous act to that seen in higher animals which inhale oxygen directly from the air. The octopus, however, performs an expiratory act likewise. Placed below the head is a short tube, named in zoological parlance, the "funnel." When cuttlefish inspiration has come to an end, expiration begins. The body contracts, and the water, which a moment before was drawn into the gill-chambers by the neck-openings, is expelled from the "funnel." The openings of entrance are guarded by valves. These close when expiration begins, and the water has no choice save to find a forcible exit by the tube just named. So far, in octopus existence, it would seem as though there was no economy of power exhibited in the act of breathing. Muscular action expands the soft body, and muscular force contracts it. There is exhibited here a plain difference between the octopus and the higher vertebrate. But the story of cuttlefish economy is not yet completed. A moment more, and your octopus which crouched in the bottom of the tank is seen to wiggle its way through the water. It skims like a living rocket through the clear medium in which it lives, as if impelled by some marvellous and invisible agency. The secret of this flight is the solution of cuttlefish economy and reserve force. So long as the resting mood prevails the water used in breathing is ejected slowly, or, at least, without any marked display of force. But when locomotion has to be subserved, and when the cuttlefish desires to swim, it propels itself through the water by aid of a veritable hydraulic engine. The effete water from the gills is ejected with force from the funnel, and by the reaction of this jet of water upon the surrounding medium, the animal is enabled to execute its aquatic flights. Economy of a very rigid order is illustrated clearly enough in octopus existence. The otherwise useless "breath" of the animal becomes converted into a means of locomotion.

Playing a Man.

A small invited company of ladies and gentlemen left the lumber-yard wharf yesterday afternoon, at 4 o'clock, for McNab's Island, to witness Lieut. Edmonds, of the Royal Artillery, perform an interesting swimming feat. Arriving at the government wharf all lauded, and in a few minutes the lieutenant, clad in a bathing suit, was ready to enter the water. The feat which he was about to try is very popular with swimmers in England, and is simple yet difficult. It is called "playing the salmon," and is simply a trial of strength and endurance while in the water. A belt is placed around the swimmer's body, and to this is attached a salmon line. He then enters the water and endeavors to break away. The fishermen on this occasion was Lieut. Kent, of the Royal Engineers, who is a salmon fisher of much experience. Mr. Edmonds, when he had once got in the water, by vigorous strokes went out about one hundred yards. At this point he found that the fisherman evidently intended he should go no further. And here the swimmer performed such manœuvres as he thought were calculated to break the line. It was a strong one, however, and would not snap. After being in the water about ten minutes, the belt to which the line was attached came off, thus freeing the swimmer. Mr. Edmonds came ashore and was quite fresh, notwithstanding his struggle. He expressed his desire to try again after five minutes rest, but the spectators were of opinion that he had already had enough of that particular kind of exercise for one afternoon, and at their request he gave up a further trial. Mr. Edmonds certainly showed himself a powerful swimmer. In the water he appeared thoroughly at home. He can make very rapid progress swimming straightaway, and dives like a duck. He was loudly cheered after coming ashore at the conclusion of his struggle with fisherman Kent, and after having his acknowledgments he took a header off the wharf, much to the alarm of the ladies present. The party returned to the city before 6 o'clock, well pleased with the little sea trip to the novel exhibition. —*Haltfax Mail*.

Wise Trout.

In the winter of 1880 I hunted deer and fished for salmon trout in and around Bonaparte Lake, Lewis county, N. Y. I fished by putting down 100 hooks through holes in the ice about four rods apart. These were baited with good-sized minnows hooked through the back in such a manner as not to kill them. After the lines had been down the first night I took from them in the morning twenty-five good-sized salmon trout. Each successive morning thereafter I got a less and less number, until on the eighth day the number had diminished to about seven or eight. But the astonishing part of it was that the bait was gone from every hook just the same as it was on the first morning when I made the big catch. I knew that the trout were not all caught out, but it was very apparent that I could not catch any more without removing to a new ground and outfitting a new set of holes, which I accordingly did, about a quarter of a mile from my former grounds. There my results were the same as before, and after fishing seven or eight days I found it would be necessary for me to move again.

One day I ran a line of hooks in such a direction that one of them came over a rocky bar where there was open water. I saw there was an opportunity for an experiment, which I at once decided to try. I fastened the upper end of the line to an overhanging piece of brush, so that nothing could interfere with the bait below without decidedly moving the brush. Then I laid down on the ice with a coat over my head so that I could look down through the clear water and watch developments. Finally a large, fine trout came along and began manœuvring with the minnow attached to the hook, and operated in the following manner: He kept as close to the minnow as possible, and repeatedly snapped at it very cautiously, reappearing his mouth before he had fairly closed it, so as to prevent getting anything into his mouth he did not want. When the lively minnow had swam away as far as the line would permit the trout made a more forcible snap at it, so as to cut it entirely from the hook. The minnow sank to the bottom, and the trout went after it, and soon had it stored away. I then discovered why I had to move so often. I immediately baited the hook with another minnow and lowered it down; the trout came for it again, and snapped at it as before. I let it sink to the bottom, where the trout went after it, and swallowed bait, hook, and all, and I never missed another one where I saw the trout working at it.—Seth Green.

The Oregon City *Courier*, published in the centre of the salmon canning industry, has this to say of the present salmon crop:

"The cannery men of Astoria have the blues, is the report Jack Trembath brings, who has been stopping there for a couple of weeks. He says that they perceive that the reason salmon are insufficient in supply this year is the destruction of the fish in former years by the numerous traps and wheels. Hardly a cannery will be able to fill its contracts. The fishermen come in with five or six salmon in their boats. They receive seventy-five cents for each one, and their earnings are, per consequence, so small, that the majority of them are in debt, and are likely to remain so. The business men complain loudly, as they depend mostly on the canneries. The Hungarian Finns assemble in knots on the familiar corner, and discuss the desirability of going all together, the 1,000 bold fishermen who have often courted death in the raging waters of the bar of the Columbia, and tearing out the traps and wheels that destroy the salmon and murder fishermen. As one instance of what a few fish traps accomplished several years ago: A cannery man named McGowan often caught 10,000 fish a day in his traps, and by means of them made \$40,000 clear in one season. He caught thousands more fish than he could possibly take care of, and robbed the fishermen of a chance to make a living, at the same time exposing them to the imminent danger of being drowned by the upsetting of their boats against the traps. Mr. Grey, one of the members of the legislature from Clatsop county, will make fishing interests his specialty at Salem next winter. Multnomah and Clackamas counties are also interested, and by concerted action a measure can be passed ordering the destruction of every wheel and trap in the Columbia river, and prohibiting fishing unless with nets having meshes of a certain size that will allow the small ones to slip through."

An English correspondent writes to *Land and Water* as follows, emphasizing a peculiarity in American trout fishing:

On my arrival in this "great country"—as every Yankee reminds you it is at least a dozen times in the course of a conversation—I naturally spent some time in New York looking up American piscatorial celebrities. W. C. Harris, (editor of the *American Angler*), Harry Pritchard, (the champion fly-caster of the world—he threw 90 ft. with a single-handed fly-rod in 1883, at Central Park, and I have seen him throw 102 ft.); Blackford, the "boss" fish-monger of America, and others, and in consequence got a good impression of the resources of the art piscatorial on this side the herring pond. What chiefly impressed me regarding trout fishing, were the two facts that large flies up to No. 9 sprot, and fishing down stream, were *de rigueur*. The floating-fly is practically unknown, and up-stream fishing, therefore, an occult art, the mere mention of which is sufficient to bring forth a smile of kindly contempt. Yet the hook trout here are easily taken by the means employed. Here it is a charr—as the latest dictum of the ichthyologists sets forth—and not a trout at all, being but *Salmo fontinalis*, and its voracity is great. Probably when it has been fished over through hundreds of years by a crowded population the necessity for very light tackle will arise. At present the generality of tackle here is light only as regards the rod.

The Editor of the *Goldendale Sentinel* has passed a busy life without being expected of any secret vice like trout fishing or poetry, but in a recent issue of his excellent journal he reveals a depravity which is appalling when he says:

"Oh, how we have longed during the last week to leave dull care behind and bid us away to some sylvan retreat; to a lodge in some vast wilderness; some boundless contiguity of shade, where dune from wholesale paper dealers would never reach us more; to some mountain fastness where we could exclaim with William Tell or some other historic cowboy: 'Ye crags and peaks, I'm with you once again!' To some woodland lake, begirt with the sweet cedars of Lebanon, or even common Kiekitat pine, inhabited by mermaids who with eiren voices and fishy tales would attempt to lure us to a sweet but fatal embrace, while the mere maiden on the shore would hold on to our coat tail and with true feminine tact intimate that a flirtation with the nymphs would be a rather early affair; or to some limpid, gurgling, shady brook, where, seated in some moss-embowered grotto, we could deftly transplant the speckled but fated troutlet to our capacious basket, while the turtle dove would coo to his mate in plaintive song, and the eagle, on some heaving cliff, would laugh ha! ha!" But we didn't go."

A correspondent of the *American Angler* thus describes, what seems to me to be a very convenient anchor.

In the first place for an anchor I have a long weight made originally for a window sash weight. It is round and long and weighs twenty pounds. On the very crest of the bow of my boat I have an iron wheel in an iron frame bolted on the boat; this wheel is grooved and serves as a pulley block. My anchor line runs over this pulley from the anchor right down into the bottom of the bow of the boat, and I have another little iron pulley block fastened to the bottom of the boat. My anchor line comes over from the anchor through the bow pulley block down to the bottom of the boat and through the pulley block, and the anchor line can then run under the seats clear to the stern of the boat, and the angler can raise his anchor from the stern seat. When the anchor is raised it hangs above the water and your oarsman can move on. I find this arrangement works beyond my most sanguine expectations. When out fishing in a rough sea the full value of my anchor arrangement is manifest. I have seen limes when the waves were so high that it was hard work to get to the bow to raise the "killick." My method, as you see, obviates this difficulty. Another advantage—my plan makes no noise in lowering the anchor. You do not have to leave your seat to raise or lower it, and in case you have to drift you can just raise the anchor off the bottom, holding the line in your hand (as I often do) and fish on adrift, and when a fish is struck let go the line. I have only constructed one for my boat this spring, and I can say to all our friends it is a great success. Try it.

AQUATICS.

The Oakland Canoe Club acknowledges the kindness of the people of Lakeport during its recent meeting there, by the series of resolutions which follows:

At the first regular meeting of the Oakland Canoe Club held after the return of the members from Lake county, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, The cruise of the Oakland Canoe Club, around the beautiful shores and upon the dancing waters of Clear Lake, afforded a season of the most intense enjoyment to the fortunate members of the club; and,

WHEREAS, While realizing the inadequacy of words to render a fitting return for the kindly courtesy and generous hospitality with which we have been received and regaled, yet, we believe that the same spirit of good fellowship which spread the feast will appreciate our poor acknowledgment; therefore, be it

Resolved, That to the people of Lakeport, who so royally received the visiting members of the Oakland Canoe Club, this club tenders hearty thanks and begs to assure them that in future reminiscences of that delightful cruise, when in waking dreams we float beneath the blue sky on the fair bosom of the placid lake or with outspread sails fly before the freshening breeze, or plunge through the foaming crest of the white caps, exhilarated by the rush and roar of the wind-tossed waters, or stretched beneath the spreading oak or beautiful madrone, satiated with delight, give utterance in sounds more or less musical to the joy that is within us, above and beyond our regard for the warm hearts and genial natures of the people who dwell by the lake.

Resolved, That while we have had the "freedom of the town," and enjoyed the bounty of the community, we owe to all of its members a debt of thanks; yet we cannot refrain from special mention of Mr. A. G. Platt and the ladies of his household, to whose hospitality and thoughtful courtesy so much of our enjoyment is due; to Captain Bundy, the jolly tar whose house and all its complete appointments was freely placed at our disposal, we extend the hand of good fellowship; long may he flourish as the lord high admiral of the lake, and chief instructor and guardian of beautiful girls with aquatic tastes; and charlie would be the nature that could sit at the hospitable board with genial spirits such as Messrs. Cook, Hudson, Harbison and Boggs, without grateful memories for their bounty. To each and all we extend an invitation to try the latch strings of the Oakland Canoe Club House; it will respond with alacrity only equaled by the heartiness of the welcome inside.

Resolved, That our thanks are due to the *Democrat* and the *Avalanche* for the intelligent interest they have exhibited in our favorite sport, and the admirable way in which its charms have been portrayed to their readers.

Resolved, That we do hereby express a feeling of the most profound respect for the emmer gale which, waking from its noonday siesta on the broad breast of Uncle Sam, came sweeping down with gleaming eye and flowing hair, to churn the waters of the great lake and toss on its wild billows the "dear little light canoe."

Resolved, That for the Tale Point that reaches out its parental hand half way between Soda Bay and Lakeport we have a feeling of affection nearly akin to love; that we recognize in it a friend in deed and a friend indeed, from whom it was hard to part.

Pacific Yacht Club.

The following orders have been issued by the Commodore of the Pacific Yacht Club,

Excursion to Vallejo, Saturday, Aug. 14, 1886.

The yacht of the Pacific Yacht Club will assemble off Front-street wharf on Saturday, August 14th, at 12 M.

At 1 o'clock a preparatory gun will be fired, and at 1:15 a second gun, at which signal the yachts will get under way, and proceed direct to Vallejo, anchoring north of Georgetown wharf.

The yachts will start from Vallejo, on their return, on Sunday, August, 15th, at 1:30 P. M.

A preparatory gun will be fired at 1:15 P. M., and at 1:30 P. M. the starting gun.

Time will be taken from the firing of the starting gun at San Francisco and Vallejo, and on passing to the westward of home stake boat, situated off the entrance of Raccoon Straits, leaving it on the port hand.

The time for hauling down and hoisting colors on the yachts, at sundown and at 8 A. M., will be taken from a signal gun from the flag-ship.

W. R. MELVILLE,

Secretary.

PHILIP CADUCE,

Commodore.

The yacht Brunilde has been invited to participate.

A Long Trip in a Catboat.

The trip of 1,800 miles, upon which Capt. C. P. Kunhardt, the well-known yachting expert, started last fall in a catboat, without a companion, has been completed, the boat and its solitary occupant arriving in New York last week, having come from Philadelphia by way of the Raritan Canal. The following particulars of the boat, its equipments and the

seven months' voyage will prove interesting: Capt. Kunhardt, who is the author of the book entitled "Small Yachte," purchased the Coot with a view of attempting the voyage of 1,800 miles. It is only 21 ft. on deck, 9 ft. beam, 2 ft. draught. It hoists 21 ft. of sail, with 21 ft. boom. It has a cabin house 8 ft. long, one side of which is fitted up for sleeping apartments, and the other side for cooking, carrying provisions, and shelter from gales. An oil stove, with a few gallons of oil, furnished him with heat through all the cold winter months. He left New York Nov. 15th, and was towed through the Raritan Canal, a distance of forty miles, and was frozen up at Bordentown for four days. On reaching the Delaware he sailed toward Windmill Island, where he made his first anchorage. From there he sailed to Delaware City, thence through the Delaware and Chesapeake Canal to Chesapeake Bay, spending Christmas alone in his yacht in Herring Harbor. He sailed around Chesapeake Bay, visiting all the harbors and towns, and from there went to Hampton Roads and took refuge in Hampton Creek for two weeks, owing to tremendous winter gales. For two days he was afraid to move outside of his cabin, as the weather was so bitterly cold. When he was ready to sail he had to cut his way out with axes, and his rigging was a mass of ice. He then sailed to Norfolk and up the Elizabeth River to the Chesapeake and Albemarle Canal which leads into the North River, and thence to the Albemarle Sound, where he spent six weeks in cruising, putting in at most of the towns and investigating the prospects for game for the coming season. He then sailed to Croatan Sound, between Albemarle and Pamlico Sounds, and visited the towns and villages all around its banks until he reached Neuse River, up which he sailed 15 miles, and then passed up the Beaufort and Newbern Canal until he reached Beaufort, 900 miles from home, where he arrived in May. He made Beaufort his headquarters until June 8th, when he commenced his home voyage over nearly the same course. He had nothing but light winds nearly all the way on the return journey. He says his expenses for food and everything did not average \$3 per week. During his voyage he slept on shore only three times. These were when his oil ran short and to stay on board would have been sure death, owing to the extreme cold. During his journey his boat has been frozen solid in ice for weeks at a time, and he has encountered many vicissitudes. He had remarkably good health during the whole of the voyage, and his weight increased thirty pounds.

ATHLETICS.

Olympic Club Exhibition.

On Tuesday evening last a very large and appreciative audience of ladies and gentlemen gathered in the gymnasium of the Olympic Club, the occasion being an exhibition especially arranged for the entertainment of visiting members of the Grand Army of the Republic. Ballenberg's orchestra enlivened the exercises, and the programme of sports was well arranged and carried out without delays. The proficiency of the members who took part excited highly favorable comment, and argued both their faithfulness in exercising and the skill of their instructors. The club swinging of Professor Smyth and Messrs. Stombs and Vaughan was the best event of the evening, and in smoothness and number of swings excelled any former exhibition. On the horizontal bar Mr. J. A. Hammeremith is always incomparable, but his colleagues, particularly Mr. E. A. Kolb, were not far behind him. The sparring was creditable to Professor Watson's capacity as a teacher, and as much may be said of the fencing bout between Professor Martin and Mr. Louis P. Ward. The programme is appended:

Pyramid Ladders—G. A. Dall, J. A. Hammeremith, G. N. Macdonay, E. N. Short, R. T. Stombs, G. J. Mansfield, G. W. Harold, G. C. Rouse, C. Howard.

Fencing—Captain John Martin, L. P. Ward.

Gladiatorial Grappling—J. A. Hammeremith, E. N. Short, Professor W. Smyth, R. T. Stombs.

Wrestling (Græco-Roman)—E. S. Van Court, J. M. Martin.

Horizontal Bar—Professor W. Smyth, C. J. Schuster, R. T. Stombs, J. G. Mansfield, E. N. Short, G. W. Harold, G. C. Rouse, E. A. Kolb, C. Howard.

Slack Wire—C. Howard.

Sparring—E. P. Slossen, Walter E. Watson, H. H. Creighton, J. V. O'Brien.

Parallel Bars—C. J. Schuster, G. C. Rouse, W. Murray, E. A. Kolb.

Wrestling (collar and elbow)—J. H. Benjamin, W. H. Quinn.

Club Swinging—Professor W. Smyth, R. T. Stombs, H. M. Vaughan.

Horizontal Bar—J. A. Hammeremith, Ben Bogner (clown).

Tumbling—By the class.

Dwyer Against Time.

The announcement that Con Dwyer, the one-mile and ten-mile amateur Australian champion, would essay the task of beating the mile record, drew a large number of spectators to the Warhousen's cricket ground on June 18th, the company present including most of the prominent cyclists of Melbourne and suburbs. The best English amateur mile record is 2 min. 39.25 sec., by M. V. J. Webber, registered on the Crystal Palace Track, in 1885. W. S. Hazelton's time, 2 min. 43.45 sec., being the quickest ever accomplished in Australia. The fact that Dwyer equalled this latter performance led to his attempt at lowering the English record, which he accomplished, covering the distance in 2 min. 38.25 sec., thus beating by a second, the best time ever made by an amateur in the old country. At a quarter to five o'clock Mr. H. Stewart Bale sounded the starting gong, and Dwyer, from a fixed start, sped at lightning pace upon his journey, led by A. E. Browne, one of the fastest mile amateurs in Melbourne, who started about 50 yards ahead of the champion. Dwyer accomplished the first quarter in 38 sec., and after going half a mile in 1 min. 15.45 sec., passed Browne, who had then fulfilled his mission. J. W. Buss gave him a lead in the third quarter, which Dwyer compassed in 1 min. 57.25 sec., and then flew on his way for the final lap, which he completed in 2 min. 38.25 sec. from the start, finishing with characteristic dash and vigor. Lewis, the oar-taker, deserves a word of praise for the excellent condition of the track, to which he had evidently given the most careful attention. The atmosphere was keen, though somewhat cloudy, and had the weather been hotter it is not unreasonable to suppose that the remarkable time accomplished by Dwyer might have been made still faster. The machine ridden was the 55 inch Club Racer, on which Dwyer has recently scored a phenomenal succession of victories. The time was taken by two representatives of Mr. T. Gaunt, and on the announcement

being made that the Australian champion had beaten the English record, there was a considerable display of enthusiasm, the young champion being heartily congratulated. Particulars are as follows: Quarter-mile, 33 sec.; half-mile, 1 min. 15.4 sec.; three-quarter mile, 1 min. 57.2 sec.; one mile, 2 min. 33.2 sec.

BASE BALL.

Alameda Park.

On Sunday last, the attraction at Alameda Park was a match game at baseball between the Haverly Club of this city, and the Altas of Sacramento. It resulted in favor of the former nine after a struggle protracted to the fourteenth inning, the scores being 7 to 3. The Altas scored a run in their first, and kept the lead until the fourth inning, when the Haverlys equalized matters. Haverly again counted in their following essay and Altas in the sixth, the game then standing 2 each. The next five innings failed to alter the respective totals, Incell's pitching being magnificent and seeming to paralyze the Sacramento batters, while on the other hand Dolan's few shortcomings were amply compensated for by the brilliancy of the Altas' fielding all round. Some of McLaughlin's throwing to third base was worth all the money to see. The Haverlys batted Dolan with considerable freedom in the twelfth inning, and brought their score up to 3, but their opponents were equal to the occasion and in their turn got on to Incell to the same tune and a shout went up from the Altas' friends that "Incell's rattled." The game proceeded amid wild enthusiasm till the fourteenth inning, when the San Francisco boys added 4 more runs, by which number they gained their victory.

The match was one of the best seen on the grounds this year, and was witnessed by 8,000 persons. Following is the score:

HAVERLYS.											ALTAS.										
T.R.	B.H.	R.S.	P.O.	A.E.							T.R.	B.H.	R.S.	P.O.	A.E.						
Donahue, 3d	b	6	1	0	3	1	0				Meagher, 3d	b	6	2	2	0	4	2	2		
Hardie, c	7	1	2	2	18	2	2			Robertson, 2d	b	4	1	2	10	1	2			
Hanley, r	7	1	2	0	2	0	0			McLaughlin, c	8	0	0	0	7	3	1		
Sweeney, 1st	b	7	0	0	14	1	2				Flint, c	5	0	1	0	3	0	1		
Incell, p	5	0	1	0	24	1				Fisher, 1st	b	5	0	0	1	1	0			
Lewy, 1st	b	5	0	1	0	1	0				Ahern, 1st	b	5	0	1	13	0	2			
Stein, 2d	b	5	1	0	3	2	1				Newbert, s	s	5	0	0	0	2	5	3		
Bennett, s	a	5	2	0	0	2	1				Dolan, p	5	0	0	0	16	0			
Lawton, c	f	4	0	2	0	1	0			Hilbert, r	f	5	0	0	0	2	1	0	
Totals	53	7	9	2	43	33	7			Totals	47	3	5	3	42	20	11		

RUNS BY INNINGS.

Haverlys..... 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 4-7
Altas..... 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 4-7
Earned runs, Haverlys 1; two-base hit—Meagher, Lawton, Bennett, Hanley, Incell; bases on error—Haverlys 2, Altas 2; left on bases—Haverlys 8, Altas 4; base on called balls—Haverlys 7, Altas 2; struck out—Incell 20, Dolan 8; double plays—Bennett, Sweeney and Donahue; passed balls—Hardie 1, McLaughlin 2. Umpire, Dewitt Van Court. Time, 2:35. John F. Hennessy, Official Scorer.

The morning game was between the Maroons and Nationals, and was closely contested till the seventh inning, when the former Club took a commanding lead, which they maintained to the end. Beckwith and Farrell each pitched well for their respective sides, and McCarthy and Swett did good work behind the bat. Following is the complete score:

MAROONS.											NATIONALS.										
T.R.	B.H.	R.S.	P.O.	A.E.							T.R.	B.H.	R.S.	P.O.	A.E.						
Beckwith, p	3	2	1	0	23	0				Tribun, 1st	b	4	0	1	5	0			
Romer, s	a	3	4	1	2	1	0	0			Spillay, 2d	b	4	0	0	5	0			
Shoemaker, r	13	0	0	1	0	0	1			Farrell, p	3	0	1	0	13	0			
Gormley, 1st	b	4	1	2	0	6	0			F. Delmas, 1st	b	4	1	0	10	1			
Grimes, 3d	b	4	1	1	0	1	1			Burke, 3d	b	4	0	0	0	2	3		
McCarthy, c	4	1	0	10	3	1				P. Delmas, s	s	4	1	0	0	4	2		
Nagle, 2d	b	4	0	0	4	1	2			McNally, r	f	4	1	0	1	0	1		
Heron, 1st	b	3	1	0	3	0	1			Cately, c	3	0	0	1	0	0			
Orin, c	f	4	1	0	1	0	1			Swett, c	3	1	0	9	2	2			
Totals	33	8	7	3	27	18	8			Totals	33	3	4	27	23	7			

Earned runs—Maroons 1; three-base hit, Heron; two-base hit, P. Delmas; one base on error—Maroons 5, Nationals 5; left on bases—Maroons 4, Nationals 4; base on called balls—Maroons 4, Nationals 1; struck out—Beckwith 8, Farrell 6; double plays—P. Delmas, Nagle and F. Delmas; passed balls—McCarthy 3, Swett 2; wild pitch, Farrell; Umpire, Dewitt Van Court.

On Saturday afternoon the Greenhood and Moran Club played a close match with the Pioneers, in the presence of a large crowd. Following is the score.

GREENHOOD & MORANS.											PIONEERS.										
T.R.	B.H.	R.S.	P.O.	A.E.							T.R.	B.H.	R.S.	P.O.	A.E.						
Hudson c	5	0	0	1	0	0				Hayes, 3d	b	4	1	0	1	3	2		
Brown, c	4	1	2	10	1	2				Gagus, s	4	0	0	1	7	1			
O'Brien, 1st	b	4	0	1	0	0				Taylor, 1st	b	4	0	0	1	0	0		
Long, 1st	b	4	1	0	1	0				Caveny, r	f	4	0	2	0	0			
Van Hatten, p	4	0	0	10	0	0				Powers, 2d	b	4	0	0	1	2	0		
Robertson, 1st	b	4	1	7	0	0				Quitzow, 1st	b	4	1	0	15	0	2		
Dolan, 3d	b	4	1	2	0	0				Bigelow, c	3	0	1	0	0	0			
Gurnett, 2d	b	4	0	7	2	1				McMullen, p	3	0	1	0	5	0			
Douvan, s	a	4	0	1	0	1	0			Carroll, c	3	0	0	5	0	0			
Totals	37	4	6	27	15	3				Totals	33	2	3	24	17	5			

RUNS BY INNINGS.

Greenhood & Morans..... 2 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0-4
Pioneers..... 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0-2
Left on bases—G. & M. 6, Pioneers 4; base on called balls—G. & M. 4, Pioneers 2; struck out—G. & M. 4, Pioneers 6; passed balls—Brown 1, Carroll 3; wild pitch—Van Hatten 1, McMullen 2; umpire, Madison; time, 1 hour 40 minutes; official scorer, "Hardy" Smith.

THE GUN.

Mr. William Ryan, by advertisement, elsewhere in this issue, offers for sale his commodious and well-appointed ducking ark the Alameda. Not a few sportsmen have enjoyed the comfort of that ideal home for the duck shooter, and the offer is one which should engage the attention of those who contemplate duck shooting in the coming season. We regret that bad health should force Mr. Ryan to cease shooting, and hope he will soon be able to return to the tules.

Colonel Ben. S. Lovell and his brother Mr. Warren Lovell, of the firm of Messrs. John P. Lovell's Sons, dealers in firearms, etc., of Boston, are in the city as guests of Mr. E. T. Allen. We know no more genial or hospitable host, and congratulate both the entertainer and the entertained.

Homer Fritch and party have returned from Mendocino county. They found game scarce and in hard country, but killed ten deer and a black bear.

A Barstowry.

Friend Barstow, of the Marin Journal, publishes the following without interrogation, and we reprint it in the hope of forestalling similar imprudence. He says:

Peter McCoy was found dead in the station building at Reed's, on the S. F. and N. P. Railroad, last Sunday morning. Coroner Eden was notified, and brought the body here

and held an inquest Monday. In the mouth of the deceased was a strap or rein, which the Coroner exercised much care to keep in position as he found it until the jury should see it. But his precaution proved to have been quite unnecessary, for when he came to remove it he found that there was no danger of its falling from its place. Indeed it took the strength of more than one man to get the strap away. When it was finally started from the grip of the teeth, Eden and Dr. Wickman were astonished to find that the strap in the month, wide and thick as it was, was 18 inches long, and still more astonished to find that attached to it was a hay rope, tied to it by a great, bulky knot, and that down the throat and in the stomach of the man was a full-length bale rope. The length of the strap and rope together was eight feet, and four and a half feet of the rope was in the stomach of the unfortunate, as was proved by the juices upon it. It seemed that the man had suicided, and with no other means but by swallowing this rope and strap. And this was the verdict of the jury. His name was Peter McCoy, about 30 years of age, and was, no doubt, a native of Ireland.

TRAP.

Bird's Point.

A few of the tourists now visiting California met at Bird's Point, on last Saturday afternoon, and shot off several sweepstakes. Among those who shot were F. Corbett of Chicago, T. C. Coleman of New York, and J. A. Peters of Michigan. The first match was a six-bird sweep at 30 yards, \$2.50 entrance. Messrs. Corbett and Peters made clean scores, and on shooting off the tie at four birds the former gentleman again grasped his whole lot, just distancing Mr. Peters on the last birds. The winner took the entire pool, \$15.

The next and final event was a ten-bird stake, in which Mr. Peters took first money, \$20, with the total of nine, and Mr. Swift second prize, of \$10, with one bird less.

The weather was quite favorable, with little or no wind, and the birds well up to the average form.

Sweepstakes, 5 birds each; 30 yards rise; 100 yards boundary, \$2.50 entrance.																						
F. Corbett	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
P. Marshall	0	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	0
R. Watson	1	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0
Ties at 4 birds each.																						
Corbett	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Sweepstakes; 10 birds; similar conditions; \$5 entrance.																						
Corbett	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Marshall	1	0	0	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Watson	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1

Pacific Sportsman's Club.

The Pacific Sportsman's Club, of Sacramento, had its monthly pigeon shoot at Agricultural Park, on Sunday last, and its members acquitted themselves so well that the score shows an average of .34, which was remarkably good considering the distance shot. The score is as follows:

Flohr	28	yards—1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Pedlar	30	yards—1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Chapman	28	yards—1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Graves	28	yards—1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Kunz	28	yards—1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Wittenbrock	30	yards—1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Damm	28	yards—0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Starr	25	yards—1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1

Kunz, of course, was awarded the gold medal for his clean score, and in shooting off it was decided that Damm was entitled to the silver medal, and Wittenbrock the leather medal.

Another match was shot, with the following result:

Graves	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Glatz	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Greenlaw	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Chapman	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Flohr	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
A match at double birds had this result:																						
Flohr	10	11	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10
Greenlaw	11	00	00	10	00	3															

THE RIFLE.

Shell Mound.

There was a respectable attendance at Shell Mound last Sunday, and the marksmen had good weather and favorable conditions, the result being some of the best scores of the season.

The only official shooting was by Battery A, Second Artillery, the members of which shot at the 100-foot target, with regulation revolvers, for the monthly class medals. Annexed is the result:

First-class—Sergeant J. Elliot, 49 out of a possible 50 points; Captain John Smith, 43; Sergeant Cummings, 46; Sergeant-Major Ewell, 45; Sergeant D'Arcy, 45; Corporal Johnson, 43.

This is an average of 46 to a man.

Second-class—Ed. Wickenhauser, 43.

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JOSEPH CAIRN SIMPSON, - - - EDITOR

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Mr. C. C. Petrus at the office of the "Sportsman," 48 Murray Street, is duly authorized special representative of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN in New York to receive subscriptions and arrange advertising contracts.

NOTICE.

D. G. Weldron, so well known on this Coast, is the traveling agent, solicitor and correspondent of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

San Francisco, - - Saturday, Aug. 14, 1886.

The Blood Horse Stakes.

The fixed events of the Blood Horse Association will close next Monday, the 16th. The details will be found in our advertising columns, and speak for themselves in a way that we believe will be highly satisfactory to all interested. Already entries are arriving, and the outlook is that the stakes will show an inspiring array of youngsters, and result in first-class racing. Owners of colts can hardly afford to leave them out, even though they do not intend to train and race themselves, for a colt without engagements has comparatively but little value in the market. The conditions of declarations are so liberal that any man may take the risk; a few dollars sufficing to settle the account should death or accident overtake his animal. We hope and expect to see every breeder of thoroughbreds in the State represented in the entry list of these stakes.

A Question Settled.

The doubt that has surrounded the habitat of the Oakland fair and race meeting, through the legal complications regarding the title to the Trotting Park, has been dissipated, and Mr. Geo. Palmer has been put in possession of the grounds under a lease running to October 1st. Arrangements have been made with him, and the fair will be held there as usual. The speed programme appears in our advertising department this week, with a few additions omitted by accident from the list of entries heretofore published. Lucilla is added to the field in the 2:27 class of trotters; W. M. Murray's b c Oro appears among the nominations in the Alameda Stakes, and the same owner's h h Billy Ayres in the selling purse. The officers of the Association are at work on the immediate preparation, and will have a fine meeting.

A telegram received from Mayfield last night indicates that the negotiations that have been for some time going on between Senator Stanford and A. F. Walcott, proprietor of the Fairfax Stable, for the transfer of the thoroughbred youngsters have resulted in the sale of seven-teen head. Details will probably be available next week.

Mr. Marvin's engagements in the class races of the eastern circuit closed at the Cleveland meeting. He is now resting there, and will ship, about the 20th inst., to Covington, Kentucky, where the races begin on the 24th.

Entries for some of the meetings in the fall circuit seem to hang fire, those of Stockton and San Jose not having yet reached us. We publish this week the lists of Petaluma, the State Fair, Glenbrook Park, and Los Angeles.

Pacing to saddle in the olden time was a popular way of going. The old-fashioned, cumbersome sulky was not adapted to favor the gait, which, up to the time of Billy Boyce, was seen to the best advantage with the weight carried instead of drawn. The 2:22 pace under saddle, at Detroit, was the central attraction on the opening day of the Grand Circuit. This getting back to first principles was a novelty to the great majority of the spectators, and the side-wheelers treated them to a most interesting race. Joe Bowers made a gallant fight, winning the first and second beats in 2:23, 2:26, and finishing a good second to the winner, Billy F., in the last two heats. Billy's time was 2:29, 2:25, 2:24.

Mr. L. A. Legg, Minneapolis, Minn., has sold to C. A. Brown, of California, the chestnut mare Alameda, four years old, by Springbok, dam Alma by Planet.

Alta is reported to be doing well under Dr. Sheppard's treatment, and he will no doubt race again.

Book-Makers at Horse-Races.

There is an old couplet which reads:

If one player there be that can live by his gain,
There are thousands that slave and strive in vain.

In nothing is this folly more strikingly shown than in hook-making at horse-races. At the Monmouth race-track, on one afternoon about two weeks ago, it was reported that the hook-makers had pocketed \$75,000 as their profits on the races of that day. At the same track, during the season of 1885, there were forty hook-makers on the ground, each of whom paid \$110 per day for the privileges of selling pools for less than three hours in an afternoon. In addition to this heavy tariff, each hook-maker paid out nearly \$40 a day for other expenses, so that the outlay of each one averaged \$150, or a total cost of \$6,600 for three hours hook-making. All of this money, and much more, was regains from those foolish persons who thought they could guess against the handicaps and against all the arts and tricks of the jockeys. If this betting were repeated often the hook-makers would have all the money, and the bettors would have some share of the experience. At the pool-rooms in this city, where a commission of three per cent. was charged on all auction pools sold some years ago, it took the concern about a month to gather in for itself as much as was usually wagered there in a day. It was a game which would inevitably end heavy losses to the persistent investor.

One advantage that the professional gambler has in these wagers is well stated in one of Robert Houdin's precepts: "Every man who finds a pleasure in playing runs the risk of losing." In the hook called "Doctrine of Chance" an illustration is given of the importance of small odds, and it states a proposition wherein it shows that A offered to let B have 43 chances to A's 40 until 100 stakes of one guinea each were lost or won, in consideration that B would give A an equivalent for the advantage of 43 to 40 which B had obtained. When this was figured out it was found that A would be entitled to odds of 99 guineas and 18 shillings.

It has been calculated that when the hook-makers lose \$1 the bettors lose \$10. The chances vary on every race. In some cases it is absolutely impossible for the hook-maker to lose. In instances when what is known on the track as a short horse, who has been freely sold, happens to win, then the hook-maker becomes a heavy loser; but their chances are much better than in any class of gambling. The hook-maker always has his accountant by his side. He knows at all times how much money he is liable to lose, and he knows how much money is bet on every horse. He therefore has the advantage of playing for his own interest against buyers who are working against each other. The chances are almost invariably against the public. The hook-maker, after "starting" the odds, generally makes up his hook so that if he should lose, the amount would be comparatively small, whereas if he should win his profits would be very large. As described by an expert the book is made in the following manner.

Five thousand dollars is set apart on one race by the hook-maker. This sum is so "hooked" on the favorite that it is not exceeded on all the others. If \$2,500 is laid against the favorite, the odd \$2,500 must be so laid as to cover all the others. This class the hook. The following illustrates the making of the hook.

\$5,000	\$1,666.50	against A equal 3 to 1
5,000	1,250.00	" B " 4 to 1
4,500	900.00	" C " 5 to 1
4,500	750.00	" D " 6 to 1
3,500	500.00	" E " 7 to 1
4,000	400.00	" F " 8 to 1
4,200	350.00	" G " 10 to 1
3,750	250.00	" H " 12 to 1
3,750	250.00	" I " 15 to 1
2,500	125.00	" J " 20 to 1
\$40,950	\$6,691.50	

Now, the actual hook foots up only to \$40,950. The actual risk to the hook-maker is only \$5,000, as only one horse can win out of ten. If this favorite (A) wins, against whom 3 to 1 is laid, this hook-maker pays out \$5,000 and receives \$5,025, thus making, anyhow, \$25 by the operation.

If B, the second favorite, wins, the layer pays \$5,000 and receives \$5,441.60. If C wins, he pays \$4,500 and receives \$5,791.50. As we get on to the "short horse" the ratio increases, ending with J, against whom 20 to 1 is laid, this risk on the latter being \$2,500; and if J wins, the profits are \$4,066.50 after the amount \$2,725 is given up—that is, if the book-maker gives up after assuming such risks for his money.—Philadelphia Record.

Two-Year-Old for Six Thousand Dollars.

Budd Dohle, on July 30th, purchased from W. H. Wilson, of Abdallah Park, Cynthia, Ky., the fine bay two-year-old stallion Sen Gabriel, full brother to Alcazar, two-year-old record 2:29, Eva 2:23, Sweetheart, three-year-old record 2:23. Sen Gabriel had been seven weeks under Dohle's tuition, and certainly showed speed enough to do honor to his noble lineage. He will not start in his Kentucky stakes, but at Chicago he will, we hope, his fourth of Sultan's two-year-olds in the 2:30 list. Mr. Wilson has also sold other Sultan colts as follows:

Cstigrads, 5117, blk h, foaled 1885, by Sultan, dam Bellevue Msid by Idol, 177; second dam Sue Monday by Pilot, Jr., 12; third dam by Mambrino Messenger, 218. This is a full brother to Center, three-year-old record 2:29. Sold to Huston & Shirk, Indiana. Price \$1,000.

Smyrna, 5113, blk h, foaled 1885, by Sultan, dam Gulnare by The Moor, 870. To the same parties. Price \$1,000.

Odessa, 5115, b h, foaled 1885, by Sultan, dam Asde by Messenger Duroc, 106; second dam Josephine, record 2:31, by Young Morrill, 118. Sold to J. P. Gantner and Geo. R. Caldwell, Chillicothe, Ohio. Price \$2,500.

At Washington Park, Chicago, on the 28th ult., the latest jockey accident, of which we had so many this season, occurred. William Matthews and Dick Dennee were the jockeys on Molly Bawn and Miss Nelson. Molly Bawn was near the rear of the bunch, and Miss Nelson was last, and three lengths behind all the others, when Molly Bawn was jostled at the beginning of the upper turn and fell, Nelson thundering up and falling right on the other horse and kicking Matthews on the head. Dr. J. H. Eskridge was present and attended both jockeys. Dennee had his collar-bone broken, and other parts of his body bruised, while Matthews is in a very dangerous condition from concussion of the brain. He was considerably scratched, and had a large cut near his temple. He was in a semi-unconscious condition for a long while, and it is feared that congestion of the brain will result.

The Fairfax Stable has sold the bay colt Bishop, 4, by Shannon, dam Bettie Bishop, to M. F. Danaher.

Summer Meeting at the Bay District.

Aug. 7.—The circuit—everybody that has the least fancy for horses expatiates about the circuit. East it is the "grand circuit." That means the big places in the way of trotting sport—Cleveland, Buffalo, Rochester, Syracuse, Albany, Hartford, Springfield, etc. On this side of the mountains the definition will embrace the summer and autumnal meetings, more particularly the fairs. Santa Cruz opens the ball. They are early there, as the throng of summer residents may fold their tents like unto the traditional Arabs and steeple away, notwithstanding the blandishments of fast trotters and pacers. The meeting by the bounding surf was fairly successful. The star of the meeting was the young Electioneer, who won under the sobriquet of "Lot Slocum," hardly as euphonious a name as was given him at Palo Alto, where he first saw light. By Electioneer from Glencora, by Mohawk Chief, Glencora was not inappropriate, but owing to the queer fancies which govern in horse nomenclature, he was re-christened, and so, under the plainer title of Lot Slocum, he is likely to gain distinction. He is surely a promising youngster, and it will be a troublesome matter to dispose of him through the circuit.

The second in order is the Bay District, and that opened yesterday. A good opening, if even the weather was untoward. There was an eager and nipping air, and the trade winds hustled masses of vapor through Golden Gats and carried it landward, so as, at times, to add the chilliness of fog to the already frigid atmosphere. There was little gained by disquisitions on our glorious climate to the many eastern visitors who thronged the track. It was well enough to tell of the winters, when spring disdained to sit on the lap of the old fellow with whitened beard and drove him out entirely. Here one had the dog days refrigerated to a degree that was altogether too pleasant, and overcoats and heavy wraps were in vogue. The attendance, nevertheless, was good. The track could not be in better shape. Three noted horses were to contend, and though one of them was held to be so far superior as to be a great favorite in the pools, there were a few sanguine enough to believe that the short end was a good buy.

The starters were Adair, Manon and Albert W. The former was the favorite, and justly so according to estimate based on last season's doings. He had a record of 2:17, Albert W. 2:20, Manon 2:21. Times is the supreme test in estimating the capacity of trotters, though at times it is fallacious. The laggards of a previous year oftentimes develop unexpected celerity, and therefore in the first races of a season there are unexpected reversals. The bettors were right in this instance.

First heat.—The pool rates before the start were \$100 on Adair to \$30 on Manon, \$8 on Albert W. There was some skirmishing for the start, and several times the recall bell was rung. At last a good send-off was effected, and when the word was given Adair and Manon went away like a double team. It was a close thing between them all of the way round, though to a close observer it was apparent that Adair was going easily, while Manon was on his tiptoes. Albert W. was pegging along several lengths in the rear, and thus the first heat was ended, Adair winning by half a length over Manon, Albert W. behind. The time, 2:20, a very good showing for the first race of the season.

Second heat.—The pools opened at \$25 for Adair, and \$9 on the other two. As the selling progressed the field appreciated, and 25 to 13 were the selling odds. For a time it appeared as though the short end had the best of it. She took the lead soon after the word was given and led at the quarter. Adair on the back stretch she hattered the pace, and at the half-mile, in 1:09, she was a full length in the lead of Adair. Albert, as in the preceding heat, was contented with a rear position. She came into the home stretch with a lead that appeared dangerous to the chances of the favorite, but she broke when within 150 yards of home, and though Adair seemed to come along leisurely he won the heat in 2:28 by a short neck, Albert six lengths behind.

Third heat.—Pool-selling was at an end. Even the sanguine supporters of Manon concluded that Adair must win, and this he proved to be the correct estimate by winning in a jog in 2:25. Manon tired so badly that Albert W. closed a long gap on her, coming home, and she only beat him a scant half length for second place.

BAY DISTRICT COURSE.—August 7th. Purse \$300; special for named horses.

Adair, b g by Electioneer, dam Addie Lee..... E. H. Miller, Jr. 1 1 1
Manon, b m by Nutwood, dam Addie..... J. A. Goldsmith 2 2 2
Albert W., b b by Electioneer, dam by John Nelson..... A. Waldstein 3 3 3
Time: 2:20, 2:23, 2:25.

The second race was a contest between three pacers and the trotter Blaine. A gray clept Peacock was the favorite in the pools, bringing \$25 to \$10 on a hay called Patchen, and \$15 on the others grouped as the field. These were Sam Lewis and Blaine, and the former made such a gallant fight that for a time the fielders were jubilant. But Sam was hardly equal to the task. In the first heat Peacock broke on the further turn, and Sam led until the critical period of the race, when he had to succumb, Peacock winning in 2:27, Patchen third and the trotter last.

Peacock won the second heat in 2:28 and the third in the same time, thus being plenty of punishment meted to the three pacers, Blaine at no time in the race.

SAME DAY.—Special Purse, \$250.
Peacock, g g (pacer) by Whipple's Hambletonian—C. G. Green... 1 1 1
Sam Lewis, b h (pacer) by Echo—C. Havens..... 2 2 2
Patchen, b g (pacer)—J. A. Goldsmith..... 3 3 3
Blaine, blk g (trotter)—W. M. Fletcher..... 4 4 4
Time, 2:27, 2:28, 2:28.

Aug. 10th.—Had a fine afternoon when the only desideratum to attract a crowd to witness a race, that of yesterday would have filled the hill. Sunshine and just the right degree of warmth to be pleasant, and though at times there was some breeze, it never came with velocity enough to produce discomfort. The course, too, was in admirable order, the home stretch so smooth and firm withal that it seemed as though a strong arm could propel a ten-pin ball from the three-quarter pole to the winning score.

The races were for the three-minute class, and there were five entries to compete. These were: Lot Slocum, Gus Wilkes, Romeo, Valensius and Longfellow. Owing to the good showing which Lot Slocum made at Santa Cruz he was installed the favorite of the pool-buyers, bringing \$25 to \$10 on all the others. The others were measurably in the dark, Romeo being the only one which had made a public appearance, and though sport classed Gus Wilkes as a horse likely to trot below 2:30, with a margin of two or three seconds, the prevailing opinion was that close to twenty would be required to beat the colt. That such conjectures were correct was much manifest when a heat was trotted, as Lot could take the lead at his pleasure and never surrender it from the time the gong was struck until the finish of the heat.

First heat.—The pining game Romeo the pole, Longfellow second, Slocum third, Gus Wilkes favorite, and Valensius on the outside. There were seven ineffectual scores, the eighth was a very even start, though before passing more than fifty

yards Lot Slocum had a lead of a length. Romeo was pegging away in the second position, Wilkes having broken soon after the word was given, losing thereby, was third at the quarter in 38 seconds, and at the half-mile in 1:13; Slocum was three lengths in the lead of Romeo, Wilkes as much behind the others in the rear. There was little change in those positions, Slocum winning with consummate ease in 2:26, Romeo second, Wilkes third, Valsin fourth, and Longfellow last.

There was an end to pool-selling. None were ready to post a little against a good deal, the superiority of Slocum being too palpable to be overlooked.

Second heat.—Wilkes made a good effort, and at the quarter in 37½ seconds, and the half in 1:12½, he was only a short distance behind the leader. Gallantly as he fought, the colt had too much speed, and again his jockey under the wire first in 2:25½, Wilkes second, Longfellow third, Valsin fourth, Romeo distanced.

Third heat.—The third heat was so nearly like the second that further description than to say that Lot Slocum won in 2:27, with Wilkes second, Longfellow third and Valsin fourth, is unnecessary. The winner is a very promising colt, likely to make a veritable top-sawyer. He is by Electioneer, his dam Gleudora by Mohawk Chief, was bred at Palo Alto, and is four years old.

Aug. 10th.—Purse \$800. Three-minute Class.
Lot Slocum, b g by Electioneer, dam Gleudora by Mohawk Chief, 1 1 1
Gus Wilkes, b g by Mambrino Wilkes—A. L. Hinde 3 2 2
Valsin, ch c by Crown Point—J. A. Goldsmith 4 3 4
Longfellow, ch c by Whipple's Hambletonian—L. Shanser 5 4 3
Romeo, b s by Ulster Chief—W. M. Henry 2 dis.
Time, 2:26, 2:25½, 2:27.

Aug. 11th.—Another fine day, a track that could not be improved were the first concomitants of a good afternoon's sport. There was a good race advertised. The 2:21 class, with three horses which had gained distinction in prior contests. These were Sister, Allan Roy and Albert W. Sister was largely the favorite in the pools, bringing \$25 to \$10 on the other two combined. This favoritism was hardly justified by the previous races, but, as the sequel showed, it was the correct estimate.

First heat.—There was the usual amount of scoring before the word was given for the start. At times first one would come up in the lead and then the other, though finally a very fair start was effected. Allan Roy and Sister went off nearly level, and these two had the battle all to themselves, the gray horse keeping the lead to the seven-furlong pole, when Sister came to his head and from there she had it all her own way, winning, with something to spare, in 2:21½.

Second heat.—Pool-selling was at an end. None were sanguine enough to bet against the favorite, and a change of drivers for Albert W. did not inspire much more confidence. Still there was a change. From the time the word was given Albert W. made a great effort. He took the lead and at the quarter pole, in 36 seconds, he was a length in front of Sister. At the half-mile, in 1:10, he was still further in advance and, there was jubilation shouted from his supporters, who deemed the heat won. But Sister was trotting fast and homely closing the gap inch by inch, and she won the heat in 2:21½, Albert W. a length behind, Allan Roy dropping in at his leisure.

Third heat.—In the third heat there was a change, Allan Roy, from the third position, made play from the start. He was alongside of Sister when 100 yards had been compassed; at the quarter, in 36 seconds, he was two lengths in front; at the half, in 1:10, he had increased the gap, and it looked as though the race was already scored to his credit. But Sister was gaining on him; at the seven-furlong pole they were even. She carried him to a break. At the dragwage he recovered quickly, however, and beat her under the wire by a short neck in 2:21½.

Fourth heat.—Notwithstanding the loss of the heat, Sister was still the favorite, so much so that few pools were sold. In the deciding heat Allan Roy again took the lead to be deprived of it by Sister at a critical period, which gave her the deciding games in a very exciting rubber; the time 2:22½.

Aug. 11th.—Purse \$800. 2:21 Class.
Sister, b m by Admiral, dam Flora—J. A. Goldsmith 1 1 1
Allan Roy, g g by Patchen Vernon—J. W. Donathan 2 3 1 2
Albert W. b s by Electioneer—A. Waldein 3 2 3 3
Time 2:21½, 2:21½, 2:21½, 2:22½.

SAME DAY.—Special Purse \$800. For roadsters.
Emma G., br m—T. Kennedy.....1 1 1
Bonner, Jr., b g—J. A. Goldsmith.....2 2 2
Pat Farrell, h g (pacer)—J. Geogan.....dis
Time, 2:59½, 2:54, 2:55½.

Aug. 12.—The fielders are discontented, claiming that like unto Obello their occupation is gone. Day after day and class after class the favorites come out first, and with one exception they have captured the purse in straight heats, with no show to hedge the first investments. As one of the amateurs of the short end of the pooling pathetically remarked, as he sadly jingled the fast-diminishing stock of coin in his pockets, and this, too, at the opening of the circuit, "I guess we'll have to do some tall walking this season if we want to take in all the shows."

This may account, in a measure, for the very small attendance Thursday to witness the trot for the 2:40 class, for which Gus Wilkes was in great demand against \$25 for the field, in which were Hidalgo, Mercant, and Bay Rose. The contest was a very one-sided affair, as, although in the first heat Mercant, and in the succeeding miles Hidalgo, cut out the work at a lively pace, gaining in each instance a clear head at the half-mile post, the success of Gus Wilkes was never in doubt as he turned into the home stretch, as in each instance he won, and with something to spare. Hidalgo made a very good struggle and was second in each instance, the time being 2:28, 2:30, and 2:32.

Aug. 12.—Purse \$800. 2:40 Class.
Gus Wilkes, b g by Mambrino Wilkes—A. L. Hinde.....1 1 1
Hidalgo, b g by Sultan—J. A. Goldsmith.....2 2 2
Bay Rose, b s by Sultan—J. N. Ayres.....4 3 3
Mercant, b g by Carr's Mambrino—J. D. Carr.....3 4 4
Time, 2:28, 2:30, 2:32.

Mr. J. B. Haggin has recently purchased in New York the following fillies:

From N. W. Kitson, Erdenheim stud, Chestnut Hill, Pa., Cresset, brown, 3, by Alarm, dam Lady Salyers by Longfellow.

From M. Clancy, the bay filly Jouglenese, 4, by Alarm, dam imp. Presto by Pretender.

From N. W. Kitson, the bay filly Altitude, 3, by Alarm dam Beresina by Kentucky.

While at Cleveland, Dr. D. G. Southerland, of East Saginaw, made an offer of \$6,000 for the Sphinx (2:29½), and Marvin forwarded the offer to Senator Stanford for his approval, but at last advice no reply had been received.

Harry Wilkes, 2:16, 2:14½, and 2:15½, are the best three trotting heats on record in a race with other horses. The average is 2:15½. In 1882 Clingstone trotted in 2:14½, 2:16 and 2:17½; average, 2:16.

Saratoga Racing Notes.

[N. Y. Spirit.]

The Dwyers, Baldwin, and Haggin have captured nearly all the stakes here so far, and not a few of the purses, the Brooklyn turmen getting decidedly the biggest slices. Inspector E., Volante, Grissetta—a notable trio—have been the principal bread-winners. The last-named, after being nearly left at the post, vanquished a pretty good field. Yet the filly does not, by any means, compare with her stable companion Larsdo, who will arrive here shortly. Ben Ali started in a purse race, and simply made a show of his company.

Will Miss Woodford ever face the flag again? is a question very often asked of late, but never satisfactorily answered. The queen's left foreleg or ankle is in a bad way, being very considerably swollen. If material improvement should ensue, she might possibly be seen again on the turf, but I'll venture to say that nine trainers out of ten believe the famous mare will never again be seen rushing past the string a winner, and the prevailing opinion is she will not be seen again at the starting post. An animal with such a shaky limb as hers is liable to break down even in strong work, and my own opinion is that the queen will soon be retired for good. Her last race was a victorious one, a fitting ending to a brilliant turf career. I believe the understanding is, she will be bred to Hindoo. She takes walking exercise at present, but galloping is out of the question.

A person seeing Troubadour taking his work during the last week or so, with his great stride and magnificent look, would not come to the conclusion he was watching a broken down animal. The Suburban winner is without a blemish of any kind, and looks the picture of a prince among racers. While he is taking his work regularly now—not very strong work—he will hardly be fit for a race before a couple of weeks, and it is not certain, maybe not probable, that he will face the flag here, except it should be as a competitor in some special event. He has only one engagement here, in the Grand Prize of Saratoga, and as that is a handicap fixture, the chances are he will not be among the starters, as he has, with Volante, the top weight, 125 lbs., allotted to him. My impression is that Troubadour will figure at the Coney Island autumn meeting, where he has engagements, and it is also probable he may be seen in some sensational matches or sweepstakes, since the owners of Volante, Ben Ali, and Dewdrop are of the matchmaking kind.

Decidedly the largest crowd of the week turned out on Saturday, the card being an inviting one, albeit the Cup event was expected to prove almost a virtual walk-over. The weather was perfection itself, and almost everything combined to render the sport of the most enjoyable kind. There were two stake events, the Spinaway, for two-year-olds, and the Saratoga Cup. The latter had only two starters, Volante and Aretino, odds of 10 to 1 being laid against the latter. It was little more than an exercise gallop for the first mile and a half or over, Aretino leading at first, but giving way to the Californian. Rounding the home turn the last time Aretino set sail in earnest, and entering the straight he was a trifle ahead of his competitor. I think Murphy, on Volante, had to use a little persuasion at this juncture, but it was only for a moment or so, as the famous flyer was soon in front, and passed the atting a winner under a comfortable pull in slower time than was ever made here on such a track.

Quite a different kind of race was that for the Spinaway Stakes, for which six spirited fillies contested. The talent was somewhat at sea in the winner-picking line, the preponderance of preference tending toward Bessie June, La-Juive being next in demand. It was the first appearance in the east of the California filly Grissetta, and somehow the impression obtained that, while she might have come out victorious in the west on more than one occasion, her eastern company was of quite a different kind. Consequently liberal odds were laid against her. The Dwyer filly, Agnes, a bad actor at the post, varied the vexatious delay there by throwing her jockey, and then ran away, jumping a fence in her flight. She was soon caught, and an indifferent start at last effected. Blessed getting off with a good lead, while Grissetta was away behind. It looked then as if the latter would never be able to close up the gap in the short space of five furlongs, but she gradually overhauled them one after another, and by a tremendous burst of speed on the stretch at last shot to the front, and won by nearly a length. Lizzie Krepps got off next to last, and came in second, a length in front of Agnes. Entering the straight Blessed had a lead of at least three open lengths, but quit badly on the stretch.

The track was very heavy on Monday from Sunday night's rain, but for all that the favorites, with a single exception, were victorious. The hitherto untitled Ferenzi, of the Haggin lot, opened the ball by winning the two-year-old purse in a veritable romp, Belle Broeck second. Royal Arch was the favorite in the mile and a quarter, although trainer Hyland tried to scratch him before the race, as the track did not suit him. Possibly the best way to run him is to restrain him until the run for home, but in the present case it looked as if the restraint had been carried just a trifle too far. When he was given his head at the head of the stretch he could not respond, and Hidalgo had the easiest sort of a victory. Harefoot, showing improvement right along, won the three-quarter race with the utmost ease, Lord Lorne getting the place.

In connection with the start in the Spinaway, where Grissetta got off so badly, although she won at that, J. W. McClellan, Baldwin's trainer, used language to Starter Wheatly which the latter deemed offensive, and reported the facts to the judges. McClellan was ruled off that afternoon, but on making a full apology was subsequently reinstated. It is true the start was not a good one, but there is hardly any question that the jockey on Grissetta was not a little to blame for getting off so badly. It is satisfactory to know that the unpleasantness passed off so quickly and so smoothly.

Such are the contrasts, the fluctuations of fame on the turf. Last year Monogram's western victories made the Buckden gelding first favorite for the Suburban. Thursday he was entered in a selling race, and had all he could do to win, so close was he pressed by a Canadian assling-plater. The condition of Monogram's legs threaten a breakdown at any time, and it is just possible he may not last until the end of the season, albeit he has been performing pretty well recently.

Another illustration is afforded in the case of the gelding Bettler. Last year he vanquished the great Freland in the Cash Handicap. This season he wears the harness of a hack horse, and takes kindly to the change. Before, it was, "Come on, my Bettler," as his quaint owner Medinger, in stentorian tones, assumed to encourage the flying steed. Now the inspiration is, "G'lang Bettler," as the brusque and persuasive John mildly plies the whip. A year ago the foot-footed Bettler was an aristocratic racer, listening to the plaudits of the multitude. Now he wears the plebeian habiliments incident to humdrum work between the shafts, and occasionally hears the menacing crack of his driver's whip.

Among the very best of the light-weight jockeys here is young Littlefield, recently engaged by Mr. Haggin for two

years. His services are in constant demand, and no better riding has been seen anywhere than he has displayed in several races here. His finish on O'Fallon in the Cash Handicap was worthy of McLaughlin or Murphy.

Tucks's filly, May Lady, pulled up lame after her race on Wednesday, and it is thought one of the tendons is affected. She will not face the flag again this season, and her trainer fears her racing days are over.

Haggin's gray, Ichi Ban, although coming here with a high California reputation, has failed to sustain it. He started twice here, but his performances in both cases were almost below par.

Jos Cotton, in his races, is given to occasional slight blinding at the nose, and I believe he bled a little in his last races, which probably accounted for his very poor performances.

Questioning Decisions.

A Chicago correspondent of the New York Sportsman in a recent letter says: "This brings me to what I think is the only method of stopping general in-and-out running, and that is a presiding judge—some one in whom the public and the owners have implicit confidence, one thoroughly posted in rules and in racing, and on whom glaring inconsistencies cannot be practiced without a rebuke. Racing has grown to such grand proportions that the owner and the public alike need protection, and this protection can only be enforced by a presiding judge. As long as judges are selected as they are at present, in a haphazard manner, the public will continue to cavil and cast reflections on decisions that do not suit them. I will take, for illustration, the Della Beach race as the strongest instance that can possibly be given. In that race the judges were men who certainly understood their business, and who were not only thoroughly posted, but equally as honest; yet, until after the contest not one in fifty had noticed who the judges were. Had these judges been in the stand regularly, and the public have known who it was who had rendered the decision, I don't think it would ever have been questioned; but it was questioned before the reporters had known who had given the race to Della Beach. Everyone knew the odds were 150 to 1 against Della Beach, and when the contest narrowed down to that filly and Surprise, all eyes were centered on the two, and the reporters were unanimous in their opinion that Surprise had won. Yet all know how difficult it is to judge a close finish unless right over the wire, and therefore they would never have questioned the decision had they waited a moment to consider who was in the stand. I thought at the time that Surprise won, but now I have not a shadow of a doubt but what Della Beach beat her, for each of the judges told me that Beach was entitled to the verdict by about six inches, a close shave, it is true, but yet enough to decide. This contest produced a great deal of bad blood and a sense that never should have been witnessed.

General Rowett was one of the judges, and when the decision was so generally questioned he came over to the reporters' stand to see how those gentlemen could view a finish so differently from the judges. He stated to the reporters that there was no difference of opinion among the judges, when Capt. Mainwaring of the Times remarked that, "We, the reporters, saw differently," whereupon General Rowett denounced him as a liar. The Captain turned his back to General Rowett, left the stand, and the next morning gave the General such a scolding as he will never forget. General Rowett was entirely too hasty, for he misunderstood Captain Mainwaring, or he would never have allowed his temper to get the better of him, and I am sure no one regrets it more than himself. Captain Mainwaring surrendered his badge to Mr. Brewster and declined to receive any courtesy from the club while General Rowett remained in the stand. No one knows better than Capt. Mainwaring the difficulty of judging a close finish from a distance, for while in the English army he was a high roller, and witnessed many of the grandest contests on the English turf. Had there been a presiding judge, such as I have suggested, neither he, Mr. Gallagher, nor any of the other reporters would have thought for a moment of questioning the decision, but being accustomed to seeing men in the stand frequently who knew nothing of racing, they did not think who decided Della Beach a winner until it was too late to retract.

Arab Wins at Buffalo.

BUFFALO, Aug. 6.—Purse \$1,000. 2:17 Class.
O. A. Hickok's b g Arab.....1 1 1
James Golden's b m Bonita.....2 3 2
C. D. Kenyon's r g William Arthur.....4 2 3
H. Simon's b s Jerome Turner.....3 4 4
Time, 2:20, 2:20½, 2:22.

Pacing at Sacramento.

AGRICULTURAL PARK, Aug. 11th. Purse \$800.
Pocahontas, ch m (cart)—S. C. Tryon.....3 3 0 2 3 1 1 1
Mink, b g—L. H. Todhunter.....1 2 0 1 2 2 2 3
Shaker, b g (cart).....2 1 3 3 1 3 3 2
Pedro, b b—Jae. Lyndon.....4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 to.
Time, 2:30½, 2:26, 2:25½, 2:31, 2:33, 2:35½, 2:46, 2:42.

Trotting at Portland, Oregon.

CITY VIEW PARK, July 31.—Trotting, 3 in 5, for named horses. Purse \$800.
Jane L. (to cart), br m by Hambletonian Mambrino, dam by Paul Jones.....Lindsey and Geo. Misner 1 1 1
Fred, Hambleton, ch b by Hambletonian Mambrino, dam Springfield Maid, by Lakeland Abdallah.....J. R. Sawyer 2 1 2
Time, 2:38, 2:34, 2:36½, 2:33½.

It was discovered after the three-pound operation had been performed on Philip S. that he would have died shortly had it not been resorted to. It may be that with the removal of an altogether unsuspected trouble—a deep-seated cancerous affection is what he has lost—the animal may gallop an altogether different horse to what he has been recently.

There was a peculiar bit of racing at the recent Pittsburg meeting. The blk m Lady Havens, driven by John Turner, trotted in two races. In the 2:29 class she won the first two heats, fastest 2:31½, and was distanced in the third in 2:33½. After this she won the 2:40 race in straight heats, best time, 2:33½.

Recently, at Portland, Or., Harry Stover sold to George Sayres, George Sayres to George Wiedler, George Wiedler to R. S. Perkins, the ch g Quebec, by Norfolk, dam Jennie Hull. Quebec and Sam Jones' Blue Mountain Belle have been sent on a tour to Montana.

The State Agricultural Society has designated Dr. W. F. Cntler as the health officer to look after the condition of all animals exhibited at the State Fair.

Applegate Bros. have bought Sovereign Pat for \$1,700.

A San Franciscan at Newmarket.

MR. EDITOR:—Your correspondent is a Californian in this city taking notes. As an ardent lover of that noble animal—the horse—and imbued in some degree with the spirit of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, he does not fail to participate in the widespread interest felt in the contests on the turf. At this season meetings are taking place all over England, and often two or three at the same time. The newspaper vendors on every hand have for sale the dailies, *The Sportsman* and *The Sporting Life* (with which has been incorporated *Bell's Life in London*, for so many years the oracle of the turf), and every daily paper we buy, from *The Thunderer*, *The Times*, and the courtly *Standard*, to the smallest sheet, contains columns of horse-racing news, set forth in the most prominent manner. I observed the coming on of the July meeting at Newmarket, and the sales of the yearlings at the same time and place by Messrs. Tattersall. This meeting is one of the most prominent in England, and second only to those at which the Derby and St. Leger are run, and it is made doubly interesting by the accompanying sales. The Messrs. Tattersall have been for generations the blood-horse auctioneers of this country, and now their business and the rearing of thoroughbreds have gone to such proportions that they sold at Newmarket this year about 400 yearlings.

The races took place on the 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th of July, in the afternoon of each day, and the sales were made at auction in the forenoon, and at and after 6 o'clock in the evening of each day. Until after 8 o'clock in the evening it was light enough for the sales in the open paddock. Newmarket is a little, old country town, directly north of London, and two and a half hours' ride from it by railroad. I went up on the forenoon of Wednesday the 7th, attended the races of that day, the sales of that evening and the sale of Thursday, the 8th, in the forenoon, returning to London on Thursday afternoon. The race-track is about two miles from the town. There are great numbers of almost broken down, rusty old vehicles to take the visitors out to the track for one shilling, but they charge more, and, in fact, anything they can get on the return trip. The nature of man seems to be the same under all skies. I stopped at the largest hotel of the place, and when I registered and asked for a room, the worthy publican said he must inform me that he charged a guinea (over \$5) for one night's lodging, and the meals to be paid for separately; I agreed, and paid accordingly. In the United States I have heard of some also worthy publicans who have taken the same advantage of such situations and have likewise taken in the stranger. There is a large ditch with an embankment of earth about fifteen feet high extending for over a mile across a large grass-covered common or plain. Beyond the ditch and near it, and parallel with it on the common, are two enclosures with low palings not exceeding four and a half feet in height; and these enclosures are in the shape of parallelograms about three hundred yards long and seventy-five yards wide, and about thirty yards apart. All the track there is enclosed in the space three hundred yards long and thirty yards wide between these enclosures. The judge's stand is about the middle of this three hundred yards. It is a little box only three or four feet above the ground, only large enough for one man—they have but one judge. The enclosure nearest the ditch has a small building in it that would cover about two hundred men standing. This is the enclosure for the general public, and in which the book-makers are assembled. The book-makers numbered about twenty, each having about one or two assistants. They had grip sacks, hooks and pencils, and stood generally in the same place all the time, marking their place with an umbrella or a stick stuck in the ground. The grip sack or the pocket was the bank, and the book and pencil kept all the accounts. Betting was general and spirited. Entrance into this enclosure was, in our money, \$2.50. I saw no pool-selling. The opposite parallelogram was subdivided by a small fence into two enclosures of about the same size; at the line of subdivision was the judge's stand. One of these sub-enclosures was for the members of the jockey club and their invited guests, and it contained a little house that would cover about fifty people. The other was the saddling enclosure and contained the weighing place and the posts just by the judge's stand, upon which were run up the numbers, according to the programme, of the horses to start and the names of the riders. Admission into this saddling enclosure was, in our money, \$5. There were about 4,000 people present, but many were on the embankment, or sat at a little distance in vehicles. In the enclosure there were not seats provided for over two hundred people. Much interest was manifested by my English chaperone in calling my attention to the Prince and Princess of Wales and their grown daughter, who, at times, mingled in the saddling paddock indiscriminately with the crowd, looking at the horses and seeing them saddled and unsaddled.

The track is not level. With the riders mounted the horses would go away off in the open, grass-covered plain out of sight over and behind a bill where they were started, and the first I could see of them was coming back in a straight line over the bill and keeping in a straight line to and between the enclosures and past the judge's stand. They made two considerable ascents and one descent in the course that could be seen from the enclosures, and had some level ground, but what the situation of the ground was over and beyond the bill where they were started, I could not see. The running was on the grass, and after it was over I went into the track where they had run in front of the judge's stand and I could not see any impression their feet had left. This is because they wore "tips," but the old system of plate is in force here yet.

There were seven races for the day, beginning at 2 P. M., and one-half hour between each start. This was carried out with rigid punctuality. Twenty minutes before each start the numbers of the starters and the names of riders were raised, and the betting would begin with great activity and noise. For the first ten minutes of a race the book-makers were engaged in paying out.

The first race was the Midsummer Stakes, 25 sovereigns, 10 forfeit, with 100 added, for three-year-olds, the Banbury mile. Colts 8 at 4 lbs.; fillies 8 at 7 lbs., without penalties.

The second race was a plate, 100 guineas, for four-year-olds and upwards; three-year-olds 8 at 4 lbs.; four years and upwards, 9 at; fillies and geldings allowed 3 lbs. The Banbury mile.

The third race, the Exeter Stakes, 40 sovereigns each, half forfeit, for two-year-olds, colts 8 st. 12 lbs.; fillies 8 at 9 lbs. Distance, six furlongs.

The fourth race, a selling plate of 100 guineas, for two-year-olds and upwards. Two-year-olds to carry 6 st. 7 lbs.; three, 8 at 5 lbs.; four and upwards 9 at. Five furlongs.

The fifth race, the July Cup, value 300 sovereigns, by subscription of 10 sovereigns each, and the remainder added by the club, for all ages; two-year-olds to carry 6 st. 5 lbs.;

three-year-olds to carry 8 st. 5 lbs.; four and upwards 9 st. 1 lb. Winner of a race of 1,000 sovereigns 12 lbs. extra. Six furlongs.

There were two other races, in one of which the added money was 100 sovereigns and in the other 200 sovereigns, one for two-year-olds and the other for all ages, both for less than one mile. Weights about the same as in other corresponding races.

I have given these memoranda to show how they have come down to short distances, and how the weights and added money compare with those of our Blood Horse Association.

There are very few races at the meeting for as great a distance as one mile and a half, and I see no mention of any more than that, but perhaps there may be some. And in forecasting about the one-mile-and-a-half races there is constant talk about non-stayers, and expressions of doubt as to whether the horses can go the distance. This looks as if there was deterioration of the stock; breeding for speed at the expense of stamina—a result that may become deplorable. In the United States we have two tests of speed—success in the race and time. Here little or no note is taken of time. At Newmarket I did not see a watch or hear the word time, and indeed it could not have been well taken at the judge's stand, because the start could not be seen from that point. Instead of watches the thorough-going race-men had field glasses to see the horses as they came in sight over the hill or the rise behind which they were started. The most prominent race was for the July Cup. The prize, a gold vase and two candlesticks, was set on a table by the judge's stand. It was worth 300 sovereigns, and was a glittering trophy. Four high-class horses contested for it: Melton, Brighton, Fulmen, and Highland Chief. Melton had won the Derby and St. Leger, but he carried 9 st. and 13 lbs., while the others carried 9 st. and 1 lb. Archer rode Melton, and Wood rode Brighton. So far this year Wood has been a more successful rider than Archer, and the two stand at the head of the jockeys of England. It was a fine race. Melton won by three-quarters of a length over Brighton, and a length divided Brighton and Fulmen. When they came into the saddling enclosure there was great exultation, Melton was surrounded and patted and petted by everybody who could get to him, ladies and all, and Archer was congratulated by an enthusiastic crowd. I stood by the winner and examined him closely. He is about 15.3, bay, good at every point, of the most perfect quality, and strikingly like Sir Modred. He looks like the winner of the Derby and St. Leger ought to look. But withal, I could not help thinking that Beaconsfield, as I saw him in the Night-hawk Stakes, at Sacramento, in the summer of last year, when Garland had him hit to run for a man's life, could have beaten him the Banbury mile, on the turf, "behind the ditch."

There is no stable at or near the track. The horses are ridden or led out from town, and the trainers have only, in addition to the saddle or bridle, a large saddle cloth, and a bottle of water with which they wet the mouth before and after the run. The saddle cloth is taken off for the race, and after it is over it is replaced under the saddle, and the stable boy mounts and rides back to town. All this is strikingly simple in comparison with the equipments and carrying on over our horses after a race.

I returned to town from the races, and at 6 o'clock P. M. walked into the Park Paddock, owned by Messrs. Tattersall, to examine the yearlings and attend the sale. Mr. Tattersall is an old man, and seated himself in a little box elevated two or three feet above the ground, with a clerk at his left hand. Immediately in front of him was a ring 30 feet in diameter with a small railing around it and a gate on each side, one to lead the yearlings in and out. Near at hand, before and during the sale, the youngsters were being led in circles, those of each stable together, one man leading each and all, numbered according to the catalogue giving the pedigrees. The bitain their months were circular, enclosing the under jaw, with pendants from that part of it in the month, like some Mexican bits used in California, from whence it must have been borrowed. Promptly one after another the yearlings were led into the sale ring in the order of their numbers. Mr. Tattersall, in an ordinary tone of voice, would call the number, read the pedigree and ask for bids. If no bid was made very quickly the animal was led out. If there was a bid he would say "I am bid so and so," as the case might be. "If there was no answer he would say, "Gone" and drop his little hammer almost noiselessly. If other bids were made he simply called out the additional number of guineas (all bids were made in guineas) and when the bidding would stop he would say, "Any more bids?" and when no more were promptly made he would say "Gone," and drop his hammer. The whole auction was in a conversational tone, and not the least effort was made to get or raise a bidder. When I saw some little competition for a fine Sterling or Hermit colt, and the whole thing going so tamely and a dropping of the hammer so soon after the last bid, I thought what a good thing it would be for the breeder if he had Whitehead there for a few minutes to raise some enthusiasm and the figures of the buyers. The first lot I saw sold were by Peter, Beandessert, George Frederick and Hilarius. They were fair-looking and nothing more, and averaged about \$1,000 apiece. Next were nine colts and fillies by Sterling out of mares of the best families, and some of them already dams of winners. The first offered was a colt out of Crucifix, a brother to Paradox and he was taken over several persistent bidders by the Prince of Wales for over \$16,000. The next was a colt out of Sea Gull, and was bought by Dawson, the trainer, for near the same price. The nine averaged over \$7,000 apiece. They were fine-looking colts, with both quality and substance, but they did not excite me I could have selected from those of Mr. Theodore Winters, by Norfolk and Hooker, sold at his Sacramento sale last summer. On Thursday morning two by Macaroni were sold—a colt for a little over \$1,500, and a filly for a little over \$1,000. A number by Dutch Skater were offered, but the owner had fixed limits and only a few of the most inferior were disposed of, averaging a little over \$500. All of the Dutch Skaters I saw were small, though showing quality. Then came the Hermits, seven in number. They showed the highest quality of all, but were generally deficient in substance or rather they didn't have the substance of the Sterlings. It was the sensational lot of yearlings—the get of Hermit, last year, having brought fabulous prices but this year they fell behind the Sterlings—averaging only about \$5,000 apiece, though one of them was out of the dam of Triant, one out of the dam of Kermesse, one a brother of Martin Torpedo and Shotone, and all out of first-class mares. But I must stop. This letter is stripped of every word of embellishment, yet it has grown to such great length. It is only intended to detail some things seen on a first visit to Newmarket Heath by a TRAVELER.

LONDON, July 10, 1886.

The officials at Washington Park are at out with some of the racing reporters, as also are Gen. Rowett and some of the gentlemen who have acted as judges at its meeting.

Track Notes from Santa Rosa.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Yesterday I rode out on the pleasant, three-quarter-of-a-mile drive from town to the Sonoma County Agricultural Park Association Fair grounds. They are getting everything in readiness for the fair next week, and in tip-top style. Some of the stables are already occupied. All are engaged. Among the noted stables to be represented here may be mentioned the Palo Alto, Corbett's, L. J. Rose's, John A. Goldsmith's, D. M. Reavis's, Bruce Crocker's, W. L. Appleby's, Willet & Johnson's, W. H. Seales', T. Kennedy's, Kelly & Lynch's, Hill & Gries', Eugene Hart's, M. F. Tarpey's, John Williams', E. H. Miller, Jr.'s, T. K. Vail's, Lee Shener's, S. K. Tretry's, Blasingame & Rowell's, A. Lathrop's, E. M. Raiton's, Matt Story's, H. G. Cox's, G. W. Trabern's, W. Barstow's, E. Heeman's, A. L. Whitney's, S. Sperry's, the Sonoma County Breeders' Association's, and others. Mr. Sargent, in charge of the Palo Alto stables, will have seven 2, 3, and 4 year-olds; Rose 4; Goldsmith 4; the S. C. B. A. 3, including Anteeo, and two of Anteros—De Turk's colt and Jaa. H. Laughlin's filly—will try their first steps upon the turf. Anteeo himself, in charge of George Baylis, is in splendid form. Without going further into details, I think it safe to predict that the week will be famous in turf performances, with the strong probability of some breaking of records. The track is in prime condition. All the way around it has been improved, especially just before the opening to the home stretch, which has been better graded, so that now the entire track is as nearly perfect as it can be made. Another excellent improvement is the hedge-row of Monterey cypress on the back of the track, from midway between the quarter and half-mile poles all the way to the home stretch, which makes it better for riders and drivers and the horses, and enables a better view of the races from the grand stand and to the judges.

A large well, 10 feet in diameter and 32 feet deep, has been dug between the pavilion and the grand stand, from which the water is forced up into the huge, elevated tanks by steam power. The well supplies more than is required for all uses, and the water is pure, cold and delicious. I learned a new mode for levelling off and smoothing rough and broken ground while out there yesterday. It was the thought of vice-president Jas. H. Laughlin applied to practice. The broad space between the racing stables on both sides, on the adobe soil, need to crack and was irregular; very disagreeable either in riding, driving or walking. Mr. Laughlin had a rail of railroad iron brought there, hitched it by a trace chain at each end to a stout team, and first dragged over the ground the flat bottom to the ground. It cut away the stubble clean, and also the irregularities of the ground; this done, he had the rail hauled over the track, top side down, and this smoothed it better than a roller could. The method is worthy of notice for others to try.

Mr. Laughlin is an old Tennessee breeder of fine stock, and ably seconds President De Turk in the turf and live-stock departments. He has some of the best stock of every species in the State, and is a farmer of over fifty years' experience. In this capacity he has selected the straw and hay for all the stabling and sheds, all of which is of choice quality; I never saw finer hay or better haled. It is cleanly, thoroughly dry, nutritious, and free from weeds or deleterious stuff. It was grown on one of the best farms on Mark West, choice oats cut exactly at the right time, excellently cured, and pressed by a new patent which puts it in layers very convenient to handle. The stable hands commend it as the finest hay they have ever fed to horses. The veteran Cairn Simpson will be prodder than ever when he sees Anteeo and his colts and fillies here next week. A. J. Ludwig has two of his colts which he will not enter this year on the turf; they are beauties. The veteran has bred Anteeo, Antevolo and Anteros; now let him name the next Antep, and rake the jackpot. I count, of course, on his coming, because everybody expects him, and he will receive hearty welcome. The races will be extra good, with two or three big days and everything lively. O. M.

The Tattersalls.

Accompanying one of *Vanity Fair's* excellent and popular cartoons of Mr. Edmund Tattersall, the present head of the celebrated family, is the following brief sketch of the founder and present proprietor of Tattersall's in London:

"The ancient institution of Tattersall's was founded a hundred and twenty years ago by Richard Tattersall, a Lancashire wool-atapler, who loved bores better than wool. So he did not succeed with wool, and went to London to try horses. The Lord Grosvenor of the day—the present Duke of Westminster's progenitor—gave to Richard, in 1766, a ninety-nine years' lease of part of those Five Fields in which those who had died of the Plague of London had been buried, and whereon Grosvenor-place and Grosvenor-square now stand. Upon this ground Richard built the original Tattersall's for the purpose of holding periodical sales of horses. "The Corner" soon became the headquarters of racing and of racing men. The Jockey Club met there and lived there as at a club, and Richard Tattersall developed into a great personage and the friend of George IV., with whom he is said to have become at one time a joint proprietor of the *Morning Post*. When Richard died, his son Edmund succeeded him; and Edmund was again succeeded by his son Richard, who was followed by his nephew the present Mr. Edmund Tattersall.

"Mr. Tattersall, who has now been for thirty years in the business, was born something less than sixty years ago, succeeded to the rostrum just as the lease of 'The Corner' was expiring, and moved into the new Albert Gate establishment in 1865; and Mr. Pain was for some time in the partnership of the firm, but on his death the old name was once more restored to the junior partnership in the person of Mr. Somerville Tattersall, who left Eaton to take up the family business. That business has much increased of late years, and particularly as regards the sale of thoroughbreds, for which Mr. Tattersall has established sales at Newmarket, where some of his greatest triumphs have been achieved—triumphs in which his son threatens to rival him.

"Mr. Tattersall is the most genial and best-looking of all auctioneers, and withal a man of much presence. He is popular with a large circle of friends; he was once fond of hunting, and rode the very light weight of 10 st. 7 lbs.; he is still a most hospitable host, and the possessor of some of the best wine in the country. Everybody knows him, and his name is known to everybody."

Smith's Honest Allen, a useful horse, by Honest Allen, Sr., by Ethan Allen, who died on Saturday last, at Concord, N. H., aged 26, was a wonderfully useful horse. He had been twenty-two years in the stud, and had sired over 1,000 horses. Of these his owner has sold, in the last twenty years, 265 roadster colts to New York parties, at an average of over \$500. His best trotters were Alton Boy, 2:30; and Shakspeare, the first horse to show better than 2:30 in New Hampshire.

An Oleman Travels.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—I am just back from a trip to Clear Lake county. This section of California is truly called the Switzerland of America. Pelion is piled in Ossa. Mountain after mountain rises o'er the ragged land. On the Lakeport and Cloverdale road, at the watershed ar divide, he who loves Nature, and in her varied moods finds food for reflection, drinks in an inspiration of delight. Far, far in the distance we see the distant glimmer of the northern end of Clear Lake. The southern end of the lake is hidden by the guardian of the water, Uncle Sam—or known by the Indian name Mt. Konocti—the salient feature of the landscape. Winding from our feet in many a turn, the road, like a wounded snake, follows a tortuous little streamlet until it becomes a creek of considerable size, called Kelsey Creek; which, after it has left the heather-hrowned and bush-covered mountains of its birth, swells, with overflowing heart, to bless the green fields which border the hills around the shores of the lake.

The ladies and all of us turn a lingering look behind, then down the grade we dash westward toward the setting sun. I had old No Time winner of seven out of eight races last year, you remember, on the wheel. I had the old horse's head pulled onto his shoulders to keep his mate on his feet. Clouds of dust apprised us in time to pull out on some turn to meet and pass parties returning from the G. A. R. in the city. For miles we drove in a narrow track, next to high cliffs on our right, dark chasms on our left. We held up at last at the toll gate at the foot of the grade, watered our panting steeds, sponged out their dusty nostrils, and washed off their tired legs. Once more we sped along Geyser Creek, out at last past a ruined mill, from the country stern and wild into the fair land of the valley of Cloverdale. Vines, corn, hay and grain made it look the land of plenty. The last glance of departing day smiled on her tired children, and the horses nighed a welcome to the land which promised rest and food. At Cloverdale mine host of the U. S. Hotel put us at ease, and our horses rested in wide stalls, happy to eat their fill and dream of home. Next day, by way of Santa Rosa, we reached Petaluma. Mart Rollins, at the county seat, showed me Mr. McFadden's yearling by Anteo, dam by Milton Medium, a perfect beauty and of great promise, so my friend Rollins says. Geo. Baylis is, with the hand of an artist, leaving his impress on a number of young things; he has an Anteo two years old. He dropped from 2:44 to 2:33 in a week. Anteo, the Western King, is rounding into shape, and will make, later on, a big showing. At Petaluma, Nellie R. is ailing with a swollen hind leg. Sperry works her out in 35 to 40, but is afraid to keep her up for a great effort. The chances are she does not start this year. Sperry worked out Viking a couple of weeks ago with Rastic in 2:35. "No use in trying to team Viking with Rustic," said Sperry, "he has served eighty mares and has not been out of his stable except to be ridden by a boy." Nevertheless, old Rustic—for, alas! he is getting old—trotting away on the outside, forced his son twice off his feet, held up for him on the turns, and headed him over the score in 2:35. Fred, Vail has a fine Anteo yearling belonging to Mr. Reilly of Petaluma, can show 3:30 now. Steve Crandall has a monstrous yearling by Dana, which promises well, but has strained himself at play. Sperry has a steel gray filly by Capri, he by Jas. Lick, a beauty, an inch higher behind than forward, and, to my mind, the flower of the flock of yearlings.

Dan Misner has Boss, by Gladiator, and one or two more local horses. "Daddy Unkless" (the old gentleman) I often see leading a beautiful mare by Alexander, a golden bay, sixteen hands and over high, and as fast as she is good-looking. The big horses in Sonoma county I do not think hold the sceptre with so strong a hand as they used. People do not ask, with open mouth, as of yore, how much does he weigh? Now they want good feet and legs, great muscular development and action. It was dark when the wood-covered slopes of the Olema valley rustled with all their leaves a welcome home. All nature, in that watching hour when daylight dies, said to me as I say to you and yours, a fair good night.

OLEMA, Aug. 8, 1886.

RUSTIC.

The English "Classic" Races.

The entries for the Epsom Derby, Oaks and Grand Prizes of 1888 are contained in the *English Racing Calendar* of July 15th. There is a considerable falling off in the two first named, and the Grand Prize is the only one to hold its own. The Derby list is the smallest since 1845, and the Oaks has fewer subscribers than has been the case since 1875. The revenues from the stand and other properties at Epsom are so princely that those interested could well afford to sail with the times and restore the Derby and Oaks to their old pride of place by liberal donations of added money. The result of such a policy is well instanced in the case of the Epsom Grand Prize, a race only established for six years. The £1,000 added to it keeps it well ahead of its seniors in point of subscriptions. The entries for the race for five years past are as follows:

	1884.	1885.	1886.	1887.	1888.
Derby.....	189	189	200	193	163
Oaks.....	148	145	139	150	133
Grand Prize.....	206	215	239	202	205

It is worthy of note that English owners are drawing in their horns very pointedly in the matter of making entries *en bloc*. The terms are £50 h. f. and it is quite clear that even the wealthiest racing men in England have come to the conclusion that in these days a "pony" (£25) should not be thrown away too lightly. It is but a few years since that breeders and owners used to enter colts and fillies in batches of ten or a dozen, whereas at present a brace is about as much as most men enter, and a lot of four or five is quite remarkable. It has been given out that Mr. Haggin made several entries for the races under mention, but none of his stock are in the official list. Pierre Lorillard has an entry in the Derby and another in the Oaks—the c h by Mortemer—Lou Lanier and the gr f by Mortemer—Lizzie Lucas—but these are the only Americans in. The Prince of Wales, half brother to Paradox, by Sterling in Canistry, and Falcon, by Hermit in Lady Peregrine in the Derby and grand prize. The first named of these two is the highest-priced yearling of the season, he having cost H. R. H. 3,100 guineas at the recent Yardley sale. Foxhall, the American son of King Alfonso and Jamaica, is represented in the Derby by a bay colt from Fastig Girl, and in the Oaks by a chestnut daughter of Water Lily. Both are entered by Lord Roseberry. A full brother to Ormonde—by Bend Or—Lily Agnes—this year's phenomenal Derby winner, is entered for the Derby by the Duke of Westminster, his breeder.

Describing a French trotting meeting, which took place not long ago, a correspondent relates that one of the contestants in a race was driven with two pairs of lines and a curb-bit. It is hardly necessary to say that he did not win.

Young Trotters in Kentucky.

This is surely a fast age that we live in, if we judge by the performances of some of the young trotters. It certainly is an age of improvement for the ways of jogging, speeding, etc., are entirely different from what they were in the long ago. The phenomenal performance of the Lumps filly (two-year-old) that went a half mile in 1:15, last quarter in 36 seconds, with only twenty-one days' handling, is worthy of record. Yet it is charged as a serious advantage that Mr. Hayes drove her with "hobbles." Let such be the case, if she wore them it was only done to steady her, for the use of them would not serve in the least to accelerate her speed. She is a wonder! Let her have all the honor due her. The success of a trotter and the speed he attains is, of course, to a great extent, owing to his early education. Be patient with him, find out his purest gait, teach him how to perform his part, and, as he advances in years, all trouble with him ceases. The lesson once well learned is everlasting. I am not a professional trainer, neither do I make any pretensions. Yet, an opinion now and then expressed probably would not go amiss. It does seem to me that if I was the fortunate owner of a coming youngster, I would let him condition himself. I would not work him as a yearling, as a two or even as a three-year-old, only enough to keep him well broken and tractable. If he ever becomes a natural trotter the gait must be natural as a four-year-old, and from that time on he is perfectly able to stand a hard campaign. I, though, possibly might prove to be like many others naturally ambitious ever anxious to have the best one in every form. The history of the trotting horse from early ages down to the present day, is not only a subject of the deepest interest, but contains within its pages a great deal of unjust as well as just criticism. To gain perfection in any undertaking I hold that criticism is necessary, for there is no one, it matters not how little versed in trotting-horse lore, but what would stumble upon a suggestion that would be of benefit. Although it may be necessary, understand me, I do not deny it, still the many peculiar mechanical appliances used to-day, to my mind detract greatly from the beauty of the gait. To see a noble fellow rigged, hooted, weighted and strapped, does seem unnatural, and, as I heard a gentleman remark a few days ago, it seems that all the cruel ingenuity of man is put to the test in order to force a horse to do what is altogether unnatural. Kentuckians are asking each other the question, "Is it possible that California is going to win all of our two, three and four-year-old stakes?" They have the material, there is no question about that, and are already making a good start in that direction. Palo Alto trotted a great race at East Saginaw, Mich., last week, beating Bowerman Bros' little pet Wilton. Of course we would like to have seen the tables turned, but so be it: With Georgetown and Ben Hur, two-year-olds, Wild Rake, three-year-old, and Eagle Bird, four-year-old, we intend to contest every inch for supremacy. A visit to our track yesterday showed everything working very nicely. The hay colt Critic, three years, by Crittenden, first dam by Alcalde, went an easy half-mile in 1:14. This colt has had but little handling this year, and is now rapidly improving. Eagle Bird was sent two easy miles in 2:24 and 2:24. Olaf, by Waveland Chief, stepped a mile under a pull in 2:24, while Wild Rake, a three-year-old, by Hambletonian Mambrino, surprised us all by jogging home in 2:32, last quarter in 35 seconds, last three-quarters in 1:49; by a calculation you will see that the middle half was trotted in 1:12. He is one of the best three-year-olds in Kentucky, and reflects great credit upon his owner and trainer, Mr. Wm. Bryant.—*Corr. Chicago Horseman.*

Brown Hal.

But three pacing stallions have paced to technical records of 2:20 or better, and the best figure stops at 2:17. This mark has been reached by Colanet, and recently at Pittsburg by Brown Hal. The last named has, up to his debut at Pittsburg, had a vicarious career. He was heavily weighted in the hope of making him a fast trotter. His conformation and inheritance was against conversion to an alien gait, though in the latter part of May, 1885, he trotted a mile over Major Campbell Brown's three-quarter track in 2:21. Last season John Bostick brought Brown Hal north to try his fortune with the trotters. The great weight carried over him, and defeat was his portion every time he started. Returned to the blue-grass pastures of Tennessee, the stallion relieved of the metal, paced a mile late in October in 2:18, and repeated in 2:16. One week later he paced a quarter in 31 seconds, a 2:05 gait, and a few days since paced a mile at Pittsburg in 2:10. Brown Hal is a dyed-in-the-wool pacer. He is a full brother to Little Brown Jug, 2:11, by Gibson's Tom Hal, dam Julia Thompson, by the Bryant Horse, son of Clipper, by Clay's Tom Hal. He is a brown stallion with wine-colored muzzle and flanks, and stands 15½ hands. Major Brown acted wisely in allowing the horse to take his natural gait. As a trotter he was a rank failure; as a pacer he has placed 2:17 to his credit, and, barring accident, will likely set a stallion mark that will take years to eclipse.—*Wilkes' Spirit.*

HERD AND SWINE.

An English Jersey Sale.

(Cable to N. Y. Herald.)

One of the greatest sales of Jersey cattle ever announced in Great Britain, as regards breeding, took place yesterday, July 29th, at Mr. James Blyth's New Farm, Blythwood, about thirty-two miles from London. They were exposed for sale, without reserve—excepting five choice animals, two bulls and three cows, winners at most of the leading English shows—at the prohibitory price of two hundred and fifty guineas each. Mr. Blyth is one of the partners in a large firm of wine merchants. He started farming six years ago under guidance of the principal of his firm, who founded not only the Dairy Society of Great Britain, but theshire stud-book society.

For a long time it had been well understood that the London supply of milk came from the cows aptly described as mongrel—a cross between the Shorthorn and Hereford breeds predominating. As far back as 1821 an attempt was made to introduce Jerseys, which then included in the title of Alderneys and Guernseys; but down to the last twenty years the little milk-mare of the Orchard Islands had not succeeded in establishing herself firmly among the metropolitan dairymen.

A large number of those to-day journeyed to Blythwood through the pleasant valley of the River Stort. It was considered that the prices were low, remembering the famous Shorthorn sales at Dunmore, in Shropshire, and at Windermere, when the Canadians were dispersed, and at Windoor

when there was scattered what *Punch* called "the golden Shorthorn."

About one o'clock the Duke of Marlborough drove on to the ground, accompanied by his steward. Very soon afterward he was followed by Lady Brooke, formerly the heiress Miss Maynard, accompanied by her husband, who is heir to the Earldom of Warwick. She drove four bright bays before an old-time drag into the reserved paddock. It is hard to say whether the action of her animals or her skill in handling the ribbons was the most admired. Lord Harlech, who is a great agriculturist at his Welsh and Irish seats, joined the company. This included nearly all the breeders of dairy stock in England. Lord Brooke presided at the luncheon in a large barn, where over four hundred persons were present. The toasts customary to all large English sales were proposed. The absence of any United States breeders was alluded to, and the fact that they thought direct from the Island of Jersey instead of from the best mainland stocks brought from Jersey into Great Britain was commented on.

The sale was started with a plain-looking cow, but said to be one of the best bred in the herd. Only very ordinary prices were realized for some time. The reserve prices seemed to check the sale. Auctioneer Thornton, the Tattersall of farmyard animals, found his sand-glass, which measures the auctioneer's discretion in England, run out before there was any bid for the reservations; but when some tender-eyed thoroughbreds, not reserved, were brought into the ring, a brisk competition at small rising bids set in, the Duke of Marlborough, the Earl of Abingdon, and Lord Brooke, seemingly urged by his wife, who from time to time expressed her admiration for the many beautiful and docile animals, bidding. But in no case did the prices rise to what is called high, and the sand-glass was repeatedly held up to allow bidders to make up their minds. The total for fifty-three Jersey animals realized \$3,640, being an average only of \$163 each. The auctioneer expressed himself satisfied, but Mr. Blyth, the owner, who doubtless was the best judge, seemed disappointed, because for many choicer animals exposed, he had received larger private offers. Among the chief buyers was the Duke of Marlborough, who is founding a Jersey herd at Bleasheim, while to-day he is auctioning his pictures. Also Mr. C. W. Tindall, well known in America as a Shorthorn breeder. The average prices were not much above those for dairy cattle, and far under the prices realized at several great Jersey sales a few years back.

All the animals had sentimental names, which the auctioneer rolled on his tongue—"How much for Rosy?" or "Sweeter Secret?" or "Dorothy Daisy?" or "Olivia?" or "Belle American?" The farmers doubtless recognize the names of the same sires as these, such as Longueville Beau, Jersey King, Wolseley's Glory. I was informed that one little animal in the herd had, between February 1 last and the 1st of the present month, yielded 501 gallons that made 282 pounds of butter. The prices serve to indicate great agricultural depression, because Mr. Blyth's herd is admitted to be as highly bred in Jersey cattle as any on the Channel island or main-land.

Management of Animals.

It often occurs to me that misapprehension exists as to the disposition of animals, their treatment and training, owing to which losses occur, accidents take place, and the owners do not reap the full benefit they might do from the animals of the farm. This is a subject to which I have given a good deal of attention for many years past, and one which, I think, would result in benefit to agriculturists, if you would open your columns to its discussion. I claim that the disposition of an animal at birth is like a piece of soft clay, to be molded at will into any shape the skill and knowledge of the trainer can give it. We frequently hear people speak of hereditary vices. From this I dissent. Like men, animals are born with different temperaments, some lively, some sluggish, but whenever I see an animal develop vice, I place such to the credit of errors in training. Thus, a lively, playful bull is said to be wicked. The old axiom that you may thrash the devil in but never out, is strikingly applicable.

In something like thirty years' experience of a herd in which bulls were reared for sale, and into which sires were drafted from various herds, I have never known a vicious bull, if I except the following case, which goes to prove the truth of my contention. One young bull was what I called a lively one, playful, and simply needed that you kept your eye upon him when loose, or in his gambols he might have upset you. One day, when he was chafing at his strap, owing to flies, a visitor, a friend of the owner, struck him several blows with his stick, remarking that he needed correction. Had the bull been loose, the correction would have been reversed; for so long as the bull remained in the herd, whenever he heard the voice or the footsteps of the man who had struck him, he made desperate efforts to release himself. In proof that his rage was reserved for this one man, I may mention that one night a noise was heard in the farmyard. One of the men went down, and found the bull loose in the yard. He walked up to it, took it by the nose-ring, and led it as quiet as a lamb back to its stall. In this herd the animals were always kindly but firmly treated, and kept in constant contact with human beings; up to a year old they were let out daily in the yard for exercise. Before being sold a ring was put in the nose, and they were bound up in a stall by a leather strap round the neck, and affixed to a head stake, with a movable ring to the latter, regularly led out for exercise, and kept in touch with the human attendants.

Whenever I hear of a vicious bull I come to the conclusion that he has been badly trained in youth; whenever I hear of a bull attacking a human being, I am convinced that he is but repaying previous brutal treatment. When a cow kicks on being milked, she is either suffering from sore teats, or has been abused. Whenever a cow holds her milk, it is a sign that her attendant has ill-used her. Whenever I see a kicking, unmanageable, or stupid horse, depend upon it that he has been in the hands of an incompetent breeder or trainer, or both. Either he has been unskillfully treated as a foal, or badly broken.

Good butter and cheese cannot be made from the milk of cows which are deprived of pure water. The sure way to have good cows is to raise them yourself. Selling the whole milk off the farm is ruinous of fertility, and can only be afforded when the receipts for the milk are so good as to afford a return to the land by the purchase of food for the stock, or of fertilizers, or both.

To improve the milking quality of a dairy herd select bulls from the best milkers. The milking qualities of a cow depend more upon those of her sire's mother than upon those of her own.

One cow that will give 6,000 pounds of milk in a season brings more net profit than three cows producing only 1,000 pounds each.

Sale of Standard Bred Trotting Stock,

PROPERTY OF

Late **SILAS SKINNER,**

Formerly of Baker Co., Oregon, and recently of Napa, Co., Cal.,

Bred by W.M. T. WITHERS, and imported direct from his Fairlawn Stock Farm, Lexington, Ky.

To be Sold by Public Auction

BY

KILLIP & CO.

DURING THE

State Fair at Sacramento.

Time to be announced on a future day, Further particulars hereafter.

No. 1. Bay filly, foaled April 7, 1883, by Alcona 730, he by Belmont 33, sire of Fannie Witherpoon, 2:16; Piedmont, 2:17; and 27 others with a record of 2:30 or better. 1st dam Namora by Belmont Mambrino, son of Belmont; 2d dam the Lucky mare by Blood's Black Hawk, by Vermont Black Hawk.

No. 2. Black filly, 2 years old, full sister to No. 1.

No. 3. Bay colt, foaled April 1, 1885, full brother to No. 1.

No. 4. Bay gelding, 2 years old, by Alcona, he by Belmont, he by Alexander's Abdallah, he by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, 1st dam Melanora by Duke of Orange, Jr., by Duke of Orange, he by Horzelle Hambletonian, full brother to Volunteer; 2d dam Vella by Cassine M. Clay, Jr.; 3rd dam by Alexander's Abdallah.

No. 5. Black filly, yearling, full sister to No. 4.

No. 6. Bay gelding by Alcona, he by Belmont, he by Alexander's Abdallah, son of Hambletonian, 1st dam Panny by Cassius M. Clay, Jr.; 2d dam Lady Bichiehu by Bichiehu, son of Mambrino Chief; 3d dam Lady Vance by Trimble's Eclipse, son of American Eclipse; 4th dam by Joe Gale, son of Marlboro; 5th dam by James Lowry's son of imported Hedgeford; 6th dam by Consul son of imp. Consul; 7th dam by imp. Medley, etc.

No. 7. Black filly, foaled Feb. 22, 1885, full sister to No. 5.

No. 8. Flora Bell, black mare, (with colt at foot), foaled Mar. 24, 1883, by Alcona, he by Belmont, 1st dam Fontana by Belmont or Belmont Prince; 2d dam Fannie Williams by Alexander's Abdallah; (for extended pedigree see Walker's Register of Standard Brood-mares); Colt by her side, foaled May 8, 1886, by Alcona Clay, he by Alcona out of Madonna, by Cassius M. Clay, Jr. 2d dam by Alexander's Edwin Forrest.

KILLIP & CO.,

Will sell by Public Auction at the

OAKLAND RACE TRACK,

DURING THE FAIR WEEK,

The well-known and fashionably bred

TROTTER STALLION

ALCONA, 730,

On account of his joint owners, Mr. A. C. GOORICH of Baker Co., Oregon, and Mrs. SILAS SKINNER, of Napa Co., Cal., formerly of Baker Co., Oregon.

Alcona's (No. 730) pedigree is as follows: Chestnut horse, bred by W. T. Withers, Lexington, Ky., foaled April, 1877. Sire by Belmont, sire of Fanny Witherpoon record 2:16; and sire of Westmont, harness record pacing 2:13; and 2:01 with running mate, and the sire of 27 others with records better than 2:30. Sire of the dams of Catchfly 2:18; McMahon, 2:19; and Durango, 2:23.

1st dam Queen Mary by Mambrino Chief, the sire of Lady Thorn, record 2:14; Woodford Mambrino, record 2:24; and sire of the dams of Piedmont, 2:17; Director, 2:17; and Voltaire, 2:20.

Almont sired by Alexander's Abdallah, sire of Goldsmith Maid, 2:14. 1st dam by Mambrino Chief, sire of Lady Thorn, 2:14; second dam by Pilot, Jr., sire of John Morgan, 2:24, and sire of 9 others with records better than 2:30. Also the sire of the dam of Maud S., 2:08; Jay-Eye-See, 2:10; Noontide 2:20; Naid Queen, 2:20; Mambrino Gift, stallion record 2:20; Nutwood, 2:18. The second dam of Alcona, a fast mare whose pedigree has not yet been developed, bred by D. C. Coleman, Fayette Co., Ky. Now Queen Mary owned by W. T. Withers, Fairlawn Stock Farm, Lexington, Ky.

Mechanics' Institute FAIR.

TWENTY-FIRST EXPOSITION.

SAN FRANCISCO, 1886.

Opens August 24—Closes September 25.

IN THEIR

Immense Pavilion on Larkin street with a Grand Display of NATURAL AND MANUFACTURED PRODUCTS OF THE PACIFIC COAST, including magnificent collection of Oil and Water-Color Paintings, Art Work and Photography; MACHINERY in operation; A SPECIAL FLORAL EXHIBIT each week; the finest display of FRUITS, ORNAMENTAL and VASES EVER before presented to the people; and a Grand Instrumental Concert day and evening.

PRICES OF ADMISSION: Double Season Ticket \$5. Single Season Ticket \$3. Adult's Single Admission 25 Cents. Children's Single Admission 15 Cents. Members of the Institute entitled to Season Ticket at half rates.

Full particulars given or sent on application to the Assistant Secretary, No. 31 Post street.

P. B. CORNWALL, President,
J. H. GILMORE, Superintendent,
W. P. GILBERT, Secretary,
J. H. CULVER, Assistant Secretary.

Sonoma County AGRICULTURAL PARK

Association Santa Rosa, CAL.

EIGHTH ANNUAL FAIR

Commencing Aug. 16th to 21st inclusive.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

First Day, Tuesday, Aug. 17th.

No. 1. Running—One-half mile and repeat, free for all, \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added, \$50 to second horse.

No. 2. Trotting—Three-minute Class. Purse \$500.

No. 3. Trotting—For two-year-olds, heat two in three. Purse \$200.

No. 4. Pacing—2:35 Class. Purse \$350.

Second Day, Wednesday, Aug. 18th.

No. 5. Running—Three-quarter-mile dash, for all ages, \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added, \$50 to second horse.

No. 6. Trotting—2:27 Class. Purse \$500.

No. 7. Trotting—For four-year-olds. Purse \$400.

Third Day, Thursday, Aug. 19th.

No. 8. Running—Selling Race, one and one-half mile dash, \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. Free for all. Fixed valuation \$1,000. Two pounds off for each hundred below and two pounds added for each hundred above fixed valuation.

No. 9. Pacing Race—Free for all. Purse \$400.

No. 10. Trotting—For three-year-olds. Purse \$300.

Fourth Day, Friday, Aug. 20th.

No. 11. Running—Free for all, one mile and repeat, \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$250 added, \$75 to second horse.

No. 12. Trotting—For two-year-olds, one mile dash, \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added, \$50 to second horse.

No. 13. Trotting—2:24 Class. Purse \$500.

Fifth Day, Saturday, Aug. 21st.

No. 14. Trotting—Free for all. Purse \$500.

No. 15. Trotting—2:35 Class. Purse \$500.

No. 16. Trotting—District, 2:40 Class. Purse \$300.

No. 17. Trotting—Yearling Colt Stake, mile dash, 25 entrance, \$200 added.

CONDITIONS.

All races best three in five, except as otherwise specified. National Association Rules to govern trotting, and Rules of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association to govern running, except as herein stated.

The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day and hour of any race if deemed necessary.

For a walk-over in any race a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid-up entries of said race, and to no added money.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.

Unless otherwise ordered by the Board no horse is qualified to be entered in any district race that has not been owned in the district six (6) months prior to the day of the race, and any entry by any person of any disqualified horse shall be held liable to the entrance fee contracted without any right to compete for a purse, and shall be held liable to penalties prescribed by the National Trotting Association.

If it is the opinion of the judges, before starting a race, that it cannot be finished on the closing day of the fair, it may be continued or declared off, at the option of the judges.

In all races noted above five or more paid-up entries required to fill, and three or more horses to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold entries and start a race with a less number and deduct a proportionate amount of the purse.

The Santa Rosa track is one of the fastest in the world. Trotting and racing colors to be named with all entries and used in all heats.

Races commence each day at 1 o'clock P. M. sharp.

Entries to purses close August 1, 1886.

Entries close with the Secretary.

N. WINANTS, Sec'y.

P. O. Box 111, Santa Rosa, Cal.

J. DE TURK, Pres.

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J. DE TURK, Pres.

ANNUAL FAIR

—OF THE—

Santa Clara Valley AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

Commence on the 27th of Sept.

AND END ON OCT. 20.

1886. AT SAN JOSE.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

First Day—Monday, Sept. 27th.

FOR LOCAL HORSES.

Second Day—Tuesday, Sept. 28th.

No. 1. TROTTER—Purse \$500. Three-year-olds.

No. 2. TROTTER—Purse \$500. Three-minute Class.

Third Day—Wednesday, Sept. 29th.

No. 3. RUNNING—Free Purse, \$200; for all ages. Winners of any race after August 1st of the value of \$300 to carry 5 lbs.; maidens allowed, if three years old, 5 lbs.; if four years or upwards, 15 lbs. Mile heats.

No. 4. RUNNING—San Jose Stake; for two-year-olds, \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added, \$50 to second horse, third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry 3 lbs. of two or more, 5 lbs. extra.

No. 5. RUNNING—Selling Purse, \$200; of which \$50 to second horse; fixed valuation \$1,000; two pounds off for each \$100 below; 2 lbs. added for each \$100 above fixed value. One and one-eighth miles.

Fourth Day—Thursday, Sept. 30th.

No. 6. TROTTER—Purse \$500. 2:27 Class.

No. 7. TROTTER—Purse \$500. 2:22 Class.

No. 8. PACING—Purse \$500. Free for all.

Fifth Day—Friday, October 1st.

No. 9. RUNNING—Free purse, \$200, \$50 to second horse. Horses that have not won this year allowed 3 lbs.; winners this year of any race at this distance of the value of \$400 carry 3 lbs. extra. One mile.

No. 10. RUNNING—Shirley Stake, for two-year-olds, \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added; \$50 to second horse; third to save stake. Same penalties as No. 4. Winners of San Jose Stake to carry 3 lbs. additional. One mile.

No. 11. RUNNING—Selling Purse, \$200, of which \$50 to second horse. Fixed valuation \$1,000. 2 lbs. off for each \$100 below; 2 lbs. added for each \$100 above fixed value. One and one-quarter miles.

Sixth Day—Saturday, Oct. 2d.

No. 12. TROTTER—Purse \$500; 2:30 Class.

No. 13. TROTTER—Purse \$1,000—Free for all.

No. 14. TROTTER—Purse \$300. Two-year-olds. Mile and repeat.

No. 15. Trotting and Pacing Races, purses divided as follows: Fifty per cent. to first horse, 25 per cent. to second, 15 per cent. to third, and 10 per cent. to fourth.

CONDITIONS.

All trotting or pacing races best 3 in 5, except as otherwise specified.

National Association Rules to govern trotting, and Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running, except as herein stated.

The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day and hour of any race if deemed necessary.

For a walk-over in any race a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid-up entries of said race, and to no added money.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.

If in the opinion of the judges, before starting a race, the race cannot be finished on the closing day of the fair, it may be continued.

In all trotting or pacing races five or more paid-up entries required to fill, and three or more horses to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill by deducting a proportionate amount of the purse.

Trotting and racing colors to be named with all entries.

When less than the required number of starters appear, they may contest for the entrance money, divided as follows: 65% to first horse, and 35% to second.

In all the foregoing stakes the declarations are void unless accompanied by the money.

Races to commence each day at 2 P. M.

Entries to close August 1st, 1886.

N. B. EDWARDS, President.

G. H. BRAGG, Secretary.

P. O. Box 159, San Jose, Cal.

SPORTSMEN, ATTENTION!!

FOR SALE. ARK 'ALAMEDA.'

A perfectly appointed hunting craft, with complete outfit of duck boats, decoys, table furniture, etc.

For full particulars inquire of

Messrs. LIDDLE & KAEDING,

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(1444)

CORRIN'S GREAT

HORSE LINIMENT

Sure cure for Swinney, Weakness of the

Spine, Sprains, Strains, etc.

The only remedy that does away with the use of the knife; leaves neither blisters, marks nor scars. Valuable cure for rheumatism.

For sale by Mrs. A. C. Joseph, proprietor, 635 O'Farrell Street, San Francisco; Redington & Co., San Francisco; and all druggists, all over the U. S., patent office. Price \$1.00 per bottle.

KILLIP & CO., 116 Montgomery Street,

Petaluma Fair.



From Aug. 23d to 28th, 1886,

INCLUSIVE.

Over \$10,000 in Purses.

Agricultural District No. 4, Comprising the Counties of Sonoma, Marin, Napa and Solano.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

First Day—Monday, August 23d.

No. 1. TROTTER, District—Representative Trotting Stallion Stake. For yearling colts and fillies. One mile dash. Value of stake \$507.50. \$100 to go to the sire of the winning colt, balance to be divided in three moneys, 50, 30 and 10 per cent.

Closed May 1, 1886 with nine entries, the get of the following stallions: Anteeo, Hernant, Dawn, Ruelic, Whippleton, Capri, Gen. McClelland, Jr., and Oen Dana.

No. 2. RUNNING, District—Mile dash, for all ages, \$15 entrance, \$10 forfeit; \$100 added, \$50 to second horse.

Second Day—Tuesday, August 24th.

No. 3. RUNNING—Free for all. One-half mile and repeat. \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit; \$150 added, \$50 to second horse.

No. 4. TROTTER—Three-minute Class. Purse \$600.

No. 5. TROTTER—For four-year-olds. Purse \$600.

Third Day—Wednesday, August 25th.

No. 6. RUNNING—Free for all. Three-fourth mile dash. \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit; \$150 added, \$50 to second horse.

No. 7. TROTTER—2:27 Class. Purse \$700.

No. 8. TROTTER—For three-year-olds, excepting all colts that have beaten three minutes as two-year-olds. Purse \$500.

No. 9. TROTTER—Free for all two-year-olds. Mile and repeat. \$50 stake, \$200 added. Closed with five entries.

Fourth Day—Thursday, August 26th.

No. 10. RUNNING—Selling race, free for all. One and one-half mile dash. \$25 entrance, \$15 forfeit, \$200 added, \$50 to second horse. Fixed valuation \$1,000; 2 pounds off for each \$100 below, and 2 pounds added for each \$100 above fixed valuation.

No. 11. PACING—Free for all. Purse \$400.

No. 12. TROTTER—2:35 Class. Purse \$600.

No. 13. TROTTER, District—2:35 Class. Purse \$300.

Fifth Day—Friday, August 27th.

No. 14. RUNNING—Free for all. Mile and repeat. Free purse \$250; \$50 to second horse.

No. 15. TROTTER—2:24 Class. Purse \$800.

No. 16. TROTTER, District—For two-year-olds. Mile and repeat. \$50 stake, \$200 added. Closed with five entries.

No. 17. TROTTER, District—2:45 Class. For stallions, Col. Cannon barred. Purse \$900.

Sixth Day—Saturday, August 28th.

No. 18. RUNNING—For two-year-olds. Mile dash. \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit; \$150 added, \$50 to second horse.

No. 19. TROTTER—Free for all. Purse \$1,000.

No. 20. TROTTER, District—For yearlings. Mile dash. \$50 stake, \$150 added. Closed with five entries.

No. 21. TROTTER, District—For gentlemen's roadsters. To be handicapped the day before the race. Purse \$150. Owners to drive unless stipulated by agreement.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

Entrance fee ten per cent. of purse, to accompany nominations.

In all trotting and pacing races four moneys, viz: 60, 25, 15 and 10 per cent., excepting Trotting Stake Races Nos. 1, 3, 10 and 20, in which money to be divided and races trotted according to published conditions.

In all races best 3 in 5, except as otherwise specified.

National Association Rules to govern trotting, and Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running, except as herein stated.

The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day and hour of any race if deemed necessary.

For a walk-over in any race a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid-up entries of said race, and to no added money.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.

In all races entries not declared out by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

Where there is more than one entry by one person or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race.

Unless otherwise ordered by the Board, no horse is qualified to be entered in any district race that has not been owned in the district six (6) months prior to the day of the race, and any entry by any person of any disqualified horse shall be held liable to the entrance fee contracted without any right to compete for a purse, and shall be held liable to penalties prescribed by the National Association and Rules of the State Agricultural Society, and expulsion from this Association.

If in the opinion of the judges, any race cannot be finished on the closing day of the fair, it may be continued or declared off, at the option of the judges.

In all races

CALIFORNIA ANNUAL State Fair OPENS AT SACRAMENTO, September, 6th, Closes September 18th, 1886. NINE DAYS RACING.

FIRST DAY—Thursday, Sept. 9th. TROTTING.

No. 1—THE OCCIDENT STAKE—Closed in 1884, with sixteen nominations.
No. 2—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:24 Class.
No. 3—PACING PURSE, \$600—2:35 Class.

SECOND DAY—Friday, Sept. 10th. RUNNING.

No. 4—THE INTRODUCTION STAKE—For two-year-olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$50 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry three pounds; of two or more, five pounds extra. Three-quarters of a mile.
No. 5—THE CALIFORNIA BREEDERS' STAKE—For foals of 1883; \$50 entrance, p. p.; \$300 added; \$100 to second; \$50 to third. Closed in 1885 with five entries. One mile and a quarter.

No. 6—THE CAPITAL CITY STAKE—For four-year-olds; \$50 entrance; b. f. or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st. \$300 added, of which \$100 to the second horse; \$50 to the third. Weights, five pounds below the scale; winner of any race over one mile, after August 1st, to carry rule weights. One mile and five-eighths.

No. 7—FREE PURSE, \$250—Winners of any race, after August 1st, of the value of \$300, to carry five pounds; maidens allowed, if three years old, five pounds; if four years or upwards, fifteen pounds. Mile heats.

THIRD DAY—Saturday, Sept. 11th. TROTTING.

No. 8—FOUR-YEAR-OLD TROTTING STAKE—\$100 entrance, of which \$25 must accompany nomination; \$25 payable July 1st, and remaining \$50 payable August 10, 1886; \$400 added by the Society. Closed April 15th, with eight nominations. Mile heats, three to five.

No. 9—TROTTING PURSE, \$800—3:00 Class.
No. 10—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,200—2:20 Class.

FOURTH DAY—Monday, Sept. 13th. RUNNING.

No. 11—THE PREMIUM STAKE—For all ages, \$50 entrance; b. f. or only \$15, if declared on or before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third to save stake. Maidens, if three years old, allowed five pounds; if four years old or over, seven pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 12—THE CALIFORNIA ANNUAL STAKE—For foals of 1884. \$150 entrance; \$25 forfeit; \$250 added. Second horse, \$100; third horse, \$50. Closed in 1885 with fifteen nominations. One mile.

No. 13—THE LA RUE STAKE—Handicap, for all ages. \$100 entrance; \$50 forfeit, with \$500 added, of which \$150 to second; \$100 to third. Weights announced September 2d. Declaration, \$25, to be made with the Secretary by eight o'clock p. m. September 4th. In no event will declaration be received unless accompanied with the amount fixed. Two and one-quarter miles.

No. 14—SELLING PURSE, \$250—Of which \$50 to second. Fixed valuation, \$1,000; two pounds for each \$100 below; two pounds added for each \$100 above fixed value. One mile and an eighth.

FIFTH DAY—Tuesday, Sept. 14th. TROTTING.

No. 15—THREE-YEAR-OLD TROTTING STAKE—(Conditions same as No. 8.) Closed April 15th with eight nominations.

No. 16—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:36 Class.
No. 17—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,200—Free for all.

SIXTH DAY—Wednesday, Sept. 15th. RUNNING.

No. 18—THE SUNNY SLOPE STAKE—For two-year-old fillies. \$25 entrance; \$15 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared on or before September 1st; with \$250 added; \$25 to second. Those not having run first or second in any race this year allowed three pounds. Five-eighths of a mile.

No. 19—THE SHAFER STAKE—For three-year-olds. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second, third to save stake. Winner of any three-year-old race, after August 1st, to carry five pounds extra; of two or more ten pounds. One mile and a quarter.

No. 20—THE DEL PASO STAKE—For all ages. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third to save stake. Three-year-old maidens allowed five pounds; four-year-olds, seven pounds; five-year-olds and upwards, ten pounds. Three-quarter mile heats.

No. 21—FREE PURSE, \$300. \$50 to second. Horses that have not won this year allowed five pounds. Winners this year of any race of the value of \$400 to carry five pounds extra. Winners of No. 7, ten pounds extra. One mile.

SEVENTH DAY—Thursday, Sept. 16th. TROTTING.

No. 22—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:27 Class.
No. 23—TWO-YEAR-OLD TROTTING STAKE—Mile heats. \$50 entrance, of which \$10 must accompany nomination; \$25 payable July 1st, and remaining \$25 payable August 10th; \$300 added by the Society. Closed April 15th, with nine nominations.

No. 24—PACING PURSE, \$800—Free for all.

EIGHTH DAY—Friday, Sept. 17th. RUNNING.

No. 25—THE CALIFORNIA DERBY STAKE—For foals of 1883. \$50 entrance, p. p.; \$300 added. Second horse, \$100; third, \$50. Closed in 1884 with eighteen nominations.

No. 26—THE PALO ALTO STAKE—For two-year-olds. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$250 added. \$75 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st, to carry five pounds extra; of two or more, ten pounds. One mile.

No. 27—THE GOLDEN GATE STAKE—For three-year-olds. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$250 added. \$75 to second horse, \$100 to third to save stake. Winner of any three-year-old race at this meeting to carry five pounds extra; maidens allowed ten pounds. One mile and three-quarters.

No. 28—THE NIGHTHAWK STAKE—For all ages. \$50 entrance; \$15 forfeit; \$300 added. \$100 to second;

\$50 to third; \$200 additional to the winner if 1:42½ be beaten. Stake to be named after the winner if Night-hawk's time (1:42½) be beaten. One mile.

No. 29—FREE PURSE, \$250—For all ages. \$50 to second. Horse not having won at this meeting allowed five pounds. Horses that have not run second or better at this meeting allowed ten pounds. One mile and a sixteenth and repeat.

NINTH DAY—Saturday, Sept. 18th.

No. 30—CHAMPION STALLION PURSE, \$1,500—Free for all trotting stallions.

No. 31—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:32 Class.
No. 32—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:30 Class.

Entries for the following running events for 1887-88 were ordered to be closed at the same time as the races on the regular program.
No. 1—CALIFORNIA BREEDERS' STAKE—For foals of 1884, to be run at the State Fair of 1887. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$300 added, of which \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse. One mile and a quarter.

No. 2—CALIFORNIA ANNUAL STAKE—For foals of 1885, to be run at the State Fair of 1887. \$100 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$315 if declared January 1, 1888; or \$25 if declared May 1, 1888; \$300 added; second horse, \$100; third horse, \$50. One mile and a half.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, except the two-year-old, unless otherwise specified; and, in case of a tie, the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination. Trotting and pacing purses divided at the rate of 50 per cent. to first horse, 25 per cent. to second, 15 per cent. to third, and 10 per cent. to fourth.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 66½ to the first, and 33½ to the second.

In all the foregoing stakes the declarations are void, unless accompanied by the money.

Please observe that in the above stakes declarations are permitted for a small forfeit.

In all races entries not declared out by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start. Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise.

Non-starters in running races will be held for entrance, under Rule 3.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

Entry blanks and racing rules will be furnished upon application to the Secretary. Entries in all, except otherwise stated, to close with the Secretary, Saturday, July 31, 1886.

JESSE D. CARR, President.
EDWIN F. SMITH, Secretary.

STOCKTON FAIR.

Sept. 21 to 25, '86
FIVE DAYS INCLUSIVE.
Over \$13,000 in Purses
OFFERED
Speed Programme.

Entrance fee 10 per cent. of all purses, to accompany nominations.

In all races four moneys, viz.: 50, 25, 15 and 10 per cent. Races commence each day at one o'clock p. m. sharp. Stables, hay and straw free to competitors.

Entries to Pacific Coast purses close August 1, 1886. For full conditions see small programme.

Tuesday, September 21, 1886.

No. 1. Running—District. Two-year-old stake, mile dash, \$5 payable July 1st; \$15 August 1st; \$10 day before race. \$250 added. (Closed with five entries.)

No. 2. Trotting—Pacific Coast. 2:30 Class, \$300.
No. 3. Trotting—Pacific Coast. Two-year-olds, the get of Mambrino Wilkes; \$200 entrance; \$200 added by owner of best 2 in 3.

No. 4. Running—Pacific Coast. Mile dash, \$500.
No. 5. Trotting—District. Two-year-olds or under \$50. Best 2 in 3. (Closed with five entries.)

No. 6. Trotting—District. Stallion Race, \$300. (Closed with seven entries.)

No. 7. Pacing—Pacific Coast. Free for all, \$500.

Thursday, September 23, 1886.

No. 8. Running—District. For three-year-olds or under stake, mile dash; \$25 payable July 1st; \$15 August 1st; \$10 day before race; \$250 added. (Closed with five entries.)

No. 9. Trotting—Pacific Coast. 2:20 Class, \$1,000.
No. 10. Trotting—Pacific Coast. For three-year-olds, \$100 stake; \$400 added. (Closed with five entries.)

No. 11. Running—Pacific Coast. Free for all, \$500.
No. 12. Trotting—Pacific Coast. For two-year-olds, \$100 stake; \$400 added; best 2 in 3. (Closed with eight entries.)

No. 13. Trotting—Pacific Coast. 2:25 Class, \$500.

Saturday, September 25, 1886.

No. 14. Running—Pacific Coast. Mile and repeat, \$500.
No. 15. Running—Pacific Coast. Mile and repeat, \$500.

No. 16. Trotting—District. 2:40 Class, \$300. (Closed with six entries.)

No. 17. Trotting—Pacific Coast. Free for all, \$1,000.

Board of Directors for 1886.

L. U. SHIPPEE, President.
J. M. LARUE, Secretary.
J. M. LARUE, Secretary.
P. O. Box 163, Stockton, California, July 10

Golden Gate FAIR

Speed Programme,

1886.

August 30th to Sept 4th.

Aug. 30.—Trotting. 2:45 Class. Purse \$600.

A. L. Hind's b g Gus Wilkes by Mambrino Wilkes, dam by Bonner.
W. S. Ray's b b Perilous by Admiral, dam Flora. M. McManus' b g Lot Slocum by Electioneer, dam by Mohawk Chief.

Lee Shaner's b g Longfellow by Whipple's Hambletonian.
Nathan Combs' b m Lillie Stanley by Whippleton, dam Dolly McMahon.

Palo Alto's b c Daly by General Benton, dam Dolly by Electioneer.
John A. Goldsmith's b g Hidalgo by Sultan, dam Huntress by Irvington.

R. Hughes' ch g St. David.
W. M. Murray's b s Romeo by Ulster Chief, dam by Belmont.
John Williams' b m Lottie M. by Nephew, dam by Chieftain.

SAME DAY.—Trotting. Purse \$450. Four-year-old Class.
J. D. Carr's b g Merchant by Carr's Mambrino, dam by Elmo.

L. J. Bosse's b g Stamboul by Sultan, dam Fleetwing. Ariel Latrop's b g Spry by General Benton, dam Sprite.

Palo Alto's b g Azmoor by Electioneer, dam Mamie C. by Imp. Hercules.
(Ordered closed, with four entries.)

Aug. 31.—Running.—The Alameda Stake—For all ages; \$50 entrance, half forfeit, or only \$15 if declared on or before August 20th, with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third to save stake. Maidens, if three years old, allowed five pounds; if four years old or over, seven pounds. Three quarters of a mile.

W. M. Murray's b c Oro, 2, by Norfolk, dam Golden Gate.
W. M. Murray's b s Billy Ayres, 4, by Shannon, dam Lady Clare.

M. F. Tarpey's ch f Not Idle, 2, by Wildidle, dam Bonanza.
Blasingame & Rowell's ch s Confidence, s, by Walnut Bark, dam Delph.

Kelly & Lynch's ch g Tom Atchison, 4, by Joe Hooker, dam Bay Kate.
W. L. Pritchard's ch m Lizzie Dunbar, 6, by Bazaar, dam Rosa B.

W. L. Appleby's b m Neilson, 6, by Wildidle, dam Susie W.
B. C. Holly's b f Irish Lass, 4, by Eryle Daly, dam Daisy Miller.

SAME DAY.—The California Stakes—For three-year-olds; \$50 entrance; half forfeit; \$300 added; \$100 to second; \$50 to third. One mile and a quarter.

L. H. Todhunter's ch c Monte Cristo by King Alfonso, dam Galiantha.
Kelly & Lynch's b f Moonlight by Thad Stevens, dam Twilight.

R. S. Fallon's br f Harriet by Flood, dam Hattie Hawthorne.
Theo. Winters' b f Miss Courtney by Norfolk, dam Halden.

M. Johnson's b f Leda by Nathan Coombs, dam Gypsy.
Hill & Gries' b f Allie Hill by Wildidle, dam Mary Wade.

SAME DAY.—The Juvenile Stakes—For two-year-olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$50 to second, third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race, after August 1st, to carry three pounds; of two or more, five pounds extra. Three-quarters of a mile.

W. M. Murray's ch c Voltigeur by Bullion, dam Jessamine Porter.
W. M. Murray's b c Del Norte by Flood, dam Esther.

W. M. Murray's b c Oro by Norfolk, dam Golden Gate.
Henry Lowden's b f Leap Year by Norfolk, dam Lady Jane.

M. Johnson's b f Narcola by Norfolk, dam Addie C.
M. F. Tarpey's ch f Not Idle by Wildidle, dam Bonanza.

L. H. Todhunter's b c Safe Ban by King Ban, dam Herzegovina.
Theo. Winters' b f Miss Ford by Enquirer, dam Bribery.

Thos. Atchison's ch c Robson by Joe Hooker, dam Roseland.
W. L. Pritchard's b f Lady Letmaster by Leinster, dam Addie A.

W. L. Pritchard's ch f Idalene Cotton by Leinster, dam Lizzie P.
W. L. Appleby's ch f Laura Gardner by Jim Brown, dam Avel.

D. J. McCarty's ch c C. H. Todd by Joe Hooker, dam Rosa B.
M. J. Johnson's ch f by Enquirer, dam Analyne.

B. C. Holly's b c Corrigan by imp. Eryle Daly, dam Daisy Miller.
SAME DAY.—Free Purse, \$250. Winners of any race, after August 1st, of the value of \$300, to carry five pounds. Maidens allowed, if three years old, to carry five pounds; if four years old or upwards, fifteen pounds. Mile heats.

J. C. Simpson's b g Sir Thad by Norfolk or Thad Stevens, dam Lady Amanda.
Moss Hart's ch g Edward E. by Norfolk, dam Kate Gift.

Kelly & Lynch's b g Jou Jou by Monday, dam Plaything.
Wm. Boot's blk g Index by Thad Stevens, dam Gypsy.

Lee Shaner's b m Daisy D. by Wheatley, dam Black Maria.
P. A. Finigan's b g Edio F. by Norfolk dam Ballinette.

Hill & Gries' b f Allie Hill by Wildidle, dam Mary Wade.
B. C. Holly's ch c Donbt by St. Martin, dam Perhaps.

Sept. 1.—THURSDAY.—Trotting. Purse \$600. 2:35 Class.
John Williams' Lottie M. by Nephew, dam by Chieftain.

M. McManus' ch c Como by Elmo, dam Juno by Pat Malloy.
T. M. Barstow's b m Jennie B.
Ariel Latrop's b g Spry by General Benton, dam Sprite.

Palo Alto's b c Norval by Electioneer, dam Norma.
J. N. Ayres' b f Bay Rose by Sultan, dam by The Moor.

SAME DAY.—Trotting. Purse \$400. Three-year-olds.
L. J. Rose's b c Alcazar by Sultan, dam Minnehaha.

Palo Alto's b c Rexford by Electioneer, dam Rebecca by General Benton.

J. A. Goldsmith's ch c Valensia by Crown Pntnt, dam Nellie Lamart by John Nelson.
(Ordered closed, with three entries.)

Sept. 2d.—Trotting. Purse \$750. 2:24 Class.
John Williams' b g Wormwood by Nutwood, dam Belmont Mare.
E. H. Miller's blk m Pansy by Berlin, dam Lady Hubbard.
Palo Alto's br f Carrie C. by Electioneer, dam Maid of Clay.
L. E. Claveon's blk g La Grange by Sultan, dam Georgiana.
J. W. Donathan's blk g B. B. by Millman's Belfounder.
John A. Goldsmith's ch s Dawn by Nutwood, dam Conness.
J. H. Kelly's br g Valentine by Ferri's Clay, dam Queen.

SAME DAY.—Trotting. Purse \$300. Two-year-olds.
L. J. Rose's blk s Sudan by Sultan, dam Lady Babcock.
Palo Alto's br f Ella by Electioneer, dam Lady Ellen by Carr's Mambrino.

John A. Goldsmith's br s Shamrock by Buccaneer, dam Fern Leaf.
(Ordered closed, with three entries.)

Sept. 3.—FIFTH DAY.—Running. Selling purse \$250; of which \$50 to second. Fixed valuation \$1,000; two pounds for each \$100 below, two pounds added for each \$100 above fixed value. One mile and an eighth.

Kelly & Lynch's b g Jou Jou by Monday, dam Plaything.
Kelly & Lynch's b c Plato by Shannon, dam Planetia.

Wm. Boot's blk g Index by Thad Stevens, dam Gypsy.
Lee Shaner's b g Bellsaw by Wildidle, dam Betty Brown.
W. L. Pritchard's b b Frank Roads by Leinster, dam Addie A.

W. L. Appleby's ch f Laura Gardner by Jim Brown, dam Avel.
Hill & Gries' b f Allie Hill by Wildidle, dam Mary Wade.

W. M. Murray's b b Billy Ayres by Shannon, dam Lady Clare.
SAME DAY.—The Oakland Stake—For all ages; \$50 entrance, half forfeit; \$300 added; second horse \$100, third \$50. One mile and a half.

Kelly & Lynch's b f Moonlight by Thad Stevens, dam Twilight.
R. S. Fallon's br f Harriet by Flood, dam Hattie Hawthorne.

M. J. Johnson's b f Leda by Nathan Coombs, dam Gypsy.
Hill & Gries' b f Allie Hill by Wildidle, dam Mary Wade.

B. C. Holly's ch c Donbt by St. Martin, dam Perhaps.
SAME DAY.—Running.—The Golden Gate Stake—For two-year-olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit, \$250 added; \$50 to second, third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race, after August 1st, to carry three pounds; of two or more, five pounds extra. Of Juvenile Stake at this meeting, three pounds additional penalty. Seven-eighths of a mile.

W. M. Murray's b c Del Norte by Flood, dam Esther.
W. M. Murray's ch s Voltigeur by Bullion, dam Jessamine Porter.

W. M. Murray's b c Oro by Norfolk, dam Golden Gate.
Henry Lowden's b f Leap Year by Norfolk, dam Lady Jane.

M. Johnson's b f Narcola by Norfolk, dam Addie C.
M. F. Tarpey's ch f Not Idle by Wildidle, dam Bonanza.

L. H. Todhunter's b c Safe Ban by King Ban, dam Herzegovina.
Thos. Atchison's ch c Robson by Joe Hooker, dam Roseland.

Theo. Winters' b f Miss Ford by Enquirer, dam Bribery.
W. L. Pritchard's b f Lady Letmaster by Leinster, dam Addie A.

W. L. Pritchard's ch f Idalene Cotton by Jim Brown, dam Lizzie P.
D. J. McCarty's ch c C. H. Todd by Joe Hooker, dam Bosa B.

M. J. Johnson's ch f by Enquirer, dam Analyne.
B. C. Holly's b c Corrigan by Eryle Daly, dam Daisy Miller.

SAME DAY.—Running.—Free purse, \$250, for all ages; \$50 to second. Horses not having won at this meeting allowed five pounds; horses that have not run second or better allowed ten pounds. Three-quarter mile heats.

J. Cairu Simpson's b g Sir Thad by Norfolk or Thad Stevens, dam Lady Amanda.
Moss Hart's ch g Edward K. by Norfolk, dam Kate Gift.

Blessingame & Rowell's ch s Confidence by Walnut Bark, dam Delph.
L. H. Todhunter's ch c Monte Cristo by King Alfonso, dam Galiantha.

Kelly & Lynch's ch g Tom Atchison by Joe Hooker, dam Bay Kate.
Lee Shaner's b m Daisy D. by Wheatley, dam Black Maria.

W. L. Pritchard's ch m Lizzie Dunbar by Bazaar, dam Tibbie Dunbar.
W. L. Appleby's b m Neilson by Wildidle, dam Susie W.

Hill & Gries' b f Allie Hill by Wildidle, dam Mary Wade.
Sept. 4.—SIXTH DAY.—Trotting. Purse \$750. 2:27 Class.

J. W. Gordon's ch c Bismarck by Index, dam by Williamson's Belmont.
G. W. Trabern's b c Voucher by Nephew, dam by Vernon Patchen.

W. M. Fletcher's blk g Blaine by Belfounder.
McManus' ch s Como by Elmo, dam Juno by Pat Malloy.

L. J. Rose's b s Stamboul by Sultan, dam Fleetwing.
Gne Walter's ch m Maid of Oaks.

J. R. Hodson's blk g Artist by Gold Dust, dam by Dars Hill, Jr.
D. McCarty's b m Lucilla by Nephew, dam by Gen. McClellan.

SAME DAY.—Trotting. Purse \$1,000. Free for all.
E. H. Miller's b g Adair by Electioneer, dam Addie Lee.

L. W. Burn's b c Antee by Electioneer, dam Columbtine.
San Mateo Stock Farm's b s Guy Wilkes by Geo. Wilkes, dam Lady Bannock.

(Declared closed with three entries under published conditions.)

J. A. McKerron,
SADDLERY,
230 and 232 Ellis St., S. F., Cal.
15myt

TIPS.
Tip of all sizes for Trotting, Running, and Road horses can be obtained by application to

PAUL FRIEDHOFF
351 Third St., San F.

SPEED PROGRAMME
OF THE
Seventeenth District
AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION
AT
GLENBROOK PARK,
BETWEEN
Grass Valley and Nevada City.
COMMENCING
August 24th, 1886,
And continuing Five Days.

Over \$10,000 in Purses.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

In races designated as "District" all horses are eligible that were owned in the counties of Nevada or Placer, comprising the 17th Agricultural District, and El Dorado and Amador of the El Dorado District No. 8 prior to June 1, 1886, unless otherwise specified.

Tuesday, August 24th.

\$250. No. 1. TROTting—DISTRICT—3:30 Class. Purse \$250.
\$500. No. 2. TROTting—2:30 Class—Free for all. Purse \$500.
\$300. No. 3. TROTting—For two years old or under—17th District. Mile and repeat. Purse \$300.

Wednesday, August 25th.

\$400. No. 4. RUNNING—Free for all. \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$100 added. Second horse \$100; third \$50. One mile and repeat.
\$150. No. 5. RUNNING—Free for all—For two-year-olds. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added. Second horse \$50, third \$25. Dash of half a mile.
\$300. No. 6. RUNNING—For three-year-olds—Free for all. \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$250 added. \$75 to second horse, \$30 to third. One mile.
\$600. No. 7. PACING—Free for all. Purse \$600.
\$300. No. 8. TROTting—One-year-olds—One-half mile and repeat. Purse \$200.

Thursday, August 26th.

\$250. No. 9. TROTting—2:30 Class—District. Purse \$250.
\$1,000. No. 10. TROTting—2:22 Class—Free for all. Purse \$1,000.
\$500. No. 11. TROTting—Three-year-olds or under—For District. Mile and repeat. Purse \$500.
\$300. No. 12. RUNNING—Saddle Horse Stake—District horses, catch weights. \$5 entrance, \$50 added. Four moneys—\$20, \$25, \$15 and 10 per cent.

Friday, August 27th.

\$500. No. 13. RUNNING—Free for all. \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$300 added. Second horse \$150, third \$75. Two miles and repeat.
\$200. No. 14. RUNNING—Free for all. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$225 added. Second horse \$75, third \$50. Three-quarters of a mile and repeat.
\$300. No. 15. RUNNING—Free for all. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$300 added. Second horse \$75, third \$50. One and one-eighth miles.
\$500. No. 16. TROTting—For Stallions owned in the District. Purse \$500.

Saturday, August 28th.

\$200. No. 17. RUNNING—Free for all. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. \$75 to second, \$50 to third. One half mile and repeat.
\$200. No. 18. TROTting—2:40 Class. Purse \$200.
\$1,200. No. 19. TROTting—Free for all. Purse \$1,200.

CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, except the two-year-olds, unless otherwise specified; have to enter, and three to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee, 10 per cent on purse, to accompany nomination. Trotting and pacing purses divided at the rate of 50 per cent to first horse, 25 per cent to second, 15 per cent to third, and 10 per cent to fourth.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 65% to the first, and 35% to the second.

In all races entries not declared on by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise.

Racing colors to be named in entries.
In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

Entries to close with the Secretary on August 1, 1886.

A. VALKATH, President. GEO. FLETCHER, Secretary, Grass Valley.

HOLSTEINS

FOR SALE.

Cows, heifers, bulls and calves, of all ages, from the most celebrated eastern families and select imported strains. I offer any of my herd for sale. All first-class animals and registered.

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HOLSTEIN - FRIESIAN CATTLE,

—From Herd of—

Hon. Leland Stanford,

—On his Ranch at—

VINA, TEHAMA CO.,

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MR. ARIEL LATROP, Room 69, C. P. R. B.

Building, cor. 4th and Townsend, San Francisco.

20jul

1886. SEVENTH 1886. ANNUAL FAIR —OF THE— DISTRICT AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION No. 6. **Los Angeles,** **CAL.**

Monday, October 11th,

—TO—
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16th, INCLUSIVE.

The Best Racing List Ever Offered.

\$12,000

In Purses and Premiums.

An Enlarged and Attractive Premium List for the Horticultural and Agricultural Departments in active preparation.

PROGRAMME OF RACES:

First Day—Tuesday, October 12th.

No. 1.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, dash $\frac{1}{2}$ of a mile free for all two-year-olds.
No. 2.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, dash $\frac{1}{2}$ mile, free for all, weight for age.

Second Day—Wednesday, October 13th.

No. 1.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, for three-year-olds, $\frac{1}{2}$ of a mile.
No. 2.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, mile dash, free for all and weight for age.
No. 3.—TROTting RACE, Purse \$300, three-minute Class. Wine's blk c Rajah, s, and Fickett's br c Contractor, 4 eligible.

Third Day—Thursday, October 14th.

No. 1.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$250, $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles, free for all, weight for age.
No. 2.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, one mile, for two-year-olds.
No. 3.—TROTting RACE, Purse \$300, for 2:30 Class.

The programme for the Ladies' Riding Tournament is being considered for Thursday, and will be announced in due time.

Fourth Day—Friday, October 15th.

No. 1.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$250, for three-year-olds, $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles.
No. 2.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, selling race. First valuation \$750, two pounds added for each \$100 above, and two pounds taken off for each \$100 below, one mile.
No. 3.—TROTting RACE, Purse \$300, for 2:30 Class.

Fifth Day—Saturday, October 16th.

No. 1.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$350, $1\frac{1}{4}$ miles, free for all, weight for age.
No. 2.—CONSOLLATION RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, one mile, free for all and weight for age. For all horses that have not won first money during this meeting.
No. 3.—TROTting RACE, Purse \$500, free for all.
All races will be called at 1 o'clock sharp.

Entries close on SATURDAY, July 31st.

Circulars containing rules, remarks and conditions, and entry blanks furnished on application to the Secretary.

J. C. NEWTON, President. E. A. DECAPM, Secretary.

26jul 3 and 5 North Main St.

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ROBERT BECK.

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At the Second International Clay Pigeon Tournament held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11th to 16th, 1885, the First Prize and Diamond Badge in the International Individual Championship Match, open to all the world, was won by B. Teipel with a Parker Gun. Among the contestants shooting other guns were such champions as Carver, Bogardus, Cody, Stubbis, Erb and others. During the entire tournament more prizes were won with Parker guns, in proportion to the number used, than with any other gun.

PARKER BROS., Makers, Meriden, Connecticut.

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References kindly permitted to J. B. Haggin, Esq., and Major Rathbone of San Francisco.

BROWN BROS. & CO.,
Wright, Heaton's Buildings,
Pitt Street, Sydney,
New South Wales.

Thirteenth District FAIR. COMMENCING AUG. 31, 1886. —AT— MARYSVILLE. SPEED PROGRAMME.

First Day—Tuesday, August 31st.

TROTting—No. 1.—Three-year-old class. Purse, \$200. Free to all horses in the Third, Thirteenth and Seventeenth districts.
RUNNING—No. 2.—Half-mile and repeat. Purse, \$150. Free for all horses in the Third, Thirteenth and Seventeenth districts.
TROTting—No. 3.—Three-minute class. Purse, \$200. Free for all.

Second Day—Wednesday, Sept 1st.

TROTting—No. 4.—2:40 class. Purse, \$300. Free for all.
TROTting—No. 5.—Four-minute class. Free for all, to go as they please. Purse, \$50. The horse nearest to four minutes to win the heat. First horse \$20, second \$10, third \$5, fourth \$5, fifth \$5, sixth \$5.
RUNNING—No. 6.—One mile and repeat. Purse, \$300. Free for all.

Third Day—Thursday, Sept 2d.

TROTting—No. 7.—2:30 class. Purse, \$400. Free for all.
WALKING—No. 8.—Best walking team \$30, best walking stall on \$30, second best of either \$20. One mile. Purse, \$100. For horses owned in this district.
LADIES' RIDING—Free for all.
LADIES' RIDING—Free to all in the District. No entrance fee. Several elegant premiums have been contributed for the occasion, and will be given, including one cash premium, \$20, by the Society.

Fourth Day, Friday, Sept 3d.

TROTting—No. 10.—2:30 class. Purse, \$200. Free for all.
TROTting—No. 11.—Four-year-old class. Purse, \$400. Free for all. Apex barred.
PACING—No. 12.—Purse, \$400. Free for all.

Fifth Day—Saturday, Sept 4th.

TROTting—No. 13.—2:22 class. Purse, \$600. Free for all.
RUNNING—No. 14.—Two-mile dash. Purse, \$300. Free for all.

CONDITIONS AND REMARKS.

National Trotting Association rules to govern all trotting races. All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, unless otherwise specified.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern all running. Four to enter and three to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than four to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee ten per cent on purse, to accompany nomination. Trotting, pacing and running premiums divided at the rate of fifty per cent for the first horse, twenty-five per cent to the second, fifteen per cent to the third, and ten per cent to the fourth.

All horses entered for trotting, pacing or running races, for which entrance has been paid, and who go in the race designated and fail to win any part of the purse, will have their entrance money returned to them. The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races, alternately, or to call a special race between heats, also to change the day and hour of any race, if deemed necessary.

For a walk-over a horse is only entitled to its entrance fee and one-half of the entrance retained by the Society from the other entries for said race, and to no added money. A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and fourth moneys.

Non-starters must be declared out the day previous to the race they are engaged in, by 8 o'clock P. M., or they shall be required to start.

All purses or premiums paid as soon as a decision is rendered.

Entries to the races, except No. 5 and No. 8, will close with the Secretary August 10, 1886.

Races commence each day at 1 o'clock P. M., sharp.

The Society furnish hay and straw free to competitors.

No season tickets will be issued, and persons contesting for a purse or premiums offered by the Society will be required to pay regular admission fee.

Admission to the Fair Grounds,

50 cts.; Pavilion, 25 cts.

D. E. KNIGHT, T. J. SHERWOOD.

19jul President. Secretary.

Pacific Coast BLOOD HORSE ASSOCIATION FIXED EVENTS 1887-88, —TO CLOSE— August 16, 1886.

1887---Spring Meeting.

THE CALIFORNIA STAKES.

For two-year-olds, (foals of 1885); \$50 each, \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on or before January 1, 1887; all declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$50 added; second horse to receive \$100; third to save stake. Half a mile.

THE GANO STAKES.

For two-year-olds (foals of 1885); \$50 each, \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on or before January 1, 1887; all declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$500 added; second horse to receive \$100, third to save stake. Stake to be named after winner if Gano's time (1:15) is beaten. Three-quarters of a mile.

1887---Fall Meeting.

THE LADIES' STAKES.

For two-year-old fillies (foals of 1885); \$50 each; \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on January 1, 1887; or \$20 if declared out August 1, 1887; all declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$400 added; second to receive \$100; third to save stake. Winners of three stake races to carry 5 lbs. extra. Three-quarters of a mile.

THE AUTUMN STAKES.

For two-year-olds (foals of 1885); \$50 each; \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out January 1, 1887; or \$20 if declared out August 1, 1887; all declarations void, unless accompanied with the money; with \$750 added; second to receive \$150; third to save stake. Winners of three stake races to carry 5 lbs. extra. One mile.

1888---Spring Meeting.

THE TIDAL STAKES.

For three-year-olds (foals of 1885); \$100 each, half forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on January 1, 1887; or \$20 if declared out August 1, 1887; or \$30 if declared out January 1, 1888; all declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$600 added; the second to receive \$200; third to save stake. One mile and a quarter.

THE PACIFIC DERBY.

For three-year-olds (foals of 1885); \$100 each, half forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on January 1, 1887; or \$20 if declared out August 1, 1887; or \$30 if declared out January 1, 1888; all declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$750 added; second to receive \$200; third to save stake. One mile and a half.

1888---Fall Meeting.

THE VESTAL STAKES.

For three-year-old fillies (foals of 1885); \$25 each, p. p. with \$500 added; second to receive \$100; third to save stake. One mile and a quarter.

THE FAME STAKES.

For three-year-olds (foals of 1885); \$100 each, half forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on August 1, 1887; or \$20 if declared out January 1, 1888; or \$30 if declared out August 1, 1888; all declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$750 added; second to receive \$200; third to save stake. One mile and three-quarters.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

All these stakes are for foals of 1885—colts and fillies now racing as yearlings.

Starters in these races may be named to the Secretary or in the entry box at the track at 6 P. M. of the day before the race.

No horse, so named as a starter will be allowed to forfeit except by consent of the judges on the day of the race, and then only upon good cause being shown. The Association reserves the right to postpone races on account of unfavorable weather or other sufficient cause.

Entries to these stakes close with the Secretary on Monday, August 16, 1886.

J. L. RATHBONE, President.

E. S. CULVER, Secretary.

508 Montgomery St., Room 6, San Francisco, Cal.

English Mastiff

Pups For Sale.

When old enough to ship, a few pups by my

HERO 3d.,

Winner of First and Special prizes at
PITTSBURG, 1886,

Out of my NELL, Second prize winner at
Boston, 1886.

These pups have immense bone and good muzzles, and are following closely the heavy weight records of the famous Amidon pups, which heretofore were never equalled. A rare opportunity to secure typical mastiffs out of proven stock.

Victor M. Haldeman,

General Wayne P. O.

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31jul8



Thoroughbred Berkshire Pigs.

I have now on hand, and offer for sale at reasonable prices, at my stock-farm, Oak Grove, San Mateo Co., a choice lot of pure Berkshire Pigs from two to twelve months old, bred from the best strains of Premium stock, which I import yearly from England direct Apply to

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No. 2 Price each . . . \$2.50.
Sample Cinchas
Sent by mail upon receipt of
25 cents extra.

This Cincha is taking the
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Its many advantages can be
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shift nor loosen. It has a
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on the animal than any cincha
heretofore invented.

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The Original English Dog and Poultry Medicines.
The Common Sense of Dog Doctoring; post free, 28
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Bang..... Coham's Bang.
Price's Vesta.
Peg..... Garth's Drake.
Sall, 1236 E. K. C. S. R.
IN THE STUD. FEE \$50.
To a limited number of approved bitches.
R. T. Vandevort.
Moline Avenue, Pasadena, Los Angeles Co., Cal.

Sausalito Kennels.

Dogs taken to train and board.
Dogs of my breaking won first money
in each stake of the Pacific Coast Field
Trials of 1885.

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VALUABLE DOGS.

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J. LORING THAYER,

186 Tremont St., Boston Mass.

Coney Island Jockey Club

1886—AUTUMN MEETING—1886

STAKES TO CLOSE AUG. 15, 1886.

THE GREAT FALL SELLING STAKES.

For all ages, a sweepstakes of \$30 each, h. f., with
\$1,000 added; the second to receive \$200 out of the
stakes. The winner to be sold at auction for \$5,000,
unless entered to be sold for less, when the selling
price shall be stated through the entry-box by the
usual hour for the closing of entries on the day pre-
ceding the race; if to be sold for \$4,000, to be allowed
\$100; if for \$3,000, to be allowed \$100; 1 lb. to be
allowed for each \$100 less down to \$1,000, which shall
be the minimum selling price; beaten horses not
liable to be claimed. One mile and a furlong.

THE BRIDGE HANDICAP.

For three-year-olds, foals of 1883; a handicap sweep-
stakes of \$100 each for starters; \$25 forfeit for horses
entered by Jan. 1st, and only \$10 if struck out by
Sept. 1st. Horses entered by Aug. 15th, when the
Stakes shall be closed, to pay \$50 forfeit; \$2,500 to be
added by the Association; the second to receive \$500
of the added money, and 20 per cent. of the stakes;
the third 10 per cent. of the stakes. Weights to be
announced two days before the race. One mile and
a half. 83 January entries.

THE GREAT EASTERN HANDICAP.

For two-year-olds, foals of 1883; a handicap sweep-
stakes of \$150 each for starters; \$30 forfeit for horses
entered by Jan. 1st, and only \$15 if struck out by

Sept. 1st. Horses entered by Aug. 15th, when stakes
shall be closed, to pay \$75 forfeit; \$5,000 to be added
by the Association; the second to receive \$1,000 of the
added money and 20 per cent. of the stakes; the third
\$500 of the added money and 10 per cent. of the
stakes. Weights to be announced two days before
the race. Three-quarters of a mile. 133 January
entries.

THE FLATBUSH STAKES.

A sweepstakes for two-year-olds, foals of 1883, of
\$150 each for starters; \$50 forfeit for horses entered
by Jan. 1st; \$100 forfeit for horses entered by Aug.
15th, when the stakes shall be closed with \$1,500
added; the second to receive \$500 out of the stakes;
the third to save his stake; to carry 110 lbs. Win-
ners of \$2,000 after Aug. 15th, 115 lbs.; maidens, 100
lbs.; fillies and geldings allowed 3 lbs. Seven furl-
ongs. 37 January entries.

THE WELTER STAKES.

A sweepstakes for three-year-olds and upwards, of
\$50 each, h. f., with \$750 added, of which \$200 to the
second, and \$50 to the third; 28 lbs. added to weight
for age. Non-winners in 1885 of \$2,000 allowed 7 lbs.;
of \$1,000, if four years old or upwards, 20 lbs.; if
three years, 14 lbs.; maidens allowed, if three years
old, 21 lbs.; if four or upwards, 35 lbs. One mile
and three-sixteenths.

Owners are requested to make application for the Autumn
Meeting on making their entry, stating the number of stalls
they will require.

JUNE MEETING, 1887.

STAKES TO CLOSE AUG. 15, 1886.

THE FOAM STAKES, for two-year-olds, foals of 1885; a sweepstakes of \$25 each, p. p., with \$1,000
added; the second to receive \$100 out of the stakes; five furlongs.

THE SURF STAKES, for two-year-olds, foals of 1885; a sweepstakes of \$25 each, p. p., with \$1,000
added; the second to receive \$100 out of the stakes; the winner of the Foam Stakes to carry 7 lbs extra;
five furlongs.

JUNE MEETING, 1888.

STAKES TO CLOSE AUG. 15, 1886.

THE MERMAID STAKES, a sweepstakes of \$100 each, h. f., and only \$20 if declared out before July 1,
1887, with \$1,250 added; for fillies three years old, foals of 1885; the second to receive \$250 out of the
stakes; one mile and an eighth.

THE TIDAL STAKES, a sweepstakes of \$100 each, h. f., and only \$20 if declared out before July 1, 1887;
for three-year-olds, foals of 1885, with \$1,500 added; the second to receive \$300 out of the stakes; one
mile.

THE CONEY ISLAND DERBY, a sweepstakes of \$100 each, h. f., and only \$20 if declared out before
July 1, 1887, with \$2,500 added; for three-year-olds, foals of 1885, the second to receive \$500 out of the
stakes; one mile and a half.

Entries to be addressed to

LEONARD W. JEROME, Pres't.

J. G. K. LAWRENCE, Sec'y Coney Island Jockey Club, N.E. cor. 5th ave. and 22d st., N.Y.

A large number of Stakes for the June and Autumn Meetings of 1887 will be duly advertised.

To Close Jan. 1, 1887.

31jul 3

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The simplest, most practical and best shooting spectacles ever invented. Endorsed by Capt. A. H.
Bogardus and the best shots on this Coast, as well as by old hunters generally. More rapid and accurate than
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17jul 52

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MONROE CHIEF

Will make Fall Season of 1886 from Aug. 1 to Nov. 1
at Oakland Race Track. Terms \$60 the season.
For further particulars address

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31jul 15

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C. P. FARNFIELD.....Secretary

J. S. ANGUS.....Assistant Manager

Bankers, Nevada Bank of San Francisco.

31jul 12

DR. A. E. BUZARD,

Veterinary Surgeon, U. S. Army, Fort Whipple, A. T.

Member of the Royal College of Veterinary Sur-
geons, London, England.

—(Diploma dates April, 22, 1870).—

Parties having sick or injured horses, cattle, dogs,
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They never fail in their action. Will send a package
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julangsept

IMPROVED

Blind Bridle & Winkers

FOR RACE HORSES.



Secured by Letters Patent, July 25, 1882.

Having thus described my invention, what I claim
as new, and desire to secure my letters patent, is:

1. The part D, supported by the side straps of the
bridle, extending back as shown, the front having an
opening into which the blind is fitted, substantially
as herein described.

2. In a bridle, in combination with the extensions D,
the curved blinds F, secured to such extensions, and
as shaped, to give full freedom and ventilation to the
eye while circumscribing the vision, substantially
as herein described.

3. In a bridle, and in combination with the exten-
sions D, blinds F, and side straps A, the screw, nut
and washer E, to secure the blinds, and allow it to be
set, substantially as herein described.

4. In a bridle, and in combination with the check-
pieces D and blinds F, as shown, the straps or bands
G and H, connecting the branches or extensions above
and below the eyes, and having the adjusting slides or
buckles, substantially as and for the purpose herein
described.

5. In a bridle, and in combination with the blinds F,
supported and pivoted to the bridle so as to be mova-
ble about the point of support, the adjustable front
straps or bands O and H, and the rear band I and the
throat-latch or latch connected with the blinds, and ad-
justable, substantially as herein described.

The above are the claims allowed by the patent
office, and though the corresponding letters do not
appear on the cut, the general principle will be under-
stood.

It meets with universal approbation, doing away
with all the objections urged against blinds, and at the
same time giving complete control of the line of
vision. By throwing the lower portion of the blind up
something of the same effect on the action follows as
is induced by toe-weights. This is especially the case
when young colts are the pupils, teaching them to
bend the knee without the strain of weights on the
feet.

For details of all descriptions apply to

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No. 220 and 222 Ellis St. San Francisco

A. C. BASSETT, Superintendent. H. R. JUDAH, Asst. Pass. and Tkt. Agt.

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. IX, No. 6
No. 508 MONTGOMERY STREET

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, 1886.

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AQUATICS.

The Oakland Canoe Club.

On last Saturday afternoon the canoes Shadow, Undine and Zoe Mon and skiff Yum Yum, started for Bay Farm Island, and had a pleasant and quick trip along the Alameda shore. On account of her superior size the Yum Yum was expected to run away from her smaller competitors, but the canoeists proper were pleased to see that they held their distance all the way through. The fleet made land just above the Bay Farm Island bridge, shortly before 4:30 P. M. The night was not of the pleasantest and all hands "turned in" aboard the Yum Yum; but in spite of ample bedding all hands complained slightly of the lack of warmth, but, however, as the boys do not expect, when on their overnight excursions, to find a Palace Hotel at their camping grounds, no great dissatisfaction was expressed. Prior to the start for home considerable hilarity and merriment was indulged in. Along the Alameda flats the north-west wind almost invariably kicks up a heavy seaway on account of the shallow water. After a long and tedious heat the little vessel made the mouth of the creek, where they were met by the Mystic, Flirt and Zephyr, which had come out for the purpose of escorting them home. After getting well into the creek the Undine and Shadow ranged alongside of each other for the purpose of one of the skippers getting a light for his cigar, we understand, and in accomplishing this both upset and spilt both skippers "into the drink." The other boats immediately went to their assistance, and no damage beside a wetting resulted. People unused to aquatic sports would pull a grave face and talk about the dangers incident to such cruises, but when it is understood that the canoe is itself always a first-class life preserver, and that almost invariably some of the other canoes are at hand to render any necessary assistance, fond parents and friends will realize that incidents of this kind are always more provocative of mirth than of trouble. In this case the Yum Yum took the wet canoeist on board and the Undine in tow, while the Shadow had similar service done her by the Flirt. This accident to the Shadow is greatly appreciated by the others, as she was the only one "off the list," the only one that had not previously capsize on some occasion.

The Pacific Yacht Club Cruise.

The cruise of the Pacific Yacht Club took place according to programme as published in our last issue, and, to use a stereotyped expression, was a complete success. Some little disappointment was expressed at the non-participation of the New York yacht Brunhilde, but she was represented by one of the guests of Captain Phelps, who went on the Nellie. A good start was made on Saturday afternoon, with a good wind from the westward. The fleet consisted of the Aggie, Halcyon, Lurline and Annie, the schooner Nellie following later. Nothing of interest occurred until Pinole Point was reached where the fleet was met by the government yacht Freda with a hand on board, and which then squared away and accompanied the fleet to Vallejo. The Aggie, as was expected, took the honors up. Conviviality was the order of the evening, the interchange of visits being kept up to a late hour. The Pearl, Azalea, and sloop Nellie arrived after dark and joined the fleet. Sunday morning came with a light sea breeze with a southerly tendency, and a flood tide such as only knows how to run in Vallejo and Carquinez Straits. All seafaring men are credited with a considerable amount of impatience. Yachtsmen being almost universally men of education and ability, should not come under the heading, but there is one thing that they frequently speak of in a jocose manner, not even admitting to themselves that they believe in it, that yachts are like race-horses and other animals, that they "get off their feed," so to speak, and that at some times they go through the water in fine shape and at others (under similar circumstances) are heavy and "luggy." Those who have the tendency to think thus, will have their ideas confirmed by the result of the heat down between the large schooner. On account of the recent newspaper talk, about the speed of the Pearl and sloop Nellie, these two vessels decided to "start together." As these were the two smaller vessels of the fleet, permission was asked of Commodore Caduc to part company before the set time. The Pearl was the first under way and stood off and on waiting for the sloop, and finally when she started the Nellie had a lead of about three-quarters of a mile, which she held through Vallejo straits. Off Mare Island light the yawl, by short work in shore, took the windward position, and went off on a long leg on port tack to the windward of Mare Island, with a lead of about two hundred yards. The sloop, however, outpointed her on this lay, and in about

an hour was on even terms and finally crossed the Pearl's bow when near the Brothers, and maintained her lead to the finish, about as far ahead as at the start. The Azalea got under way early in the morning. The "higuns" waited till 1.30 when the starting gun was fired. The flag-ship took the lead at the start, followed by the Lurline, Aggie, Nellie and Halcyon in the order named. The Freda got underway with the fleet also, but did not stay with it long. The whole fleet stood over to the Contra Costa shore, where the Halcyon, to the surprise of the knowing ones, immediately out out the pace, and took the lead with Lurline next and Aggie in third position, while Nellie and Annie were eggoging off to leeward and dropping rapidly astern. The Halcyon showed extraordinary speed in such smooth water, and kept on increasing her distance at a remarkable rate, while Aggie slowly but surely overhauled the Lurline and took second place. The wind continued fairly steady until near California City, where it became very light and fitful, sometimes ceasing entirely. The Halcyon finished first at 4:29.20, making the course in remarkably fast time of 2 hours 59 minutes and 20 seconds, taking into consideration the head wind and flood tide. The Aggie arrived 16 minutes and 35 seconds later, and the Lurline 5 minutes after her, while the Nellie and Annie, on account of calms, did not arrive till long after.

The San Francisco Yacht Club Cruise.

The Chispa (flag-ship), Whitewing, Lolita and Neva assembled, pursuant to orders, near California City, on Saturday, at about 5 P. M. The Commodore evidently had more faith in the ability of the professional fisherman, and had on board a select assortment of fish from the city, in spite of the order herring "silver hooks." No fishing was done on Saturday, but about 1 P. M. the chowder was ready on the beach, and a merry good time was had. Next day all hands tried their luck at fishing. Mr. Miller, of the Neva, brought home the largest catch (16), and was awarded the first prize which was a toy pistol, probably with the idea that if that was all he could catch in future he would be able to shoot a few to help fill up his creel. Shortly after noon the fleet got under way, and went as far as the Brothers to meet the Pacific fleet on their way home. All expressed themselves as having had a good time.

The Ripple was out cruising by herself last Saturday and Sunday.

The Spray did not leave her moorings.

Mr. J. MacDonogh, former owner of the Aggie, and ex-Commodore of the Pacific Club, is reported as having chartered a cutter in England for a three-months' cruise in northern waters.

The Prospects for Gaudaur.

The departure of Jake Gandaur from Boston, last Thursday, was attended with more enthusiasm than any similar event in the past. The wharf, steamers, vessels, and every spot that could command a view of the Catalonia were black with people wishing Jake a prosperous journey. As the mammoth ship moved from the wharf a mighty cheer went up for the champion of America, who acknowledged the compliment from the bridge of the vessel; the yacht in port saluted him as they passed, steam-boats blew their whistles, and sailors cheered themselves hoarse in his honor. If there has been any lack of appreciation of his merits as a sculler in St. Louis, his home, it has been more than balanced by his treatment in the east. This, perhaps, is all he could ask.

There is a great curiosity to know what opinion the English people will have of his rowing, but it is safe to say that as Hanlan is at present their stereotyped model of perfection they cannot fail to be pleased with Gandaur. The stroke of the two men—except that Gandaur's is a trifle longer—is exact, and his clean, even finish is in marked contrast to that of all others except Hanlan. Both men sit low in their boats and rig their locks as near the water as possible, thus making it easier to trim boat and to put in more effective work with legs and back. That this is the correct mode of rowing there can be little doubt. We, in America, do not know enough of Beach's style to be able to do much more than pace an opinion upon him. It is said that he sits high in his boat—some three inches higher than any other sculler—and of course has to rig his locks correspondingly. The effect of this will make his craft hard to trim, and in rough water it is difficult to see how he can obtain any great speed. Enough is known, however, through Hanlan and others, to lead to the conviction that he is a great sculler, and that our champion will have to row the hardest race of his life to beat him. Should he succeed in winning, as his backers have every

hope he will, there will be none among the present galaxy of scullers who can hope to wrest the title from him, and it is likely to stay in his hands as long as it did in the hands of Hanlan. Gandaur and his backers have the respect and confidence of our people, and should they not obtain the victory it will not lessen the admiration and honor they deserve. It is to be hoped that upon their return, victorious or otherwise, they will be shown in a substantial manner that their efforts have been appreciated.

English Breeders.

It appears that the theory of Lord Falmouth, the most successful of modern turfmen, is that no mare that has not won a race should be bred from, and that the same rules should be applied to mares that had not run at two years of age, or remained on the turf longer than two years, or whose dam had not bred other winners beside herself, and in carrying out this theory Lord Falmouth has apparently given up theory in his choice of sires, as the dam of the famous race-mare Jannette was bred in successive years to Gladiateur, Rosicrucian, Lord Clifden, Parmesan, Scottish Chief and Queen's Messenger. Thus we see that, so far as the blood lines are concerned, here is one successful breeder of thoroughbred horses who has very little choice, provided both sire and dam have shown themselves capable of winning races in good company. In this relation an English paper says: "It is curious to note that since 1860 the Derby has only been won twice by the progeny of mares that never ran. Alice Hawthorn, the dam of Thormandy, ran no less than 71 races, of which she won 49. Blink Bonny, the dam of Blair Athol, ran 20 races and won 14; Seclusion, the dam of Hermit, ran 22 races and won 6, while Marigold, Doncaster's dam, although she never ran at two years old, afterwards appeared 14 times and won 5 races. According to this, racing, instead of it being inimical to the success of the mares at the stud, has the contrary effect, and in the case of Camballo, winner of the Two Thousand and sire of The Lemkin, we may note that his dam the speedy Little Lady, ran her first race as a yearling, appearing altogether thirty-five times and winning sixteen races. We may note that in the other generations, also, that the hard work of the mares has had no evil effect, for the son of Seclusion, Hermit, will likely prove to be the most successful of all time. Hermit ran in 25 races, of which he only won 8, and these during his two and three-year-old career, after which he ran ten races without winning. Blair Athol earned at the stud the enormous sum of £65,000, while his immediate descendants won in stakes on the English turf alone more than £170,000. Pocahontas, whose direct descendants won the four classic races no less than 45 times, ran many races. She lived to be 33 years of age, bred 15 foals, among them Stockwell, Rataplan, King Tom, Knight of Tars and Knight of St. Patrick. The potency of her powers is proved by the fact that her last foal, Arancaria, bred when Pocahontas was 25 years old, produced in her turn Stephanotis, Wellingtonia, Camelia, winners of the Oaks; Chantant, winner of the Two Thousand, etc., and Rayon d'Or, winner of the St. Leger." It is clear, therefore, that racing, unless carried to the greatest extreme, and perhaps not then, as witnesses Alice Hawthorn, has no detrimental effect on mares. Great harm is done by overdoing young sires at the stud. Even more harm, however, results from the English fashion of feeding stallions heavily and giving them little work, so that they look sleek as mules, but are full of impurities. A stallion should have plenty of exercise, in fact it would be beneficial that he should be turned in the paddock for a few hours every day or be ridden regularly, the latter plan being adopted successfully in Germany. A stallion, to serve mares, should be almost in as hard a condition as when in training, and then his powers are unimpaired and his foals healthy, while the contrary is the case when the stallion is gross or plethoric.

Mrs. "Knap" McCarthy's new trotter Anniversary is very nearly thoroughbred, being by imp. Hurrah—Oriole by Lance, he by American Eclipse; second dam by Shark, he also by American Eclipse.

Dr. Herr believes that a cool day is the best for the exhibition of the extreme speed of a trotter, and instances Maud S., who has certainly done her best work, with one exception, on cool days.

The first impressions made upon the mind of a colt are the most lasting. It is therefore of importance that their first lessons be of the proper kind.

The biggest thoroughbred in training in the world is the Australian steppelohaser, Meiden, a pony that stands 17 hands 2½ inches high.

Dates for 1886.

CALIFORNIA FALL CIRCUIT.

Petaluma, Cal.	Aug. 23 to 28	Stockton, Cal.	Sept. 21 to 25
Glenbrook Park.	Aug. 24 to 28	San Jose, Cal.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
Oakland, Cal.	Aug. 30 to Sept. 4	Reno, Nev.	Oct. 4 to 9
Mayeville, Cal.	Aug. 31 to Sept. 4	Salinas, Cal.	Oct. 6 to 9
Sacramento, Cal.	Sept. 9 to 18		

EASTERN—BUNNING.

Monmouth Park.	July 3 to Aug. 24	Jerome Park.	Sept. 26 to Oct. 16
Saratoga.	July 24 to Aug. 28	Latonia.	Oct. 1 to 16
Coney Island.	Aug. 28 to Sept. 21	Batavia.	Oct. 19 to 23
Rockaway.	Sept. 22 to 24	Washington.	Oct. 26 to 29

EASTERN—TROTTING.

Sabino, O.	Aug. 23 to 27	Detroit, Mich.	Sept. 13 to 18
Hefena, Mont.	Aug. 23 to 27	Burlington, Ia.	Sept. 13 to 18
Waterloo, N. Y.	Aug. 23 to 27	Fort Wayne, Ind.	Sept. 14 to 17
(C. W. N. Y. B. A.)	Aug. 24 to 28	Woodstock, Ill.	Sept. 14 to 17
Pataskala, O.	Aug. 24 to 27	Olivetand, O.	Sept. 14 to 17
Albany, N. Y.	Aug. 24 to 27	Mytic Park.	Sept. 14 to 17
Clark County Fair.	Aug. 24 to 28	Poughkeepsie, N. Y.	Sept. 14 to 17
Springfield, O.	Aug. 24 to 28	Grand Rapids, Mich.	Sept. 20 to 26
Latonia, Ky.	Aug. 24 to 28	South Bend, Ind.	Sept. 21 to 24
Columbus, O.	Aug. 30 to Sept. 3	Misecula, La.	Sept. 21 to 24
Oscatoosa, Ia.	Aug. 31 to Sept. 3	Reading, Pa.	Sept. 21 to 24
Rockville, Ill.	Aug. 31 to Sept. 3	Elkhorn, Miss.	Sept. 21 to 24
Des Moines, Ia.	Sept. 3 to 11	Lebanon, O.	Sept. 21 to 24
Lawrence, Kan.	Sept. 5 to 11	Dayton, O.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
Chicago, Ill.	Sept. 6 to 10	Waukegan, Ill.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
Wheeling, W. Va.	Sept. 6 to 11	Indianapolis, Ind.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
Kalamazoo, Mich.	Sept. 7 to 9	Pottsville, Pa.	Sept. 28 to Oct. 1
(M. T. H. B. A.)	Sept. 7 to 9	Centerville, Mich.	Sept. 28 to Oct. 1
Rochester, N. Y.	Sept. 7 to 9	Dover, Del.	Sept. 28 to Oct. 1
(N. Y. S. T. H. B. A.)	Sept. 7 to 9	Oxford, Pa.	Sept. 28 to Oct. 1
Monmouth, Ill. So.	Sept. 7 to 9	St. Louis, Mo.	Sept. 28 to Oct. 1
Belvidere, Ill.	Sept. 7 to 10	Pittsburg, Pa.	Sept. 28 to Oct. 1
Wilmington, O.	Sept. 7 to 10	Mount Holly, N. J.	Oct. 11 to 19
Roledo, O.	Sept. 7 to 11	Frederick, Md.	Oct. 12 to 16
Lincoln, Neb.	Sept. 10 to 17	Greenfield, O.	Oct. 13 to 15
Kalamazoo, Mich.	Sept. 13 to 17	Bloomeburg, Pa.	Oct. 13 to 16

Entries to P. C. B. H. A.—Fixed Events 1887-88.

1887—SPRING MEETING.

California Stakes—For two-year-olds (foals of 1885); \$50 each, \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on or before Jan. 1st, 1887; all declarations void unless accompanied with the money, with \$500 added; second horse to receive \$100; third to save stake. Half a mile.

Jno. Adams, ch f Miss Mitford by Joe Hooker, dam Pearl.
Jno. Adams, ch c Mart Gibson by Joe Hooker, dam Jennie Gibson.

Jno. Adams, ch o — by Joe Hooker, dam Belle.
R. P. Ashe, f — by Grinstead, dam Cousin Peggie.
R. P. Ashe, f — by Rutherford, dam Fannie D.
Jas. B. Chase, ch g Kildare by Kyrle Daly, dam Mistake.
Jae. B. Chase, ch f Rosedale by Joe Hooker, dam Lady Clare by Joe Daniels.

J. B. Haggin, br f — by Kyrle Daly, dam My Love.
J. B. Haggin, b g — by Kyrle Daly, dam Eliza.
J. B. Haggin, ch f — by King Ban, dam Dixie's War Flag.
J. B. Haggin, b f Charming by The Ill-Used, dam Cleopatra.
J. B. Haggin, br f — by Warwick, dam Aeolia.
J. B. Haggin, b g — by Kyrle Daly, dam La Favorita.
J. B. Haggin, b g — by Kyrle Daly, dam Comanche.
J. B. Haggin, ch f — by Onondaga, dam Mrs. Chubbs.
J. B. Haggin, br c — by Kyrle Daly, dam Carrie C.
C. Halverson, b c — by Kyrle Daly, dam Maggie S.
W. M. Murry, e c Adonis by Joe Hooker, dam Puse.
W. M. Murry, e c Peregrine by Joe Hooker or Jumbo, dam Irene Harding.

M. Johnson, b c — by Joe Hooker, dam Ada C.
Palo Alto, ch imp. Winrow by Foxhall, dam imp. Cutaway by Parmesan.

Palo Alto, br c imp. Brutus by Macgregor, dam imp. Teardrop by Scottish Chief.
Palo Alto, br c imp. Peter, Jr., by Peter, dam imp. Patilla by Pero Gomez.

J. C. Reis, b f Orinda by Monday, dam Lillie R.
H. L. Samuels, b c Ed. McGinnis by Grinstead, dam Jennie G.
P. Siebenthaler, ch f Verona by Jim Gannon, dam Lizzie P.
L. H. Todhunter, ch c Levit by King Alfonso, dam Fashionette.
W. B. Todhunter, ch c — by Joe Hooker, dam Countess Zeika.

W. B. Todhunter, br c — by Wildidle, dam Augusta E.
W. B. Todhunters, ch f — by Joe Hooker, dam Laura Winston.

W. B. Todhunter, b f — by Joe Hooker, dam Abbie W.
Theo. Winters, b or br c Bolero by Norfolk, dam Neapolitan.
Theo. Winters, b c Emperor of Norfolk by Norfolk, dam Merian.
Theo. Winters, ch c Colomo by Joe Hooker, dam Callie Smart.
Theo. Winters, h f — by Norfolk, dam Sister to Lottery.
Theo. Winters, ch f — by Norfolk, dam Mattie Glen.

1887—SPRING MEETING.

The Gano Stakes—For two-year-olds (foals of 1885); \$50 each, \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on or before Jan. 1st, 1887; all declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$500 added; second horse to receive \$100; third to save stake. Stake to be named after winner if Gano's time (1:15) is beaten. Three-quarters of a mile.
Jno. Adams, ch f Miss Mitford by Joe Hooker, dam Pearl.
Jno. Adams, ch c Mart Gibson by Joe Hooker, dam Jennie Gibson.

Jno. Adams, ch c — by Joe Hooker, dam Belle.
R. P. Ashe, f — by Grinstead, dam Cousin Peggie.
R. P. Ashe, f — by Rutherford, dam Fannie D.
Jae. B. Chase, ch g Kildare by Kyrle Daly, dam Mistake by Wildidle.

Jae. B. Chase, ch f Rosedale by Joe Hooker, dam Lady Clare by Joe Daniels.

J. B. Haggin, br c — by Glenelg, dam Echollee.
J. B. Haggin, b c — by Kyrle Daly, dam La Favorita.
J. B. Haggin, b g — by Kyrle Daly, dam Comanche.
J. B. Haggin, br c — by Kyrle Daly, dam Carrie C.
J. B. Haggin, b f — by Kyrle Daly, dam Eliza.
J. B. Haggin, br f — by Kyrle Daly, dam My Love.
J. B. Haggin, ch f — by Onondaga, dam Mrs. Chubbs.
C. Halverson, b c — by Kyrle Daly, dam Maggie S.
W. M. Murry, e c Adonis by Joe Hooker, dam Puse.
W. M. Murry, e c Peregrine by Joe Hooker, dam Irene Harding.

M. Johnson, b c — by Joe Hooker, dam Ada C.
Palo Alto, ch imp. Winrow by Foxhall, dam imp. Cutaway by Parmesan.

Palo Alto, br c imp. Brutus by Macgregor, dam imp. Teardrop by Scottish Chief.
Palo Alto, br c imp. Peter, Jr., by Peter, dam imp. Patilla by Pero Gomez.

H. L. Samuels, b c Ed. McGinnis by Grinstead, dam Jennie G.
P. Siebenthaler, ch f Verona by Jim Gannon, dam Lizzie P.
L. H. Todhunter, ch c Levit by King Alfonso, dam Fashionette.
W. B. Todhunter, ch c — by Joe Hooker, dam Countess Zeika.

W. B. Todhunter, br c — by Wildidle, dam Augusta E.
W. B. Todhunter, ch f — by Joe Hooker, dam Laura Winston.
W. B. Todhunter, ch f — by Joe Hooker, dam Abbie W.

Theo. Winters, b or br c Bolero by Norfolk, dam Neapolitan.
Theo. Winters, b c Emperor of Norfolk by Norfolk, dam Marian.
Theo. Winters, ch c Colomo by Joe Hooker, dam Callie Smart.
Theo. Winters, b f — by Norfolk, dam Sister to Lottery.
Theo. Winters, ch f — by Norfolk, dam Mattie Glen.

1887—FALL MEETING.

The Ladies' Stakes—For two-year-old fillies (foals of 1885); \$50 each, \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on Jan. 1st, 1887; or \$20 if declared out Aug. 1st, 1887; all declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$400 added; second to receive \$100; third to save stake. Winners of three stakes races to carry 5 lbs. extra. Three-quarters of a mile.
Jno. Adams, ch f Miss Mitford by Joe Hooker, dam Pearl.
R. P. Ashe, f — by Grinstead, dam Cousin Peggie.
R. P. Ashe, f — by Rutherford, dam Fannie D.

Jas. B. Chase, ch f Rosedale by Joe Hooker, dam Lady Clare by Joe Daniels.
J. B. Haggin, br f — by Kyrle Daly, dam My Love.
J. B. Haggin, b f — by Kyrle Daly, dam Eliza.
J. B. Haggin, ch f — by King Ban, dam Dixie's War Flag.
J. B. Haggin, b f Charming by The Ill-Used, dam Cleopatra.
J. B. Haggin, br f — by Warwick, dam Aeolia.
J. B. Haggin, ch f — by Onondaga, dam Mrs. Chubbs.

W. M. Murry, e c Adonis by Joe Hooker, dam Puse.
W. M. Murry, e c Peregrine by Joe Hooker or Jumbo, dam Irene Harding.

J. C. Reis, b g Orinda by Monday, dam Lillie R.
P. Siebenthaler, ch f Verona by Jim Gannon, dam Lizzie P.
W. B. Todhunter, ch f — by Joe Hooker, dam Laura Winston.

W. B. Todhunter, b f — by Joe Hooker, dam Abbie W.
Santa Anita Stables, b f — by Grinstead, dam Clara D.
Santa Anita Stables, b f — by Grinstead, dam Maggie Emerson.

Santa Anita Stables, ch f — by Glenelg, dam La Polka.
Santa Anita Stables, b f — by Virgil.
Theo. Winters, b f — by Norfolk, dam Sister to Lottery.

Theo. Winters, ch f — by Norfolk, dam Mattie Glen.

1887—FALL MEETING.

The Autumn Stakes—For two-year-olds (foals of 1885); \$50 each, \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on Jan. 1st, 1887; or \$20 if declared out Aug. 1st, 1887; all declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$750 added; second to receive \$150; third to save stake. One mile.
Jno. Adams, ch c Mart Gibson by Joe Hooker, dam Jennie Gibson.

Jno. Adams, ch c — by Joe Hooker, dam Pearl.
R. P. Ashe, f — by Grinstead, dam Cousin Peggie.
R. P. Ashe, f — by Rutherford, dam Fannie D.

Jae. B. Chase, ch g Kildare by Kyrle Daly, dam Mistake by Wildidle.
Jae. B. Chase, ch f Rosedale by Joe Hooker, dam Lady Clare by Joe Daniels.

J. B. Haggin, b g — by Kyrle Daly, dam La Favorita.
J. B. Haggin, b g — by Kyrle Daly, dam Comanche.
J. B. Haggin, br c — by Kyrle Daly, dam Carrie C.

J. B. Haggin, br f — by Kyrle Daly, dam My Love.
J. B. Haggin, ch f — by Onondaga, dam Mrs. Chubbs.
J. B. Haggin, br c — by Kyrle Daly, dam Echollee.

C. Halverson, b c — by Kyrle Daly, dam Maggie S.
J. B. McDonald, g c Donald W. by Joe Hooker, dam Lexington Belle.

W. M. Murry, e c Adonis by Joe Hooker, dam Puse.
W. M. Murry, e c Peregrine by Joe Hooker or Jumbo, dam Irene Harding.

M. Johnson, b c — by Joe Hooker, dam Ada C.
Palo Alto, ch imp. Winrow by Foxhall, dam imp. Cutaway by Parmesan.

Palo Alto, br c imp. Brutus by Macgregor, dam imp. Teardrop by Scottish Chief.
Palo Alto, br c imp. Peter, Jr., by Peter, dam imp. Patilla by Pero Gomez.

H. L. Samuels, b c Ed. McGinnis by Grinstead, dam Jennie G.
P. Siebenthaler, ch f Verona by Jim Gannon, dam Lizzie P.
L. H. Todhunter, ch c Levit by King Alfonso, dam Fashionette.

W. B. Todhunter, ch c — by Joe Hooker, dam Countess Zeika.
W. B. Todhunter, br c — by Wildidle, dam Augusta E.

W. B. Todhunter, ch f — by Joe Hooker, dam Laura Winston.
W. B. Todhunter, b f — by Joe Hooker, dam Abbie W.

Santa Anita Stables, ch c — by Rutherford, dam Josie C.
Santa Anita Stables, br c — by Grinstead, dam Sister Anne.
Santa Anita Stables, ch c — by Grinstead, dam Hermosa.

Santa Anita Stables, b f — by Grinstead, dam Clara D.
Santa Anita Stables, ch f — by Glenelg, dam La Polka.
Theo. Winters, b or br c Bolero by Norfolk, dam Neapolitan.

Theo. Winters, b c Emperor of Norfolk by Norfolk, dam Marian.
Theo. Winters, ch c Colomo by Joe Hooker, dam Callie Smart.

Theo. Winters, b f — by Norfolk, dam Sister to Lottery.
Theo. Winters, ch f — by Norfolk, dam Mattie Glen.

1888—SPRING MEETING.

The Tidal Stakes—For three-year-olds (foals of 1885); \$100 each, half forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on Jan. 1st, 1887; or \$20 if declared out Aug. 1st, 1887; or \$30 if declared out Jan. 1st, 1888; all declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$600 added; second to receive \$200; third to save stake. One mile and a quarter.
R. P. Ashe, f — by Grinstead, dam Cousin Peggie.
R. P. Ashe, f — by Rutherford, dam Fannie D.

Jae. B. Chase, ch g Kildare by Kyrle Daly, dam Mistake by Wildidle.
J. B. Haggin, b g — by Kyrle Daly, dam La Favorita.

J. B. Haggin, b g — by Kyrle Daly, dam Comanche.
J. B. Haggin, b c — by Kyrle Daly, dam Carrie C.
J. B. Haggin, br f — by Kyrle Daly, dam My Love.

J. B. Haggin, ch f — by Onondaga, dam Mrs. Chubbs.
J. B. Haggin, br c — by Glenelg, dam Echollee.
C. Halverson, b c — by Kyrle Daly, dam Maggie S.

J. B. McDonald, g c Donald W. by Joe Hooker, dam Lexington Belle.
W. M. Murry, e c Adonis by Joe Hooker, dam Puse.

W. M. Murry, e c Peregrine by Joe Hooker or Jumbo, dam Irene Harding.
M. Johnson, b c — by Joe Hooker, dam Ada C.

Palo Alto, ch imp. Winrow by Foxhall, dam imp. Cutaway by Parmesan.
Palo Alto, br c imp. Brutus by Macgregor, dam imp. Teardrop by Scottish Chief.

Palo Alto, br c imp. Peter, Jr., by Peter, dam imp. Patilla by Pero Gomez.
Palo Alto, b c Peel by Monday, dam Precious by Lever.

J. C. Reis, b f Orinda by Monday, dam Lillie R.
H. L. Samuels, b c Ed. McGinnis by Grinstead, dam Jennie G.
P. Siebenthaler, ch f Verona by Jim Gannon, dam Lizzie P.

L. H. Todhunter, ch c Levit by King Alfonso, dam Fashionette.
W. B. Todhunter, ch c — by Joe Hooker, dam Countess Zeika.
W. B. Todhunter, br c — by Wildidle, dam Augusta E.

W. B. Todhunter, ch f — by Joe Hooker, dam Laura Winston.
W. B. Todhunter, ch f — by Joe Hooker, dam Abbie W.

W. B. Todhunter, b f — by Joe Hooker, dam Abbie W.
Santa Anita Stables, ch c — by Rutherford, dam Josie C.
Santa Anita Stables, br c — by Grinstead, dam Sister Anne.
Santa Anita Stables, ch c — by Grinstead, dam Hermosa.
Santa Anita Stables, ch or b c — by Prince Charlie, dam Salinae.

Santa Anita Stables, ch or b c — by Prince Charlie, dam Nota Bene.

Theo. Winters, b or br c Bolero by Norfolk, dam Neapolitan.
Theo. Winters, b c Emperor of Norfolk by Norfolk, dam Marian.

Theo. Winters, ch c Colomo by Joe Hooker, dam Callie Smart.
Theo. Winters, b f — by Norfolk, dam Sister to Lottery.
Theo. Winters, ch f — by Norfolk, dam Mattie Glen.

1888—SPRING MEETING.

The Pacific Derby—For three-year-olds (foals of 1885); \$100 each, half forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on Jan. 1st, 1887; or \$20 if declared out Aug. 1st, 1887; or \$30 if declared out Jan. 1st, 1888; all declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$750 added; second to receive \$200; third to save stake. One mile and a half.

R. P. Ashe, f — by Grinstead, dam Cousin Peggie.
R. P. Ashe, f — by Rutherford, dam Fannie D.

Jes. B. Chase, ch g Kildare by Kyrle Daly, dam Mistake by Wildidle.
J. B. Haggin, b g — by Kyrle Daly, dam La Favorita.

J. B. Haggin, b g — by Kyrle Daly, dam Comanche.
J. B. Haggin, br c — by Kyrle Daly, dam Carrie C.
J. B. Haggin, br f — by Kyrle Daly, dam My Love.

J. B. Haggin, ch f — by Onondaga, dam Mrs. Chubbs.
J. B. Haggin, br c — by Glenelg, dam Echollee.
C. Halverson, b c — by Kyrle Daly, dam Maggie S.

J. B. McDonald, ch c Phantom by Joe Hooker, dam Cordelia Planet.
J. B. McDonald, g c Donald W. by Joe Hooker, dam Lexington Belle.

W. M. Murry, s c Adonis by Joe Hooker, dam Puse.
W. M. Murry, s c Peregrine by Joe Hooker or Jumbo, dam Irene Harding.

M. Johnson, b c — by Joe Hooker, dam Ada C.
Palo Alto, ch imp. Winrow by Foxhall, dam imp. Cutaway by Parmesan.

Palo Alto, br c imp. Brutus by Macgregor, dam imp. Teardrop by Scottish Chief.
Palo Alto, br c imp. Peter, Jr., by Peter, dam imp. Patilla by Pero Gomez.

Palo Alto, b c Peel by Monday, dam Precious by Lever.
H. L. Samuels, b c Ed. McGinnis by Grinstead, dam Jennie G.

P. Siebenthaler, ch f Verona by Jim Gannon, dam Lizzie P.
L. H. Todhunter, ch c Levit by King Alfonso, dam Fashionette.
W. B. Todhunter, ch c — by Joe Hooker, dam Countess Zeika.

W. B. Todhunter, br c — by Wildidle, dam Augusta E.
Santa Anita Stables, ch o — by Rutherford, dam Josie C.

Santa Anita Stables, br c — by Grinstead, dam Sister Anne.
Santa Anita Stables, ch c — by Grinstead, dam Hermosa.
Santa Anita Stables, ch or b c — by Prince Charlie, dam Salinae.

Santa Anita Stables, ch or b c — by Prince Charlie, dam Nota Bene.

Theo. Winters, b or br c Bolero by Norfolk, dam Neapolitan.
Theo. Winters, b c Emperor of Norfolk by Norfolk, dam Marian.

Theo. Winters, ch c Colomo by Joe Hooker, dam Callie Smart.
Theo. Winters, b f — by Norfolk, dam Sister to Lottery.
Theo. Winters, ch f — by Norfolk, dam Mattie Glen.

1888—FALL MEETING.

The Vestal Stakes—For three-year-old fillies (foals of 1885); \$25 each, p. p., with \$500 added; second to receive \$100; third to save stake. One mile and a quarter.
R. P. Ashe, f — by Grinstead, dam Cousin Peggie.
R. P. Ashe, f — by Rutherford, dam Fannie D.

Jas. B. Chase, ch f Rosedale by Joe Hooker, dam Lady Clare by Joe Daniels.
J. B. Haggin, br f — by Kyrle Daly, dam My Love.

J. B. Haggin, ch f — by Onondaga, dam Mrs. Chubbs.
J. B. Haggin, b f — by Glenelg, dam Hayti.
J. B. Haggin, b f — by Glenelg, dam Acoustic.

W. M. Murry, e c Adonis by Joe Hooker, dam Puse.
W. M. Murry, s c Peregrine by Joe Hooker or Jumbo, dam Irene Harding.

J. C. Reis, b f Orinda by Monday, dam Lillie R.
P. Siebenthaler, ch f Verona by Jim Gannon, dam Lizzie P.

W. B. Todhunter, ch f — by Joe Hooker, dam Laura Winston.
W. B. Todhunter, b f — by Joe Hooker, dam Abbie W.
Santa Anita Stables, b f — by Grinstead, dam Clara D.

Santa Anita Stables, b f — by Grinstead, dam Maggie Emerson.
Santa Anita Stables, ch f — by Glenelg, dam La Polka.

Theo. Winters, b f — by Norfolk, dam Sister to Lottery.
Theo. Winters, ch f — by Norfolk, dam Mattie Glen.

1888—FALL MEETING.

The Fame Stakes—For three-year-olds (foals of 1885); \$100 each, half forfeit, or \$10 if declared out on Jan. 1st, 1887; or \$20 if declared out Jan. 1st, 1888; or \$30 if declared out Aug. 1st, 1888; all declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$750 added; second to receive \$200; third to save stake. One mile and three-quarters.

R. P. Ashe, f — by Grinstead, dam Cousin Peggie.
R. P. Ashe, f — by Rutherford, dam Fannie D.

Jas. B. Chase, ch g Kildare by Kyrle Daly, dam Mistake by Wildidle.
J. B. Haggin, b g — by Kyrle Daly, dam La Favorita.

J. B. Haggin, b g — by Kyrle Daly, dam Comanche.
J. B. Haggin, br c — by Kyrle Daly, dam Carrie C.
J. B. Haggin, br c — by Glenelg, dam Echollee.

J. B. Haggin, br f — by Kyrle Daly, dam My Love.
J. B. Haggin, ch f — by Onondaga, dam Mrs. Chubbs.
J. B. Haggin, b f — by Glenelg, dam Hayti.

J. B. Haggin, b f — by Glenelg, dam Acoustic.
C. Halverson, b c — by Kyrle Daly, dam Maggie S.
W. M. Murry, s c Adonis by Joe Hooker, dam Puse.

W. M. Murry, s c Peregrine by Joe Hooker or Jumbo, dam Irene Harding.
M. Johnson, b c — by Joe Hooker, dam Ada C.

Palo Alto, ch imp. Winrow by Foxhall, dam imp. Cutaway by Parmesan.
Palo Alto, br c imp. Brutus by Macgregor, dam imp. Teardrop by Scottish Chief.

Palo Alto, br c imp. Peter, Jr., by Peter, dam imp. Patilla by Pero Gomez.
Palo Alto, b c Peel by Monday, dam Precious by Lever.

H. L. Samuels, b c Ed. McGinnis by Grinstead, dam Jennie G.
P. Siebenthaler, ch f Verona by Jim Gannon, dam Lizzie P.
L. H. Todhunter, ch c Levit by King Alfonso, dam Fashionette.

W. B. Todhunter, ch c — by Joe Hooker, dam Countess Zeika.
W. B. Todhunter, br c — by Wildidle, dam Augusta E.

Santa Anita Stables, br c — by Grinstead, dam Sister Anne.
 Santa Anita Stables, ch o — by Grinstead, dam Hermosa.
 Santa Anita Stables, ch or b c — by Prince Charlie, dam Salinas.
 Santa Anita Stables, ch or b c — by Prince Charlie, dam Nota Bene.
 Theo. Winters, b or br c Bolero by Norfolk, dam Neapolitan.
 Theo. Winters, b c Emperor of Norfolk by Norfolk, dam Marian.
 Theo. Winters, ch c Colombo by Joe Hooker, dam Callie Smart.
 Theo. Winters, b f — by Norfolk, dam Sister to Lottery.
 Theo. Winters, ch f — by Norfolk, dam Mattie Glen.

Glenview Stock Farm.

The following letter from J. B. McFerran, executor of the estate of the late J. C. McFerran, of the Glenview Trotting Stock Farm, Louisville, Ky., will be read with interest by every breeder and owner of race-horses. We join our hope to the writer's that the farm may pass intact into the hands of some thorough horsemen, with means to carry it on successfully.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—In consequence of a recent decision of our Chancery Court, it is my painful duty to announce to the public the necessity of a sale of Glenview. I should be very glad indeed to make a sale of it to some party or company that would carry it on. It is thoroughly organized, and the success it has already attained, while phenomenal, is by no means ephemeral. The foundation of a steady growth is there, and I am confident a few years more would cause the results already attained to seem almost trivial. The public do not at all know the amount nor the immensely superior quality of the breeding animals there gathered. It is progressive also; each year the crop of colts has been more valuable. The crop this year is by far the best ever produced, and the next one should be far and away superior to this, because young mares are coming in. As an instance, Elvira, four-year record 2:18½, sister to Patron's dam, will likely bear a foal to Pancoast. Issaquena, four-year record 2:28½, and liable to best 2:20 this fall, by Pancoast, out of Laytham Lass (dam of Dan Cossack, 2:28), by Alexander's Abdallah, g d by Mambrino Chief, will bring a foal to Nutwood, and a great number of others equally good. I do not at all hesitate to say that in my judgment Glenview to-day leads the world as a trotting stud, and that with liberal, intelligent management that lead can be not only maintained but increased. Unfortunately none of the heirs are situated so as to be able to handle it. A change, therefore, is imperative. If it cannot be, in some way sold as a whole, prior to the issuance of a Sale Catalogue (which is now in course of preparation, and will be sent out about the middle of September, after which nothing will be offered privately), a public sale will be held of the farm, horses and stock of every description, about the middle of October next. Those desiring catalogues will please send in their address promptly, as I have only one meagre list of names, and do not wish to miss any one I can possibly reach.

J. B. MCFERRAN.

Sales From Fairlawn.

Gen. W. T. Withers, of Fairlawn Stock Farm, Lexington, Ky., reports the following recent sales made since June 14, 1886:

Ashmont, 3485, chestnut stallion colt, no white, foaled April 19, 1884, by Almont, dam Bloom by Hitchcock's Ashland, son of Mambrino Chief; grandam by Toronto Chief, &c., sold to W. W. Sawyer, of East Albany, Vt. Price \$2,500. Ashmont is considered to be one of the finest and most promising colts ever raised at Fairlawn.

Prince Medim, 2156, dark bay stallion, foaled April 15, 1882, by Happy Medium, dam Pensora by Cassius M. Clay, 22, grandam Ellen M. by Almont, sold to Julian Strawn, of Hepler, Kans. Price \$1,500. Prince Medim is quite speedy, and promises to be very fast at either pace or trot.

Major Medim, 2151, bay stallion, foaled April 12, 1882, by Happy Medium, dam Glonetta by Almont; grandam Bettie Stone by Spaulding's Abdallah; great grandam by Whiteball, (sire of Rhode Island, 2:23½), sold to S. D. Hysom, of Marion, Kans. Price \$1,500.

Maud P., bay filly, three-year-old, by Almont Lightning, 1023, dam Sally P. by Star Davis, son of imp. Glencoe, &c., sold to S. D. Hysom, Marion, Kans. Price \$300.

Helen McGregor, dark bay mare, foaled 1884, by Rattler (sire of Sophia Temple, 2:27, &c.), son of Stockbridge Chief, dam by Brignoli, 2:29½, son of Mambrino Chief; second dam by Alexander's Pilot, Jr., &c., sold to N. E. Farrar, of Perryville, Mo.

Rioter, 3497 (name changed by purchaser to Almont Aberdeen), bay stallion colt, foaled May 14, 1884, by Aberdeen, dam Brightness (full sister to Ashmont), by Almont; second dam Bloom by Hitchcock's Ashland, son of Mambrino Chief; third dam Lady Brant by Toronto Chief, &c., sold to A. S. Holladay, M. D., of Lincoln, Neb. Price \$1,500.

Loes, dark bay filly without white, foaled April 15, 1885, by Aleto, 2548, son of Almont, dam Arbela, by Robert Bonner's Startla (sire of Majolica, 2:15); 2d dam Amy Harris by Col. Winfield, son of Edward Everett; 3d dam the Harris mare by Seeley's American Star, sold to S. J. Odell, of Lincoln, Neb. Price \$400.

Thisbe, bay mare, foaled April, 1882, by Almont Lightning, 1023, dam by Basil Duke, son of Iron Duke, sold to E. B. Coobs, of Lincoln, Neb. Price \$300.

Katie D., grey mare, foaled May, 1882, by Almont Lightning, 1023, dam by Basil Duke, son of Iron Duke, &c., sold to A. H. Leonard, Chicago, Illa. Price \$300.

Promontory, 2460, bay stallion, foaled May 12, 1883, by Happy Medium, dam Maggie Dunn by Bourbon Chief (sire of Calmar, 2:22), son of Mambrino Chief; 2d dam by Gill's Vermont (sire of Bonner Boy, 2:23), sold to J. R. Baker, of Mexico, Mo. Price \$900. Promontory is finely gaited and speedy, and promises to be very fast.

Lewellyn, bay stallion, foaled April 26, 1883, by Happy Medium, dam Dixie by Richien, son of Mambrino Chief; 2d dam by Marengo, thoroughbred, sold to J. R. Baker, of Mexico, Mo. Price \$900.

Verety, bay mare, foaled June 4, 1882, by Aberdeen, dam the Robertson mare, a fine mare of unknown breeding, sold to J. R. Baker, of Mexico, Mo. Price \$600. Verety is a fancy roadster promising to be fast.

Thornetta, bay mare, foaled April 25, 1881, by Happy Medium, dam Miss Thorne by Hero of Thordale; 2d dam Country Girl by Country Gentleman, son of Ryadyk's Hambletonian, sold to E. M. Tressler, of Indianapolis, Ind. Price \$600.

Gen. Withers reports that the sales at Fairlawn from July 1st to date are largely in excess of his sales for corresponding period of any previous year.

New Zealand Oats.

A sample of the gray or dun oats, much used and highly valued by New Zealand horsemen, was shown us the other day by Mr. W. F. Lawry, Manager of the New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency. The oats are sound, sweet, full, and appear to be all that is claimed for them. It might be well for those who can do so to advantage to procure from Mr. Lawry enough of the oats to try them. The gentleman furnishes the following statement relative to the new cereal:

NEW ZEALAND LOAN AGENCY, }
 314 California St. }

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Referring to our interview in regard to gray or dun oats, I have pleasure in furnishing you with the following particulars from my Christchurch, New Zealand, correspondence:

"Owners and trainers of racing stock in New Zealand are very partial to this variety of feed, but prefer them two years old before using, and the cost of keeping for this length of time necessarily adds to their price. Prime dun oats two years old are worth 3s to 3s 3d per bushel of 40 pounds f. o. b. Lyttleton, sacks 5½d each extra. At this latter price they can be laid down here, duty paid, at \$1.40 per bushel. The sample shown you is of this year's production, and cost at port of shipment 2s 8d per bushel, say \$1.25 in San Francisco, duty paid. There is not a large quantity of this oat grown in New Zealand, but our friends can always execute a small order."

I may add that my attention was first called to this cereal by a gentleman travelling through from New Zealand, who was himself largely interested in race-horses, and he informs me that he considers it superior to any other feed for race-horses. We have a sample on view at our office should any of your readers desire to inspect the oat. Thanking you for your kind courtesy in this matter, I am

Yours, faithfully,

WALTER F. LAWRY, Manager.

SAN FRANCISCO, August 13, '86.

Farm Animals, and How They Eat and Drink.

[Chicago Tribune.]

The manner in which farm animals take their food is not well understood even by many who think they know all about it. It is supposed by many that the horse seizes the grass between his teeth and cuts it off, that the sheep grasps the grass with the tongue, as is the case with cattle, and that cattle gnaw off the grass. In neither of these cases is the supposition correct. As to the manner of drinking, also, error exists. It is generally supposed that the horse, ox, sheep, and pig drink by aspiration, as man does. This is incorrect. The pig alone of farm animals drinks in this way, and the pig not always. It sometimes drinks by suction, like a horse.

The horse, in the action of taking food, gathers it with the lips. If grass or other herbage, it is passed between the incisors and by them torn off, not pinched or cut off. If the food be grain, it is gathered by the lips, which are large, sensible, true organs of touch, and capable of very free movement. So sensitive are they that unless the horse be very hungry or greedy, even particles of sand and small seeds not liked are separated. The grinding teeth are capable of reducing the hardest grain, and the food is generally passed into the stomach in a finely divided state. If the horse were deprived of all his incisor teeth, or even the lower portion of the tongue, grain might yet be passed back to the grinders; but if the lips are paralyzed he cannot feed, for, although the teeth could seize it, the lips would allow it to fall to the ground when the teeth were parted to give the tongue power to act.

In the case of the ox, the tongue is the agent in gathering the food. The tongue of the ox is very much more mobile and powerful, as well as more prehensile, than that of the horse. On the other hand, the lips are comparatively rigid. The ox, unlike the horse, has incisors only on the under jaw. The food is gathered by the tongue, carried between the lower incisors and the pad in the fore part of the upper jaw, and then broken off. Thence it is carried to the mouth, where it is moistened, formed into a wad, and swallowed, passed into the first stomach or paunch, where it is still further moistened, passed along to the second stomach, and is then rolled and worked into balls called the cud. It is then raised and re-chewed, again swallowed, and then passes into the third stomach, and thence into the fourth or true stomach, where it is digested. It is also erroneously supposed by some that if an animal of the ox tribe drops the cud from the mouth in the act of rumination it is thereafter incapable of further rumination until another cud is artificially supplied. The real fact is, an ox heaving ill, rumination may cease, and in this case fresh food will not be taken, but rumination will be resumed upon convalescence or the return to health.

The lips of the sheep are much more mobile and sensitive than those of the ox, and its manner of gathering food is nearly allied to that of the horse. The sheep gathers its food with the lips, like the horse, and saves the mouthfuls by a sudden movement of the head, as in the case with the horse and ox, the herbage meanwhile being held between the lower incisors and the pad of the forward upper jaw. Unlike the ox, the nipper of the sheep meets the pad with the sharp edge of the incisors, and not flatwise, as in the ox. Hence the sheep and the horse bite close to the ground, while the ox is not fitted for grazing close pastures.

The pig has a snout fitted for digging. It has a short, powerful neck, and, finding proper food, it is passed behind the snout and seized by the teeth and taken directly into the mouth without intervention, necessarily, either of the lips or tongue. Hence, in grazing, the head is drawn back, the herbage is seized by the teeth and conveyed directly back, and in eating from a trough the hog buries the head and seizes the under portion first.

In drinking, the horse, ox, and sheep—and the pig sometimes—keep the lips firmly closed at the sides, only opening a cavity in front through which the liquid passes until a mouthful is taken, when it is swallowed. The horse and the hog drink fast, the ox both fast and slow. When the liquid is entered to be passed into the first stomach it is taken by the ox in full mouthfuls. If required to be taken into the last stomach the fluid is taken slowly, and thus passes by the cavity which would carry it into the first stomach. Hence veterinarians who wish to administer a dose to be taken into the true digestive stomach let it trickle down the throat slowly. In the feeding of calves the same rule should follow. The fourth or renet stomach of a young calf is the only one into which milk should pass.

The teeth of the dog and the cat are formed for tearing, and the incisor teeth of the dog for holding fast. They break their food only to a sufficient degree to allow its passage to the stomach, where it is broken down by the gastric fluid

and rendered fit for digestion. The stomach of the dog, as is well known, has the power of digesting the hardest bones. Both the dog and the cat take their drink by lapping. The tongue is dipped into the liquid, curved back as to the tip and edges, and then quickly drawn back into the mouth, a small quantity of the liquid following with each action, according to a well-known natural law. It is impossible for them to drink by suction, much less by aspiration. Their lips are divided far back in the head, and have a far more feeble power of being pressed together than even those of the ox. To drink by suction the dog would be obliged to immerse the head into water until the corners of the mouth were covered. This would place the nostrils far below the surface and arrest breathing. Occasionally the horse is seen to drink in this way, but it is owing to some disability, and can only be continued while the animal holds its breath.

Coney Island Entries.

The following entries have been received for the Omnium, New York and Twin City handicaps, to be run at the fall meeting of the Coney Island Jockey Club at Sheepshead Bay.

The OMNIUM HANDICAP; one mile and a furlong; 107 subs.

Unrest, 4	Florence E., 4	Preciosa, 3
Cyclops, 3	Una B., a	Ichi Ban, 4
Honsatonic, 3	Becky B., 4	Test, 4
Gardey, 3	Hatband, 3	La Clair, 3
Rowland, 3	Punka, 4	Flanz, 3
Bonne Bonche, 4	Grimaldi, 3	Eolian, 3
Royal Arch, 5	Brookfull, 3	Lansdowne, 3
Favor, 4	Phil Lee, 3	Amalgam, 3
Bersan, 4	Spalding, 4	The Bard, 3
Elgin, 4	Gen. Nay, 3 (for. Walter H.)	Heel-and-Toe, 6
Frankie B., a	Volante, 4	Goldfellow, 4
Swift, 6	Esterline, 3	Alf Estell, 4
Easter Sunday, 4	Harefoot, 4	Biscuit, 3
Bill Brien, 3	May Lady, 3	Bonnie S., 4
Strathspey, a	Bob Taggart, 5	Binnette, 5
Quito, 3	Valley Forge, 5	Ed. Corrigan, 3
Charity, 3	Bessie B., 3	Gunn, 3
Florence Fonso, 3	Markland, 6	King of Norfolk, 3
Lord Lorne, 4	Pasha, 3	Matinee, 5
Font, 4	Emerson, 4	Jim Guest, 4
Lonisette, 5	Banana, 4	Mons, 5
St. Augustine, 4	Santa Anita Belle, 3	Masterpiece, 3
Electric, 3	Solid Silver, 3	Pure Rye, 3
Luminous, 3	Joe Cotton, 4	Blne Wing, 3
Mink, 3	Pontiac, 5	Boaz, 3
Headlad, 3	Pontico, 3	Modesty, 5
Pardee, 4	Feron, 3	Lizzie Dwyer, 4
Rataplan, 5	Winfred, 3	Irish Pat, 4
Tellie Doe, 4	Inspector B., 3	Hazaras, 4
Springfield, a	Buffalo, 3	Pearl Jennings, a
Bandal, 3	Brambleton, 3	Bob Fisher, 3
Dry Monopole, 3	Richmond, 4	C and G, 3
Valet, a	Portland, 3	Jim Douglas, a
Tornado, 5	Bankrupt, 3	Rupert, 4
Bill Owens, 4	Dew Drop, 3	Himalaya, 5
Cholnla, 4		Kate Fletcher, 6

The TWIN CITY HANDICAP; one mile and a quarter; 88 subs.

Unrest, 4	Bandal, 3	Preciosa, 3
Cyclops, 3	Dry Monopole, 3	The Bard, 3
Honsatonic, 3	Tornado, 5	Maumee, 4
Gardey, 3	Cholnla, 4	Eurus, 4
Royal Arch, 5	Una B., a	Eolian, 3
May Lady, 3	Becky B., 4	Heel-and-Toe, 6
Delilah, 6	Aretino, 6	Goldfellow, 4
Markland, 6	Punka, 4	Alf Estell, 4
Favor, 4	Grimaldi, 3	Biscuit, 3
Bersan, 4	Brookfull, 3	Hatband, 3
Teemseh, 4	Spalding, 4	Binnette, 5
Gen. Monroe, a	Gen. Nay, (for. Walter H.), 3	Ed. Corrigan, 3
Easter Sunday, 4	Volante, 4	Gunn, 3
Barnum, a	Silver Cloud, 3	King of Norfolk, 3
Strathspey, a	Lucky B., 6	Matinee, 5
Quito, 3	Pontiac, 5	Jim Guest, 4
Charity, 3	Joe Cotton, 4	O'Fallon, 3
Florence Fonso, 3	Pontico, 3	Masterpiece, 3
Cassatt, 3	Feron, 3	Pure Rye, 3
Font, 4	Winfred, 3	Modesty, 5
Lonisette, 5	Inspector B., 3	Lizzie Dwyer, 4
Thackeray, 5	Buffalo, 3	Irish Pat, 4
Electric, 3	Brambleton, 3	Hazaras, 4
Rataplan, 5	Richmond, 4	Bob Fisher, 3
Luminous, 3	Portland, 3	C and G, 3
Headlad, 3	Bankrupt, 3	Jim Douglas, a
Mink, 3	Dew Drop, 3	Himalaya, 5
Pardee, 4	Ichi Ban, 4	Rupert, 4
Savanac, 3	Test, 4	
Springfield, a		

The NEW YORK HANDICAP; one mile and a half; 77 subs.

Unrest, 4	Springfield, a	Ben Ali, 3
Cyclops, 3	Ten Booker, 4	The Bard, 3
Honsatonic, 3	Drake Carter, 6	Mannea, 4
Gardey, 3	Orlando, 4	Enna, 3
Royal Arch, 5	Duke of Montalban, a	Natalie, 4
May Lady, 3	Tornado, 5	Heel-and-Toe, 6
Peekskill, 3	Aretino, 6	Goldfellow, 4
Markland, 6	Punka, 4	Alf Estell, 4
Favor, 4	Grimaldi, 3	Binnette, 5
Bersan, 4	Brookfull, 3	Ed. Corrigan, 3
Teemseh, 4	Phil Lee, 3	Gunn, 3
Gen. Monroe, a	Gen. Nay, 3 (for. Walter H.)	King of Norfolk, 3
Easter Sunday, 4	Volante, 4	Matinee, 5
Barnum, a	Lucky B., 6	Jim Guest, 4
Quito, 3	Silver Cloud, 3	O'Fallon, 3
Charity, 3	Pontiac, 5	Pure Rye, 3
East Lynne, 4	Pontico, 3	Blne Wing, 3
Lonisette, 5	Feron, 3	Boaz, 3
Thackeray, 5	Winfred, 3	Modesty, 5
Electric, 3	Inspector B., 3	Lizzie Dwyer, 4
Rataplan, 5	Buffalo, 3	Irish Pat, 4
Luminous, 3	Richmond, 4	Bob Fisher, 3
Headlad, 3	Dew Drop, 3	C and G, 3
The Doctor, 3	Hidalgo, 3	Rupert, 4
Pardee, 4	Preciosa, 3	Linden, 3
Savanac, 3		Katie Fletcher, 6

Mr. Ruskin is quoted as saying that "horse-racing should be conducted without whip or spur, and only for a laurel crown without money." Mr. Ruskin was never imbued with the true inwardness of the average horse-jockey. The only place even approaching Mr. Ruskin's ideal of horse-racing is said to be at "Sienna, where the reward for the winning horse consists in a public feast, in which the horse is toasted and partakes himself of a bucket of wine." Thus it is that in Sienna the bad habit of drinking is not only in by men, but they even try to make the horse drunk

The Race for the Eclipse Stakes at Sandown Park.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—About three years ago the Sandown Park Club proposed a race over its course of about one mile and a quarter, for the Eclipse Stakes, for all ages, to be run on the 23d day of July, 1886, guaranteeing 10,000 sovereigns (\$50,000) clear to the winner, with 500 sovereigns for the second, the third to have the stake of 110 sovereigns; by subscription of 10 sovereigns each, the only forfeit, if declared by the first Tuesday in October, 1884; if left in after that date a further subscription of 20 sovereigns; if left in after the first Tuesday in January, 1885, a further subscription of 30 sovereigns; if left in after the first Tuesday in January, 1886, a further subscription of 50 sovereigns.

There were 265 subscribers, 103 of whom paid 10 sovereigns each, 66 of whom paid 30 sovereigns each, and 48 of whom paid 60 sovereigns each. This left in 48 to pay 110 sovereigns each, of whom 12 came to the start. The subscribers paid in 11,970 sovereigns. On yesterday the race was run according to appointment. About 30,000 persons were present within the enclosure of the Park, and about 2,000 vehicles. The charge of admission were 2 shillings and 6 pence to the park and public stand, 10 shillings (\$2.50) into the park and grand stand, and £1 (\$5) into the reserved lawn, which included the saddling paddock, four-horse carriage £1, two-horse carriage 15 shillings, one-horse carriage 10 shillings, each occupant of a carriage paying also the 2 shillings 6 pence for admission into the park. The refreshment establishments were run by the club and were said to be a source of considerable revenue. It is apparent from these data that a very large sum was cleared by the club after paying the stakes and all expenses.

The day was grey and gloomy, not a ray of sunshine, for the clerk of the weather remembered that it was the Eclipse Stakes, and the superstitious took note that it was Friday, an ill-omened day to inaugurate the greatest stake ever known in the history of English racing. In the afternoon it rained with brief intermission. This was hardly any drawback. It did not affect the track for it was firm, green turf; it did not even dim the bright colors of the jockeys, who seemed none the less like butterflies, but it made their wet jackets stick to their ribs. Archer looked so thin it required but little stretch of the imagination to fancy he could ride the wind. I could not help a comparison with the last spring meeting of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association, when the rain made our track ankle-deep in mud, and the horse and rider were so spattered with it that they could barely be distinguished.

The Park is twenty-one miles from London. All the forenoon crowded railroad trains were following each other in quick succession, and the turnpike was a continuous line of vehicles—coaches-and-four, landaus, victorias, wagons, carts, all with bob-tailed horses—carrying people of every generation, nation and complexion to the scene. The colonies of Great Britain are having a wonderful exhibition of their products, industries and inhabitants here now, equal to a world's fair, and from this motley throng came a delegation of white and black, and every shade of yellow, to mingle with the European, the American, the African and the long-tailed Asiatic of this huge metropolis. The Members' Lawn, the Reserve Lawn, the Public Lawn, and all the stands were filled, and the carriages extended half a mile along the home stretch. The Prince of Wales and his family and a few of his retinue were in the royal stand and protected from the aristocratic weather. There was not shelter on the grounds for five hundred other persons, and the thousands in their store-clothes, the ladies in jewels and gay gossamer summer costumes, and the legion of book-makers with their books, stood out in the rainfall as if the water was their native element. After everybody got wet, and after the great race, when heavy torrents came down, they remembered to raise their umbrellas, and then the hillside seemed to a Californian like a sombre mass of chaperal. At 2 o'clock punctually the first race of the programme was run; at 2.30 o'clock the next, both with but little interest, for all expectation was centered on the Eclipse, which was third, and set for 3.15.

The following is the summary:

Eclipse Stakes of 10,000 sovs. net with 500 sovs. for the second, the third to save his stake of 110 sovs; weight for age, with penalties and allowances. About one mile and a quarter.

Mr. H. T. Barclay's br h Bendigo, by Ben Battle—Basty Girl, 6 yrs, 9 st 7 lb (French grey, violet cap)..... T. Cannon 1
Lord Arlington's b c Candlemas, by Hermit—Fusee, 3 yrs, 8 st 7 lb (chocolate, yellow sleeves)..... F. Archer 2
Mr. J. Hammond's b b St. Gatien, by Rotherhill or The Rover—St. Editha, 5 yrs, 9 st 10 lb (white, red collar, cuffs, and cap)..... C. Wood 3
M. E. Amour's ch b Era Diavolo, 5 yrs, 9 st 4 lb (white, green cap)..... F. Webb 0
Lord Zetland's b f St. Helena, 4 yrs, 9 st 2 lb (white, red spots, red cap)..... Bruckshaw 0
Duke of Hamilton's b f Miss Jimmy, 3 yrs, 8 st, 7 lb (cerise, French grey sleeves and cap)..... J. Watt 0
Mr. J. Manton's b c Gay Hermit, 3 yrs, 8 st 4 lb (scarlet)..... F. Barrett 0
Mr. A. Benbow's ch f Braw Lass, 3 yrs, 8 st 11 lb (cherry, silver grey cap)..... J. Woodburn 0
Lord Ellesmere's b f Catinet, 3 yrs, 8 st 11 lb (red, white sleeves, black cap)..... Rickaby 0
Lord Bradford's b c Martinet, 3 yrs, 8 st (white, scarlet sleeves, black cap)..... C. Lucas 0
Duke of Westminster's ch c Whitefriar, 3 yrs, 8 st, (yellow, black cap)..... G. Barrett 0
Mr. J. B. Hankey's ch f Pinbasket, 3 yrs, 7 st, 11 lb (white, yellow, sleeves, red cap)..... Lashmar 0
(Winner trained by Jossiffe)

There were three colts and one filly by the ultra-fashionable and high-priced Hermit, the imperial sire, so fortuitously misnamed, for instead of seclusion in some mild sequestered vale, it has been his lot to live and reign in the palace halls of the thoroughbreds, in the foremost epoch of the turf; and Miss Jimmy winner of the One Thousand guinea and the Oaks; and the handsome Chestnut Era Diavolo from France, but of English descent, of fine bone, substance and height, not destined, however, to carry back to his home the prize he has come to struggle for. And there were representatives of such sires as Hampton, Zenot and See-saw; and St. Gatien, of inferior and despised parentage, though illustrious by his own performances and necessarily thoroughbred, winner of the Derby beating Paradox, and of a long list of races and an immense fortune for his owner. He was said not to show his power, fire and resolution. He was restless before the start as if dissatisfied with himself or worried with a premonition of defeat. He came in third, and I would give some description of him but all are familiar with him.

I made a close study of Bendigo and Candlemas. It may not be amiss to take a glance at them. Bendigo, the winner, was bred in Ireland. He was sold when two years old for £70. In his pedigree the prominent feature is three crosses of Glencoe, two through Rataplan and his dam Pocahontas, and one through T. Melbourne and his dam Clarissa. He is six years old, and has run only a few races and then with

varying success. He is entirely uninjured by work—not stale as his great antagonist St. Gatien may be. He is in the very finest condition of preservation and ripened perfection; brown, nearly black, with a small star in the broad forehead; a glorious head, showing fine quality, but not too small for a horse of his size, about 16 hands high, a good neck with no extra weight of it to carry, and fitting gracefully upon eloping and superb shoulders; his legs and feet all solid and substantial; he is neither noticeably long or short, and his middlepiece is fine in every detail, his hind-quarters muscular and largely developed. Ready for the race, as when I saw him he left a strong impression of speed combined with power. Perhaps the impression of power was heightened because I saw him along with Candlemas in the paddock, and Candlemas is tall, long and thin, a striking contrast to the stalwart Bendigo. Yet in the wiry frame of Candlemas there are evidences of a capacity to fly; a long stride, no weight anywhere to labor with, a game look, a sturdy back for one of his light conformation, and ribs well set. In the career of Bendigo, saved from early ruin for this immense prize, is the oft-recurring suggestion—is it not wrong to break down so many of our horses in youthful work?

At the call the twelve, except Whitefriar, who was unmanageable, were ridden by their jockeys in procession from the saddling paddock to the front of the lawns, and after the parade there were sent on to the starting point. All eyed them in silence. The bebble of the book-makers, each of whom had been as noisy as a pool-seller, was hushed. All eyes had been made. Around was gathered all that was most distinguished in racing matters in the British Empire. Cannon set at ease and with confidence before the multitude on the mighty Bendigo. Archer looked like Mercury lighted on the airy Candlemas. Wood was peculiarly thoughtful and determined on the uneasy St. Gatien he had ridden so often before to victory. They were the three great riders on the three horses destined to be foremost; each rider a master of his profession, each honest, each worthy to ride for such stakes. Each has a following who claim that he is pre-eminent, but this year, so far, Wood has outridden them all this time doomed to defeat. The course is three-sided. The first side, about a quarter of a mile is down hill to a turn to the right, thence on a level less than half a mile to another turn to the right, thence up hill about half a mile to the finish. There was trouble and delay at the start, the fractions Whitefriar requiring to be persuaded into proper behavior by the vigorous application of a carriage whip by the groom occupying the most effective position for the purpose in his rear. Then Lord Beresford, the starter, gave them the go to a fair send-off. St. Gatien was slightly in the lead, all the others close together, but Cannon steadied him in about 200 yards, and some of the unplaced horses took the lead and made the running around the first turn and along the level. Just after the second turn into the straight, uphill, Bendigo went to the front, followed by Candlemas and St. Gatien making a desperate contest for second place, for it was clear they could not catch the winner as he moved on like a great, even-going and tireless machine towards the finish. The heavy weight on St. Gatien and the steep ascent gave second place to Candlemas by half a length, while Bendigo won without driving, by three lengths. Shout after shout made the welkin ring. For fifteen or twenty minutes there

was the excitement of the event, of the winning and losing, the collections of the winners, the silence of the losers, the congratulations, the cheers for Bendigo and Cannon—then a rush for London. One disappointment attended the race. Mating, the three-year-old son of Lord Lyon and Minsauce who lately won the grand Prix de Paris, was all along the favorite, with Bendigo second. After satisfactory preparation and most promising trials he pulled up lame in his exercise on Wednesday, and on Thursday afternoon, the day before the race, the veterinary professor reported that he had strained the flexor tendon of his near fore leg and could not run. The distance of this race was never officially or accurately stated, and the last half-mile was up a grade so that it would be needless to think of the time as we do on our courses. It could not be compared with that of our horses on our tracks. The absolute punctuality and rigid rule with which every detail is conducted enhances the pleasure of these English meetings, and is worthy of our imitation. SPECTATOR.

LONDON, July 24, 1886.

Entries for Los Angeles Races.

The following additions to the list we published last week completes the entries for the Los Angeles Fair races:

- Oct. 12.—Race No. 1. M. A. Foster, br c, 2, by Klipspringer, dam Lady Fleet.
D. J. McCarty, a c C. H. Todd, 2, by Joe Hooker, dam Rosa B.
Race No. 2. Machado Bros., s g King, 3, by Bowhooka, dam Juanita by Norfolk.
Oct. 13.—Race No. 4. M. A. Foster, b f Fleet, 3, by Grinstead, dam Lady Fleet.
Oct. 14.—Race No. 7. O. M. Covarrubias, s g Galgo, 4, by Rutherford, dam Nina R. by Woodburn.
Race No. 8. M. A. Foster, hr c, 2, by Klipspringer, dam Lady Fleet.
D. J. McCarty, a c C. H. Todd, 2, by Joe Hooker, dam Rosa B.
Oct. 15.—Race No. 10. M. A. Foster, b f Fleet, 3, by Grinstead, dam Lady Fleet.
Oct. 16.—Race No. 13. O. M. Covarrubias, e g Galgo, 4, by Rutherford, dam Nina R. by Woodburn.

Wm. Walker, Frank Harper's old jockey, has succeeded Andrew Thompson as trainer of the McDonald string.

The fastest heat made at Cleveland was Gossip, Jr.'s, paced in 2:14. Harry Wilke trotted in 2:14½.

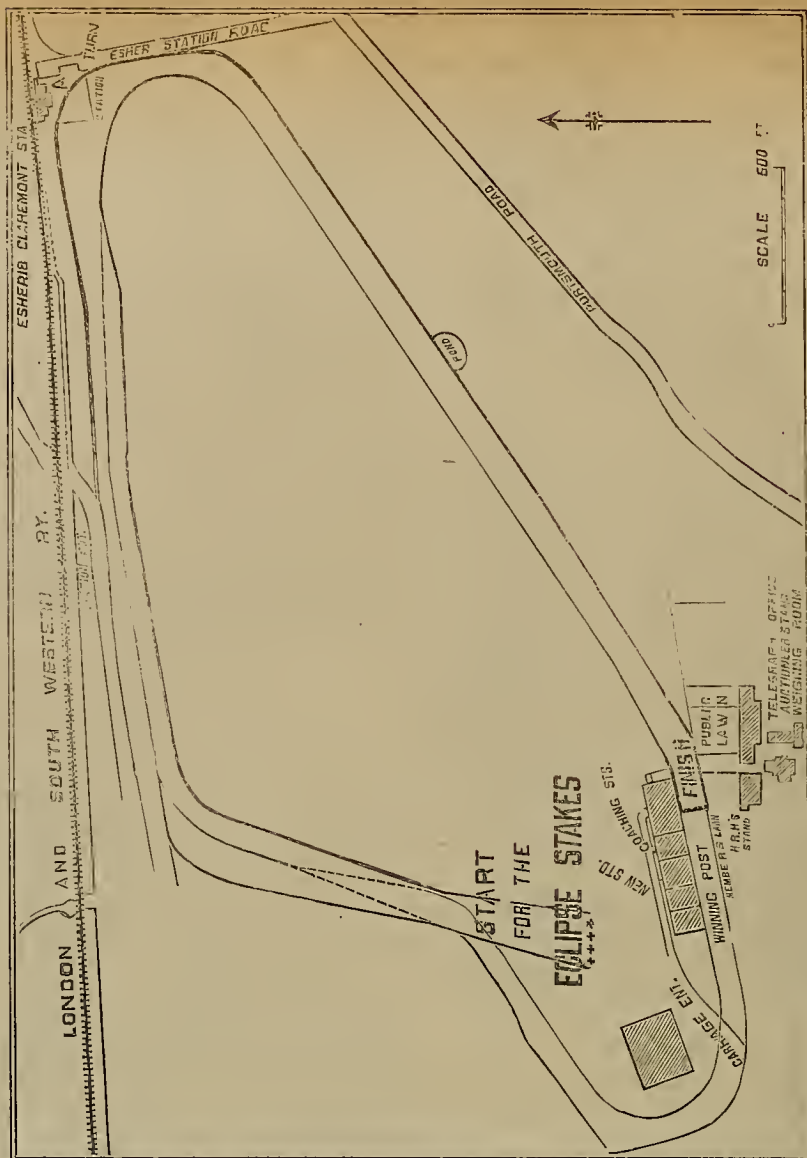
After this season Mr. Swigert withdrew Virgil from public service, reserving him for his own races.

The receipts of the Washington Park meeting are 80 per cent. higher on average than last year.

The pacer Jewett, 2:14½, has been turned out, and will not appear in races this season.

Gen. Turner, the driver, has offered \$10,000 for the pacer Delinator, 4 yrs., 2:18.

Kaloolah has been sent from Chicago to Lexington, Ky., for a let up.



Entries for Santa Clara Valley Agricultural Society Fair.

SECOND DAY.—Sept. 28th.—No. 1. Trotting.—Purse \$400. Three-year-olds.

L. J. Roe, San Gabriel, h s Alcazar by Sultan, dam Minnehaha by Bald Chief.
M. Tooney, Sacramento, b e Franset by Prampton, dam Venns by Col. Dexter.
J. A. Goldsmith, Oakland, sr a Valenein by Crown Point, dam Nettie Lambert by John Nelson.
Palo Alto Stock Farm, San Mateo, b e Rexford by Electioneer, dam Rebecca by Gen. Benton.

No. 2. Trotting.—Purse \$500. Three-minute Class.
Wm. Henry, Oakland, b s Romeo by Ulster Chief, dam Belmont.

Palo Alto Stock Farm, San Mateo, b e Azmoor by Electioneer, dam Mamie C. by imp. Hercules.
J. A. Goldsmith, Oakland, b g Hidalgo by Sultan, dam Huntress by Irvington.
Palo Alto Stock Farm, San Mateo, b g Spy by Gen. Benton, dam Sprite by Alexander's Belmont.
Lee Shaner, Salinas, cb g Longfellow by Hambletonian.
R. Hughes, San Francisco, cb g St. David by Geo. M. Patchen, Jr., dam Mattie Howard.
Gus. Walters, Oakland, b m Belle S. by Whipple's Hambletonian, dam by Patchen.

A. L. Hinde, Oakland, b g Gus. Wilkes by Mambrino Wilkes, dam Bonner.
Nathan Coombs, Napa City, b m Lillie Stanley, by Whippleton, dam Dolly McMahon.
J. M. Leonard, Stockton, b m Reality by Reliance, dam Ernestine by Mambrino Rattler.
Wm. S. Ray, San Francisco, b g Perihelion by Admiral, dam Flora.
M. McManus, Oakland, br g Lot Slocum by Electioneer, dam Mohawk Mare.

THIRD DAY.—Sept. 29. No. 3. Running.—Free Purse, \$200. For all ages. Winners of any race after August 1st of the value of \$300 to carry 5 lbs.; maidens allowed, if three years old, 5 lbs.; if four years or upwards, 15 lbs. Mile heats.
Thos. G. Jones, Pleasanton, cb g St. Patrick, 5, by Hubbard, dam by Monday.
Kelly & Lynch, Sacramento, b f Moonlight, 3, by Tbad Stevens, dam Twilight.
Wm. Boote, Milpitas, blk g Index, 4, by Tbad Stevens, dam Gypsy.
Lee Shaner, Salinas, b m Daisy D., 4, by Wheatley, dam Black Maria.

No. 4. Running.—San Jose Stake, for two-year-olds. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. \$50 to second horse, third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st, to carry 3 lbs., of two or more 5 lbs. extra. Seven-eighths of a mile.
W. M. Murry, Sacramento, b s Del Norte by Flood, dam Esther. (Color blue jacket polka dots.)
W. M. Murry, Sacramento, b Oro by Norfolk, dam Golden Gate. (Color blue jacket polka dots.)
H. Lowden, San Francisco, b f Leap Year by Norfolk, dam Lady Jane. (Blue and white boop.)
Met Storm, Oakland, b m Narcola by Norfolk, dam Addie C. (Blue and yellow.)
W. L. Pritchard, Sacramento, b f Lady Leinater by Leinster, dam Addie A.
W. L. Pritchard, Sacramento, e f Idalene Cotton by Jim Brown, dam Lizzie P.
M. F. Tarpey, Alameda, cb f Not Idle by Wildidle, dam Bonanza. (Color blk with gold stars.)
D. J. McCarty, Santa Clara, C. H. Todd by Joe Hooker, dam Rosa B. (Blue jacket and cap, white sleeves.)
M. Johnson, Sacramento, c f by Enquirer, dam Analine.

No. 5. Running.—Selling purse, \$200; of which \$50 to second horse; fixed valuation \$1,000; two pounds off for each \$100 below; two pounds added for each \$100 above fixed value. One and one-eighth miles.
Gue Pacheco, Pleasanton, b m Dairy Maid by Shannon, dam Myrtle, \$500.
M. Johnson, Sacramento, b f Leda, 3, by Netben Coombs, dam Gypsy, \$1,000.
Thos. G. Jones, Pleasanton, cb g St. Patrick, 5, by Hubbard, dam Monday, 5 yrs, \$500.
Kelly & Lynch, Sacramento, b g Jon Jon, 5, by Monday, dam Plaything. (Garnet and gold.) \$1,000.
Kelly & Lynch, Sacramento, b g Plato, 3, by Shannon, dam Planetia. (Garnet and gold.) \$1,000.
W. R. Pritchard, Sacramento, b e Frank Rhodes by Leinater, dam Addie A., \$600.
W. L. Appleby, Santa Clara, Laura Gardner, 2, by Jim Brown, dam Avail by Leinster. (Crushed strawberry.) \$1,000.
Lee Shaner, Salinas, b g Bell Shaw by Wildidle, dam Nettie Brown. \$500.

FOURTH DAY.—Sept. 30th.—No. 6. Trotting.—Purse \$500. 2:27 Class.
L. J. Roe, San Gabriel, b e Stamboul by Sultan, dam Fleeting by Hambletonian.
J. R. Haden, Sacramento, blk g Artist by Gold Dasb, dam Dave Hill, Jr.
W. M. Fletcher, San Francisco, blk b Blaine by Bellfonder, dam not certain.
T. W. Barstow, San Jose, b m Jennie B. by Hurrab, dam Messenger Duroc.
T. McCarty, San Francisco, b m Lucilla by Nepbew, dam McClellan.

No. 7. Trotting.—Purse \$800. 2:22 Class.
J. A. Goldsmith, Oakland, b m Sister by Admiral, dam by Long Island Black Hawk.
E. H. Miller, Jr., San Francisco, bk g Thapson by Berlin, dam Lady Hubbard.
J. W. Donatban, San Francisco, Allen Roy by Patchen Vernon.
Wm. Dwyer, San Jose, b e Menlo by Nutwood, dam by Hercules.
Palo Alto Stock Farm, San Mateo, br f Carrie C. by Electioneer, dam Maid of Clay by Henry Clay.

No. 8. Pacing.—Purse \$500. Free for all.
S. K. Trefry, Alameda, br g Prince by Miasouri Chief.
S. C. Tryon, Sacramento, e m Pocahontas.
J. W. Donatban, San Francisco, cb m Elmo by St. Elmo.
Wm. H. Vioget, Santa Clara, g m Lucy, pedigree unknown.
A. L. Hinde, Oakland, b b Nevada by Gen. Reno, dam Marysville Queen.
H. J. Agnew, San Francisco, b m Mand by Bertrand's Black Hawk, dam Hamilton Chief.
D. McCarty, San Francisco, b g Peravian Bitters by Electioneer, dam Nellie Walker, by Thorndale.

FIFTH DAY.—Oct. 1.—No. 9. Running.—Free Purse, \$200. \$50 to second horse. Horses that have not won this year allowed 3 lbs.; winners this year of any race at this distance of the value of \$400 to carry 3 lbs. extra. One mile.
R. S. Fallon, Haywards, br f Harriet, 3, by Flood, dam Hattie Hawthorn. (Color green.)
S. O. Tryon, Sacramento, bh Fat Hayden, 4, by Leinster, dam Norfolk.
Thos. G. Jones, Pleasanton, cb g St. Patrick, 5, by Hubbard, dam by Monday.
Matt Storm, Oakland, cb h Grover Cleveland, 3, by Monday, dam Robin Girl. (Color black and yellow.)
W. H. Murray, Sacramento, b a Billy Ayers, 4, by Shannon, dam Lady Clay. (Blue jacket polka dots.)
Lee Shaner, Salinas, b m Daisy D., 4, by Wheatley, dam Black Maria.
Kelly & Lynch, Sacramento, b f Moonlight, 3, by Tbad Stevens, dam Twilight. (Garnet and gold.)
W. L. Appleby, Santa Clara, b m Neilson, 3, by Wildidle, dam Susie W. by imp. Hercules. (Crushed strawberry.)
W. L. Pritchard, Sacramento, cb m Lizzie Dunbar, 3, by Bazaar, dam Tibbie Dunbar.
Wm. Boote, Milpitas, br g Valido, 3, by Bob Wooding, dam Brown Maria.
Thos. Gault, San Jose, b e Wild Eye, 3, by Wildidle, dam Alpha.

No. 10. Running.—Gilroy Stakes, for two-year-olds. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added; \$50 to second horse, third to save stakes. Same penalties as No. 4. Winners of San Jose Stakes to carry 3 lbs. additional. One mile.
W. M. Murray, Sacramento, b a Del Norte by Flood, dam Esther. (Blue jacket, polka dots.)
M. Johnson, Sacramento, c f by Enquirer, dam Analine.
W. M. Murry, Sacramento, b s Oro by Norfolk, dam Golden Gate. (Blue jacket, polka dots.)
Thos. Atchison, Sacramento, cb e Robin by Joe Hooker, dam Roseland.
H. Lowden, San Francisco, b f Leap Year by Norfolk, dam Lady Jane. (Blue and white boops.)
W. L. Appleby, Santa Clara, Laura Gardner by Jim Brown, dam Avail by Leinster. (Crushed strawberry.)
Matt Storm, Oakland, b m Narcola by Norfolk, dam Addie C. (Black and yellow.)
D. J. McCarty, Santa Clara, C. H. Todd by Joe Hooker, dam Rosa B. (Blue jacket and cap, white sleeves.)
W. L. Pritchard, Sacramento, b f Lady Leinater by Leinster, dam Addie A.
W. F. Tarpey, Alameda, cb f Not Idle by Wildidle, dam Bonanza. (Black with gold stars.)
W. L. Pritchard, Sacramento, a f Adaline Cutter by Jim Brown, dam Lizzie P.

No. 11. Running.—Selling purse, \$200, of which \$50 to second horse. Fixed valuation, \$1,000. Two lbs. off for each \$100 below, two lbs. added for each \$100 above fixed value. One and one-quarter miles.
Gue Pacheco, Pleasanton, b m Daisy Maid by Shannon, dam Myrtle, \$500.
Thos. G. Jones, Pleasanton, cb g St. Patrick, 5, by Hubbard, dam Monday, \$500.
Kelly & Lynch, Sacramento, b g Jon Jon, 5, by Monday, dam Plaything. (Garnet and gold.) \$1,000.
Kelly & Lynch, Sacramento, b g Plato, 3, by Shannon, dam Planetia, \$1,000.
W. L. Pritchard, Sacramento, b a Frank Rhodes by Leinster, dam Addie A., \$600.
Wm. Boote, Milpitas, blk g Index, 4, by Thad Stevens, dam Gypsy, \$800.
M. Johnson, Sacramento, b f Leda, 3, by Nathan Coombs, dam Gypsy, \$1,000.

SIXTH DAY.—Oct. 2d.—No. 12. Trotting.—Purse \$500. 2:30 Class.
M. McManus, Oakland, s e Como by St. Elmo, dam Juno by Pat Malloy.
J. H. Kelly, Los Angeles, br g Valentine by Farrel's Clay, dam Queen.
J. M. Leonard, Stockton, b e Adrian by Reliance, dam Adriana by Kentucky Hunter.
J. W. Gordon, San Jose, s s Biamarek by Williamson's Belmont, dam Index.
Palo Alto Stock Farm, San Mateo, b e Norval by Electioneer, dam Norma by Andrew's Norman.
S. K. Trefry, Alameda, b e Apex by Prompter, dam Flaxtail.
J. A. Goldsmith, Oakland, b e Grosvenor by Adminster, dam Edwio Forest.
J. D. Carr, Salinas, b g Merchant by Carr's Mambrino, dam Elmo.
John Spurgeon, Coluea, e m Daisy S. by Tilton Almont, dam Rattler.
Gue Walters, Oakland, cb m Maid of Oaks by Duke McClellan, dam Ocean Nell.
A. L. Hinde, Oakland, b g Gus. Wilkes by Mambrino Wilkes, dam Bonner.

No. 13. Trotting.—Purse \$1,000. Free for all.
J. A. Goldsmith, Oakland, b h Guy Wilkes by Geo. Wilkes, dam Lady Bunker by Mambrino Patchen.
E. H. Miller, Jr., San Francisco, b g Adair by Electioneer, dam Addie Lee.
L. W. Burris, Sonoma Co. Stock Breeders' Asso., b b Anteo by Electioneer, dam Columbine.

No. 14. Trotting.—Purse \$300. Two-year-olds. Mile and repeat.
L. J. Roe, San Gabriel, Souden by Sultan, dam Lady Babcock by Whipple's Hambletonian.
J. A. Goldsmith, Oakland, b h Shamrock by Buchanan, dam Fern Leaf.
Palo Alto Stock Farm, San Mateo, b e Don F. by Fallis, dam Cora by Don Victor.
Closed Aug. 1st.

THE KENNEL.

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notice of whelping sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates, and breed.

John W. Munson, of St. Louis, is getting rid of all bie pointers, and says if any man talks dogs to him for the next ten years there will be trouble. People have annoyed the life out of him in the past, bringing all sorts of dog talk to him, seeming to forget that he has his business to attend to and could not afford to listen to their conversation, and now he proposes to put a stop to it by closing out the kennel and working the insurance business exclusively. Hereafter beware of the dog.

Fair play is a cardinal doctrine with us, and we invite those who may have anything to say in reply to Mr. Watson to an

equal representation with him in our columns; and we also hope that those who side with Mr. Watson will give the reasons for the faith that is in them.

Mr. H. E. Hamilton's black, white, and tan English setter bitch Ruby has joined Rake and Rush and her great caravan of notable ancestors in the dog heaven. She was bred by D. C. Bergundthal, and was by Rake—Fanny, a fair field bitch and a great dam, having thrown to Druid the following good dogs: Coster's Bucklewell, Bryson's Sue, Ballentine's Jessie Turner, Dr. Ware's Ben Hill, Avent's Juno A. and Flaxier, Dr. Suter's Flirt, Mismen's Frounce, Tacker's Ruby 2d, Milnes' Gene, Lorillard's Soudan, Lake Shore Kennel's Ruby's Druid, and some others. To Count Noble she threw Thosma, King Leo, and Miss Elsie, Plummer's Count Noble 2d, and Fleet Speir, Dickerman's Countess Ruby, and Drain's Duke of Hamilton.

Mr. Jas. E. Watson received, on August 7th, from Liverpool, a very fine pair of fox-terriers, dog and bitch. The dog, Spice II, is by Dartmoor's Spice—Gyp II, weighs about 13 pounds, white with tan ear, and black patch on saddle; is two years old. The bitch, Lady, is four years old, and of pure breeding, although through an accident her pedigree is not well-known. She is black, white and tan, weighs about 15 pounds and is a beauty.

Elsewhere appears a letter about kennel affairs from Mr. J. E. Watson, who was for some months an officer of the club mentioned, and who is well known as a fancier of fox-terriers, and also as a man who speaks plainly when fully persuaded that he is right. That such a man should write as he does argues, to those who know him, a bad state of things in the Club written of. For many weeks we have listened to *ex parte* statements about the institution, but have disregarded them in the hope that from out the bickerings and jealousies which characterize nearly all doggy conventions, there might come a sound, well-ordered, adequate kennel club. Then, too, we preferred to let those on the inside do the talking if any was to be done, and it appears from Mr. Watson's letter that a few things were to be said.

Mr. V. M. Haldeman, of Pennsylvania, offers through the advertising columns, mastiffs of unexceptionable breeding, and we hope local fanciers of that breed will find it possible to secure some from him.

An Insider Talks.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Last Wednesday night I had the honor of being "fired" from the California Kennel, Bench Show and Field Trial Club, or, more correctly speaking, the Truman-Pinder Kennel Club. This is another proof that you cannot mix oil and water, and as to the ravings of these nonentities they are perfectly harmless. It is like firing shot out of a mud cannon—the only thing that would be damaged would be the cannon. My greatest sin appears to be and is the objections I have made to allowing Mr. Truman to run the whole club and bench show to serve his own ends. At the club meeting, held last Wednesday night, Mr. Jamison, Secretary of the Bench Show, made a request that he be allowed to retain a scrap book, which he had taken the trouble to fill with cuttings, &c. from newspapers which he had bought himself. He offered to pay the Club for the book, which he unfortunately had charged to the Club when ordering other things, but this was not satisfactory to the Truman-Pinder crowd, and Jamison was as much as called an embezzler. I would respectfully ask what was the use of sending east for a judge when the Executive Committee have the power to take away prizes awarded by him and give them to other dogs? It is a perfect farce, as I foresaw two months ago and would have exposed it at the time, in all the papers on the Coast, had it not been for the urgent request of some of my friends. I agreed to stand on one side and not work against the bench show, and lived up to my agreement, but when any of my friends asked me if I would allow my dog to go in I replied that although entered he would not be shown, and the invariable answer would be, "Well if it is not good enough for your dog, it is not for mine." In reply to Mr. Pinder's remark in the Club meeting, "That he did not believe it stopped any dog but the one I said I owned," I would inform him Mr. Pinder—that I do own my Jock, also three others now in this State, one of that is five months out from Liverpool and a bitch, a litter of puppies just shipped, and what is more—they are all paid for. Perhaps Mr. Pinder may be surprised to know that he never owned a dog in his life up to twelve months ago, and I very much question whether he does now. I do know that he led about the streets, for months, a dog that he claimed to own, but which really belonged to a gentleman.

In conclusion, I may say a more scrubby crowd it never was my misfortune to meet with. There are two or three gentlemen in the Executive Committee, nevertheless.

You are at liberty to publish the whole or any part of this letter. Yours very truly, JAMES E. WATSON.
SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 19th, 1886.

Wild Dogs.

"Santa Ana, Los Angeles county, is infested by a band of wild dogs. They are large and ferocious, and at night roam through the town killing chickens and hogs. These dogs are, no doubt, part of the band of wild canines that live in the mountains in Inyo county. They live on game, and are a terror to sheep men. A short time ago 600 of these big black dogs were counted in one band. They are about twice the size of the largest coyote, and are bold and very dangerous when molested. It is not known where these peculiar animals came from. No similar band exists anywhere in the United States. Some writers claim that they are nothing more or less than Russian wolves. But there is no foundation for this theory. They do not resemble them in the least. A year or two ago one of these dogs was captured and an effort made to domesticate him. He was partially subdued, but always yearned to escape, and finally died of distemper."

Golden Gate Tournament.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—The last open to all day pigeon tournament of the Golden Gate Gun Club will be held at McMahon's Station, San Mateo Co., Sunday, August 29th. Conditions 15 birds, 18 yards rise, \$2.50 entrance. Prizes divided into 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent.

Yours truly, J. H. M.
Secretary G. C.

ATHLETICS.

Mr. James Corbett of the Olympic Club, who has been visiting Salt Lake City for a few weeks, returned on Monday last. He received many kindnesses at the hands of Utah athletes, and has spent a pleasant vacation.

At last the 100-yard record (10 seconds) has been broken, and Harry M. Johnson, of Pittsburgh, Pa., the winner of a Sheffield, (Eng.) handicap, is the sprinter who has accomplished the great feat. Our correspondent at Cleveland, O., under date of August 1st, writes: The Cleveland Athletic Club didn't make much financial profit out of its summer meeting at the Athletic Park, yesterday afternoon, but in an artistic way the meeting was a big success, a glory and a revelation. There were about 700 people in the stands. Such foot-racing was never seen in the town before, and Harry M. Johnson did what the great sprinters of the world have been trying to do for years—knocked a fifth of a second off the 100-yards record for all countries and claims—ten seconds. And he did it so squarely and the trial was guarded with so much precision as to distance, officials and time, that his 9.4-5 seconds is sure to go on the books. Three watches that timed the trial, had been regulated together for five days in anticipation of the event. Two more kept the time with them and three registered 9.3-5 seconds, and two 9.4-5 seconds. And Johnson ran the distance in a grand, true and open style. Such a run can not be seen every day. He got off with the pistol flash, collared his only competitor, to whom he conceded eight yards, at fifty yards, and coming home with strides that afterwards measured seven feet and seven inches, breasted the tape strong and hard. It was a great performance. A summary of the race follows:

One-hundred yards run, professional handicap. Prizes, \$18, \$5 and \$2.50.
H. M. Johnson, Pittsburgh, Pa. (scratch).....1
E. S. Heydorn, Cleveland, O. (9 yards).....2
Time, 9.4-5 seconds.

Is Boat Racing Injurious.

It has been contended in various quarters that the strain required to do the training and other work connected with first-class rowing matches is such as to, sooner or later, break down all but the most powerful constitutions. It is well that the real facts of the matter should be known. The *Lancet*, the recognized leading medical authority in Great Britain, thus deals with the subject: "The annual contest between Oxford and Cambridge for aquatic supremacy proved this year to be one of unusual severity, and two, if not three, men in both crews towards the end of the race showed evident symptoms of distress. This fact has led to some sensational statements being made to the effect that some of the men will never get over the consequences of their exertions. We believe, however, that such statements have no real foundation, and beyond the fact that the men were temporarily distressed, nothing like permanent mischief is likely to result. Some years ago, before the conditions of training were thoroughly understood, such rumors were frequent after each great boat race, and even very eminent medical authorities set their faces steadfastly against boat racing as an exercise. But a close inquiry into the after-history of the crews of the Oxford and Cambridge boats has proved conclusively that the mortality among the heroes of the annual race is certainly not greater than among the average of University men generally. The names of Sir Balliol Brett, Bishops Wordsworth, Selwyn and Macdonald, Dean Merivale, Hon. G. Denman, J. M. Croker and F. M. Arnold, are well known as those of members of victorious crews more than forty years ago, who have survived up to quite a recent date—indeed, some are still living; and to these may be added names less known to fame, who were still able to answer *Adum* when the roll was called a few years since. Sir Geo. Burrows, who is still living, has told us he took part in one of the earliest of the College races on the Cam, quite fifty years ago; whilst Lord Penrhyn, who has just died at the advanced age of eighty-six, was a member of a crew who, in 1824, performed the extraordinary feat of rowing, with five others, from Oxford to Westminster Bridge within sixteen hours, a distance of 118 miles, with many locks to pass through, in one of the heavy wherries, and with oars of the period—a performance far more severe than rowing a four-mile race; for, with a heavy six-oared wherry they had to keep up the pace continuously, except at the locks, for sixteen hours, at eight miles an hour; whilst with light out-riggers, sliding seats, and improved oars, the pace of the racing eight is little over twelve miles an hour for twenty minutes. The great reason in favor of boat-racing as an exercise is the fact that the progress from ordinary to severe exertion is made very gradually. The tyro who first commences to row has to learn first to manage his oar; as soon as his muscles get accustomed to the weight, he is taught to bring his whole muscular system into action to propel the boat; but this has to be done gradually, otherwise he will acquire awkward habits. As soon as he has learned to row he begins to cultivate pace, but this has to be practiced cautiously, since if allowed to "flow" himself, he will soon row out of form; and it is only by degrees that the bursts are lengthened as the 'wind' improves. Next, after considerable preparation, come the 'trial' races, in which the men's physical and staying powers are closely watched; and then comes the final selection into the crack crew. The result is that an unsound man is usually found out before the severe trial comes; whilst, for sound constitutions, a course of systematic and careful training only tends to improve the physical and vital powers, and fits men to undergo the strenuous exertions of a boat-race without injury."

A New Use for the Bicycle.

The New York Times relates that Deacon Smedley, a well-known worthy of a Vermont town, after considerable observation of the use of the bicycle by summer boarders in his place, has discovered new and valuable uses to which it may be put. The Times says:

Curiously enough, Deacon Smedley approved of the bicycle, and openly said that he wished he could afford to give one to his small boy. This was the more remarkable since the deacon had never been known as a liberal man, and had never given his small boy anything except his board and lodging. Not content with wishing to give his small boy a bicycle, the deacon actually opened negotiations with the bicyclist with a view to buying his machine, and one day when the young man was under the doctor's care in consequence of a severe contusion of the skull, the deacon extorted from the bicyclist an agreement to sell his bicycle at half price.

The next step taken by this admirable father was to advise his son to hire out to a neighboring farmer and so earn enough money to buy a bicycle. Deacon Smedley agreed to

advance the purchase money, buy the machine and hold it in trust until his small boy could repay him. Arrangements were soon made by which the small boy was to "do chores" for Squire Bartlett, and was to receive in the course of the winter the aggregate sum of \$35. This he was to pay to his father, who had agreed to purchase the bicycle for \$30, thus giving the deacon a profit of only \$5 on the transaction.

Spring came, and deacon Smedley's small boy paid his father \$35 on the 1st day of May, and the two proceeded to the barn, where possession of the bicycle was to be formally given to the small boy. The latter was somewhat surprised when he saw the bicycle. It was suspended from the rafters of the barn at a height of about three yards from the floor. The rubber tire of the driving wheel had been removed, and a rubber belt had been placed around the wheel and connected with the crank of a feed-chopping machine. With the assistance of his affectionate parent, the small boy climbed to the saddle and began to work the pedals. The revolutions of the big driving wheel set the feed-chopping machine in motion, and the deacon immediately proceeded to chop feed enough to last his live stock for a week. The excellent old man found that he could chop twice as much feed in a given time by bicycle power as he could in the usual way, and that, instead of turning a crank, all he had to do was to feed the machine. Once or twice the machine abruptly stopped in consequence of the alleged weariness of the small boy's legs, but the deacon instantly stirred up his offspring with a pitchfork, and pointed out to him the folly of growing tired of a bicycle within the first hour or two of its possession.

Since that day the bicycle has been in constant use, and the ingenious deacon has managed to utilize its power so as to churn milk and pump water with it. The small boy does not seem to retain his original enthusiasm for the bicycle, and it is suspected that he would prefer to ride it through the streets rather than put it to a really beneficial use in the barn. Fortunately, the deacon, though he was so indulgent as to buy his small boy a bicycle, will not permit him to abuse the gift. "No, my son," he is said to have remarked, "we won't have no such nonsense as falling off bicycles in the street. You just enjoy your machine in the barn where you can't get hurt and can do some good; I expect you to enjoy it three or four hours a day, or else you'll hear from me." The small boy evidently obeys his parent, and, though he is growing rather thin, there is no immediate danger that he will injure his health by excessive indulgence in athletic sports.

BASE BALL.

Alameda Park.

Another game of baseball was played at the Alameda grounds on Saturday last, this time between the Haverly and the Greenhood & Moran Clubs. The first-named won by the following score:

GREENHOOD MORANE.						HAVERLYS.						
T. B. R. B. H. P. A. E.						T. B. R. B. H. P. A. E.						
Fisher, J. b.....	5	0	1	0	3	2	1	0	1	5	1	2
Brown, c.....	5	1	1	5	4	2	2	0	1	0	4	2
Long, r. f.....	4	1	0	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	1	0
Van Haultren, i. f.....	1	0	0	2	2	1	0	2	0	1	1	1
Dolan, c. f.....	4	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	12	0
Gusick, s.....	1	0	2	2	4	0	1	1	5	0	3	0
Gurnett, p.....	0	1	0	6	2	0	1	1	5	4	2	0
Warde, 2 b.....	4	0	0	0	5	2	1	0	1	0	0	0
Dovovan, 1 b.....	3	2	0	3	9	1	1	0	3	0	0	0
Totals.....	34	7	3	6	24	19	12	4	27	18	12	0

Runs by Innings. Haverlys.....0 1 3 0 3 1 3 0 0—11 | G. & M.....0 0 6 1 0 0 0 0 0—7
Earned runs—Haverlys 1; two-base hit—Hardie, Donovan, Moran and Gurnett; base on error—Haverlys 6, Greenhood & Moran 7; left on bases—Haverlys 6, Greenhood & Moran 5; base on called balls—Haverlys 4, Greenhood & Moran 6; struck out by Gurnett 4, Hayes 8; double plays—Stein and Lawton; passed balls—Brown 3, Stein 2. Umpire, J. Madison; time, two hours.

The championship game at Alameda Park on Sunday afternoon last was between the Haverlys and Pioneers, and resulted in favor of the former nine after a mild game by three runs. It was a batter's game throughout. The Pioneers in their first inning took Incell's measure and gave the Haverlys boys considerable leather hunting while scoring three runs. In the second inning the Haverlys saw the raise and went two better. The Haverlys maintained and increased their lead until at the end of the fourth they stood ten to the Pioneers' three. In the fifth inning the latter team again warmed up Incell and put on three runs more, Carroll, their catcher, arousing a serio-comic enthusiasm in the crowd by scoring a base hit. As Carroll was debited with three passed balls, Gagus assumed the mask in his place, playing under the disadvantage of being very much out of practice. Towards the end of the game public interest sensibly diminished. It is a curious fact that each of the Haverlys nine is credited with runs, each scored a base hit, and excepting Stein, each stole a base. The fielding of neither team came near A No. 1 form, and the errors were quite too prominent. Following is the score:

PIONEERS.					HAVERLYS.										
T.	R.	B.	H.	P.	A.	E.	T.	R.	B.	H.	P.	A.	E.		
Caveny, r. f.....	5	2	1	0	2	0	Lawton, i. f.....	5	0	1	1	1	0	0	
Taylor, i. f.....	4	2	0	0	0	0	Hardie, c.....	5	1	1	5	4	2	0	
Gagus, s.....	5	1	0	2	3	3	Hanley, r. f.....	5	1	1	1	2	1	0	
Hayes, 3d b.....	1	0	2	3	1	0	Sweeney, 1st b.....	2	1	2	10	0	3	0	
Buckley, 2d b.....	5	1	3	0	1	3	Incill, b. f.....	4	3	2	1	1	7	1	
Perrier, c. f.....	5	1	0	1	0	0	Levy, c. f.....	5	1	1	1	2	0	1	
Powers, 1st b.....	4	0	1	15	0	0	Bennet, 3d b.....	3	3	2	2	5	1	0	
Carroll, c.....	4	2	1	3	0	0	Donabue, 3d b.....	4	1	1	1	2	3	1	
McMullen, p.....	3	2	0	0	1	10	Stein, 2d b.....	4	1	1	0	2	4	4	
Totals.....	40	12	7	4	24	23	7	Totals.....	40	15	10	11	27	24	13

Runs by Innings. Pioneers.....3 0 0 3 0 3 0 0—12 | Haverlys.....0 6 4 1 2 0 0 3—15
Earned runs—Pioneers 1, Haverlys 1; two-base hits—Gagus, Buckley and Bennett; base on error—Haverlys 8, Pioneers 9; left on bases—Haverlys 2, Pioneers 5; McMullen 4; passed balls—Haverlys 3, Pioneers 2; struck out—Incell 5, McMullen 4; passed balls—Carroll 1, G. & M. 4; Hardie 2; wild pitch—McMullen 1. Umpire—De Witt Van Court; time, 1 hour and 50 minutes. John F. Hennessey, official scorer.

The morning game was played by the Franklin and Cleveland nines of the Amateur League, and was won by the former by the score of 6 to 5. The game was protracted to the tenth inning. Buick pitched well for the Franklins and was well supported by Smith behind the home-plate. Appended is the score:

FRANKLINS.					CLEVELANDS.					
T.	R.	B.	P.	A. E.	T.	R.	B.	P.	A. E.	
Tilson, s.....	5	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1
Smith, c.....	5	1	2	16	6	1	2	1	0	7
McNally, c. f.....	4	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	3
Buick, p.....	4	0	0	0	19	1	0	0	3	0
Swift, 2b.....	4	1	0	0	4	3	0	0	2	0
Farrell, r. f.....	4	1	0	1	1	0	1	0	4	0
Levigue, 3b.....	4	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	1
Pratt, 1b.....	4	0	0	10	2	0	0	0	1	1
McKenzie, i. f.....	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.....	35	6	4	3	30	21	7	1	24	16

Runs by Innings. Franklins...1 0 2 1 0 0 0 1—6 | Cleveland...1 2 0 0 2 0 0 0—6
Earned runs—Cleveland 2; two-base hit—Redman, F. Stultz and Smith; base on error—Franklin 7, Cleveland 4; left on bases—Franklins 2, Cleveland 8; base on called balls—Franklins 0, Cleveland 3; struck out—Buick 17, Dow 4; passed balls—Smith 3, Nelson 4. Umpire, J. Madison; scorer, John F. Hennessey.

Sacramento.

From the racy report of last Sunday's game at Sacramento between the Alta and Greenhood & Moran Clubs, given in the *Record-Union*, we extract the pertinent portions:

Much interest was felt by admirers of the national game in the contest which took place at Agricultural Park on Sunday afternoon last, between the Alta and the Greenhood & Morans. The latter nine was reported to have improved greatly in its playing, but still the friends of the home club were confident that it would hold its own with the visitors if assisted by a good pitcher. Yesterday it had quite a reinforcement of that kind—a young man named West, whose principle fault seemed to be a lack of confidence in himself, and yet when the G. & M.'s tried to "rattle" him he was as cool as could be desired. He has good command of the ball, and plenty of speed when he wants to use it. The G. & M.'s did not seem to have improved much since their last game here, except as "kickers." Whoever has been teaching them this charming feature of the game must have labored assiduously, or else he had extremely apt pupils. One or two of them, however, have the grace to grin after making a claim to something they are not entitled to. The game opened with the Alta at the bat. They hit Van Haultren freely, and the Greenhood & Morans making a bunch of errors, Meagher, McLaughlin and Flint tallied. No more runs were made until the sixth inning, when Flint scored for the Alta, and, on the part of the "Pets," Brown tallied on the wild pitch and Cahalan brought in Long and Van Haultren by hitting the ball with such force that it picked up its cane and gripsack and started for Folsom. Unfortunately for Cahalan and his side, he had made up his mind for a home-run, but the ball was thrown in by Flint, and shot him off. If he had remained at third, Cusick's hit would have saved him. The Alta were whitewashed in the seventh inning, but Brown helped Gurnett and Fisher, of the Oaklanders, to get home, and the spectators began watching the game with great anxiety. Flint opened the eighth inning by sending the ball to right field. Borchers did the same thing, but was caught out. Newbert hit to third and was safe. Ahern came to the bat, and, after the second effort, finally did his best to lose the ball in the left field, and brought in Flint and Newbert—much to the latter's gratification, as he had during the game viewed home two or three times from third base, but something done by somebody else always prevented him reaching it. Ahern's hit was cheered by the friends of the Alta until they became hoarse, after which they settled down to a close superintendence of the game, frequently "chipping in" a little advice to the players, for fear the "Pets" should regain an even footing or add more than one to the score. The run-making was entirely at an end, however, although in the ninth inning, Flint, who had already crossed the plate successfully three times, very nearly did it again. Features of the game were McLaughlin's clever style of advancing himself from base to base in the first inning, until he scored; and Meagher's handsome catch of a "hot one" from Cusick's bat in the eighth inning.

ALTA.					GREENHOOD & MORAN.								
A.	B.	R.	B.	P.	A.	E.	A.	B.	R.	B.	P.	A.	E.
Meagher, 3d b.	5	1	0	0	1	2	1	1	1	1	2	1	0
Robertson, 2d b.	5	0	0	1	1	2	1	1	0	8	2	2	2
McLaughlin, c.	5	1	1	2	12	1	0	1	2	0	1	0	1
Flint, c. f.	5	3	2	0	2	0	1	2	0	1	15	1	1
Borchers, i. f.	5	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0
Newbert, e.	3	1	1	0	5	0	0	1	0	1	0	3	1
Ahern, 1st b.	4	0	3	10	0	1	0	1	0	12	2	2	2
West, p.	4	0	0	0	10	1	0	0	3	2	2	2	2
Hilbert, r. f.	4	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	2
Totals	40	5	7	3	27	4	0	3	27	36	8	8	8

Runs by Innings. Alta.....3 0 0 0 0 1 0 2 0—5
Greenhood & Moran.....0 0 0 0 0 3 2 0 0—6
Three-base hit—Cahalan. First base on errors—Alta 7, Greenhood & Morans 3. Base on balls—Alta 1, G. & M. 4. Struck out—West 8, Val Haultren 9. Left on bases—Alta 1, G. & M. 6. Passed balls—Brown 3. Wild pitches—West 1, Val Haultren 1. Umpire, H. C. Chipman. Scorer, Will H. Young. Time, 2:20.

CRICKET.

The Merion Cricket was badly beaten by the combined team last Saturday. They made a poor showing with the bat, and were less effective in the field than formerly. The combined team opened the ball by sending in Archibald and Fisher to face the bowling of Millar and John Theobald. The combined men played good cricket, Pannell especially doing the lion's share of the scoring, his score of 42 being made up of a series of tall hits which won the hearts of the gallery. E. D. Keith made 10 when he was run out, the other double figures scored being Cohen. The total being 82. None of the Merions made a score, the whole team being disposed of by Pannell and Purdy for 33. In the bowling department John Theobald's name leads the list with four wickets, Miller secured two and one went to Hill. For the combined team Pannell's bowling was very effective, seven of the ten being placed to his credit, Purdy having a brace opposite his name. The score is as follows:

The score is as follows:					
PICKED TEAM.			MERIONS.		
Archibald, b Theobald.....	3	J. Theobald, c and b Pannell.....	8		
Fisher, run out.....	0	Van Heeleren, run out.....	6		
Carr, b Miller.....	0	Harriet, b Pannell.....	7		
E. D. Keith, run out.....	10	Gibson, c Fisher, b Pannell.....	4		
Bucknell, b Miller.....	0	Tom Miller, c Pannell b Purdy.....	0		
Pannell, b Hill.....	42	J. Miller, b Purdy.....	2		
Purdy, b Theobald.....	3	Goewey, c Fisher, b Pannell.....	0		
Carr, c Burnett, b Theobald.....	10	Hill, c Fisher, b Pannell.....	0		
Cohen, b Theobald.....	10	Boyle, not out.....	3		
Moreton, not out.....	3	Belknap, b Pannell.....	0		
C. Keith, b Theobald.....	0	Extrass.....	6		
Extrass.....	11				
Total.....	82	Total.....	38		
Quintre—Foulkes and Attkin					

Umpire—Foulkes and Aitken.
The Merion Cricket Club will play a match to-day against eleven British shipmasters, captains of ships now in port. The toilers of the sea will be assisted by Messrs. Purdy and Pannell. There will be more good fun than fine cricket in the match. Wickets will be pitched at 2 P. M., at Central Park.

The team of English Amateur Cricketers who are to play throughout the eastern states and Canada are a thoroughly representative class of players, including the leading men from both the Oxford and Cambridge Universities. They will certainly give a good account of themselves, and sustain England's reputation on the greensward.

THE RIFLE.

Shell Mound.

There was a fair attendance at Shell Mound last Sunday, and the weather being good, there were good scores made.

Company F, Fifth Infantry, shot a team of nine men against a like team of Company I, of Boston, Mass., ten shots each, at 200 yards—the result of the eastern team not having been received yet. Annexed are the scores of the local shots:

F. Poulter.....45	R. Porman.....35
T. Sheehan.....42	W. Seaton.....33
D. Whitlock.....40	Barton.....32
C. Parsons.....40	O'Brien.....30
C. Boyer.....37	Arnold.....30-364

On the 12th Capt. Ludwig Siehe and Lieutenant Kuhlke had a friendly match at the short range, four strings each, with military rifles, with the following result, Captain Siehe carrying off the honors:

Captain L. Siehe.....4 3 3 3 4 5 4 3 3 5-38	
4 5 5 4 4 4 4 4 3 5-42	
4 3 3 4 4 2 4 5 3 4-35	
5 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4-158	
Lieut. J. Kuhlke.....4 5 3 3 3 4 4 4 4 4-38	
4 5 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4-41	
4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4-39	
3 4 4 4 3 4 4 4 4 4-38-155	

The German Fusileers, Captain H. Stettin, held their regular monthly shooting, with the following result:

Peterson.....5 3 5 3 4 4 5 5 5-43	Trompelt.....4 3 5 5 4 4 5 5 4-42
Volkmann.....4 4 5 3 4 4 5 5 4-42	Stettin.....4 4 5 3 4 4 5 5 4-41
Yansen.....4 4 4 3 4 4 5 5 5-38	C. Schifer.....3 4 2 4 3 4 4 2 4-33
Dahre.....4 3 4 3 4 3 4 4 3-35	Sallymaun.....2 4 4 4 3 3 3 4 2-32
Kling.....3 4 4 3 3 4 4 3 2-34	Seifert.....2 3 3 2 4 3 0 4 2-27
Capebohm.....3 3 3 4 4 2 4 3 3-33	

Sacramento.

Members of Company G made the following score at the 200-yard range, yesterday.

Lieut. Sheehan.....3 4 4 4 4 4 4 3 4 5-39	
Lieut. Flaberty.....5 4 4 4 4 4 4 3 3 4-39	
Sergeant Sheehan.....4 5 0 5 0 4 3 5 4 5-35	
Sergeant Coyne.....4 4 3 3 4 3 4 4 5-38	
Sergeant Heffernan.....3 4 4 3 3 3 3 5 4-35	
Corporal Lowell.....4 4 4 4 4 4 4 5 4 4-41	
Private Sheehan.....3 4 4 3 3 4 4 4 4-37	
Private Smith.....4 3 3 3 4 3 4 4 4-36	
Private Murray.....4 2 3 4 3 3 3 3 4-35	
Private Kunz.....4 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4-39	
Private Klein.....4 4 3 5 4 3 5 0 4 3-35	

By honorary members, at the same distance, these scores were made:

Sergeant O'Hughes.....5 5 4 5 4 4 4 4 5 3-43	
J. H. Hogan.....4 4 4 3 4 5 4 4 4 4-40	

Mr. Edward Hovey.

From a very just and interesting sketch of Sergeant Ed. Hovey, prepared for *The Rifle* for August, we take portions. It is with pleasure that we note the interest taken by those fragments of the world remote from San Francisco in the successes of our riflemen, and particularly in those of our friend Hovey.

Mr. Hovey was born at Norwich, Conn., and is now 26 years of age. He was educated in the Boston schools, and some years ago moved to San Francisco, where he now resides. He is attached to the *San Francisco Chronicle*. He is five feet five inches in height, weighs 125 pounds; has blue eyes and dark brown hair. He understands the importance of abstemious living, and indulges in but little stimulating liquor and smokes even less. The rifle shooting of Mr. Hovey has been confined almost wholly to open-sighted, non-cleaning rifles, and with the military arm he has chiefly won his enviable reputation as one of California's most famous and expert off-hand military rifle shots.

The rifle shot by Mr. Hovey are of different makes, the Winchester rifle, .44 calibre, being the arm used in his earlier rifle contests, but latterly the "old reliable" Sharps' military rifle, .45 calibre, has been the weapon used, and the most important matches of the last two or three years have been shot with this rifle. Recently Mr. Hovey has shot, on the same day, a number of scores from several different makes of rifles, including the Winchester, Sharps and Springfield, and made high aggregates with each arm.

In the position adapted by Mr. Hovey, which is also that of many noted riflemen, the two feet are firmly placed on the ground, standing erect, and the left side brought towards the object aimed at. The rifle is brought to the shoulder, and held there firmly by both hands, but chiefly by the right hand, which grasps the grip, the thumb passing over it and pointing slightly forward. The first finger presses the trigger. The trigger-guard rests in the palm of the left hand. The rifle can be held very steadily in this position, and some support can be gained by the left arm between the elbow and shoulder, which is supported by resting against the body. The left elbow is free and clear from the body and hip, and the position permits one using it to stand erect, making the position a graceful and easy one in which the riflemen can shoot a great number of shots without much fatigue.

The ammunition used by Mr. Hovey in his military rifles is as follows: For 200-yard shooting he uses sixty grains of California quail shooting No. 3 powder, a brand of powder manufactured on the Pacific Coast. The bullet for the Sharps' .45 calibre is manufactured by Capt. J. E. Klein, of this city, and weighs 460 grains.

At the 500-yard range he used 65 grains of Hazard F. G. powder and the same bullet. He is now a member of Co. G, 1st Regiment, N. G. C., and is considered one of the strongest and most reliable shots of Nationals Rifle Club, which is composed of the best shots of Companies C and G of that regiment.

In addition to Mr. Hovey's skill as a rifle-shot he is an expert with the pistol, and his scores evince a high order of skill with that weapon, so difficult to shoot with accuracy.

In reviewing the unusually excellent work performed by Mr. Hovey during the past three years, a casual observer might look over the scores which have all been shot on regular rifle-ranges, under Creedmoor rules, and remark upon their excellence. Riflemen will fully understand the high order of skill necessary to perform such wonderful shooting, and will never forget the name of the individual who has achieved such a degree of perfection. The scores made by Mr. Hovey with a military rifle would satisfy many shooters who use the match-rifle exclusively, and are far better than the average rifeman would expect ever to make.

The two best scores made by Mr. Hovey are as follows:

On July 20, 1884, at Shell Mound range, he won cash prize in the Fifth Infantry, 100-shot match, 200 yards, and made the following record. Sharps' Borchardt military, 6-lb. pull, open sight:

4 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-47	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4-48
4 4 4 5 5 5 5 4 4 5-45	5 4 4 4 4 5 5 5 4 5-44
5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 4-47	4 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 3-44
4 5 5 4 5 5 5 4 4 4-46	5 5 4 4 5 5 5 4 4 4-44
5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 4-47	
4 4 4 5 5 5 5 4 4 4-44	4 4 4 5 5 5 5 4 4 4-44

The above is Mr. Hovey's best 100-shot record.

On Sept. 14, 1884, in a practice shoot at Shell Mound, the following magnificent score, at 200 yards, was made with the Sharps' military rifle:

5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-50—ten consecutive bull's-eyes.

Schuetzen Feet.

On Monday last, the annual festival of the Schuetzen Club closed at Harbor View. In the great interest which centered in the shooting, all other features of the festival, such as games, howling, and dancing in the pavilion, were discontinued, and all present passed the day in the shooting gallery. The programme was the continuation of the honorary and man target shooting of Sunday, and shooting for the ladies' prizes. Notwithstanding that the wind was strong all day, the shooting averaged much better than that of the opening day. The marksmen had become more accustomed to the range and wind, and consequently did better work. The shooting was at the 200-yard range, off-hand, with rifles not over 45 calibre, no more than seventy grains of powder, and all sights, with the exception of the telescope, allowed.

During the two days which the festival lasted, about 15,000 shots were fired, the receipts from which were \$1,953. The officers of the festival to whom the gratifying success of the festival was due are: President Philo Jacoby, First Shooting Master A. Bertelsen, Second Shooting Master Charles Sagehorn, and Third Shooting Master J. Browning. In addition to the 200 members of the club who participated in the shooting, about 50 outside marksmen were present and contested for the prizes offered. The shooting Monday began at 9 o'clock A. M. and lasted until 6 P. M., with an intermission of one hour at noon. Following the shooting, and before the bull's-eyes were measured, the officers and about thirty members of the club who desired to remain and learn the result of the shoot enjoyed the hospitality of the Schuetzen Club at a hot lunch.

The judges were R. Rahwiler, A. Strecker and J. H. Browning. Referee, James Dornhimer.

The first prize, \$40, on the man target, was awarded Max Heilbronner, who made seventy-eight lines out of a possible eighty.

First prize on honorary target, the silver set, presented by Assessor Holtz, was won by A. Strecker, who made seventy-one rings out of a possible seventy-five.

Prize of \$2.50 for twenty lines, A. Strecker.

Prize of \$2.50 for first twenty-five rings, F. O. Young.

Philo Jacoby won the prize for the best bull's-eye, which was made one-half a minute before 6 o'clock.

The ladies' prizes were shot for by gentlemen, each marksmen being allowed ten shots, giving the name of the lady for whom he entered the contest. The following named ladies were the winners of the twenty-five prizes, consisting of silverware and jewelry which were offered: 1, Mrs. H. Plagemann; 2, Mrs. C. D. Ladd; 3, Mrs. A. Rahmyer; 4, Mrs. A. H. Zecher; 5, Mrs. Leeman; 6, Mrs. Kueher; 7, Mrs. Straub; 8, Mrs. W. Ehrenpfort; 9, Mrs. F. O. Young; 10, Mrs. R. Finking; 11, Miss Waller; 12, Miss A. Simon; 13, Mrs. C. Sagehorn; 14, Mrs. M. Kuhnle; 15, Mrs. Stanton; 16, Mrs. Gumbel; 17, Mrs. A. Uteching; 18, Mrs. Jas. Dornhimer; 19, Mrs. Bertelsen; 20, Mrs. A. Strecker; 21, Mrs. C. Adams; 22, Mrs. O. Bermeister; 23, Mrs. Otto Bremer; 24, Mrs. J. Uteching; 25, Mrs. C. Nohman.

THE GUN.

What Sank the "Oregon."

A beautiful dandel, in wrapper and slipper, Sat out on the deck of a fast-sailing clipper, And many a question she put to the skipper.

She told him she never had been on the ocean, And asked him if he had any sort of a notion What kept the old thing in eternal commotion.

"What, think you, ran into and sank the Cunarder?" The skipper looked up and appeared to regard her As if he were sorry her question weren't harder.

"Why, bless ye," he said, as he glanced at the sparker And motioned a sailor to stand by the anchor, "'Twas the 'Shooting Times,' I reckon, sank her!"

[Could not be worse.—En.]

Anent Poachers.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Knowing you take interest in carrying out the game laws, several sportsmen in this vicinity beg to call your attention to some of your so-called city sportsmen who violate the game laws, and who are now coming into this country under the pretext of shooting doves, but who hag every quail old or young they see on the fences or ground. Only last Sunday two of your high-toned city sports were seen on the ridge between Spanishtown and Pilarcitos, killing every quail they could find. If your city sportsmen do not respect the game laws how can you expect the country boys to do so, much less the so-called country sportsmen who try and save some birds for the city sports when they come along after the first of October? It is just the same with trout. The city sports complain of the country boys taking all the trout in the close season, but they don't say a word about themselves coming out and fishing and violating the game laws more than all the boys, and if those two pot-hunters try it again some of our boys will take their case to a justice, and when he is through with them they will have no reason of complaining, in the future, that they can't find birds in October. Yours respectfully,

HALEMOON BAY, Aug. 13, 1886.

[As usual, when such complaints are made, there is such a lack of specific details in "Boy's" note as to make it almost impossible to effectively scarry the offenders. We do not doubt that people from the cities violate game laws, nor do we believe country people to be more careful in observing them, but on one point we are unanimous, viz.: that all who do break the laws relative to game and fish deserve obloquy, and will have it heaped upon them if their names and the facts come to us. For such vandals we have no sympathy. We cannot afford to count them in the list of friends, and shall feel delinquent if we merit anything but disfavor from them. We shall be pleased to publish all those who are

detected in stealing game or fish, and invite "Boy" to send the names of those mentioned in his properly indignant remonstrance.—En.]

Golden Gate Gun Club.

The Golden Gate Club held its regular meeting at McMahon's. The Lincoln Club had been invited to shoot there, and the Golden Gates shot off their match after the visitors had finished.

At 15 clay pigeons, 18 yards rise, 5 traps; class shooting. First class medal won by W. Ashcroft; second class by R. Kershaw.

FIRST CLASS.	
W. Ashcroft.....1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1-12	
A. Allen.....0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1-12	
Edg. Forster.....0 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1-10	
S. Scovern.....0 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 1-9	
H. Mangels.....0 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 1-8	
F. Munson.....0 0 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 0-6	
R. Schletter.....1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 0-6	
C. Cardl.....0 0 1 1 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 0 0-6	
W. Dunleavy.....0 1 0 1 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 1 1 0-6	
F. Mayer.....0 1 0 0 0 1 1 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0-5	
H. Russ.....0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 1 0 1 0 0-5	
Engene Forster.....0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0-4	

W. Ashcroft.1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0-8 | A. Allen.....0 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1-5

SECOND CLASS SHOOT.	
R. Kershaw.....1 0 1 0 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0-5	
E. Garrett.....1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 1 0-5	
W. Malone.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 1 0-3	
J. Foley.....1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0-3	

SECOND CLASS TIES.
Kershaw.....1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 0-7 | Garrett.....1 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 0-4

We learn that Mr. Rysn's offer to sell his first-rate hunting ark, the Alameda, is the cause of much canvassing for new ducking clubs. Fifteen or twenty mutually agreeable gentlemen could not do better than to buy the boat and outfit, and place her in commission at some of the famous shooting stands on the San Joaquin river. She is now at Point Tihuron, and can be inspected at little cost and time.

TRAP.

Eureka Gun Club.

Seven members of the Eureka Club faced the traps yesterday afternoon at Bird's Point in the fifth monthly competition for the Club trophies. The birds were a picked lot, quick from the trap and fast flyers, and having just wind enough to make tailers frequent and bring second barrels into pretty frequent use. Mr. Brown was appointed sole referee, and the business commenced at 3 o'clock sharp. In the second, ninth and tenth rounds each member grassed his bird. Mr. Chapin carried off the honors with only one dove lost out of his dozen, three scoring ten apiece and as many nine. Mr. Black made his appearance after a somewhat long retirement, and his practice suffered accordingly. On the whole the club shoot assumed respectable figures—a little better than 80 per cent.

Next in order was a six-bird sweepstake, in which eight sportsmen took part, entrance \$2.50. Five out of the eight tied with five birds each, and as time grew short, stakes were drawn and each man paid for his own birds.

Appended are the complete scores:

Clinh shoot, 12 live birds each; 30 yards rise; 100 yards boundary; H. R. Mayhew.....1 0 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1-9	Black.....1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 0-8
Haskell.....1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1-10	Schwerin.....1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1-10
Goodall.....1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 0-9	Chapin.....1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1-11
Kellogg.....0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1-11	

Six-bird sweepstake; 30 yards rise; 100 yards boundary.

Edwards.....0 0 1 1 1 0-3	Chapin.....0 0 1 1 1 1-4
Snooks.....1 1 1 0 1-5	Black.....1 0 1 0 1 1-4
Haas.....0 1 1 1 1-5	Hill.....0 1 1 1 1 1-5
Chamberlain.....1 0 1 1 1-5	Brown.....1 1 1 1 1 1-5

Lincoln Gun Club.

The Lincoln Gun Club has been compelled to vacate its delightful shooting grounds at Colma because of proximity to a church, the services at which were disturbed by the shooting; but the lack of a local habitation did not prevent this regular monthly meeting on last Sunday.

The Golden Gate Gun Club, with a creditable, sportsmanly generosity, offered the use of its grounds at McMahon's, and the offer was accepted. The shooting was very good, and this day thoroughly enjoyable.

At 15 clay pigeons, 18 yards rise, 5 traps. Class shooting. Medal in first class won by Mr. C. H. Gate; in second class by Mr. Schendel.

FIRST CLASS.	
Potter.....1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1-12	
Campbell.....1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 0-9	
Ford.....1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 1 0 1 1 1-11	
Bruns.....0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1-12	
Cats.....0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1-13	
Richter.....1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 0-10	
Venker, H.....0 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 1-9	
Maguire.....0 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1-10	
Berewe.....0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1-3	
Parks.....0 0 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1-8	

SECOND CLASS.	
Schendel.....1 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1-10	
Nutz.....0 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 1 0-7	
Karney.....1 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 1-9	
Horher.....0 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 1 1 0 1 0-5	
Cohen.....1 0 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 1-9	
Doane.....1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0-3	

State Fair Tournament.

Mr. D. J. Stevens, of Elk Grove, has been selected as manager of a wing-shooting tournament, to be held during the State Fair at Sacramento, on Sept. 14th and 15th. On the 14th the match will be at 20 live birds, Hurlingham style, \$20 entrance, prizes \$100, \$80, \$65, \$50, \$35 and \$20 guaranteed by the State Fair Association. The 15th will be devoted to pool shooting. Entries close Sept. 10th. The events are open to all, and a large number of crack shots will attend.

The American Clay Bird Company, under the able management of Mr. J. E. Miller, is making great strides towards success. The target is a first-rate one, being a sura breaker if hit, and sharp flying. A good feature in connection with it is that it does not break in transportation. A barrel of the birds was sent to San Francisco some months ago, of which less than one per cent. were broken in transit. Mr. Miller is a very fine shot, and lends his pleasant presence and generous offices to Cincinnati trap shooting events without stint, with the result that his target is about the only one of the clubs near him, and his energy has established a demand for them reaching as far as Portland and Seattle, where they are highly esteemed.

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JOSEPH CAIRN SIMPSON, - - - EDITOR

NEW YORK AGENCY.

Mr. C. C. Pettus at the office of the "Sportsman," 46 Murray Street, is duly authorized special representative of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN in New York to receive subscriptions and arrange advertising contracts.

NOTICE.

D. G. Waldron, so well known on this Coast, is the travelling agent, solicitor and correspondent of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

San Francisco, - - Saturday, Aug. 21, 1886.

Two Year Olds.

The growth of racing throughout the country during the past six years has been equally rapid and substantial. The foundation was laid broad and deep, the superstructure is being built upon imposing lines. The basis of successful racing is the stakes offered for two-year-olds; and racing associations in the east are every year increasing the number and value of these prizes. When a two-year-old can win a stake worth from \$5,000 to \$10,000, there is the strongest inducement offered to breeders to capture that amount. Each breeder and owner of a youngster knows that the more liberal the entries the greater the value of the return. Every entry stimulates another, and as the largest owners, either by breeding or purchase, have the greatest number of chances of making a win, they are stimulated to nominate freely. The managers of the Coney Island, Monmouth Park, Chicago and Saratoga Associations find that two-year-old stakes are profitable. They bring out untried animals of the highest blood, and usually attract large fields. They are the races the public like to see, and the thorough-paced horseman never loses an opportunity to witness the first spin of a colt or filly from the loins of some grand racing sire and popular dam. Naturally the entries for two-year-old stakes are rapidly increasing. The Messrs. Dwyer, Corrigan, Swigert, Haggin and Baldwin are keenly alive to their importance, and they breed and buy with an eye on the first chance in landing some of the valuable stakes that are increasing year by year.

Eastern Autumn Meetings.

The new Brooklyn Jockey Club offers a brilliant array of stakes of enormous value, to be run at the coming Autumn meeting—1886. These are the Inaugural Handicap, for all ages, one mile and a quarter, \$3,000 added, \$500 to second; the Prospect Stakes, for two-year-olds, \$1,500 added; the Fulton Stakes, for three-year-olds, one mile and a quarter, \$1,500 added, and the Speculation Stakes, for all ages, one mile, \$1,000 added.

The Louisville Jockey Club offers for the autumn meeting, 1886, the Belle Meade Maiden Stakes, \$500 added; the Sanford Stakes, \$500 added; the Blue Grass Stakes, \$500 added, all for two-year-olds. For all ages it offers the Cash Handicap, \$500 added, and the Turf Stakes, one mile and a furlong, \$500 added. The following are now open, also for 1888: The Kentucky Derby, with \$2,500 added, for three-year-olds (foals of 1885); the Clark Stakes \$1,500 added; and the Kentucky Oaks, for fillies, \$1,250; the St. Leger, two miles, \$1,000 added; and the Great American Stallion Stakes, the get of the sires nominated, \$1,000.

The National Jockey Club, of Washington, D. C., offers for the coming autumn meeting the Arlington Stakes, for two-year-olds, \$800 added; the Capital Stakes, for two-year-olds \$800 added; the Anacostia Stakes, for three-year-olds, \$800 added; the Potomac Stakes, for three-year-olds, \$1,000 added; the Autumnal Handicap, for all ages, \$1,000 added; the Congress Stakes, for all ages, \$750 added; the McKibben Steeplechase, \$750 added.

The Coney Island Jockey Club offers: For the Autumn Meeting, 1886, the great Fall Selling Stakes, \$1,000 added; the Bridge Handicap, for three-year-olds, \$2,500 added; the Great Eastern Handicap, for two-year-olds, \$5,000 added; the Flatbush Stakes, for two-year-

olds, \$1,500 added; the Welter Stakes, for all ages, \$750 added; the Racing Stakes, for three-year-olds and upward, \$1,000 added; the Sheephead Stakes, for three-year-olds (handicap), one mile and a quarter; the Belle Stakes, for two-year-old fillies, six furlongs, \$1,000 added; the Gleaner Stakes, for two-year-olds, six furlongs, on turf, \$1,000 added. For the June Meeting, 1887, the Foam and Surf Stakes, both for two-year-olds, five furlongs, \$1,000 added. For the June Meeting, 1888, the Mermaid Stakes, for three-year-old fillies, (now yearlings), nine furlongs, \$1,250 added; the Tidal Stakes, for three-year-olds, one mile, \$1,500 added, and the Coney Island Derby, for three-year-olds, \$2,500 added.

The Monmouth Park Association offers, for the season of 1887, the following stakes for two-year-olds, now yearlings: The Hopeful, July, Tyro, Sapling, August, and Criterion, each six furlongs, \$1,500 added in each case. Also, the Junior Champion Stakes, for two-year-olds (now yearlings), six furlongs, \$10,000 added. For the season of 1888, the following stakes are open for three-year-olds, now yearlings: The Lorillard, one mile and a half, \$10,000 added; the Monmouth Oaks (for fillies), one mile and a quarter, \$1,500 added; the Stockton, one mile and a quarter, \$2,500 added; the Stevens, one mile and five furlongs, \$2,500 added; the Omnibus, one mile and a half, \$10,000 added; the West End Hotel Stakes (for fillies), one mile and a half, \$1,000 added. For the season of 1889 the Homebred Produce Stakes, for the produce of mares served in 1886, \$1,000 added.

The Eastern sporting press are, with our voice, raising a cry against the legal restrictions put upon betting on races. They appeal to intelligent men who are unprejudiced to elect only such law-makers as shall repeal the present odious restrictions placed upon racing. Since racing began betting has been its right-hand support. The two are inseparable, and an attempt to divorce them shows ignorant folly. Upon moral grounds betting is altogether a negative vice, and is as legitimate as a hundred other forms of speculation current in every large city day after day. To keep up race-courses large sums of money must be spent, and part of the profit should come legitimately from the betting done. Another strong reason why the paltry restrictions should be removed is that respectable people do not like to go to a place that is placed under the closest police surveillance, and where a quiet bet may bring one into the clutches of the law. The law against betting in New York was passed out of malice, and it is time that her level-headed citizens took the work of repealing it into their own hands. There is too much valuable property at stake to allow the blight to continue, and there is too abundant a lack of sport, for the people to lose in gloom the exhilarating pleasure of racing.

The lists of entries for the fixed events of the Blood Horse Association for 1887 and 1888 appear in another column. The list compares favorably with last year's entries. Mr. Haggin has not so many, but the Santa Anita stable is well represented, and Palo Alto has a few. The new names of owners are Messrs. Adams, Halverson, Johnson, McDonald, Samuels. The names of the sires indicate high breeding: Kyle Daly, Grinstead, Joe Hooker, Norfolk, Glenelg, Rutherford, King Alfonso, all belong to the highest class. Their produce should turn out some grand racers.

A good steeplechase is the joy of the feminine heart that heats so buoyantly upon eastern race-courses. When the horses take a stiff and high fence, or go at a stone wall, the fair ladies hide their faces with their fans, and give a suppressed scream, but when a horse falls and his rider is sent sprawling along the ground, the ladies bound to their feet, crane their necks, and do not sit down until they are assured either that the jockey has had his collar bone broken, or until they see him remount and ride for the next fence.

The managers of our San Francisco race meetings might take a lesson from their Atlantic cousins. Next to attracting good fields of horses, financial success depends upon a brilliant display in the ladies' stand. Youth, beauty, and fashion make a trinity of attractions that have proved irresistible upon English and Atlantic race-courses, and would, if fairly tested, be found equally efficient in this city. A hint is as good as a nod to a blind horse.

On eastern race-courses, at Coney Island, Monmouth Park, Washington Park, and Saratoga, ladies are liberal and enthusiastic patrons of the turf. The managers of the tracks named have made provision for their entertainment, and show wisdom in their generation. A single beautiful accomplished and bewitching lady can always be counted upon to attract at the least five gentlemen.

The ladies who attend eastern race-courses bet not merely a pair of gloves, a lace handkerchief, or a new bonnet, but solid coin. They take the odds from the book-makers, buy their favorites in the pools, and invest freely in mutuels. The charm about these betting ladies is that they never show any wry faces when they lose, and can never restrain their joy when they win.

The Petaluma fair opens on Monday. The programme which appears in our advertising columns indicates a week's fine sport in both the trotting and running departments. The track is an excellent one, and the managers of the fair are well up in the business they have taken in hand. So taking it all round, Petaluma should be a lively village during the next week of grace.

The Santa Rosa Fair.

The eighth annual fair of the Agricultural Park Association opened Aug. 16th. The race-track buildings are full of fine trotting and running stock. Over seventy-five entries have already been made for the purses, and everything points to a large attendance and flattering success. All the space for exhibit in the pavilion has been taken up, and exhibitors have been busy all day arranging booths. The preliminaries are very much behind, and it will be late Tuesday before everything presents an orderly appearance. Stock, poultry and material for the exhibition have been arriving all day. The track performances begin to-morrow, and lists for each day of entries and engagements give assurance of exciting turf sports. The town is fast filling up, and sporting men are hanging around the horses and jockeys at the park. The sports are making a close scrutiny and questioning sharply. The usual number of side shows appear on every hand.

The exhibitors are still working in the pavilions, and the display will not be fully arranged until to-morrow. The first race to-day, Aug. 17, was a half-mile and repeat. Cyclone was the favorite and won the heat in the fast time of 0:48; Daisy D. second, Amy Hill third, Confidence last. Cyclone won the next heat and race in 0:49, Daisy D. second. The second race was for the 3:00 class, for a purse of \$500. Lot Slocum, Lottie M., Sunry, Rexford, Ned Forrest and Long-fellow started. Slocum was the favorite, and won the first heat in 2:25, Ned Forrest second. Slocum also won the second and third heats easily in 2:26 and 2:25, Lottie second, Rexford third, Sunry fourth, and Forrest distanced. The last was for the 2:35 class, for pacers, for a purse of \$300. Peacock, Tony Lee, Pervian Bitter and Fred Ross started. Peacock won the first and second heats in 2:29 and 2:23. Pervian Bitters took the third heat in 2:34. The conclusion of the race was postponed until to-morrow.

The attendance to-day Aug. 18th, was increased over that of previous days. In the pavilion all the exhibits have been put in place. The stock entries, completed to-day, comprise seventeen different classes: Seven classes of horses, one of jacks and mules, two of cattle and calves, one of sheep, one of goats, and one of fowls. At one o'clock p. m. the unfinished pacing race of yesterday was resumed. Tony Lee and Peacock led around the track, the former winning the heat time, 2:30. Peacock second, Fred Ross third, Pervian Bitter last. In the next heat, as in the previous one, Tony Lee and Peacock led to within fifty feet of the wire, when the latter forged ahead and won the heat and the race by four lengths, time, 2:34. Tony Lee second, Fred Ross third, Pervian Bitters last.

The next race was a three-quarter of a mile dash, for a purse of \$150, \$50 to the second horse. The entries were Not Idle, Grover Cleveland and Neilson. In the first heat Not Idle led Neilson to the half, when the latter began to close up, coming under the wire a length ahead, Not Idle second, and Grover Cleveland last. Time, 1:15.

In the next event, a trotting race, for a purse of \$500, the entries were Stamboul, Voucher, and Lucilla. In the pools Voucher was the favorite at great odds. In the first heat Voucher had the advantage in starting, but Stamboul gained gradually, coming in a length ahead, Voucher second, Lucilla third. Time, 2:24. In the next heat Voucher again had the advantage on starting, but Stamboul gradually gained till within thirty yards of the wire, when he was one length ahead. Voucher made a brilliant sport, making a dead heat (time, 2:23), Lucilla third. In the next heat Stamboul and Lucilla led, Voucher doing good trotting, but breaking badly four times. Stamboul won in 2:23, Lucilla second, Voucher last. In the next heat Voucher was a head at the first quarter, Stamboul a length behind. At the half the positions were reversed, but when within a hundred yards of the wire Stamboul broke, giving the race to Voucher, who won by a length and a half, time, 2:24. Lucilla an average third. In the next heat Stamboul led Voucher half a length to the three-quarter pole, but within two hundred yards of the wire, Stamboul broke, giving the race to Voucher by a length time, 2:24, Lucilla eight lengths behind. In the last and sixth heat Stamboul and Voucher kept nearly together, the latter winning by three lengths. Time, 2:25. Lucilla did not run in the last heat.

The next event was a trotting race for four-year-olds, for a purse of \$400, the entries being Azmoor, Hidalgo, Apex, and Merchant. Pools sold slowly as follows: Azmoor \$20, Apex \$8, field \$6. Apex and Hidalgo led in the first heat, the latter gaining gradually and winning by a length and a half, time, 2:30, Apex second, Merchant third, Azmoor last. Azmoor trotted well but broke badly four times, losing his advantage. In the next heat Azmoor was still the favorite, but Apex took the lead and held it to the end, coming in half a length ahead of Azmoor, time, 2:26, Hidalgo third, Merchant fourth. Azmoor lost by still breaking badly. In the next heat Hidalgo led to the half, Azmoor next. Between the half and three-quarters Hidalgo broke and Azmoor won easily by five lengths, time, 2:33, Merchant second, Apex third, Hidalgo fourth. In the next heat Azmoor led to the quarter, Hidalgo to the half, when Apex closed up and won by two lengths. Time, 2:30. This finished the contest, Apex winning three heats and the race.

There was a good attendance at the Fair on Thursday. J. N. Bailhache delivered the annual address to an appreciative audience.

The first race was a trotting one, best two in three, two-year-olds, for a purse of \$300. Entered, Ella and Soudan. Pools sold at the opening, Soudan \$20, Ella \$13. The first heat was closely contested all round between the distance pole and the wire. Soudan broke and Ella won the heat by two lengths. Time, 2:34.

The next heat pools sold briskly. Ella \$50, Soudan \$17. At the start Soudan had the advantage, but Ella took the lead before the half and held all round, Soudan again break-

ing within the distance pole, giving the heat and race to Ella. Time, 2:33.

The next was a running race, one and one-half mile dash, free for all. Entered, Bellshaw and Allie Hill. Pools: Bellshaw \$20, Allie Hill \$11. A good start and a close race. At the half mile the horse gradually gained, coming under the wire four lengths ahead. The mile was made in 1:40 and the mile and a half in 2:47.

Next was a trotting race for three-year-olds, purse \$300. Entered, Valensin and Alcazar. Pools: Alcazar \$40; Valensin \$20. Valensin on the inside in starting, made a close race to the distance pole, when Valensin broke, losing by three lengths. Time, 2:25. The second heat was very close; Valensin held the lead to within two hundred yards of the wire when he broke, and Alcazar won by a neck. Time, 2:34. Third heat Alcazar kept the lead all round, winning by a length. Time, 2:30. This made three straight heats for Alcazar, giving him the race.

The next was a special race for local buggy horses. Entered, Cloud, Steve Storey and Emma B. Cloud won the first heat. Time, 2:44. Steve Storey second and Emma B. last. In the second heat Steve Storey led all round, winning the second; his time was 2:44, Cloud second, Emma B. last. Third heat Cloud kept the lead to the end, winning by a neck. Time, 2:43. Emma B. second, Steve Storey last. This was the best two in three and gave Cloud the race.

Chico Fair.

The seventh annual fair of the Third District Association opened to-day, Aug. 17th, and the following were the races at the Park: First race—Trotting, for two-year-old colts, mile heats, best two in three, purse \$250. First colt \$150, second \$75, third \$25. The entries were Lena S., Lulu B., I. L. and Ripton. The first heat Lena S. won, Lulu B. second, I. L. third. Time 3:12. The second heat Lulu B. won, Lena S. second, I. L. third. Time, 3:10. The third heat Lulu B. won. Lena S. was ruled out for foul driving.

The second race, trotting, for three-year-old colts, mile heats, best three in five, to harness and rule, purse \$300. First horse \$180, second \$90, third \$30. The entries were Bird, St. James, Mollie, Brignolia and Maud Sherman. The first heat Brignolia won, Bird second, the other two being distanced. Time, 2:57. The second and third heats Brignolia also won. Time, 2:51, 2:46.

There is a fine display of stock here, and Captain Smith brought, to-day, eleven head of Governor Stanford's finest cattle for exhibition. Armory Hall is not yet quite filled, this being the first day. There was a good crowd at the track for the first day of the fair.

For the first race to-day, Aug. 18th, three-quarters of a mile dash and repeat, for a purse of \$200, A. I. West named Billy the Kid, William Booth named Leda, Jef. Crum named Emma T., Thomas Hazlett named Panama, and James Henry named May Boy. The first was a dead heat between Leda and Panama, May boy distanced. Time, 1:18. The second heat was won by Leda, Panama a neck behind, Emma T. distanced. Time, 1:17. The third heat was between Panama and Leda, and was won easily by Leda in 1:19. Leda took first money, Panama second. The second race was a mile and quarter dash, for the purse of \$175. L. H. Todd named Monte Cristo, William Booth named Index, Thomas Hazlett named Fred Collier, Foster Brothers named Lady Foater, and M. P. Peasley named Hector. The dash was won by Monte Cristo, Index second, Lady Foater third, Fred Collier fourth, Hector distanced. Time, 2:14. The third race was a trot for stallions, for a purse of \$300. Merrill & Marshall named Almont Hambletonian, Charles Sherman named Chevalier, and C. H. Merrill named Major. Chevalier won in two straight heats, in 2:53 and 2:43.

On Thursday the first race was a trot for four-year-olds. P. Garrett named Wallace G., T. P. Hendricka named Hindoo, and Charles Sherman named Maud S. The first heat was won by Maud S. in 2:52, Wallace G. second, Hindoo third. The second, third and fourth heats were won by Wallace G., Maud S. second, Hindoo third. The second event was a pacing race. Wm. Billups named Almont Patchen, Chas. Sherman named Chevalier and E. B. Johnston named Terra Cotta. The first was a dead heat between Almont Patchen and Chevalier. Time, 2:47. The second, third and fourth heats were won by Almont Patchen in 2:41, 2:44 and 2:39. Chevalier took second money, Terra Cotta third. In the third race, also pacing, J. T. McIntosh named Solitaire, William Leach named Naughty Tom, B. F. Allen named Ben A. Naughty Tom won the first two heats in 2:58 each, Solitaire second. The third heat was won by Solitaire in 3:03, Ben A. second, Naughty Tom third. The remaining heats were postponed until to-morrow. The races to-day were attended by a large crowd. The stock exhibit this forenoon was better than was ever seen here before. The fair is generally considered a big success.

Latonia Jockey Club opens four stakes to be run at the fall meeting, entrance for which closed on August 16th. The Cincinnati Hotel Handicap is for all ages, \$50 each, half-forefeit, or only \$10 if declared on or before October 12th (money to accompany the declaration); weights to be announced on October 9th, with \$1,000 added; distance one mile and a furlong. The Brewers' Stake is for all ages, \$50 each, half-forefeit, or only \$10 if declared on or before October 1st, with \$1,000 added, with penalties and allowances; distance one mile and a quarter. The Tobacco Stake is for three-year-olds that have not won a race of any value prior to the closing of this stake, \$25 entrance, \$15 forfeit, with \$600 added; distance one mile. The Maiden Stake is for two-year-olds that have not won a race of any value up to the closing of this stake, \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, with \$500 added; distance three-quarters of a mile. The meeting takes place on October 1st to 16th. This quartette of stakes will command the full support of western stables, and will be among the most interesting features of the meeting.

Whenever you see or hear of an owner of a stallion kept for public service going about denouncing the stallions owned by his neighbors—trying to cast aspersions upon their pedigrees and denouncing their owners, while he is profuse in praises of his own, and unblushingly seeks to impress his auditors with his superior knowledge and experience in horse matters—look out for him; it is ten to one he is a fraud and his horse is a dunghill. An honest man speaks well of his neighbor, and if his horse has individual merit and good breeding he will not attempt to establish that reputation by decrying and slandering others. The man who purposely damages his neighbor's property, with a view to benefiting his own, will steal if there is a fair chance to escape detection.—*Western Sportsman.*

Many race-horses in England are owned by ladies. The Knighton plate of 600 sovereigns was won at Leicester by Lady Charles Innis Kerr's br f by Trappist—Test.

New 2:30 Sires.

Every performer at 2:30 or better is watched with interest, and the pedigree of the sire is eagerly and closely scanned. The following list shows the most recent additions to the class:

- 1874—Athlete, h, 16 hands, by Almont; dsm Idaho by Gill's Vermont, by Downing's Vermont, by Hill's Black Hawk; 2d dam by Bonner's Snow Ball, by Gray Eagle, by Woodpecker; 3d dam by Bonner's Saxe Weimer; 4th dam by Slash'em.
- 1879—First Call, br g. 2:25.
- 1877—Attorney, pacer, ch b, 15½ hands, by Harold, by Hambletonian; dam Mand by Abdallah, by Hambletonian; 2d dam by Robert Bruce, thoroughbred son of Clinton; 3d dam by Muckle John; 4th dam by Trumpeter; 5th dam by Stamboul (Arabian).
- 1880—Mabel A., ch m. 2:23.
- 1870—Berbrino, b, h, 16 hands, by Mambrino Patchen (Herr's) dam Lady Burnap by Capt Buford, by imp. Glencoe.
- Castiars, b m. 2:29.
- 1871—Clay Abdallah, hl b, 15½ hands, by Strader's Clay; dam by Spaulding's Abdallah, by Treadwell's Abdallah; 2d dam by Gray Eagle, by Woodpecker; 3d dam by American Eclipse; 4th dam by Bertrind.
- 1878—Marquis, bl h. 2:29.
- Dom Pedro, br h by Tom Patchen, by Geo. M. Patchen 2:23; dam King Mare by Black Jack (Canadian); 2d dam by Linnell Horse, by Hazzard Eclipse. Dom Pedro is full brother to King Patchen, sire of Forrest Patchen, 2:19.
- Carrie T., br m. 2:29.
- 1874—Hambletonian George, ch h, 16 hands, by Masterlode by Hambletonian; dam Flora by Marshall Chief (sire of Doc Lewis, 2:24), by Kilbuck Horse, by Hill's Black Hawk; 2d dam Nell by Blanchard Morgan; 3d dam by Billy Duroc.
- 1880—Ed. Mac, br g. 2:29.
- 1870—Pasacas, b, h, 15½ hands, by Wither's Almont, dam Glory by Western Star; a thoroughbred descendant of imp. Diomed.
- 1880—Eva S., b m. 2:30.
- 1861—Pacing Abdallah (Joe Love), br h, 16 hands, by Alexander's Abdallah; dam Lydia Talbot by Taylor Messenger; 2d dam unknown, by a colt; 3d dam Doll by Yarnall's Whip; 4th dam Tih by Morning Glory; 5th dam the Gid Houston Mare.
- Bay Mate, h m. 2:30.
- 1872—Richwood, h b, 15½ hands, by Hambletonian; dam Hoe Mare by Wilson's thoroughbred Sir Henry; 2d dam by American Eclipse; 3d dam by Redbird, by Bishop's Hambletonian.
- 1876—Lady Richwood, h m. 2:29.
- 1873—Tyronce, pacer, ch h, 15½ hands, by Scott's Hiatoaga; dam by Scott's Hiatoaga; 2d dam by a son of Dan Rice's Arabian.
- 1880—Stubby S., pacer, ch m. 2:23.
- 1871—Wide Awake, ch h, by Spaulding's Abdallah, by Treadwell's Abdallah; dam Dolly Dixon by Potomac; 2d dam by Iron's Cadmus.
- 1878—Lady Spanker, h m. 2:26.

Watch Your Yearlings.

Last spring (1885) Mr. Allen Bashford, Paris, Ky., had several colts and fillies running in the same pasture. One was a bay filly by Favorite Wilkes, dam by Black Eagle, another a brown colt by Kansas Wilkes, dam by Woodford Mambrino. The former was foaled in May and the latter in June, 1884, and both were small but well-developed yearlings. In July, 1885, a colored man on the farm reported that he had just seen the filly served by the colt, and they were accordingly separated. No one had an idea that the filly was with foal, but late in June, 1886, she foaled a fair-sized, well-developed filly, the produce of a yearling by a yearling. Kansas Wilkes was by George Wilkes, dam by Almont. So this youngster has two Wilkes crosses, two of Mambrino Chief, and one each of Pilot, Jr., and Alexander's Abdallah, but will it be worth keeping? Can the produce of two colts as young amount to anything? Mr. Bashford proposes to put the case to a test.—*Kentucky Stock Farm.*

There has been a great deal of match racing done in the eastern press this season, in which California horses have been always represented. But beyond newspaper items the results have been flat failures. Now the Monmouth Park Association has come to the front and offered \$3,000 of added money for a three-year-old race between Dewdrop, Inspector B., The Bard and Ben Ali, one mile and a half. The lot are undoubtedly the finest three-year-olds of the season and should make a grand race. It is significant that Baldwin, who has such a penchant for match racing, has held aloof from the match which is to be run next Thursday.

The largest single consignment of horses ever on the ocean for one man or firm left Havre, France, Aug. 6th, on the steamship Holland, of the National line, for Mr. M. W. Dunham, of Wayne, Ill. The consignment consists of 222 head of stallions and mares, and includes thirty-five of the principal prize-winners at the late great Percheron show at Nogent-le-Rotrou. They will probably reach New York about Aug. 20th, and will go thence by special train to Mr. Dunham's Oaklawn stables.

The Dwyer Bros. manage to hold the lead in winnings for the present season. Inspector B. has already won \$36,700 in stakes, with the prospects of more to come. Inspector B. is a bay colt by Enquirer, out of Colossa, and is three years old. Last season Wanda, of the Fleetwood stables, as a three-year-old won \$30,000. Of his thirteen races this season, Inspector B. has won eight, and was twice second, and ran unplaced but three times.

The time records in Australia are being cut down quite as fast as here in America. Last season Innendo did three furlongs in 37½ seconds, while St. Paul ran four furlongs and a half in 57 seconds, at Flemington. Crossfire ran her mile in 1:41, and Volcano ran six furlongs in 1:14, with 114 lbs., while the flying filly Acme did her five furlongs in 1:01½, in the Hawkesbury Claret Stakes.

Hidalgo has not been called upon often this season, but whenever the black horse faces the starter his friends make matters lively for the hook-makers. On Tuesday he was beaten by Bonanza, in the mile-and-a-quarter race, at Monmouth Park. The pair made a gallant finish.

Jennie Treacey takes the fancy of the Saratoga trainers more than anything else of the Ed Corrigan eastern division.

Trotting in England.

There was given recently at Alexandrs Park, near London, Eng., a trotting meeting—at least the event was so announced in the papers, but while it is true that trotting was the only feature in the programme, the sport was conducted in a manner so radically different from that followed in this country, the birthplace of the trotter and the scene of his greatest triumphs, as to evoke a smile of wonderment. However enterprising and progressive the English people may be in other branches of sport, it is evident that in the matter of arranging a trotting meeting, and especially the details of the various events on the card, they are woefully behind the times. We read in the announcements of the Alexandra Park meeting that in the first race, which is a stake of 135 sovereigns, or about \$700 in American money, the horses are to be brought to the post on as nearly even terms as possible, or, in other words, handicapped by means of their respective size, and this supposed equalization is accomplished by means of starting them at various distances from each other, the supposition apparently being that big horses have a natural advantage over small ones. This has long been the custom in England with trotters, and why it should obtain among that class of horses, while runners are handicapped in a far more equitable manner, it is difficult to see. Of course the relative speed of the contestants, as ascertained by previous public performances, is considered, but not by any means to the extent that it is in this country, where a test of that character is the only one applied. In other words, the time standard for trotters is not in any way recognized by the English promoters of trotting, while size is an important consideration. That this plan is open to fatal objections is very apparent when we consider the well-known fact that size has absolutely nothing at all to do with speed in trotters; in other words, that a pony-built horse may, and frequently does, prove faster than any of the larger animals, and that many of our heat and fastest light-harness horses have been below the average in point of inches. Jay-Eye-See, for instance, is but a trifle over 14 hands high, and yet his record of 2:10 has been beaten but by one horse, Mand S. At this moment perhaps the best horse on the American trotting turf is Harry Wilkes, who stands but 15 hands. Flora Temple, the first horse to beat in 2:20 in harness, was a small mare, and so was Goldsmith Maid, whose record of 2:14 stood unbeaten for half a dozen years. Lumps, that would be a little fellow even among ponies, has a record of 2:21, and it should be remembered by our English readers that all trotting records in harness in this country are made under precisely the same conditions—that is, the horse must draw a weight of 150 lbs. in the sulky.

But in other matters relating to trotters the English have ideas which people on this side of the water would do well to heed and adopt. For instance, in the race to which allusion has been made the distance is two miles, which is a welcome departure from the stereotyped mile heats that in this country obtain to the exclusion of everything else. Our general plan of making the race one of heats is observed, but with modifications which tend to prevent jobbery and collusion among certain of the starters for the purpose of defeating the best horse in the race. One of these modifications is a clause in the condition stating how the heats shall be trotted. It is stipulated that the first and second horses in the preliminary heats shall be the only ones entitled to start in the deciding heat, which shall be contested on the second day. As to the other conditions we are not informed by the circular received, but it is probable that the rule which provides that any horse making a brake must be stopped and turned around before being allowed to again take part in the race, is still in force, in which case it is certain that speed must be wholly sacrificed to steadiness. Why this rule was ever adopted is not clear, since no possible good is to be accomplished by it. A horse which breaks, even the handiest of them, loses ground by the operation, and suitable punishment for unsteadiness of gait may easily be inflicted without resorting to the absurdity of compelling the animal to be pulled to a standstill and then turned around.—*Breeders' Gazette.*

Electioneer's Produce.

The following list gives the names, ages and records of the get of the great Palo Alto trotting sire:

Adair, 2:17, 6; Albert W., 2:20, 6; Anteeo, 2:16½, 6; Antevolo, 2:19, 4; Bonita, 2:18½, 4; Carrie C., 2:24, 4; Clay, 2:25, 6; Fred Crocker, 2:25, 2; Hinda Rose, 2:19½, 3; Manzanita, 2:16, 4; Wildflower, 2:21, 2; Palo Alto, 2:20, 4; Sphinx, 2:29½, 2.

On August 16th, at Saratoga, California came again prominently to the front in the opening race of one mile on the extra day. Santa Anita Belle secured a place, running third to Pat Sheedy, and made a neck-and-neck race with Little Minnie for second place. The time was excellent, 1:44. The third race of the day, one mile and two hundred yards was won by Lucky B. with ease in 2:15, beating Orlando and Ultimatum.

The Realization stakes for 1889 of the Coney Island Jockey Club, closed on July 15th with 217 entries. All the best-known breeders in the country have colts and fillies entered. One of the heaviest nominators is J. B. Haggin, 13; E. J. Baldwin has 6, but B. G. Thomas has 21, of which 15 are by King Ban. N. W. Kittson has 13 with a great variety of names. W. L. Scott has 18 of which 16 are the get of Rayon d'Or.

Messrs. Dwyer Bros. paid \$29,500 for Dewdrop last winter when she was a two-year-old; but she has already won \$17,000 in stakes, and, barring accidents, will probably rake in her cost price before the season is over. The same firm have not been so fortunate with Joe Cotton. He is reported to have ruptured a small blood vessel in his head, which may prevent him doing any more brilliant work.

Major Rathbone, President of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association, has just returned from the east, where he spent several enjoyable weeks amongst the immense throngs who crowded the race-courses at Monmouth Park, Chicago and Saratoga.

If Lulu B. was poisoned at Chico on Aug. 18th, as reported, the wretch that did the deed deserves hanging. The mare was the property of Mr. Marion Biggs, Jr., and was an excellent trotter.

Minnie R., owned by Commodore Kittson, holds to the paddock. Her records are: a 2:03 pace with running mate; 2:16 pacing, and 2:19 trotting.

Fannie Witherspoon, 2:16½, another one of Commodore Kittson's expensive bits of horseflesh, has been bred to one, son of Smuggler.

Mike Wilkes, the pacer, has been turned out until for

Trotting Records.

With the trotting records at various ways of going and at various ages constantly changing, even the careful reeder of such matters is apt to lose track of the exact breeding of the animals that are by their performances in actual public contests demonstrating the superiority of the blood in their veins over that of any other family. From these records an infallible guide for the breeder may be obtained. Speed at the trot is what he seeks to produce. Other records, all remarkably fast, have been established by trotters of all ages, and their lesson may not be disregarded by the breeder who looks for success in his venture. A glance at these records will show, so great is the preponderance of evidence on one side of the question, that in the male line nearly every one of our greatest trotters is by a son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian.

The fastest mile ever made by a trotter is the 2:08½ of Mand S., whose sire, Harold, is a son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian.

The fastest mile ever trotted by a gelding is the 2:10 of Jay-Eye-See, whose sire, Dictator, is a son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian.

The fastest mile ever trotted by a stallion is the 2:13½ of Maxey Cobb, whose sire, Heppy Medium, is a son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian.

The fastest mile in a race with other horses is the 2:13½ of Mand S., whose sire, Harold, is a son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian.

The fastest two consecutive heats, 2:11, 2:10½, were by Jay-Eye-See, whose sire, Dictator, is a son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian.

The fastest three consecutive heats 2:12, 2:13½, 2:12½, were by Mand S., whose sire, Harold, is a son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian.

The fastest three consecutive heats in a race against other horses, 2:16, 2:14½, 2:15½, were by Harry Wilkes, whose sire, George Wilkes, was a son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian.

The fastest three consecutive heats by a stallion, 2:15, 2:14½, 2:15½, were by Phallas, whose sire, Dictator, is a son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian.

The fastest four consecutive heats in a race with other horses, 2:19½, 2:15½, 2:16½, 2:13½, were in a race won by Phallas, whose sire, Dictator, is a son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian.

The best two-mile record, 4:43, was made by Fanny Witherapoon, whose sire, Almont, was a grandson of Rysdyk's Hambletonian.

The best three-mile record, 7:20½, was made by Huntresse, whose sire, Volunteer, is by a son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian.

The best yeerling record, 2:36½, was made by Hinda Rose, whose sire, Electioneer, is a son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian.

The best two-year-old record, 2:21, was made by Wildflower, also by Electioneer.

The best three-year-old record, 2:19½, was made by Hinda Rose, also by Electioneer; and by Patron, a grandson of Mambrino Chief.

The best four-year-old record, 2:16½, was made by Manzanita, daughter of Electioneer.

The best five-year-old record, 2:10½, was made by Jay-Eye-See, whose sire, Dictator, is a son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian.

The best saddle record, 2:15½, was made by Great Eastern, whose sire, Walkill Chief, was a son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian.

The fastest record by a double team is the 2:15½ of Maxey Cobb and Neta Medium, both those horses being aired by Heppy Medium, son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian.

Nine trotters have made records of 2:14 or better—Mand S., Jay-Eye-See, St. Julien, Maxey Cobb, Rarus, Phallas, Clingstone, Goldsmith Maid, and Trinket. The sires of seven of these horses were sons of Rysdyk's Hambletonian.

It is satisfactory to know that in the list of superlative records California has a place four times, each scored by a horse bred and trained at Palo Alto.

Horse Judges at the Fairs.

If fairs are essential anywhere it is certainly necessary that they be found in the possession of good judges in the horse show rings. It is none too soon for associations to look after this matter at once in order to procure competent judges at the coming exhibitions. If it requires a man of some experience and fair judgment to properly pass upon fat pigs and bullocks when it is beef and pork that are the main objects sought, how much more competent judges should there be for horses, the utility of which may be judged from a score or more of standpoint? With as thorough an introduction of the different breeds of horses as is found in nearly every county or district in this country, a man must be pretty well posted in horse lore to be capable to act in the capacity of a judge anywhere. Men of judgment who have invested their money in good horse of the best breeds dislike the idea of inferior horses securing awards over theirs, simply because their competitors' animals carried a little more "horse beef" than their own. It should be borne in mind that the horses which are in the most serviceable condition are not generally in the best condition, and among stallions especially many are found in fine show condition simply because their services were not in demand enough to impair their condition.

The trotters that have won three or more races this season are the following, the number of wins by each being also given: Alert 3; Anna Carey 3; Belle Hamlin 5; Bertha Clay 3; Billy C. 4; Black Tom 7; Capadura 3; Charley Boy 4; Civilization 3; Daisy Gardner 3; David C. 3; Deadwood 4; Diamond 3; Ernest Meltravers 4; Felix 3; Gazette 3; G. D. S. 4; George A. 3; Grafton 4; Harry Wilkes 5; I. J. C. 6; Jack Curry 4; Joe Davis 5; Ledy Whitefoot 5; Letty Waterson 3; Little Dick 6; Little Gift 3; Lizzie R. 4; Marquis 3; Marvel 4; Mary Powell 4; Mend B. 3; Milton 3; Milton Blackwood 3; Palo Alto 4; Peter K. 3; Rex 7; Richard Wilkes 3; Roland 8; Sam F. 4; Screwdriver 3; Sorrel Tom 4; Tom Jefferson 3; Turk 3; Zahn 3.

The Baldwin Stable made up one of the principal features of the Saratoga meeting on Tuesday. Three starters in five events is sustaining California's reputation as the producer of good stayers. Bonita was beaten in the second race, and Lijero ran fourth in the penultimate event. But Solid Silver carried off the race of the day for the Foxhall Stakes, one mile and five furlongs. There were but three starters but they were all of high quality. Inspector B. and Elkwood, the latter being a brilliant performer. The trio made a fine race, but the California colt had the best of it and ran through the mud in dashing style, and won by two lengths from Inspector B., the value of the stakes being over \$4,000.

One of the grandest races of the season was run at Monmouth Park, on Tuesday last, for the Choice Stakes, one mile and a half. To see The Bard, Dewdrop and Ben Ali run that distance, and each in good form, was worth a year of any man's life. The Bard won by a neck, and Dewdrop beat the California colt for second place.

Betting on Heats in Trotting Races.

The right of a driver to drop a heat in a trotting race is recognized. The practice is universal and the judges know it. The general public alone are ignorant of the fact that it is permitted and practiced; yet pools are sold on heats. The public eagerly by pools on a horse that they believe can win the heat, while his managers have him pulled and buy the field against him. The result is, that having risked absolutely nothing, the knowing ones pocket every dollar staked on the heat except the percentage of the pool-seller. This is robbery pure and simple, disgraceful and degrading alike to those who steal the money and those who could prevent the theft and failed to do so.

I recently heard an artless youth tell how, with hundreds of others, he placed his money on a horse in a second heat that had in the first shown his ability to win, and how the heat was lost in slow time. The next two heats, to emphasize the fraud practiced in the second, was taken by the winner of the first in a jog, leaving the crowd no room to doubt that they had been robbed and then laughed at. If such practices continue to be tolerated, they must inevitably break down the interest they are so intimately associated with.

The theory upon which a driver is permitted to drop a heat is that he must be the judge as to the best way to manage his horse to win the race; and it is undoubtedly true that, in some cases, the ultimate victory is best achieved by saving a horse in one or more heats. But unfortunately this plea is too often used to cover frauds which bring trotting races into disrepute. To remedy the evil, drivers must be required to win every heat they start in, if they possibly can, or selling pools on heats must be discontinued. The rules do not recognize the right of a driver to pull his horse. On the contrary, they empower the judges to deal summarily with him if he fails to win when it is his power to do so. The right is, however, asserted and exercised in defiance of the rules and tolerated by judges. This should not be. Common honesty demands that horses should be driven to win every heat they start in, unless the purpose not to do so is publicly proclaimed, or betting on heats should be suppressed as relentlessly as are the acts of pickpockets and highwaymen. —Kentucky Stock Farm.

The homely proverb, "You cannot eat your cake and keep it," is peculiarly applicable to race-horses, either in the trotting or running turf. It is true a few notable exceptions can be mentioned, but the rule of nature prevails that a horse which has passed through two or three seasons of arduous campaigning will lose his form and strike his colors to younger competitors—youth must be served. Take, for example, the case of Judge Davis and Felix; they could trot in 2:20 or thereabouts for the past two seasons, but they are obliged to surrender when the light waxes more fast and furious.

ROD.

A Norwegian Fishing Episode.

A July sun was blazing hot,
The grass looked dry and brown,
The rivulets had ceased to flow,
The river had "gone down."

A salmon lay in Erik's boat
In contemplative mood;
His bulk was alluring, but
He seemed not keen for food.

And as he lay, and wagged his tail
In patriarchal style,
He heard a boat push off from shore,
A sound that made him smile.

"In this bright sun, the coming heat
Most plenty will I see!
And, thus reclining at my ease,
Their wiles I scorn," quoth he.

He waited all expectantly,
And watched the part dart by;
But though he culled ten paces up,
No heat could he descry.

And then he dropped down yard by yard,
And looked at all around;
"It's odd," he thought, "they do not try
Their favorite salmon ground."

And scornfully his tail he wagged,
"They know 'tis little good
To tempt an old experienced lax,
On such a day, with food!"

"Poor creatures! they've gone down to 'Sten,'
To snare the smaller fry—
By Jove! that's odd, whence did it drop?
Why, what a dainty fly!

"That must be natural, or I should
Have seen the boat pass by,
I saw no shadow, heard no swish,
I'll—yes, I'll have a try!"

With one bright dash of silver grace
He seized the pretty bug,
And instantaneously he felt
That nasty little rug.

"It must have stung, the nasty brute—
Ah no! 'tis harmless, set it free!
It's in my snout—confounded art!
Yes, there's the screaming reel."

He was an old and portly fish
Of thirty pounds and more,
And, as he chafed to his hair,
He heard "Xaa megit stor!"

There, resting quietly, he drew
Fresh courage with each breath,
"I've broken stouter lines, and this
Shan't drag me to my death!"

And so, with many sullen nag,
He sauntered to the shore,
And then took up a 'vantage spot
Where raging rapids flow.

He lay behind a boulder large,
Safe from the current's bent,
While on the tackle of the man
Their force the waters spent.

Contented thus he rubbed his snout
Against the rugged rock beneath,
Until he saw a boat glide o'er,
And felt an ugly knock.

"Aha," thought he, "they'd stir me up
From resting, with an oar,
I'll show them now that they were right
In shouting 'megit stor!'"

"Already is their sinnet girt
Chafed to a meagre thread;
Now let them hold me, if they can!
And down the stream he sped.

The bullet from the rifle's mouth,
The arrow from the string,
The fox just breaking from the wood,
The raptor well on wing.

No swifter eered along their way
Than down the current he,
Till, pausing for a moment's space
To start again a fiercer race,
He found with joy and ecstasy
The gut was broke and he was free.

He nagged his head from side to side,
And felt no check or strain;
But still deep-rooted in his snout
He felt the pricking pain.

"A toothache's better than a gaff;
But oh! to think that I
Should be cajoled in bright sunshine,
To touch a gaudy fly."

The sun went down, and from the wave
Uprose the chilly dew;
And sullenly the old fish swam
Up to the home he knew.

Ashamed, he passed by giddy grise,
He shunned the nimble trout;
He knew they saw—it made him blush—
A fly stuck in his snout.

By many a vicious rub and shake,
The hook at last dropped out;
And thus regaining self-esteem,
He earned grise, parr and trout.

For many a day, in ease secure,
He watched the angler ply;
And several grise he laughed to see
Suck in the tempting fly.

Hopeful for ten successive days,
That angler plied in vain;
The sun shone bright, the copper sky
Showed not a sign of rain.

"Fish on," scoffed Herr Lax,
"Try every size and hue;
Black Dose, bright Doctor, Stephenson,
Red Ranger tipped with blue—"

"I was a wise old fish before,
And now I'm doubly shrewd;
No up-stream cast, no gossamer
My cunning can delude.

"Armed by experience, hard got,
I fear no angler's test
And so, mon ennemi adieu!
Fish on!—or take your rest!"—Ex.
*Very big.

It is pleasing to read in the *American Angler* a commendation of the Bicknell fly, by Editor W. C. Harria, whose judgment cannot but be unerring in all that relates to fishing. In our own hands the fly has had a fair test on lakes and in stream work, and we find it very good where a darkish fly is indicated. From remote old England a deft and noted workman sends a dozen of the Bicknells tied so beautifully that trout should feel honored when they are offered an opportunity to grab them.

Mr. Joseph O. Harold, of Mallow, Ireland, sends some sample flies which have been attended with interest. They run large and in bright colors, but are neatly tied and workmanlike, and on a recent visit to Bowman's dam we used them with good results. The sproat hooks are not so much to our taste as a wide neck bend.

Mr. C. F. Orvis sends from Manchester, Vt., some gut-bodied, scale wing flies which look very taking, and should be quite indestructible; whether they will cast as light as the ordinary flies we shall determine to-morrow.

As the sear days of autumn draw on, the streams are running low and trout are growing hungry. The most encouraging reports come from the creeks along the upper coast. The Noyo, Novaro, Ten-mile river, Gualala and other Mendocino waters, will well repay visits at this time. The fish are "off" in the Sierra streams and lakes. From Bowman's dam General Dobbs reports that the surface water is so warm that fishing is hardly worth while. At Webber nothing is being done, although Mr. McShane still frets the bosom of that gem of a lake with his spoons and flies.

Mr. McShane's reputation as a man of placidity is gone. He has fished for years by trolling, and pulled in many a half-pound trout without a quickened pulse; but a recent experience showed that beneath the calm exterior there raged a fire as hot as any Vesuvian. Mr. McShane was being rowed about on Webber when a fish struck his spoon, and instantly thereafter he felt a second and very much heavier strike. In a moment the glassy mask of deportment which makes him seem so courtly was shattered, and with an emphasis born of urgency and a perfect acquaintance with the dialect of the early mining camps, he insisted on being put ashore to play what he vociferously claimed was a trout of monstrous size and primordial ancestry. The friend who was rowing tugged away towards a shelving beach, while Mr. McShane paid out line rapidly, the fish being immovable. At last the veteran fisherman was safely landed and began to handle his prize, slowly reeling in what seemed to be a very heavy, but surprisingly sluggish fish. Inch by inch the line was recovered, and Mr. McShane's face grew flushed and turgid with exertion and excitement. In a half hour all but twenty yards or so were on the reel, and the great ripple made by the hooked object showed it to be indeed larger than anything but a sea-turtle. Finally it was drawn to the shore and lifted out; when on the stretcher there was found a fish of a pound or so, while the upper hand fly was firmly set in a big chunk of dead wood. If Mr. McShane was emphatic when he hooked the log, it may be said that his conversation was gorgeous when he ascertained the character of his take, and certain scientists, falsely so called, who happened to be at Independence, seven miles away, speculated deeply upon possible causes of the roseate hue in the heavens, which actually blushed to hear men and gods defied by the wrathful commodore.

At Soda Springs fishing is very good and Mr. Henry Basford, just back from the north fork of the American, reports fair baskets easily had there.

If facilities for travel were better the south fork of the American would be much visited. The fishing in that branch of the river is better than in the north fork, the trout averaging much larger and being very plentiful.

General E. Kirkpatrick passed the law vacation about the Yosemite and had great sport with his fly rod in the Merced and creeks about Wawona. Most of his fishing was done in company with Mr. Ed. Hill, a son of the famous painter Thomas Hill, whose skill with the brush is not greater than with the split bamboo. General Kirkpatrick and Mr. Hill made many baskets of fifteen pounds and upwards, with the fly, the trout averaging nine inches, but many reaching a half-pound. Mr. Hill is said to have killed most fish, but many days spent in hooking trout with the General incline us to believe that he strains the quality of courtesy a little in order to make his friends appear the better fishers, whereas, in fact, few go fishing who work more carefully or more successfully than he.

Speaking of Yosemite brings to mind a rare little genius

whose home is there. Born in the shadow of El Capitan, and lulled in babyhood by the murmur of Bridal Veil, the little chap has grown to eleven or twelve years without knowledge of the world, except as his senses its weaknesses exemplified in the tourist who flock to this Valley. But if Charley is ill at ease in the presence of the wonderful combinations of feathers, bright eyes, comely faces, and limpid voices which are only less attractive than the natural beauties of Yosemite, he more than compensates for such non-essentials by his wisdom in wood craft. Given a hook and a feather duster and he will quickly tie a fly that will do better work on Yosemite Creek than any other, and with his "pole," sooted-cotton line and rudely fashioned fly will take fine trout by the dishpan full, when none other can get a rise.

If fish grow tiresome the lad can take his rifle and trail alone over the mountain meadows, clipping a grouse head now and then, and knocking over a buck when a "fat" shot is presented. Never lonely nor cast down, but strong, wiry, clear-eyed and frank, he is quite superior in his simple arts to the nasty, tallow-faced fingerling of the towns whose only skill is in rolling cigarettes and retailing double entendres.

Recollections of a Veteran Fly-Fisher.

That, to our taste, best of living writers on angling, H. R. Francis, M. A., contributes to the *Fishing Gazette*, London, England, an article with the caption here used, which will interest every fly-caster. He says:

Few occupations, whether pursued for business or diversion, are wholly without their appropriate "pleasures of memory." There are, indeed—and the fact is a very sad one—some of our hard-working classes whose daily task is of so dreary and monotonous a kind that it presents no pleasant features for recollection. The twilight toil of the miner, the weary "stitch, stitch, stitch" of the underpaid and overwrought sempstress, can only be remembered with a dull sense of thankfulness that they have been lived through. But there are exceptional cases. The human mind has a happy instinct of selection which generally enables it to dwell on the brighter and pass lightly over the duller points in the chequered scenery of the past.

The lawyer recalls his first brief, his first effective speech in court. The physician looks back with pleasure on anxious cases successfully treated—the engineer on the completion of a difficult bridge or tunnel. The skilled artisan likes to recount to his wife and children how he turned out "that pretty piece of workwood at S—Hall." And when we pass from work to sport, every harmless amusement has its own retrospective engagements. A good day with the Quorn; a heavy bag at a drive; a country cricket match pulled out of the fire by a few runs—all recur to the "well-graced actors" on each occasion, and show a softened and enlarged outline through the mist of years. But I think the fly-fisher, more than any other votary of field sports, may find delight in memories of old scenes and old successes. The mental pictures which he can call up at will are especially beautiful and various—colored, too, by the fresh tints of

"The soote season, that bud and bloom forth brings,"

or by the ripely glow of summer. His recollections of sport, again, are the more vivid for being minutely localized—associated in detail with each head and eddy of the river, each burn-foot or rocky headland in the loch. For myself, I know that the time is drawing to a close when the prospect of an angler's holiday was blended with the retrospect of bygone rambles by stream and pool,

"And hope and memory made a mingled joy."

Yet I can say with truth that

"I love the brooks that down their channels fret
Even more than when I skip'd lightly as they,"

nor do I fear any severing of that love while I have an eye to note their windings or an ear to listen to their murmured music.

A veteran fly-fisher's recollections must involve an element of comparison. In his, as in graver occupations, "the old order changeth," and I trust my readers will bear with me while I endeavor to trace faint outlines of the changes which I have myself noticed in "the gentle art."

I have been an angler from my earliest boyhood—indeed, I think it must have been about the year 1820 that I first began to be formidable to perch and roach in sundry well-stocked ponds in the neighborhood of Bury St. Edmund's, when our family made their yearly migration into Suffolk for the shooting season. But though, as I grew more ambitious in my schooldays, I learned to throw a fly, I hardly got beyond the capture of dace, bleak and small chub till I found myself on a reading party in 1832—my final preparation for my degree—at Bletchley-Coed, in the vale of Llanrwst. I had killed a sprinkling of good trout with the minnow, but it was not till I got my first lessons from my mathematical tutor—experienced in the ways of Scotch salmon and trout—that I could fairly call myself a fly-fisher, and began to make creditable baskets of brown trout, varied occasionally by a few eel or a "happening fish," in the Conway, Llugwy, and other neighboring streams, to say nothing of a score of lakes. Looking back on those days I am struck by the change that has come over Welsh fly-fishing; the immense increase of anglers, the diminished size of the flies in vogue, and, sad to say, the comparative rarity of a good basket. My favorite lake in those days was Llyn Ogwyn, where a good hand on any fair fishing day from May to September might take from three to four dozen vigorous, red-fleshed trout, averaging about 10 oz. The best average I ever made there was on what was reckoned a very bad day—squally and cold, with heavy rain. It was very difficult to move a fish; not when they did come, they came in earnest. My captures weighed almost exactly 1 lb. a-piece, but there were only seventeen of them, so it was a poor result after all. But I struck work early, that I might send them, as I had promised, over the hills to the Rector of Llanrwst, who was entertaining his bishop on that day. My only taking fly was a warm-winged "Professor," nearly the size of an ordinary Green Drake. I visited the same lake twenty-five years later, and found it swarming with baby trout, which rose continually, but, like MacFarlane's geese, "liked their play better than their meat." Not one in twenty touched the hook; large, or even middle-sized flies were out of the question. It is quite true that this falling off in the character of the fish might be traced to a peculiar cause. The owner of the water, the late Lord Penrhyn, after being long in the practice of netting the shallow end of the lake periodically, had, on the receipt of a numerously signed petition (which I am thankful to say I did not sign), courteously withdrawn his nets. And I have no doubt that the increased number of breeding fish thus admitted into the small feeders at the head of the lake caused the trout to multiply beyond proper limits. But in truth this was only another form of an evil which has been steadily increasing within my memory in so many English streams—viz., the disproportion of the

fish to the food. Improved drainages everywhere, regular weed-cutting for the convenience of millers, cultivation carried to the very edges of our rivers and brooks, and lastly, the general lowering of our chalk springs by artesian wells and otherwise, have seriously reduced the average volume of water in the majority of our best trout streams, and have reduced *pari passu* the dietary of the trout. When the numbers are kept up, this must involve a reduction in the weight and flavor of the fish. Many well-meant attempts are being made by angling clubs and individual proprietors to arrest this degeneration by introducing stock of a superior variety—notably the trout of Loch Leven. But in nine cases out of ten these attempts are doomed to certain failure. Where there is a large sheet of water with a fair supply of molluscan diet, these high caste trout may retain a good deal of the excellence which is the result of many centuries of high feeding. But, generally speaking, when they are introduced into streams in which the fish have for years shown a falling off in weight and condition, they will "dwindle, peak, and pine." If the indigenous inhabitants of a somewhat hungry stream grow early lank and flabby, the imported descendants of other trout which for many generations have been exceptionally well fed cannot be expected to thrive. You would not turn out prize Southdowns on Exmoor, or pedigree shorthorns in Lochaber. "The food, the food's the thing." No doubt the bony skeleton of *Salmo Letenensis* bred in an English stream would for some generations continue larger than that of trout of an inferior variety at the same age. The point commonly overlooked is that the larger frame will require not less, but more, filling up by abundance of appropriate diet. In contrasting my early days of English fly-fishing with my more recent experiences, nothing strikes me more than the different ages at which I have found trout at their best. To particularize streams would involve me in tedious detail; but I have fully half a dozen first-class trout streams in my mind's eye in which the big fish, especially after May, used to be the best for the table, whereas now the judicious *gourmet* would almost always select for his breakfast or supper the smallest trout which the rules permit to be killed. Where the 2-pounder used to be old to be red-fleshed, firm and combative, I find, except in a few specially favored reaches, that hardly a fish over 20 oz. is worth cooking, and that a 1-pounder is better for the table, as well as livelier on the hook, than his seniors. And the *ratio* is much the same where my prize fish of old used to be a simple pounder. The cause is obvious—common run short, and the younger fish finds it easier to get a bellyful than his elderly neighbor, who has a larger bulk to nourish. Moral: If you want good trout, think more of the feed and less of the breed. Quantity is in these days of artificial propagation very easily obtained; quality is another and a more difficult question. And I wish here to repeat broadly what I have illustrated in detail elsewhere—that in obtaining stock for a trout stream you will do well to get them not from a water where the supply of food is better, but from one where it is worse than in the new *habitat* for which they are destined. Fish from a hungry moorland burn will thrive where a finer variety from a noted lake or a good chalk stream would fall away and degenerate.

Another change has occurred within my recollection quite as marked as that widely traceable in the weight and condition of trout—I mean the general use of finer tackle and smaller flies. To take one well-known stream as an example, the flies which I now use at Driffield are hardly a fourth of the size with which I used to kill nearly fifty years ago, and there is no small difficulty in obtaining undrawn gut fine enough for the angler's purpose. But Mackintosh, who fished the same waters about the beginning of the century, tells us, in his now-scarce book, of a time when the flies thrown there were almost of lake size, and when he found it a good plan to tie his droppers on hog's bristles! From his day to the present there has been a gradual fining both of gut and fly. Two principal causes have been, of course—the diminished volume of the stream and the "higher education" of the trout. But there is a third, not so generally recognized—the gradual extinction of the larger species of water-bred flies. I throw now the best imitation I can obtain of the insects that are strong on the water, and I did the same forty-eight years ago; but those insects are now, on the average, far smaller than they were then. In wilder streams, less interfered with by farmers and millers, there has been no such change. The Teesdale flies and tackle have not altered traceably during my memory, and I dare say Cotton *redivivus* would still be able to kill fish in a Derbyshire stream with lures not much smaller than those he recommends to his visitor.

The dry fly—which I cannot help wishing was less in vogue, deadly as it undoubtedly is—belongs to quite a modern phase of the art. Of course it could not be wholly unknown; every fly-fisher must have occasionally seen a fly, which he had just bait on taken by a fish before it had ceased to float. For myself, in fishing waters where the trout were large I sometimes tried an up-stream throw before drowning my fly, if the water ran favorably. But I never felt quite clear that I was not taking a mean advantage of a fish so beguiled, and was never drawn to the practice of which I am, therefore, a prejudiced critic. I refer to it only as one of the changes which have occurred within my angling memory. There will be yet a further change which I shall not see. A time will come when the trout of those streams, in which the dry fly is now most successful, will have learnt caution from some mysterious transmission of experience, and will scan the floating deceit with that minute certainty which it is impossible to apply to the wet fly artistically worked by wrist-play. The tastes of trout are in this respect like our own—that "familiarity breeds contempt." An angler, like a general, must show superior skill by varying his mode of attack.

The greatest alteration made by the last eventful half century in the conditions of fly-fishing is doubtless due to the increased number of its votaries. Exact statistics are, of course, unattainable; but I am probably within the mark in guessing that they have multiplied tenfold. Nor is it strange that under these circumstances we have many loud complaints as to the difficulty in obtaining not only good salmon fishing, which always was and must be an expensive affair, but good fly-fishing for trout or grayling. Yet while, to a certain extent, I regret the times when anglers were fewer and waters less carefully preserved, I cannot but think that the complaints on this head are too many and too loud. In most cases, too, I hear them from people who do much to create the difficulty of which they complain—men who seem to think that they can never have enough of so good a thing; who make of fly-fishing not so much a recreation as an occupation, and instead of devoting an occasional day or week's leisure to the sport, consider themselves injured if they cannot be killing trout from March till September, and grayling to the very confines of winter.

"My apprehension of an angler's part
Is different."

I would say of the fly-fisher's holidays—

"When they seldom come, they wish'd for come."

The year on which I look back with most pleasures in a long angling experience was one in which I took my fly-rod down but thirteen times, stealing a day or half a day, as rare opportunity served me in the intervals of work. My thirteen days or half days were snatched in six different counties, and my baskets—of course, excluding hundreds of small fish returned to the water—averaging 17½ lbs., varying from 7½ lbs. on my worst days to 29½ lbs. on my best. I do not cite this as anything extraordinary; had I picked my days, or hid for the best waters to which I might have had access, I should doubtless have done more. But it was the very fact of my taking the chances as they came that made the result so specially pleasant. I should ask pardon for this personal digression were it not designed to point a moral—to remind my younger brethren of the angle that moderation in the pursuit of their fascinating amusement gives the highest relish to its engagement. I will, in my next, proceed to point out sundry respects in which the fly-fisher of to-day has an advantage over him of fifty years since, which must be set off against the great increase in the number of his competitors.

Another Colonel's Fish.

At dinner one evening at Simla, at one of the hotels there, the conversation had turned on the famous stories of a great shikarie out in India, and as several of the guests at table were new in the country, hero had been a good deal of laughter over "the snipe and the elephant" and "the luck at whist," &c., &c., and several of those present had a tendency to emulate the famous shikarie in the wonder of some of their personal adventures. After dinner when the cheroots were going we were told the following:—

"Well, while all those fellows were joking and laughing at those time-worn crackers, I did not like to relate my own fishing adventure, for they would only have laughed and thought it another yarn, but I can assure you chaps this is really true. I don't know whether any of you are fishermen, but if you are, you probably know the great pleasure to be derived from "buchwa." I had taken three days' leave and went up the "Goomtee" last March, and was thoroughly enjoying myself with my pipe and a light trout rod, whipping out the buchwa almost as fast as I could cast a fly on the water. You know what splendidly game little heggars they are; the trout does not heat them much. Well, I had been playing one for a quarter of an hour, and was just feeling him giving, when I saw a swirl in the water about where I knew the buchwa at the end of my line was, felt the line give, and saw a fine mahseer—he must have been at least a 20-pounder—dart up stream, having swallowed my buchwa. Of course there was a tug, and whirr, whirr, out ran my line, and, to save it, I plunged into the stream, racing all I knew to save the line. To my delight it slackened at the edge of a large pool and there I made sure my friend the mahseer had come to rest. Now could I but land him with my trout rod it would be something to buck about, so I set about playing him. He did not afford good sport, and after a 20-minutes bout I could feel the beggar coming in as I coaxed him to the shore. The water was clear and the bottom shelved up gradually towards me from the pool, on the far side of which the bank was rocky and boulders lying on the bottom of the stream. I had actually got that mahseer so close that I could see the beggar quite distinctly, and you may fancy how I was crowing in anticipation, when, to my disgust, I saw a huge mass moving out from the pool towards me raising a regular wave before it, and, confound me, if there was not a huge "gonche." I saw the beast's gigantic jaws gap and down went the mahseer I had so patiently fought with. You all know what a cur the gonche is, so I had no doubt I would get him ashore; I let him crawl back under a shelving rock and then set to haul him in. I was in a mortal funk the line would give, but it held, and I saw the ugly monster slowly moving towards me.

Yelled to my coolie to come up and catch hold of the head, and just as the man arrived the brute's back was out of the water, it was so shallow, the jaws slowly opened, and out floated my mahseer evidently all the livelier for his temporary incarceration. The gonche gave a grunt, as much as to say, "Well, I got well out of that," flapped his shiny, tail and wriggled back to the shelter of his rock. That was a bit annoying, wasn't it? However, Mr. Mahseer was still at the end of the line, and I had yet a chance of getting him. He led me an awful dance, but skill and patience must tell in the long run, and after a really game fight of over half an hour he chucked up the sponge, and I had the delight of again seeing him, perfectly limp, floating in as I drew in the line; but I was not in luck's way; the mahseer had evidently taken a wrinkle out of the gonche's inside, for, confound me, if he did not play me exactly the same trick, *i. e.*, let me see him to admire him and long for him and then open his mouth and release buchwa he had kept a prisoner for so long. I got the buchwa after all, but wasn't it hard luck losing both the mahseer and the gonche.—H. F., in *Asian*.

Book Review.

THE AMERICAN SALMON FISHERMAN, by Henry P. Wells, author of *Fly-Rods and Fly-Tackle*; Harper & Bros., publishers, New York, 1886. For sale by A. L. Bancroft & Co., 607 Market St., San Francisco. Price \$1.00.

In Mr. Wells' work on rods and tackle, published a year or two ago, the writer was so evidently in command of his subjects that the book exerted a very great influence, and at once took position as authority upon the matters treated; but of the book under review we fear so much cannot be truly said. Of salmon fishing much has been written by many men, and the art seems to have reached about its highest development. Most of the literature of the sport is due to British authors, and it is not fulsome to say that they have quite covered the ground. If Mr. Wells had written merely the opinions resultant from a wide experience in the use of all improved appliances for salmon fishing, or had given facts about the various pools and landings of a number of rivers personally known to him, the book would have had greater value. But he seems to have felt it necessary to write tentatively, and in so far as is known he has done but little fishing for salmon. Then too, without sufficient premises, he ventures to oppose cardinal doctrines, such, for instance, as that enjoining the necessity of giving a breaching salmon slack line, by depressing the tip at the instant that the fish breaks water. He will be considered heterodox in this by the vast majority of actual salmon fishermen. He does not pretend to write exhaustively either of the tackle necessary, or of the manner of using it, nor of the best places of resort, and the book contains little that has not been printed before. That it is readable is true. The author is one of the most charming of angling essayists; writes with the spirit of the enthusiast, and the book should have a place in the library of every angler. The novice may profit largely by it, and the veteran will find in it much to enjoy, even though some hoary dogmas are treated disrespectfully by Mr. Wells.

DRAMA.

"Saints and Sinners" is a gloomy play. The dialogue is on a low level, the situations forced. There is but one saint in it, and he of a mild innocuous sort. The scene is in England, somewhere in Yorkshire or one of the northern counties. The action springs from the affections and sorrows of an old, worn-out, dissenting minister, Jacob Fletcher, a man of mild character and easy-going habits of body and mind. The members of his flock appear a mean, scurvy lot, coarse in manners, and destitute of even the semblance of piety. The two deacons, Hoggard and Parable acted more like bullies than children of a church. The manner and matter of Hoggard's speeches engendered a quarrelsome, beer-drinking farmer; Parable's manner was what might be expected from a sneaking insurer, often found in English villages. Such men are never supporters of a meek-eyed dissenting minister. The preacher has a fair daughter Letty, who has not imbibed one grain of the teachings of her father; she is precocious, flighty, and theatrical. Her fate makes the plot of the play. A young farmer, Ralph Kingsmill, is in love with her, but she trifles with him in a silly sort of way. A dashing army officer, Captain Eastie Fanshawe, has dazed her (trivial mind); he is as handsome as he is unscrupulous, and as brutal as he is determined.

The play opens with Ralph (Louis I. Messen) being dismissed by Letty (Miss Burroughs), a very pretty scene, the lover going off wildly distracted. Letty's father counsels her to recall the youth, who has started for Australia; the daughter, who is equally ready to promise as she is to break, sends a present to the dismissed youth, and calls him back.

The next day, on the slightest possible persuasion, she falls into the arms of Captain Fanshawe; he carried her off to London, and then to Edinburgh, where the pair go through a mock marriage. But she is only half satisfied with her new life and when her father finds her out and claims her, she manifests the same fickleness which she displayed in the earlier scenes. The scene between the father, his daughter, and her seducer, is a very lively one, and the interest is for a moment increased by the appearance of the young farmer who had sworn to be revenged upon the man who had robbed him of his promised bride. But the scene ends very tamely, when the minister throws his arms around the neck of the impressionable young man and puts an end to what should be a very even-handed fight. The erring daughter throws off the diamonds, lace and silks which she had graced so briefly, and shortly after appears as a penitent at the door of the church where her father is to preach. There the second effluence meets him; Deacon Hoggard, to be revenged for an old score threatens to denounce the minister unless he will join Hoggard in swindling a widow out of her property. The minister refuses the bribe and with his daughter is slowly reduced to poverty. When their case has become apparently hopeless, Ralph returns from Australia, announces the death of Captain Fanshawe and is accepted by Letty. Two characters in the play are not unpleasant—Lat Durden, a young tanner, and Lydia, the housekeeper of Joseph Fletcher. There are several melodramatic scenes, the principal being made by Tom Marks, a hideous looking drunkard who is abnormally pitchforked into the play. There is also a grossly exaggerated scene when Hoggard is hunted by a lot of villagers whose earnings he had stolen from a Savings Bank. Such scenes are impossible in any English village. The whole play is a jumble of contradictions and untrue to any religious association and especially to modern English dissenting village church life.

In the leading part Mr. Stoddard played Jacob Fletcher as if under protest, but he kept up the weakness of the character throughout, and dressed as shabbily as the poorest laborer in the Lord's vineyard could be expected to do. Mr. Keley played the handsome eccentric well; it is not his fault that the character is in many scenes repulsively brutal. Had his dupe one grain of womanly insight, she must have seen through the mockery of love-making which the part entails. Mr. Louis I. Messen as Ralph, sustained an excellent Yorkshire accent and pronunciation, and was as deceptive and rash as the gallery could wish. Deacon Hoggard, the vulgar, malicious tanner, was made thoroughly repulsive by Mr. Lemoyne. In a minor key Mr. Flockton's Parable was the same sort of detestable character. Mr. Holland and Mrs. Phillips were the only agreeable people in the play, the former as Lot Burden, and the latter as Lydia. They made some fun, and as far as the author would allow, threw the only phase of genuine life into the play. Miss Burroughs as Letty, looked beautiful, and dressed appropriately. The character is so hopelessly frivolous that one cannot care much what becomes of her. She is not wicked, and no one could call her good. But from the author's standpoint she is the least inconsistent character of the group, evidently born to bring people into trouble, which she does with both hands. Some bright little children appeared upon the stage, and for a few moments brought with them a few rays of sunshine. "Saints and Sinners" is below the standard of dignity which should be looked for in the Palmer Company, and in comparison with their earlier work it is hopelessly insipid. In less artistic hands it would be unendurable.

On Monday night "Sealed Instructions" will be produced at the same theatre—The Baldwin.

A greet many people here are pzzled because the Irex is not sent over to eel for the Americ'e cup instead of the Galetea. The matter can be explained in a few words. The race made by Genesta was purely a private venture of her owner, Sir Richard Sutton, approved by the yacht clubs of which he is a member. The whole cost and risk of the Genesta's trip was borne by her owner. The details of the race were all conducted by Mr. J. Bevoyn Webb, the designer and builder of Genesta, and when corresponding with the New York Yacht Club in 1885, he stipulated that should Genesta be beaten the challenge of Galetea should be taken up. This was agreed to, hence while the New York Yacht Club had a race in its hands with Galetea, it would be unfair to expect them to entertain a challenge from Irex or any other English yacht. Further, the owner of Irex could not thrust his challenge in upon the New York Yacht Club when he knew that Lieut. Henn's craft had an engagement with America's representative.

The racing of the English cutters for the America's Cup is purely a private venture for the honor of recovering that memorable trophy. To defend it American yachtsmen have made most spirited and liberal combinations. The Puritan, Priscilla, Mayflower and Atlantic being built and sailed by separate syndicates.

In England the Galetea has been despised by yachtsmen, and where she has not been despised pity has been extended to her. Since she arrived at Newport, the best critics amongst eastern yachtsmen have looked her over and many of them think her a much finer boat than the Genesta. Within a month we shall know all about her.

The coming week will be a sad one for trout of the south Ynbe and other adjacent streams. The sporting editors of all the dailies in town started yesterday for Cisco, from that point they will go to the fork of every known and unknown trout stream within an area of twenty miles. The party is no ordinary gathering of anglers, they are men who have written "Trouting Notes," "Reminiscences of Anglers," "Fish Stories," "Fly Casting," "The Rod and How to Use It," "Spring Flies," "Angler's Lore," and every other description of literature relating to angling. When the combined skill of this aggregation of talent assents the gentle trout in their icy home, what havoc will follow! If the company merely consisted of angling editors of the dailies, the case would be alarming enough, but when to their joint wisdom is added the over-topping knowledge and experience of the editor of rod and gun from this journal, the chances of the trout from being alarmed, become absolutely hopeless. For the truth must be told, the whole party are proceeding under sealed instructions from this office, which for a week past has been a scene of glorious anticipations, with all the addenda of trout baskets, fly rods, gnm boots, wading pants, leaders, fly books and other features of an angling expedition.

The forty thieves who rule in the granite walls of the Pine St. palace make things lively for the twenty-nine dealers in golden grain whose cavern is on the corner of California and Liedesdorff Streets. They met on Thredy afternoon at the Alameda baseball grounds and each sent nine stalwart champions into the field to do battle for the supremacy of gold or wheat. Metal won, the nine stock brokers smote the nine wheat brokers, hip and thigh, and there was greet slaughter. The run getters of the Stock board were Moran and Gresh who each got around the beses four times. Hall, Shinn, Dyer and Laing made three apiece, while Jones, Coffin and Hadley were content with singlee and a double. The brilliant pitching of Dyer knocked all the starch out of the wheat men, Cohen was the only man who could hit him and he did so with a vengeance every time he stood over the home plate. Only seven innings were played, in which the stock brokers scored 24, and the wheat men twelve. But the latter are not content with their defeat, but mean to wipe out the deep disgrace at an early day.

The season of California racing circuit is upon us. The first meeting of the year has just been brought to a close in Santa Rosa. Peteluma follows next Monday. In due course Oakland, Sacramento, Stockton, Marysville and San Jose will hold their meetings. For each of these centres many of the same race-horses are entered and will compete. In making the circuit, both trotters and thoroughbreds have to be boxed and stalled in a dozen different places. Each change is liable to work an injury upon these highly trained animals who are peculiarly sensitive to infectious disease, and sicknesses from foul air. To avoid this grave risk horse owners, and trainers especially should give particular attention to disinfecting the boxes and stalls in which their racing stock are to be housed. For this purpose we confidently recommend Little's Soluble Phenyle as an absolute disinfectant. It can be conveniently transported, and used without any trouble in preparation. If local druggists do not keep it in stock, it can always be had from the agents, Falkner, Bell & Co., 406 California St.

Estrella landed another win at Saratoga on Thursday, easily beating Matinee and Bess, over a heavy track of a mile in 1:44.

AUCTION SALE

- OF -

THOROUGHbred JERSEY CATTLE

- ON -

Wednesday, Sept. 8, 1886

- AT -

State Fair Grounds, Sac'to.

On the above date we will offer for sale, immediately upon conclusion of parade in front of grand stand, a draft of thoroughbred Jersey cattle from the herd of Major Robt. Beck, comprising six head of two-year-olds and under Bulls, and fourteen head of Cows and Heifers ranging from four-years-old to yearlings, all registered stock. The reputation of this herd is well known throughout the State. Catalogues may be obtained of the undersigned, or at the office of the Pacific Coast Cattle Club, Room 5, Stock Exchange Building, Pine Street, S. F.

KILLIP & CO.,

Auctioneers,
214 Mt. Montgomery St.

LITTLE'S

Soluble Phenyle.

- AN -

ABSOLUTE DISINFECTANT.

NON-POISONOUS,
BUT EFFECTIVE

For Kennel Use

It is the most absolute disinfectant ever used. Its value has been proved in a thousand instances amongst the Kennels of Great Britain and Ireland, where the breeders and owners of valuable dogs have found it to be superior to every other preparation offered for disinfecting purposes.

It is a Perfect Antidote for MANGE.

Owners of Race-Horses, both trotters and thoroughbreds, who are now

Making the Circuit of the State,

Should disinfect with PHENYLE every box and stall used by their horses, and save their stock from sickness and loss of form.

PHENYLE is invaluable on the FARM, ORCHARD, VINEYARD, and GARDEN.

BIRD TENER AND GRAIN PROTECTOR.—To protect seed wheat against birds, slugs, wire-worms, etc., and prevent smut, mix two pints of water with half a pint of the fluid. This quantity will be sufficient for about 500 pounds of wheat.

APHIS.—For clearing peach, apple and rose trees, geraniums, etc., from the aphids, syringe with a mixture of one teaspoonful of fluid to four gallons of water, and syringe with clear water in a few minutes.

APPLE BLIGHT.—A strong solution—one teaspoonful fluid to one quart of water—to be applied with a paint brush.

SCALE ON ORANGE TREES.—Three, four, five and six teaspoonfuls fluid to four gallons of water. Three applications at eight days' interval completely destroy the scale insects, and will free the tree from the unsightly black excrement. Syringe off with clear water fifteen minutes afterwards, more especially if any young foliage is upon the trees.

SICKLY VINES.—Water the roots with twice the above strength (1 in 50).

DISINFECTING CUTTINGS OF VINES.—Immerse ten minutes in a solution of 1 to 50.

Falkner, Bell & Co.

AGENTS.

406 CALIFORNIA ST.,
SAN FRANCISCO.

A recent decision of the Chancery Court necessitate, the sale of the

GREAT

GLENVIEW STUD AND FARM

which includes

NUTWOOD, PANCAST, CUYLER, WICK-
LIFFE, NOMINEE.

together with about one hundred of the choicest brood-mares in foal to the above stallions, also some elegant and fast two and three-year-olds; about thirty very superior yearling colts and fillies. As an indication of their promise, I am confidently of the opinion that but for the pink eye or influenza, which troubled us this spring, we could have had twenty yearlings beat three minutes. There are also about thirty-five of the finest foals of this season ever seen on the earth in one lot.

I am authorized to sell the property as a whole, and much prefer to do so, as it is almost a calamity to the breeding interest to break up such an establishment. I am compelled, however, if no buyer as a whole appears, to sell at public auction, which I will do about the middle of October next, the exact day will be named in the Catalogue which is now preparing.

I am authorized to sell any of the animals at private sale until the Catalogue is issued, which will be about the 20th of September, after which no animal will be sold until the final public sale. If a public sale shall take place, which now seems inevitable, the opportunity for purchasing the very highest types of the very best blood lines known to the trotting breeding interest will be afforded. It is needless to add that no such chance has ever before been offered, and probably a life-time will not see another such.

Send address for Catalogue, as I have only a meagre list of names, and you may be overlooked.
J. B. McKERRON, Executor.

P. O. Louisville, Ky.

214 Mt. Mos.

Sale of Standard Bred

Trotting Stock,

PROPERTY OF

Late SILAS SKINNER,

Formerly of Baker Co., Oregon, and recently of Napa Co., Cal.

Bred by WM. T. WITHERS, and imported direct from his Fairlawn Stock Farm, Lexington, Ky.

To be Sold by Public Auction

BY

KILLIP & CO.

DURING THE

State Fair at Sacramento.

Time to be announced on a future day
Further particulars hereafter.

No. 1. Bay filly, foaled April 7, 1883, by Alcona 730 he by Almont 38, sire of Fannie Witherspoon, 2:16; Piedmont, 2:17, and 27 others with a record of 2:30 or better, 1st dam Namora by Almont Mambrino son of Almont; 2d dam the Lacey mare by Blood Black Hawk, by Vermont Black Hawk.

No. 2. Black filly, 2 years old, full sister to No. 1.

No. 3. Bay colt, foaled April 1, 1885, full brother to No. 1.

No. 4. Bay gelding, 2 years old, by Alcona, he by Almont, he by Alexander's Abdallah, he by Rydyk's Hambletonian.

No. 5. Bay gelding, 2 years old, by Duke of Orange, he by Hettell's Hambletonian, full brother to Volunteer; 2d dam Viell by Cassius M. Clay, Jr.; 3d dam by Alexander's Abdallah.

No. 6. Black filly, yearling, full sister to No. 4.

No. 7. Bay gelding by Alcona, he by Almont, he by Alexander's Abdallah, son of Hambletonian. 1st dam Fanny by Cassius M. Clay, Jr.; 2d dam Lady Richelle by Richelle, son of Mambrino Chief; 3d dam Lad Vance by Trimbles's Eclipse, son of American Eclipse; 4th dam by Gale, son of Marlboro; 5th dam by James Lowry's son of imported Hedgeford; 6th dam by Consul son of Imp. Consul; 6th dam by Imp. Medley, etc.

No. 8. Black filly, foaled Feb. 22, 1885, full sister to No. 6.

No. 9. Flora Bell, black mare, (with colt at foot) foaled Mar. 24, 1883, by Alcona, he by Almont, 1st dam Fontana by Almont or Almont Prince; 2nd dam Fannie Williams by Alexander's Abdallah; (for a female pedigree see Wallace's Register of Standard Bred-mares); Colt by berside, foaled May 8, 1883 by Alcona Clay, he by Alcona out of Madoune, 1st dam by Cassius M. Clay, Jr. 2d dam by Alexander's Edw. Forrest.

31 July

CIRCUIT OF 1886.

HORSE BOOTS,

New Styles.....Great Variety.....McKerron's Patent Improvement.

CLOTHING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION AND MATERIAL

RACING OUTFITS.

Race and Exercising Saddles, Bridles, Stirrup Leathers, Whips, Spurs, Stirrups, Jockey Boots and Riding Pants.

VETERINARY NECESSARIES.

Stevens' Blisters, Cole's Ossidine, Kitchell's Liniment, Dixon's, Oiling's and DeBoise's Horse Remedies.

TRACK HARNESS MADE TO ORDER.

CORCORAN'S HARNESS COMPOSITION

J. A. McKERRON,

230 and 232 Ellis Street,

San Francisco

214 Mt.

ANNUAL FAIR

OF THE

Santa Clara Valley
AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

Commence on the 27th of Sept.
AND END ON OCT. 2D.

1886.

AT

SAN JOSE.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

First Day—Monday, Sept. 27th.

FOR LOCAL HORSES.

Second Day—Tuesday, Sept. 28th.

No. 1—TROTTING—Purse \$400. Three-year-old.

No. 2—TROTTING—Purse \$500. Three-minute Class.

Third Day—Wednesday, Sept. 29th.

No. 3—RUNNING—Free purse, \$200; for all ages. Winners of any race after August 1st of the value of \$300 to carry 3 lbs.; maidens allowed, if three years old, 1 lb.; if four years or upwards, 1 1/2 lbs. Mile heats.

No. 4—RUNNING—San Jose Stake; for two-year-olds. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. \$50 to second horse; fixed valuation \$1,000; two pounds off for each \$100 below; 2 lbs. added for each \$100 above fixed value. One and one-eighth mile.

Fourth Day—Thursday, Sept. 30th.

No. 5—TROTTING—Purse \$300. 2:27 Class.

No. 6—TROTTING—Purse \$800. 2:22 Class.

No. 7—PACING—Purse \$500. Free for all.

Fifth Day—Friday, October 1st.

No. 8—RUNNING—Free purse, \$200, \$50 to second horse. Horses that have not won this year allowed 3 lbs.; winners this year of any race at this distance of the value of \$400 to carry 3 lbs. extra. One mile.

No. 9—RUNNING—Girly Stake, for two-year-olds. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. \$50 to second horse; third to save stakes. Same penalties as No. 4. Winners of San Jose Stake to carry 3 lbs. additional. One mile.

No. 10—RUNNING—Selling Purse, \$200, of which \$50 to second horse. Fixed valuation \$1,000. 2 lbs. off for each \$100 below; 2 lbs. added for each \$100 above fixed value. One and a quarter miles.

Sixth Day—Saturday, Oct. 2d.

No. 11—TROTTING—Purse \$300; 2:30 Class.

No. 12—TROTTING—Purse \$1,000—Free for all.

No. 13—TROTTING—Purse \$300. Two-year-olds. Mile and repeat.

In all Trotting and Pacing Races, purses divided as follows: Fifty per cent. to first horse, 25 per cent. to second, 15 per cent. to third, and 10 per cent. to fourth.

CONDITIONS.

All trotting or pacing races best 3 in 5, except as otherwise specified.

National Association Rules to govern trotting, and Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running, except as herein stated.

The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats, also to change the day and hour of any race, if deemed necessary.

For a walk-over in any race a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid-up entries of said race, and to no added money.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.

If in the opinion of the judges, before starting a race, the race can not be finished on the closing day of the fair, it may be continued.

In all trotting or pacing races five or more paid up entries required to fill and three or more horses to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill by deducting a proportionate amount of the purse.

Trotting and racing colors to be named with all entries.

When less than the required number of starters appear, they may contest for the entrance money, divided as follows: 65% to first horse, and 35% to second.

In all the foregoing stakes the declarations are void unless accompanied by the money.

Races to commence each day at 2 P. M.

Entries to close August 1st, 1886.

N. B. EDWARDS, President.

G. H. BRAGG, Secretary.

26jns P. O. Box 189, San Jose, Cal.

Thirteenth District
FAIR.

COMMENCING AUG. 31, 1886.

—AT—

MARYSVILLE.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

First Day—Tuesday, August 31st.

Trotting—No. 1—Three-year-old class. Purse, \$200. Free to all horses in the Third, Thirteenth and Seventeenth districts.

Running—No. 2—Half-mile and repeat. Purse, \$150. Free for all horses in the Third, Thirteenth and Seventeenth districts.

Trotting—No. 3—Three-minute class. Purse, \$200. Free for all.

Second Day—Wednesday, Sept. 1st.

Trotting—No. 4—2:40 class. Purse, \$300. Free for all.

Trotting—No. 5—Four-minute class. Free for all to go as they please. Purse, \$50. The horse nearest to four minutes to win the heat. First horse \$20, second \$10, third \$5, fourth \$5, fifth \$5, sixth \$5.

Running—No. 6—One mile and repeat. Purse, \$300. Free for all.

Third Day—Thursday, Sept. 2d.

Trotting—No. 7—2:30 class. Purse, \$400. Free for all.

Walking—No. 8—Best walking team \$20, best walking stall on \$30, second best of either \$20. One mile. Purse, \$100. For horses owned in this district.

Running—No. 9—One and one-half mile dash. Purse, \$200. Free for all.

Ladies' Riding—Free to all in the District. No entrance fee. Several elegant premiums have been contributed for the occasion, and will be given, including one cash premium, \$50, by the Society.

Fourth Day, Friday, Sept. 3d.

Trotting—No. 10—2:50 class. Purse, \$200. Free for all.

Trotting—No. 11—Four-year-old class. Purse, \$400. Free for all. Apex barred.

Pacing—No. 12—Purse, \$400. Free for all.

Fifth Day—Saturday, Sept. 4th.

Trotting—No. 13—2:22 class. Purse, \$600. Free for all.

Running—No. 14—Two-mile dash. Purse, \$300. Free for all.

CONDITIONS AND REMARKS.

National Trotting Association rules to govern all trotting races. All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, unless otherwise specified.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern all running. Four to enter and three to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than four to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee ten per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination. Trotting, pacing and running premiums divided at the rate of fifty per cent. for the first horse, twenty-five per cent. to the second, fifteen per cent. to the third, and ten per cent. to the fourth.

All horses entered for trotting, pacing or running races, for which entrance has been paid, and who go in the race designated and fail to win any part of this purse, will have their entrance money returned to them.

The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races, alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day and hour of any race, if deemed necessary.

For a walk-over in any race a horse is only entitled to its entrance fee and one-half of the entrance retained by the Society from the other entries for said race, and to no added money. A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and fourth moneys.

Non-starters must be declared on the day previous to the race they are engaged in, by 8 o'clock P. M., or they shall be required to start.

All purses or premiums paid as soon as a decision is rendered.

Entries to the races, except No. 5 and No. 8, will close with the Secretary August 10, 1886.

Races commence each day at 1 o'clock P. M., sharp. The Society furnish hay and straw free to competitors.

No season tickets will be issued, and persons contesting for a purse or premiums offered by the Society will be required to pay regular admission fee.

Admission to the Fair Grounds,

50 cts.; Pavilion, 25 cts.

D. E. KNIGHT, President.

T. J. SHERWOOD, Secretary.

26jns

FOR SALE

HOLSTEIN - FRIESIAN
CATTLE,

—From Herd of—

Hon. Leland Stanford,

—On his Ranch at—

VINA, TEHAMA CO.,

California. For prices and catalogue address

MR. ARIEL LATHROP, Room 69, C. P. R. R.

Building, cor. 4th and Townsend, San Francisco.

26jns



Thoroughbred Berkshire Pigs.

I have now on hand, and offer for sale at reasonable prices, at my stock-farm, Oak Grove, San Mateo Co. a choice lot of pure Berkshire Pigs from two to twelve months old, bred from the best strains of Premium stock, which I import yearly from England direct Apply to

Wm. Corbitt,

218 California

San F.

SPEED PROGRAMME

OF THE

Seventeenth District

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION

AT

GLENBROOK PARK,

BETWEEN

Grass Valley and Nevada City.

COMMENCING

August 24th, 1886,

And continuing Five Days.

Over \$10,000 in Purses.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

In races designated as "District" all horses are eligible that were owned in the counties of Nevada or Placer, comprising the 17th Agricultural District, and El Dorado and Amador of the El Dorado District No. 5 prior to June 1, 1885, unless otherwise specified.

Tuesday, August 24th.

\$350. No. 1. TROTting—DISTRICT—3:30 Class.

Purse \$250. Mile and repeat. Purse \$400.

\$300. No. 2. TROTting—2:30 Class—Free for all.

Purse \$500.

\$300. No. 3. TROTting—For two years old or under—1:15 District. Mile and repeat. Purse \$300.

Wednesday, August 25th.

\$400. No. 4. RUNNING—Free for all. \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$400 added. Second horse \$100; third \$50. One mile and repeat.

\$150. No. 5. RUNNING—Free for all—For two-year-olds. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$250 added. \$75 to second horse, \$50 to third. Dash of half a mile.

\$350. No. 6. RUNNING—For three-year-olds—Free for all. \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$250 added. \$75 to second horse, \$50 to third. Dash of half a mile.

\$300. No. 7. PACING—Free for all. Purse \$600.

\$200. No. 8. TROTting—One-year-olds—One-half mile and repeat. Purse \$700.

Thursday, August 26th.

\$250. No. 9. TROTting—2:50 Class—District. Purse \$250.

\$1,000. No. 10. TROTting—2:22 Class—Free for all. Purse \$1,000.

\$400. No. 11. TROTting—Three-year-olds or under—For District. Mile and repeat. Purse \$400.

\$50. No. 12. RUNNING—SADDLE HORSE STAKE—District horses, catch weights. \$5 entrance, \$50 added. Four moneys—\$0, 25, 15 and 10 per cent.

Friday, August 27th.

\$500. No. 13. RUNNING—Free for all. \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$500 added. Second horse \$150, third \$75. Two miles and repeat.

\$200. No. 14. RUNNING—Free for all. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. Second horse \$75, third \$50. Three quarters of a mile and repeat.

\$300. No. 15. RUNNING—Free for all. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$300 added. Second horse \$75, third \$50. One and one-half miles.

\$500. No. 16. TROTting—For Stallions owned in the District. Purse \$500.

Saturday, August 28th.

\$200. No. 17. RUNNING—Free for all. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. \$75 to second, \$50 to third. One-half mile and repeat.

\$500. No. 18. TROTting—2:40 Class. Purse \$500.

\$1,200. No. 19. TROTting—Free for all. Purse \$1,200.

CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, except the two-year-old, unless otherwise specified; five to enter and three to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination. Trotting and pacing purses divided at the rate of 50 per cent. to first horse, 25 per cent. to second, 15 per cent. to third, and 10 per cent. to fourth.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear, or they make no contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 65% to the first, and 35% to the second.

In all races entries not declared out by 8 P. M. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.

Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

Entries to close with the Secretary on August 1, 1886.

A. WALRATH, President.

GEO. FLETCHER, Secretary, Grass Valley.

26jns

KILLIP & CO.,

LIVE STOCK AND GENERAL

AUCTIONEERS,

116 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO SALES OF

High-Bred Horses and Cattle,

At auction and private sale.

Will Sell in All Cities and Counties of the State.

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Being the oldest established firm in the live-stock business on the Coast, and having conducted the important auction sales in this line for the past fifteen years, amounting to one-half a million of dollars, we feel justified in claiming unequalled facilities for disposing of live stock of every description, either at auction or private sale. Our list of correspondents embraces every breeder and dealer of prominence upon the Pacific Coast, thus enabling us to give full publicity to animals placed with us for sale. Private purchases and sales of live stock of all descriptions will be made on commission, and stock shipped with the utmost care. Parcels and sales made of land of every description. We are authorized names are

Petaluma Fair.



From Aug. 23d to 28th, 1886,

INCLUSIVE.

Over \$10,000 in Purses.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

Agricultural District No. 4, comprising the Counties of Sonoma, Marin, Napa and Solano.

First Day—Monday, August 23d.

No. 1. TROTting, District—Representative Trotting & Stallion Stake. For yearling colts and fillies. One mile dash. Value of stake \$507.50. \$100 to go to the sire of the winning colt, balance to be divided in three moneys, 60, 30 and 10 per cent.

Closed May 1, 1886 with nine entries, the best of the following stallions: Anteco, Hermann, Dawn, Rustic, Whippleton, Capri, Gen. McClelland, Jr., and Gen. Dana.

No. 2. RUNNING, District—Mile dash, for all ages. \$15 entrance, \$10 forfeit; \$100 added, \$50 to second horse.

Second Day—Tuesday, August 24th.

No. 3. RUNNING—Free for all. One-half mile and repeat. \$30 entrance, \$10 forfeit; \$150 added, \$50 to second horse.

No. 4. TROTting—Three-minute class. Purse \$600.

No. 5. TROTting—For four-year-olds. Purse \$600.

Third Day—Wednesday, August 25th.

No. 6. RUNNING—Free for all. Three-fourths mile dash. \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit; \$150 added, \$50 to second horse.

No. 7. TROTting—2:27 Class. Purse \$700.

No. 8. TROTting—For three-year-olds, excepting all colts that have beaten three minutes as two-year-olds. Purse \$500.

No. 9. TROTting—Free for all two-year-olds. Mile and repeat. \$50 stake, \$200 added. Closed with five entries.

Fourth Day—Thursday, August 26th.

No. 10. RUNNING—Selling race, free for all. One and a half mile dash. \$25 entrance, \$16 forfeit, \$200 added, \$50 to second horse. Fixed valuation \$1,000; 2 pounds off for each \$100 below, and 2 pounds added for each \$100 above fixed valuation.

No. 11—PACING—Free for all. Purse \$400.

No. 12. TROTting—2:35 Class. Purse \$600.

No. 13. TROTting, District—2:38 Class. Purse \$300.

Fifth Day—Friday, August 27th.

No. 14. RUNNING—Free for all. Mile and repeat. Free purse \$250; \$50 to second horse.

No. 15. TROTting—2:24 Class. Purse \$800.

No. 16. TROTting, District—For two-year-olds. Mile and repeat. \$50 stake, \$200 added. Closed with five entries.

No. 17. TROTting, District—2:45 Class. For stallions, Col. Gannon barred. Purse \$300.

Sixth Day—Saturday, August 28th.

No. 18. RUNNING—For two-year-olds. Mile dash. \$20 entrance, \$10 forfeit; \$150 added, \$50 to second horse.

No. 19. TROTting—Free for all. Purse \$1,000.

No. 20. TROTting, District—For yearlings. Mile dash. \$50 stake, \$150 added. Closed with five entries.

No. 21. TROTting, District—For gentlemen's roadsters. To be handicapped the day before the race. Purse \$150.

CALIFORNIA

ANNUAL

State Fair

OPENS AT

SACRAMENTO,

September, 6th,

Closes September 18th, 1886.

NINE DAYS RACING.

FIRST DAY—Thursday, Sept. 9th.

TROTTING.

No. 1—THE OCCIDENT STAKE—Closed in 1884, with sixteen nominations.

No. 2—TROTting PURSE, \$1,000—2:24 Class.

No. 3—PACING PURSE, \$500—2:35 Class.

SECOND DAY—Friday, Sept. 10th.

RUNNING.

No. 4—THE INTRODUCTION STAKE—For two-year-olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$50 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry three pounds; of two or more, five pounds extra. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 5—THE CALIFORNIA BREEDERS' STAKE—For foals of 1883; \$50 entrance, p. p.; \$300 added; \$100 to second; 50 to third. Closed in 1885 with five entries. One mile and a quarter.

No. 6—THE CAPITAL CITY STAKE—For four-year-olds; \$50 entrance; b. f. or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st. \$300 added, of which \$100 to the second horse; \$50 to the third. Weights, five pounds below the scale; winner of any race over one mile, after August 1st, to carry rule weights. One mile and five-eighths.

No. 7—FREE PURSE, \$250—Winners of any race, after August 1st, of the value of \$400, to carry five pounds; maidens allowed, if three years old, five pounds; if four years or upwards, fifteen pounds. Mile heats.

THIRD DAY—Saturday, Sept. 11th.

TROTTING.

No. 8—FOUR-YEAR-OLD TROTting STAKE—\$100 entrance, of which \$25 must accompany nomination; \$25 payable July 1st, and remaining \$50 payable August 1st, 1886; \$400 added by the Society. Closed April 15th, with eight nominations. Mile heats, three in five.

No. 9—TROTting PURSE, \$800—3:30 Class.

No. 10—TROTting PURSE, \$1,200—2:20 Class.

FOURTH DAY—Monday, Sept. 13th.

RUNNING.

No. 11—THE PREMIUM STAKE—For all ages; \$50 entrance; b. f. or only \$15, if declared on or before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third to save stake. Maidens, if three years old, allowed five pounds; if four years old or over, seven pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 12—THE CALIFORNIA ANNUAL STAKE—For foals of 1884; \$150 entrance; \$350 forfeit; \$250 added. Second horse, \$100; third horse, \$50. Closed in 1885 with fifteen nominations. One mile.

No. 13—THE LA RUE STAKE—Handicap, for all ages; \$100 entrance; \$50 forfeit, with \$500 added, of which \$150 to second; \$100 to third. Weights announced September 1st. Declaration, \$20, to be made with the Secretary by eight o'clock p. m., September 4th. In no event will declaration be received unless accompanied with the amount fixed. Two and one-quarter miles.

No. 14—SELLING PURSE, \$250—Of which \$50 to second. Fixed valuation, \$100; two pounds for each \$100 below; two pounds added for each \$100 above fixed value. One mile and an eighth.

FIFTH DAY—Tuesday, Sept. 14th.

TROTTING.

No. 15—THREE-YEAR-OLD TROTting STAKE—(Conditions same as No. 8.) Closed April 15th with eight nominations.

No. 16—TROTting PURSE, \$1,000—2:36 Class.

No. 17—TROTting PURSE, \$1,200—Free for all.

SIXTH DAY—Wednesday, Sept. 15th.

RUNNING.

No. 18—THE SUNNY SLOPE STAKE—For two-year-old fillies; \$25 entrance; \$15 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st; \$150 added; \$25 to second. Those not having run first or second, in any race this year allowed three pounds. Five-eighths of a mile.

No. 19—THE SUTHER STAKE—For three-year-olds; \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second, third saves stake. Winner of any three-year-old race, after August 1st, to carry five pounds extra; of two or more ten pounds. One mile and a quarter.

No. 20—THE DEL PASO STAKE—For all ages; \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third saves stake. Three-year-old maidens allowed five pounds; four-year-olds, seven pounds; five-year-olds and upwards, ten pounds. Three-quarter mile heats.

No. 21—FREE PURSE, \$300. \$50 to second. Horses that have not won this year allowed five pounds. Winners this year of any race of the value of \$400 to carry five pounds extra. Winners of No. 7, ten pounds extra. One mile.

SEVENTH DAY—Thursday, Sept. 16th.

TROTTING.

No. 22—TROTting PURSE, \$1,000—2:27 Class.

No. 23—TWO-YEAR-OLD TROTting STAKE—Mile heats. \$50 entrance, of which \$10 must accompany nomination; \$25 payable July 1st, and remaining \$25 payable August 10th; \$300 added by the Society. Closed April 15th, with nine nominations.

No. 24—PACING PURSE, \$800—Free for all.

EIGHTH DAY—Friday, Sept. 17th.

RUNNING.

No. 25—THE CALIFORNIA DERBY STAKE—For foals of 1883; \$50 entrance, p. p.; \$300 added. Second horse, \$100; third, \$50. Closed in 1884 with eighteen nominations.

No. 26—THE PALO ALTO STAKE—For two-year-olds; \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit; or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$250 added. \$75 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old stake after August 1st, to carry five pounds extra; of two or more, ten pounds. One mile.

No. 27—THE GOLDEN GATE STAKE—For three-year-olds; \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit; or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$350 added. Second horse, \$100; third to save stake. Winner of any three-year-old race at this meeting to carry five pounds extra; maidens allowed ten pounds. One mile and three-quarters.

No. 28—THE NIGHTHAWK STAKE—For all ages; \$50 entrance; \$15 forfeit; \$300 added. \$100 to second;

\$50 to third; \$200 additional to the winner if 1:42 1/2 is beaten. Stake to be named after the winner if Nighthawk's time 1:42 1/2 is beaten. One mile.

No. 29—FREE PURSE, \$250—For all ages. \$53 to second. Horse not having won at this meeting allowed five pounds. Horses that have not run second or better at this meeting allowed ten pounds. One mile and a sixteenth and repeat.

NINTH DAY—Saturday, Sept. 18th.

No. 30—CHAMPION STALLION PURSE, \$1,500—Free for all trotting stallions.

No. 31—TROTting PURSE, \$1,000—2:22 Class.

No. 32—TROTting PURSE, \$1,000—2:30 Class.

Entries for the following running events for 1887-88 were ordered to be closed at the same time as the races on the regular programme:

No. 1—CALIFORNIA BREEDERS' STAKE—For foals of 1884, to be run at the State Fair of 1887. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$300 added, of which \$100 to second and \$50 to third horse. One mile and a quarter.

No. 2—CALIFORNIA ANNUAL STAKE—For foals of 1885, to be run at the State Fair of 1887. \$100 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$15 if declared January 1, 1888; or \$25 if declared May 1, 1888; \$300 added; second horse, \$100; third horse, \$50. One mile and a half.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, except the two-year-old, unless otherwise specified; five to enter, and three to start. But the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination. Trotting and pacing purses divided at the rate of 50 per cent. to first horse, 25 per cent. to second, 15 per cent. to third, and 10 per cent. to fourth.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 66 2/3 to the first, and 33 1/3 to the second.

In all the foregoing stakes the declarations are void, unless accompanied with the money. Please observe that in the above stakes declarations are permitted for a small forfeit. In all races entries not declared on by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start. Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise.

Non-starters in running races will be held for entrance, under Rule 3.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

Entry blanks and racing rules will be furnished upon application to the Secretary. Entries in all, except otherwise stated, to close with the Secretary, Saturday, July 31, 1886.

JESSE D. CAIR, President.

EDWIN F. SMITH, Secretary.

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Golden Gate FAIR

Speed Programme,

1886.

August 30th to Sept 4th.

First Day—Trotting.

No. 1—PURSE, \$300—2:45 class. Four moneys.

No. 2—PURSE, \$500—2:22 class. Four moneys.

No. 3—PURSE, \$150—Four-year-olds. Four moneys.

Second Day—Running.

No. 4—THE ALAMEDA STAKE—For all ages; \$50 entrance; half forfeit, or only \$15, if declared on or before August 20th, with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third to save stake. Maidens, if three-year-olds, allowed five pounds; if four years or older over seven pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 5—THE CALIFORNIA STAKE—For three-year-olds; \$50 entrance; half forfeit; \$300 added; \$100 to second; \$50 to third. One mile and a quarter.

No. 6—THE JUVENILE STAKES—For two-year-olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$50 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry three pounds, of two or more five pounds extra. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 7—FREE PURSE—\$50. Winners of any race, after August 1st, of the value of \$50, to carry five pounds; maidens allowed, if three years old, five pounds; if four years or upwards, fifteen pounds. Mile heats.

Third Day—Trotting and Pacing.

No. 8—PURSE, \$500—2:35 Class. Four moneys.

No. 9—PURSE, \$100—Three-year-olds. Four moneys.

No. 10—PURSE, \$500—PACING—2:25 class. Four moneys.

Fourth Day—Trotting.

No. 11—PURSE, \$750—2:20 Class. Four moneys.

No. 12—PURSE, \$750—2:24 Class. Four moneys.

No. 13—PURSE, \$300—Two-year-olds. Three moneys.

Fifth Day—Running.

No. 14—SELLING PURSE, \$250—Of which \$50 to second. Fixed valuation \$1,000; two pounds for each \$100 below; two pounds added for each \$100 above fixed value. One mile and an eighth.

No. 15—THE OAKLAND STAKES—For all ages; \$50 entrance; half forfeit; \$300 added; second horse \$100; third \$50. One mile and a half.

No. 16—THE GOLDEN GATE STAKE—For two-year-olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$50 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry three pounds; of two or more, five pounds extra. OF JUVENILE STAKE at this meeting. Three pounds additional penalty. Seven-eighths of a mile.

No. 17—FREE PURSE, \$50—For all ages; \$50 to second. Horses not having won at this meeting allowed five pounds. Horses that have not run second or better allowed ten pounds. Three-quarter mile.

LADIES' EQUESTRIAN TOURNAMENT—Purse \$100. For the most graceful rider \$25; second \$15; third \$10. For the most skillful rider \$25; second \$15; third \$10.

SIXTH DAY—Trotting.

No. 18—PURSE, \$750—2:27 Class. Four moneys.

No. 19—PURSE, \$1,000. Trotting—Free for all. Four moneys.

No. 20—PURSE, \$500. Pacing—Free for all. Four moneys.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, except the two-year-old trot, unless otherwise specified. Five to enter and three to start in all the above races. But the Board reserves the right in all the races in the above programme to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee ten per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination. Purses of four moneys divided at the rate of fifty per cent. to the first horse, twenty-five per cent. to second, fifteen per cent. to third, and ten per cent. to fourth.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 66 2/3 to the first and 33 1/3 to the second.

In case any named race for a certain day does not fill, the Board reserves the right to change the date of any other event on the programme if deemed necessary, due notice being given to the parties interested at any time previous to August 15th.

In all races entries not declared on by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start. Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named at 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise.

Non-starters in running races will be held for entrance, under Rule 3.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

In trotting races, drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

Entries to all of the above races to close with the Secretary on Saturday, July 31, 1886.

A. C. DIETZ, President.

L. WALKER, Secretary.

26jn Office, 26 Montgomery Street, S. F.

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1886. SEVENTH 1886.

ANNUAL FAIR

-OF THE-

DISTRICT

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION

No. 6.

Los Angeles, CAL.

Monday, October 11th,

-TO-

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16th, INCLUSIVE.

The Best Racing List Ever Offered.

\$12,000

In Purses and Premiums.

An Enlarged and Attractive Premium List for the Horticultural and Agricultural Departments in active preparation.

PROGRAMME OF RACES:

First Day—Tuesday, October 12th.

No. 1—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, dash 1/4 of a mile free for all two-year-olds.

2—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, dash 1/2 mile, free for all, weight for age.

3—TROTting RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:35 Class.

Second Day—Wednesday, October 13th.

4—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, for three-year-olds, 1/2 of a mile.

5—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, mile dash, free for all and weight for age.

6—TROTting RACE, Purse \$300, three-minute Class.

7—TROTting RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:30 Class.

The programme for the Ladies' Riding Tournament is being considered for Thursday, and will be announced in due time.

Third Day—Thursday, October 14th.

7—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$250, 1 1/4 miles, free for all, weight for age.

8—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, one mile, for two-year-olds.

9—TROTting RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:30 Class.

The programme for the Ladies' Riding Tournament is being considered for Thursday, and will be announced in due time.

Fourth Day—Friday, October 15th.

10—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$250, for three-year-olds, 1 1/4 miles.

11—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, selling race. First valuation \$750, two pounds added for each \$100 above, and two pounds taken off for each \$100 below, one mile.

12—TROTting RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:40 Class.

Fifth Day—Saturday, October 16th.

13—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$350, 1 1/4 miles, free for all, weight for age.

14—CONSOLATION RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, one mile, free for all and weight for age. For all horses that have not won first money during this meeting.

15—TROTting RACE, Purse \$500, free for all.

All races will be called at 1 o'clock sharp.

Entries close on SATURDAY, July 31st.

Circulars containing rules, remarks and conditions, and entry blanks furnished on application to the Secretary.

J. C. NEWTON, President.

E. A. DeCAMP, Secretary.

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The Common Sense of Poultry Keeping; post free,
12 cts.
The Common Sense of Pheasant Rearing; post free,
12 cts.
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E. T. Allen, 416 Market Street.
Liddle & Kaeding, 588 Washington Street.
Goldberg, Bowen & Co., 428 Pine Street.
M. Ehrman & Co., 104 Front Street. 10jul52

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Bang.....Coham's Bang.
Price's Vesta.
Peg.....Garth's Drake.
Sall, 1236 E. K. C. S. B.
IN THE STUD. FEE \$50.
To a limited number of approved bitches.
R. T. Vandevort,
Moline Avenue, Pasadena, Los Angeles Co., Cal.

Sausalito Kennels.

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Dogs of my breaking won first money
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PARKER GUN.



At the Second International Clay Pigeon Tournament held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11th to 16th, 1885, the First Prize and Diamond Badge in the International Individual Championship Match, open to all the world, was won by B. Teipel with a Parker Gun. Among the contestants shooting other guns were such champions as Career, Bogardus, Cody, Stubbs, Erb and others. During the entire tournament more prizes were won with Parker guns, in proportion to the number used, than with any other gun.

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PARKER BROS., Makers, Meriden, Connecticut.

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THE SLOTTERBEK SHOOTING SPECTACLES,
The simplest, most practical and best shooting spectacles ever invented. Endorsed by Capt. A. H. Bogardus and the best shots on this Coast, as well as by old hunters generally. More rapid and accurate than any globe or peep sight ever invented. Price \$2.00. Discount to the trade. Descriptive circular with testimonials free.

SLOTTERBEK & McCRANEY,
LAKEPORT, CAL.

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AND
NORTH WESTERN
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IMPORTANT TO
Horse and Stockmen
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1. The part D, supported by the side straps of the bridle, extending back as shown, the front having an opening into which the blind is fitted, substantially, as herein described.
2. In a bridle, in combination with the extensions D, the curved hinds F, secured to such extensions, and as shaped, to give full freedom and ventilation to the eye while circumscribing the vision, substantially as herein described.
3. In a bridle, and in combination with the exten- sion D, blinds F, and side straps A, a screw, nut and washer E, to secure the blind and allow it to be set, substantially as herein described.
4. In a bridle, and in combination with the cheek- pieces D and blinds F, as shown, the straps or bands G and H, connecting the branches or extensions above and below the eyes, and having the adjusting slides or buckles, substantially as and for the purpose herein described.
5. In a bridle, and in combination with the blinds F, supported and pivoted to the bridle so as to be mova- ble about the point of support, the adjustable front straps or bands G and H, and the rear band I and the throat-latch or lash connected with the blinds, and ad- justable, substantially as herein described.

The above are the claims allowed by the patent office, and though the corresponding letters do not appear on the cut, the general principle will be under- stood.

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BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. IX, No. 9.
No. 508 MONTGOMERY STREET

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 28, 1886.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR

Some Coming Racers.

California's Kentucky-bred youngsters at Monmouth Park and Saratoga, in securing the rich Criterion and Kentucky Stakes for the Haggin stable, demonstrated that the large yearling investments last year of the Pacific Coast millionaire were beginning to bear practical fruit in the shape of money won by some very promising youngsters. In both events the stable ran first and second, something which no other owner has succeeded in doing east this year in a two-year-old stake, except Mr. Haggin, he having accomplished the same feat in the Saratoga Stakes week before last. Beginning the season at San Francisco with the largest number of two-year-olds in training of any stable in America, and capturing every race for that age at the Pacific Coast Blood-Horse Association meeting in April, the Haggin youngsters failed to do well after coming over the mountains, and it was not until the 20th of August, at Saratoga, that any of them scored. From that time, however, Santa Rita, Ferenzi, Alcalde, King Fox and Milton have each shown so well in public as to lend great interest to their subsequent efforts with the other cracks of the T. Y. C. None of them, perhaps, have as yet shown an ability to defeat Tremont, but their steady improvement is manifest, with a probability that Alcalde is the best of the lot. This youngster, a bay colt, by Reform out of Flora, has given evidence in his two races at Saratoga that he is much speedier than his stable companion King Fox, and his running in the Kentucky Stakes on Saturday last showed that he is the better of the pair at six furlongs. In that race he got off behind King Fox, and starting out to race Grisette in the interest of his stable companion, made the running so well that he not only had the Baldwin pair settled at the end of half a mile, but King Fox as well. The stable had their money on the latter, however, and so, like the colored boy Lewis on Chesapeake in the Kentucky Derby of 1875, McCarthy, on Alcalde, began to pull up at the furlong pole to let King Fox get up and win. The latter, however, was very tired, and it was not until they were well into the last furlong that he got ahead of the Baldwin pair, and fifty yards from the wire he reached his pulling up stable companion, finally finishing first. The plungers who had backed him must have been on nettles from the very start, as in the run out of the chute Grisette and Alcalde were fully six lengths in front of Laredo and King Fox, and as much on the turn after half the race had been run. But the two Baldwin youngsters, of whom the filly is generally at home in heavy going, showed to poor advantage, tiring badly in the stretch as to enable King Fox to get up and win as noted above. It was a big streak of luck for the backers of the colt, and the excitement near the finish, as McCarthy began to pull Alcalde up, with the Baldwin pair dangerously near, was very great.

Oriflamme, the California two-year-old, bred at ex-Gov. Stanford's Palo Alto Farm, also won his maiden race east on Saturday at Monmouth. His win in the all-aged handicap for the Beacon Stakes was not specially meritorious, it is true, but it shows that this speedy colt is coming back to his Jerome form in June last, when, in the Sequence Stakes, he was really second best to Tremont, although Anstriana got the place on that occasion. In Saturday's race he was giving away weight to every horse in the field, and his strong finish at seven furlongs will do to remember when he meets the cracks at any distance over three-quarters of a mile. Oriflamme is a half-brother to the mare Freda, who carried the Baldwin colors last year, and he is likely to turn out a better three-year-old than she was. While not large, he is very sturdily built on the big-little order, and may compensate the Fairfax stable in the near future for some of its disappointments this season.—N. Y. Sportsman.

At Mayeville, Ky., on Wednesday last, Ben Hur won the two-year-old trot in 2:35½ and 2:35½. Princess Russell, Escape, Victor Wilkes and Mateer were behind him. Senator Stanford's St. Bel took the 2:35 trot in straight heats from Orianna, Nettie H., Strathblame, Baron Wilkes, Adelina Patti and Guitler.

Captain Lewis, 2:20½, the famous "plow horse" of 1882, seems to have captured a new lease of life and is looking fine. Kelly gave him a quarter the other day in 35½ seconds, which is proof positive that he has plenty of speed left if his front legs will stand the racket.

Gov. Stanford has presented the Santa Rosa Fair Association with the purse won by Ella during the late meeting.

The Kentucky stakes at Saratoga were worth \$3,500 to Mr. Haggin—thanks to King Fox and Alcalde.

It is reported that Spellman has been engaged as one of the jockeys of Mr. Haggin's stable next season.

King Fox and Alcalde.

Although it was a long time before Mr. Haggin made up his mind to start his two-year-olds, he has certainly made up for lost time, as within the past fifteen days the Saratoga, Kentucky, August and Criterion Stakes have fallen to his share, and there can be little doubt that he has the best lot of two-year-olds in training. It is only a few weeks since we quoted the general curiosity as to what had become of his two-year-olds. He had some twenty-five engaged in stakes, yet up to July 29 not one of them had appeared in public. Then Ferenzi took the field, and the stable has since had a career of almost uninterrupted conquest with King Fox, Alcalde, Santa Rita, Ferenzi and Milton. Their performances have put an entirely new face upon the two-year-old drama. Two weeks ago they were an unknown quantity; no one thought of them. Now they are the rage.

The reasons which influenced Mr. Haggin to mask his batteries throughout the early part of the season, and reserve their fire until August, and thus forfeiting all claim to the stakes of June and July, are not easy to determine. Of all stables it is the most reserved and secretive in its movements. The trainer and jockeys have no voice in its policy. They do not know what is to happen until the last moment, when orders are issued by Mr. Ben Ali Haggin, who is quite an Osman Pasha in the subtlety of his policy and the suddenness of his attack. When the stable was at Sheephead Bay in the spring, Mr. Haggin said they had a two-year-old which could heat anything save Tremont, and as the Dwyers seemed bent upon starting him in all the stakes, he did not care to waste his ammunition upon the black. Most people thought Mr. Haggin alluded to Milton when he spoke, as the colt was then believed to be the crack of the Rancho del Paso brigade. But there is no longer any doubt that King Fox and Alcalde are the "cracks."

It is quite on the cards that, harring perhaps Tremont, the colt King Fox is the best two-year-old that has appeared this season. His Saratoga Stakes first attracted attention toward him, but not so much as his trial with Alcalde, at Monmouth Park, on the 11th. The pair had been brought down from Saratoga to meet their engagement for the Junior Champion, but did not, owing to the condition of the track. So, on the 11th, they were given their trial. The next day Mr. Withers informed us they had run it in 1:53½. He seemed to think it great, as did everyone, and so it was, as no such work had been done during the season. But they did not get the time correct. King Fox moved in 1:44½ with Alcalde almost on to him. Among those outsiders who caught it was Green Morris. It was so fast that those who timed it could not believe their watches, until a general consultation showed there was no doubt about it. The next day the colts were shipped to Saratoga, and on Saturday won the Kentucky Stakes.

The trial of King Fox and Alcalde was the most remarkable of the season. It was not only faster than any trial run at Monmouth, but faster than any race in public, and only shows that the pair must be colts above the common. Granted that the track was fast, faster than it has been ordinarily during the season, it nevertheless is so fast that it makes both of the colts dangerous for events of the autumn season. King Fox is an enormous two-year-old. He is a full brother to Ban Fox, by King Ban, from Mande Hampton, but is a much finer horse than his brother, and a much sounder horse. That the stable tried him pretty highly early in the season is rendered plausible from the fact that, upon coming east, they at once opened negotiations for the purchase of his dam, Mande Hampton, and never relaxed until they purchased her for \$10,000, the highest price ever given for a brood-mare in this country.—N. Y. Spirit.

Jacobs, driver of the pacer Dan D., says: "I will put in \$1,000, Gossip put in \$1,000 and Johnson \$1,000, and we will pace for it over Chicago, Cleveland, or Minneapolis tracks, whichever will add the most, and let the second save his stake, the first to take the balance. I mean pace, and my money is ready at any time."

Crawford got Splan to drive Endymion the fourth heat in the 2:27 class, Rochester. Splan put on his new white suit made of "jersey" material, and got it so wet in the rain that it took two "rubbers" to pull his pants off after the race.

In the entries to the Los Angeles races printed last week, one nomination was omitted, in race No. 2, F. Pico's h g Jacinto, 4, by Klipspringer, dam Lady Fleet.

Billet, the thoroughbred stallion, although totally blind and over 20 years of age, is as vigorous as ever, and exercises four miles every day.

Patsy Duffy and Ab Stemler have returned to California.

The Chicago Poisoners.

"Texas Tom" has been released from jail in Chicago, after paying a fine of \$200. He was arrested, charged with dosing some of Ed. Corrigan's horses, but as Mr. Corrigan could not remain in Chicago to prosecute the case, the charge was changed to disorderly conduct, with the noshot stated, Parties from Chicago, now here, tell me that the proof against "Texas" was of the convincing kind, as gleaned from the statements of Detective Pinkerton and others; and if such is the case, it is a pity he should be let off with a police-court fine. Over three years ago he was ruled off the course at New Orleans, and ordered out of the city, I believe, for poisoning Carson and other animals. A year later, he was arrested and jailed in St. Louis, for a similar offense; but, as in the Chicago case, the parties prosecuting had to leave the city, and the culprit was released. About that time Sam Bryant informed me that the proof against the prisoner was simply positive and overwhelming, and yet, for lack of a vigorous prosecution, he was released. It is now almost certain, judging from the tenor of the dispatches and the statements of various persons, that a number of Corrigan's horses were tampered with during the season, a fact which doubtless accounts for the stable's marked deterioration. It is sincerely to be hoped that a thorough investigation will help to ferret out all the parties implicated in this outrageous business. The press dispatches intimate that a couple of hook-makers are mixed up in the disgraceful mess, as were one or two in St. Louis a couple of years ago. For the credit of the craft, let us hope that this is incorrect. As a class, the pencilers are straightforward and honorable in their dealings, and where I find one that can be classed as a vicious and drunken ruffian, as I did in New Orleans, I find a hundred that are quiet, reputable, and have a keen regard for their standing and reputation. As a class they are keen and sharp-witted, but they have need to be, as some gentry on the outside occasionally have a good thing, and essay to paralyze the ring. Is it any wonder, after all, that the book-makers once in a while return the compliment? And eo, while the fraternity may be possessed of unusual keenness, let us hope that none have descended so low as to engage in the horse-poisoning business, and that the Chicago reports on the subject are without foundation.

It is had enough, though. Matters have surely come to a pretty pass when the stables of the country are liable to be invaded by this pool-room speculator, who is said to have pals and confederates at various points to carry out his nefarious schemes. It is to be hoped that in the interest of fair play and criminal repression, Mr. Corrigan will help to push the investigation until the guilty parties are ferreted out.—Broadchurch.

A colt without engagements is the most useless animal imaginable. He is worth 50 per cent. less in value, a fact which his owner is soon brought to appreciate when he offers him as a salable commodity. Does any body suppose the Dwyers would have given \$29,500 for Dewdrop if she had not been engaged in \$50,000 worth of stakes, or that they would have given Mr. Swigert \$15,000 for the two-year-old Hindoo were he not engaged in stakes of equal amount? It's all very well to say that with a good horse you can win him out in the betting. But you cannot do so. The better a horse is the less you can win in the betting, for his merit is discovered by the hook-maker quite as soon, and often (alas!) sooner than his owner discovers it, and there is no betting against him. Here is where the rich stakes are useful. They are the proper and legitimate reward of merit; the best horses get them, and thus the owner benefits by his possession.—Spirit.

The Junior Champion stake was worth \$9,050 and it made Tremont's thirteenth consecutive success, leaving him just three behind The Bard's great two-year-old record in England last year. His total gross winnings now foot up the handsome sum of \$40,435, a larger sum than was ever won by a colt of his age in this country, and he has now placed to his credit more races than any of the same age in the history of the American turf.

Tom Hal., the sire of the new pacing star, Brown Hal, 2:17½, and Little Brown Jug, 2:11½, though now twenty-six years old, is still vigorous and useful in the stud. He is owned by F. G. Buford, of Buford, Giles Co., Tenn., who will reserve him as a private stallion next year.

Woodnut, the six-year old brother to Manon, made a record of 2:28½ at Butte City, Montana, during the late meeting at that place. He is owned by B. C. Holly.

Hayward says The Bard is a very game but [decided] colt.

Dates for 1886.

CALIFORNIA FALL CIRCUIT.

Oakland, Cal., Aug. 30 to Sept. 4	San Jose, Cal., Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
Marysville, Cal., Aug. 31 to Sept. 4	Reno, Nev., Oct. 4 to 9
Sacramento, Cal., Sept. 9 to 18	Salinas, Cal., Oct. 5 to 9
Stockton, Cal., Sept. 21 to 28	

EASTERN—RUNNING.

Coney Island, Aug. 26 to Sept. 21	Lafayette, Oct. 1 to 16
Rockaway, Sept. 22 to 24	Baltimore, Oct. 19 to 23
Jerome Park, Sept. 25 to Oct. 16	Washington, Oct. 26 to 29

EASTERN—TROTTING.

Columbus, O., Aug. 30 to Sept. 3	Mystic Park, Sept. 14 to 17
Columbus, Ind., Aug. 30 to Sept. 3	Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Sept. 14 to 17
Rockville, Ill., Aug. 31 to Sept. 3	Grand Rapids, Mich., Sept. 20 to 24
Des Moines, Ia., Sept. 3 to 10	South Bend, Ind., Sept. 20 to 25
Lawrence, Kan., Sept. 5 to 11	Minneapolis, La., Sept. 21 to 24
Chicago, Ill., Sept. 6 to 10	Reading, Pa., Sept. 21 to 24
Wheeling, W. Va., Sept. 6 to 11	Elkhorn, Miss., Sept. 21 to 24
Kalamazoo, Mich., Sept. 7 to 11	Dayton, O., Sept. 21 to 24
(M. T. H. B. A.) Sept. 7 to 9	Waukegan, Ill., Sept. 27 to Oct. 1
Rochester, N. Y., Sept. 7 to 9	Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
(N. Y. S. T. H. B. A.) Sept. 7 to 9	Pottstown, Pa., Sept. 28 to 30
Monmouth, A. G. So., Sept. 7 to 9	Centerville, Mich., Sept. 28 to 30
Belvidere, Ill., Sept. 7 to 10	Dover, Del., Sept. 28 to 30
Wilmington, O., Sept. 7 to 10	Oxford, Pa., Sept. 29 to Oct. 1
Toledo, O., Sept. 10 to 17	St. Louis, Mo., Sept. 29 to Oct. 1
Kalamazoo, Mich., Sept. 13 to 17	Pittsburg, Pa. (P. B. A.), Oct. 6 and 7
Detroit, Mich., Sept. 13 to 18	Mount Holly, N. J., Oct. 11 to 19
Burlington, Ia., Sept. 13 to 18	Frederick, Md., Oct. 12 to 15
Fort Wayne, Ind., Sept. 14 to 17	Greenfield, O., Oct. 13 to 15
Woodstock, Ill., Sept. 14 to 17	Bloomshurg, Pa., Oct. 13 to 16
Cleveland, O., Sept. 14 to 17	

At Santa Rosa.

August 17—The eighth annual fair of the Sonoma county Agricultural and Park Association is in process in the city of roses this week, and the association is specially favored with cool and clear weather. The opening day did not draw a full house to the grounds, in fact it rarely does in this district, but the attendance was fair notwithstanding the counterdraft of a political convention in session in the city proper. The track has been worked down to perfect smoothness, and though a trifle hard, is very fast. Large delegations of city people interested in the turf arrived to-day, and there will be a fresh infusion of spirit daily from this to the close of the meeting, next Saturday.

The Races.

The opening event of the meeting was a running race of half mile heats, in which Confidence, the Fresno spruiter, was a hot favorite, so much so that the party controlling him tried to draw him from the race because they "couldn't make any money." As he did not come anywhere near winning, they probably made some other arrangement.

August 17.—Running—Sweepstake for all ages, \$20 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$150 added, of which \$50 to the second. Half mile heats. Willis & Johnson's b g Cyclone, 4, by Ironclad, dam unknown, 115 lbs., Time, 48, 49. Bruce Cockrill's b f Daisy D, 4, by Wheatley, dam Black Maria, 113 lbs., Time, 48, 49. Hill & Gries b f Allie Hill, 3, by Wildwilder, dam Mary Wade, 90 lbs., Time, 48, 49. Blasingame & Rowell's ch h Confidence, aged, by Walnut Bark, dam Delph, 127 lbs., Time, 48, 49.

Pools: First Heat—Confidence \$20; field \$15; mutuals paid \$10.25. Second Heat—Daisy D, \$25; Cyclone \$19; field \$6. No mutuals sold. First Heat.—After several breakaways the flag fell, with Daisy D. and Cyclone a length to the good of the other two. Confidence ran to them on the turn, but dropped back at the three-quarter mark when Cyclone got his nose first at the rapid clip of 23 1/2. Up the stretch Cyclone and Daisy D. had it to themselves, the gelding appearing to be well within himself and reaching the post first by half a length, Confidence three lengths behind the filly, and Allie Hill a length further behind. Time, 48.

Second Heat.—A tip was out that Daisy D. was sure to win, but it did not realize. Cyclone beat her easier than before by a good half length, Allie Hill third, Confidence last. Time, 49. Both Daisy D. and Confidence burst plates in the run.

THE THREE-MINUTE CLASS.

The trot for the three-minute class was called at 3 o'clock. It brought out Lot Slocum, Rexford, Lottie M., Ned Forrest and Spry. Slocum was so warm a favorite that betting was slow at the start, but the belief that if Rexford got a good chance at his half-brother he could down him worked its way through the crowd, and at the close of business at the pool stand the average rate was, Slocum \$20, Rexford \$15, field \$5.

First Heat.—The scroing was tedious, Forrest being anxious to get off in front. They finally got the word to a fair send off, and Forrest rushed away, stringing the field out around the turn in a long line. Rexford broke when the bell tapped, and at the quarter he was a distance behind the leader. Slocum held the second position, Lottie M. third, Spry fourth, and the procession held that order to the lower turn, when Slocum came to the front and won with something to spare, Forrest second, Lottie M. third, Spry fourth, Rexford well inside the flag. Time, 2:25 1/2.

Second Heat.—Pools: Slocum \$20, field \$13. Slocum and Forrest went away together, Lottie M. close up, Rexford and Spry both breaking and falling way back. Slocum never surrendered the lead, and won again handily, the only thing of interest in the heat being the performance of Rexford. He was sixty yards behind the leaders at the half-mile pole, but he got settled on the turn and came home with a rush under the whip, securing third place. He trotted the last quarter in 33 seconds. Slocum's time was 2:26 1/2.

Third Heat.—Slocum and Rexford headed the line for a furlong, but the Palo Alto representative broke before he reached the quarter and Slocum sailed away without further annoyance, winning the heat and race. Time, 2:25 1/2. Spry and Forrest collided on the lower turn, for which contrtemps the Judges distanced Forrest and he lost the second money.

SAME DAY.—Trotting. Purse \$500. Three-minute class. Lot Slocum, b m by Electioneer—E. M. Barton, 115 lbs., 1 1 1. Lottie M., b m—Jno. E. Moore, 115 lbs., 3 4 2. Rexford, b c—Palo Alto, 115 lbs., 5 3 3. Spry, b g—A. Lathrop, 115 lbs., 4 5 4. Ned Forrest, ch g—D. M. Reavis, 115 lbs., 2 4 5. Time, 2:25 1/2, 2:26 1/2, 2:25 1/2.

THE PACERS.

The next number on the card was a pacing race for the 2:35 class which brought out Fred Ross, Peacock, Tony Lee and Peruvian Bitters, and they took position in that order. Bitters was a strong favorite before the start, notwithstanding the report freely circulated that he was sore and lame from his runaway at the Bay District last Saturday. The rate was Bitters \$20, Peacock \$10, field \$6.

First Heat.—When they came up for the word Bitters was in a run, but the Judges did not observe it and sent the field off. Peacock broke when the bell struck, and Tony Lee led off with a whirl and at the quarter was ten lengths away from the nearest horse. Peacock and Bitters both closed with him gradually and on the lower turn passed him. Bitters

went to a break in the stretch and Peacock won handily, Bitters second, Lee third, Ross fourth. Time, 2:29 1/2.

Second Heat.—Peacock and Bitters were like a double team to the three-quarter pole, where Bitters broke up and Peacock was an easy winner. Time, 2:28.

Third Heat.—The judges put up Walter Mayburn behind Bitters, but the result was not what the backers of the Electioneer pacer hoped for, as Fred Ross turned up the winner, placing 88 per centum. Time, 2:29 1/2.

Fourth Heat.—McCarthy elected to drive his horse himself for the rest of the race, and did score the heat after a close finish with Peacock. Time, 2:34. At this point the race was postponed till Thursday, and the crowd of thoroughly tired men and horses adjourned.

Aug. 18.—The attendance showed marked improvement over the preceding day. Weather delightful. A parade of stock occupied the morning hours, and it was a fine display observed by a critical audience.

At one o'clock the finish of the vexatious pacing race was called, and to add to the variety Tony Lee took a heat. On the sixth mile, however, Peacock got in and ended the race, and the track was cleared for the regular programme of the day.

Aug. 17 and 18.—Pacing. Purse \$350. 2:35 class. Peacock, g c—G. G. Green, 115 lbs., 1 2 2 2 1. Tony Lee, g c—H. G. Cox, 115 lbs., 3 2 4 3 1 3. Peruvian Bitters, b g—D. McCarthy, 115 lbs., 2 3 3 1 3 4. Fred Ross, b g—E. Hart, 115 lbs., 4 4 1 4 2 2. Time, 2:29 1/2, 2:28, 2:29 1/2, 2:34, 2:30, 2:34.

Peruvian Bitters and Tony Lee divided second and third money.

Aug. 18.—The first on the programme was the runners, and it was a matter easily disposed of.

Aug. 18.—Sweepstakes for all ages, \$20 each, \$10 forfeit, \$150 added, of which \$50 to the second. Three-quarters of a mile. W. L. Appleby's b m Nielson, 5, by Wildside, dam Susie W., 113 lbs., 1 1 1. M. F. Tarpey's ch f Notidle, 2, by Wildside, dam Bonanza, 84 lbs., 2 2 2. M. Storn's ch c Grover Cleveland, 3, by Monday, dam Robin Girl, 111 lbs., 3 3 3. Time, 1:35 1/2.

Pools: Nielson \$20, field \$5. The favorite won hands down, running a head in advance of her half-sister, and being able to hold her safely. Cleveland kept company for a quarter, but indulged in a series of bolts that gave his jockey all he could do to keep him in the track.

THE 2:27 CLASS.

The trot for the 2:27 class brought out three starters—Voucher, Stamboul and Lucille. The mare was outclassed, and the race was a match between Stamboul and Voucher, and it was a corker, sure enough. Before the start the betting was: Stamboul \$25, Voucher \$13, Lucille \$7, and a goodly sum of Stockton money was put on the big son of Nephew at those rates. Stamboul was a little high in condition for the hard work he had before him, and the disadvantage was double, for Voucher was ripe and ready for the fray.

First Heat.—Lucille broke at the start and fell back. Stamboul and Voucher held together for an eighth, but the big horse broke on the turn, and the stallion opened a gap of three lengths. The quarter was reached in 33. On the back stretch Voucher closed the gap, and was lapped on to the colt at the half in 1:14 and three-quarters in 1:49 1/2. At the head of the stretch Voucher broke again, and was beaten a length to the wire. Time, 2:24 1/2.

Second Heat.—Pools: Stamboul \$25, field \$9. Lucille colored Stamboul at the start, and carried him fast while she staid. They went to the quarter in 35 and the half in 1:11. Voucher three lengths behind. On the turn Lucille let up, and at the three-quarters, in 1:47, Stamboul had near four lengths the best of Voucher. In the stretch the big one made a game effort, and a whipping finish resulted in a dead heat. Time, 2:23.

Third Heat.—This heat was lacking in incident, Stamboul leading from wire to wire with that steady, true, "sweet" stroke that makes him an ideal trotter. Lucille finished second and Voucher third. Time, 2:25 1/2.

Fourth Heat.—Hosner resigned his seat behind Voucher to Goldsmith when this heat was called, and the tide of battle turned. He steadied the big fellow around the turns, took him back when he tiptoed, and succeeded in keeping his horse at work all the time. Stamboul led to the quarter in 36 1/2, half 1:13, three-quarters 1:49 1/2, but in the stretch Voucher came with a brush that carried Stamboul to his first break, and Voucher scored the heat by three lengths. Time, 2:24.

The fifth and sixth heats were so similar that little need be said about them. Goldsmith had got the gelding working well. He held him steady, three or four lengths behind Stamboul, for three-quarters of a mile, and when they were well into the home stretch, where the long stride of Voucher could be safely indulged, he loosened his hold and landed him winner of both heats. Time, 2:24 1/2, 2:25.

Altogether it was one of the finest races ever seen on this track, or anywhere else, for that matter. Both horses were near the limit of their speed, and the time shows how gamely the race was fought. Mr. Rose, though beaten, was more than satisfied with Stamboul, and feels certain that later in the circuit, when the colt shall get down to hard form, he will knock a good big hole in his present record, good as it is. Stamboul is perfection in his gait—speedy—and in this race showed himself as game as a bull-dog.

Voucher's win and record of 2:23 is another good one for Nephew, and Houser was happy when he dispatched the news to the city on the sloop.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$500. 2:27 class. Voucher, b m by Nephew—G. W. Traber, 115 lbs., 2 0 3 1 1 1. Stamboul, b s—L. J. Rose, 115 lbs., 1 0 1 2 2 2. Lucille, b m—D. McCarthy, 115 lbs., 3 3 2 3 3 0. Time, 2:24 1/2, 2:23, 2:25 1/2, 2:24, 2:24 1/2, 2:25.

THE FOUR-YEAR-OLDS.

The next event was the trot for the four-year-old class, and it was another vexation for speculators. Azmoor, the handsome bay son of Electioneer, was believed to be fast and big brained, and he was made a hot favorite. Although it was well known that he, like all the rest of the Palo Alto stable here, was sadly out of condition on account of imperfect preparation. The betting was, Azmoor \$20, field \$9, before the start, but the good thing never crystallized into tangible shape, and the disappointed betters know now, after the race is over, that their investments were lost through the incompetency of Azmoor's driver. The race was understood to be between Azmoor and Apex, neither Hidalgo nor Merchant being up to the mark. Dick Haver was in the seat behind Apex, and he sat the little horse altogether too deep for Mr. Sargent or anybody else as spasmodic and "rattle-headed" as Azmoor's driver. After the second heat the judges were so excited to put up another driver behind Azmoor, but Mr. Sargent contended that they had no power to remove him except for fraudulent practices, and to avoid a controversy the change was given over.

First Heat.—Azmoor and Apex went away together, Hidalgo and Merchant breaking up and falling back. Azmoor was first to the quarter in 35 1/2 by a length. On the back stretch Azmoor went through himself to a tumbling

break, and Apex had the heat won. Ha passed the half in 1:14, and jogged home in 2:30. Azmoor came around the turn with a great rush, past Hidalgo and Merchant, and as he had the stretch to himself Sargent pulled into the pole. The judges ruled that he had violated a law by doing so, and placed him fourth. Later the judges became satisfied that they had erred in the ruling, but the result was in no way effected by the mistake.

Second Heat.—Pools: Azmoor \$25, Apex \$25, field \$6. Apex led all the way, Azmoor breaking frequently and getting second place by rushing in the stretch. Time, 36, 1:14, 1:51 1/2, 2:26.

Third Heat.—Apex broke badly at the first turn and did not make an effort for the heat, Azmoor winning in 2:33.

Fourth Heat.—Azmoor was handled in the old familiar style, and Apex had no difficulty in beating him in the ridiculous time of 2:30.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$400. Four-year-olds. Apex, b s by Prompter—S. K. Trefry, 115 lbs., 1 1 3 1. Azmoor, b s—Palo Alto, 115 lbs., 4 2 1 2. Hidalgo, b g—San Mateo Stock Farm, 115 lbs., 2 3 4 3. Merchant, b g—J. D. Carr, 115 lbs., 3 4 2 4. Time, 2:30 1/2, 2:26, 2:33, 2:30 1/2.

Aug. 19.—Thursday was a light day in the programme, but a good crowd attended, nevertheless. The first on the card was the two-year-old trot, which had only two starters, the phenomenal Shamrock having been scratched. The two were Gov. Stanford's Ella and Mr. Rose's Soudan. Mr. Lethrop came up on the morning train, and having heard something of the way the stable was being handled, he brought up Jack Phippin from the ranch to do the driving. Phippin has been in charge of the training stable at Palo Alto for a short time, but had never driven a race, so both he and the filly were to make their maiden effort. In the pools, Soudan had the colt at \$20 to \$10.

First Heat.—Ella made a skip at the start, but caught quickly and had her shoulder on Soudan's wheel at the quarter in 40, the half in 1:18, and the three-quarters in 1:56 1/2. At the head of the stretch Phippin shook the filly up a little and she came through handily. After a brief wrestle Soudan broke and Ella won by two lengths. Time, 2:34 1/2.

Second Heat.—Pools: Ella \$30, Soudan \$10. Ella was two lengths back when the pair came up, but the gong struck. Soudan went along at strong pace for a two-year-old, and at the quarter 37 he had opened a gap of ten lengths. On the back stretch Ella closed the gap about one-half. Soudan reached the half-mile mark in 1:16, and the three-quarters in 1:55. In the stretch the filly outstayed the colt and closing with him carried him to a break and won the heat and race. Time, 2:33 1/2.

Aug. 19.—Trotting. Purse \$200. Two-year-olds. Ella, hr f by Electioneer—Palo Alto, 115 lbs., 1 1. Soudan, blk c—L. J. Rose, 115 lbs., 2 2. Time, 2:34 1/2, 2:33 1/2.

The stake for trotting yearlings failed to produce a race as all, but one of the colts engaged forfeited. A. J. Zanes filly, Clara Z., by Capri, walked over for the money, jogging the mile in 3:17.

The running race of the day was a stake with selling allowances, but it was in no sense a race. Belshaw and Allie Hill started, and the brother to Nielson won all the way at a gallop.

SAME DAY.—Running. Sweepstake for all ages, \$20 each, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. Selling allowance. One mile and a half. Lee Shaner's b g Belshaw, a, by Wildside, dam Susie W., \$500, 109 lbs., 1 1 1. Hill & Gries, b f Allie Hill, 3, by Wildwilder, dam Mary Wade, 101 lbs., 2 2 2. Time, 2:47.

The three-year-old trotters came next with only two starters, Alcazar and Valensin. This was a win for Mr. Rose at last, but not very satisfactory to him as it was a hollow victory. Valensin was way off and couldn't trot a little bit when first brought out. He loosened up a little with work and was on Alcazar's wheel in the third heat in 2:30, but at no other time did he show any speed. Before the start there was a little betting at \$40 for Alcazar to \$8 for the Crown Point colt.

SAME DAY.—Trotting. Purse \$300. Three-year-olds. Alcazar, b s by Sultan—L. J. Rose, 115 lbs., 1 1 1. Valensin, ch s—J. A. Goldsmith, 115 lbs., 2 2 2. Time, 2:35, 2:34, 2:30.

The hour was early, and the association got up a little purse for roadsters to fill out the afternoon. It was quite a lively scramble, and was won by a steadiness in the victor that served him in place of speed.

SAME DAY.—Spectral purse \$75. Cloud, g g (pacer)—M. Rollins, 115 lbs., 1 2 1 1. Steve Story, b g—R. Haver, 115 lbs., 1 2 3 3. Emma B., blk m—Geo. Haver, 115 lbs., 3 3 3 2. Time, 2:44, 2:44 1/2, 2:44 1/2, 2:46 1/2.

Aug. 20.—Another beautiful day and large attendance. The overture was a mile dash for two-year-olds, and it was a genuine surprise. It was an empty victory for the fielders—empty because they had no money on it. A few minutes before the start objection was made to the way in which the pools had been sold. Todd and Lanna Gardner were in the same stable and interest, whereas they had been sold separately in the pools. The judges declared the pools off, and sent the horses to the post. There was no pooling in the short time that intervened, except a little business in the mutual box. Narcola seemed to have so little chance against the other two that no one wanted to back her except Matt Storna, and he got no chance to speak of. Under all her disadvantage Narcola won, her Norfolk blood making her stick to the finish, and ran a good "end to end" race.

Aug. 20.—Running. Sweepstake for two-year-olds; \$20 each; \$10 forfeit; \$150 added, of which \$50 to second. One mile. Matt Storn's b f Narcola by Norfolk, dam Addie C. 107 lbs., 1 1 1. W. L. Appleby's ch c O. E. Todd by Joe Hooker, dam Rosa R., 110 lbs., 2 2 2. W. L. Appleby's ch f Lanna Gardner by Jim Brown, dam Avail, 107 lbs., 3 3 3. Time, 1:46 1/2.

No auction pools. Mutuals paid \$12.95. At the start Laura Gardner was sent after Narcola, but the best she could do was to carry her to the half in 53, Todd trailing four lengths behind. At the half Gardner dropped out and Appleby brought up Todd, but it was no use. With all the colt could do Narcola beat him home by a neck, doing the second half in 53 1/2. It was a game and good run, and the winner was roundly cheered.

THE 2:24 CLASS.

The trot for the 2:24 class was put down in the public mind as likely to be one of the most interesting of the meeting, but it proved barren of sensations. The starters were Carrie C., Dawn and Wormwood, the last named a lame horse. Carrie C. was the favorite at \$20, Dawn \$15 and Wormwood \$3 before the start.

First Heat.—At the outset the prospect for a race was slim. Dawn led off, but broke three times before he reached the quarter, in the slow time of 39, Carrie C. not showing speed enough to overtake him even at that, Wormwood nowhere. On the back stretch the pace improved a little, but Dawn couldn't hold and broke up badly, yielding the lead to the

mare, who got to the half in 1:15. At the three-quarter pole she was four lengths ahead of Dawn. In the stretch he closed with her, but went to piece again, and the mare jogged in winner. Time, 2:30.

Second Heat.—Carrie C.'s poor showing set her backers to hedging, and there was some lively business at the pool stand. Ratee were: Dawn \$20, Carrie C. \$10, Wormwood \$6. Dawn broke at the turn, and the mare was sent along to open a gap. She trotted the quarter in 35, the half in 1:10, and the three-quarter in 1:47, Dawn three lengths behind her. But a change came suddenly. When fairly headed for the wire, the dandy squared himself for a brusk, but the mare died in Phippin's hands, and Dawn jogged home in 2:24, heating her way off.

The race was over now. The third and fourth heats were both like the second, and Dawn walked in in 2:24, 2:25.

SAME DAY.—Trotting. Purse \$500; 2:24 class.
Dawn, ch s by Nutwood—A. L. Whitney.....2 1 1 1
Carrie C, br m—Falo Alto.....1 2 2 2
Wormwood, b g—John Williams.....3 3 dis.
Time, 2:30, 2:24, 2:24, 2:25.

FREE-FOR-ALL PACERS.

The free-for-all pace came next, and it was another walker. Maud, Prince and Nevada were in it, but the speculation was on second money, with Prince a slight favorite. He won the first heat by Maud's consent, and the mare went on and finished the business. Prince was a good horse, as he lapped the mare out in the third heat in 2:21, but she beat him as she liked.

SEVENTH DAY.—Pacing. Purse \$400. Free for all.
Maud, br m by Bertand's Black Hawk—J. A. Goldsmith.....2 1 1 1
Prince, b g—K. Treffy.....1 2 2 2
Nevada, b e—A. L. Hinds.....3 dis.
Time, 2:23, 2:27, 2:21, 2:24.

August 21st.—The closing day was not so perfect climatically as those that preceded it. The breeze hauled round to the north, a quarter from which little coolness comes, and the sun rode high and hot. The attendance was large. The grand stand was packed, mainly with ladies and children, while the paddock adjacent to the stretch was filled with vehicles from which crowds viewed the race. The free-for-all trot was put first on the card in order that people who had miles to drive might see it and reach home in due season. Adair, Guy Wilkes and Anteeo were announced to start, but all understood that there were but two horses in it, as Anteeo was in poor condition and only out for the work. Wilkes was known to be short in his preparation, and what he would do was conjectural, but Adair was called just right and safe for the money. This was the outside view, and it made the gelding a strong favorite in the betting. Adair \$50, Wilkes \$30 and Anteeo \$10 was the rate at the pool stand. While warming up Adair was sent briskly around the track, doing the last quarter in 34, but when he crossed the roadway that led to the inner field he flinched on one foot, perceptibly lame. Havey took his horse to the stable, but the Wilkes party soon heard the news, and if they had been in any uncertainty before as to the result, they hesitated no longer. In a few minutes Wilkes' stock had boomed in the pools to \$40, against \$15 for Adair and \$7 for Anteeo. Havey applied to the judges for permission to withdraw Adair, and the horse was jogged up and down the stretch in front of the stand for their inspection, but he seemed to go all right on soft ground and they ordered him to take his place in the line.

First Heat.—Wilkes drew the pole, Anteeo second and Adair outside, and after a few scores they came up in almost an exact line and got the signal. Anteeo broke at the start and fell back. Adair moved off first, and at the quarter in 35, was four lengths in front of Wilkes. On the back stretch the stallion closed a little, and on the half, where Adair marked 1:09, Wilkes had taken up about one-half the ground. Round the turn to the three-quarters in 1:45 the positions were unchanged. In the stretch Wilkes came on but made two breaks before he reached the wire, Adair beating him there by two lengths. Time, 2:20. Adair trotted a smooth and even mile. The quarters were, 35, 34, 35 and 35, and he seemed to be going well within himself.

Second Heat.—Pools: Wilkes \$25, Adair \$14, Anteeo \$4. Anteeo was three lengths behind when the gong struck. Wilkes and Adair went away head and head but at the cross road Adair broke badly and made no effort to contest the heat. Wilkes was sent along to the quarter in 35, half 1:03, three-quarters 1:44, but as no one purshed him he was pulled up in the stretch and came jogging in in 2:22 both the other horses dropping well inside the flag.

Third Heat.—They went away evenly, but Adair was nervous and soon began to waver. Havey took him in hand and did not let him go to a break, but the horse tip-toed all the way around the turn, and at the quarter in 35 Wilkes had the best of it by three lengths. Down the back stretch the pace was scorching. Adair closed the gap, and for a few strides had his head in front, but Wilkes let out another link getting his head in front at the half in 1:07, trotting the quarter in 32. Around the turn Adair fell off a length and a half, Wilkes trotting the three-quarters in 1:41. The middle half in 1:06, almost made the spectators stop breathing. After passing the three-quarter post Wilkes made a break but soon recovered. Adair squared away for the wire, and for a hundred yards the pace was terrific, but Adair could not carry his speed, and with a sharp break he gave up the fight. Wilkes was pulled up and jogged to the score in 2:19.

Fourth Heat.—The race was practically ended, but interest was renewed when the story went round that Mr. Corbett had concluded to have Wilkes driven out to the wire in this heat. Goldsmith protested that he was not ready to do any fancy trotting, but in deference to Mr. Corbett's wishes distance was waived and the horse brought out for the trial. There was no attempt to contest the ground with him. He went to the quarter in 35, half in 1:07, three-quarters in 1:41. In the stretch he tired a little and Goldsmith tapped him with the whip sending to a break, but he settled at once and came under the wire in 2:15. Several outside watches made it slower, and the official report was questioned. The timers were Judge Shafter, R. B. Milroy and G. Valensin. Judge Shafter's watch stopped at 2:16, Mr. Milroy's at 2:15 and Mr. Valensin's at 2:15 2-5. After a consultation with the timers and an examination of the watches, the judges ordered the time recorded as 2:15. The quarters were 35, 32, 33, 34 (middle half 1:06) 34.

Aug. 21.—Purse \$500. Free for all.
Guy Wilkes, b s by George Wilkes—Wm. Corbett.....2 1 1 1
Adair, b g—E. H. Miller, Jr.....1 2 2 2
Anteeo, b s—Sonoma Co. S. B. Association.....3 3 3 3
Time, 2:20, 2:22, 2:19, 2:15.

THE 2:35 CLASS.

The 2:35 class brought out Uncle Tne, Ned Forrest, Como, Spry and Billy Matthews with positions in that order. Como was made the favorite before the start, though it was not plain why, for he never got to a square gait and had to run for the flag in the first heat. For mid-air performance he outshone even Billy Matthews, who is a plunger from way back. Forrest won in straight heats, and there was no contest in any of them.

CAME DAY.—Purse \$500. 2:35 Class.
Ned Forrest, ch g by Blackbird—D. M. Reavis.....1 1 1
Spry, b g—Falo Alto.....2 2 3
Como, ch e—E. M. H. Bane.....4 4 2
Uncle Tne, b g—S. Perry.....3 3 5
Billy Matthews, b e—Y. Sanchez.....6 6 4
Time, 2:25, 2:28, 2:30.

THE LAST ACT.

The meeting closed with the trot for the 2:40 class but, like the race that preceded it there was no contest. Lillie Stanley had it all her own way. She lost the third heat to Lilly B., but there was no real necessity for it, and nothing was gained by the move.

CAME DAY.—Purse \$300. 2:40 Class.
Lillie Stanley, b m by Whippleton—N. Coombs.....1 1 3 1
Lilly B., b m—C. H. Bane.....3 2 1 2
Viking, g g—P. J. Shafter.....2 3 2 3
Time, 2:32, 2:35, 2:33, 2:31.

This ended a pleasant and in every way successful meeting.

NOTES.

The track of the Santa Rosa Association now ranks as one of the fastest in the State. A thick hedge has been grown around the lower turn that acts as an effective wind-break, and the only regret the Directors express is that the grand stand and other buildings have not been placed on the west side instead of the east, and thus avoid the sun in the afternoon.

One of the incidents of the meeting was the running of Cyclone in the half-mile heat race on the first day. He won easily in 43, 49, and could have broken the record had he been driven out. Cyclone is a big, powerful gelding, four years old, bred and owned by H. Willits of Little Lake Valley, Mendocino county. He was sired by Ironclad (son of Woodburn and Peggy Ringgold), but his dam is entirely unknown. Mr. Willits says she was bought from a Spaniard in Marysville, and passed for a mustang, being highly ornamented with brands. He has reasons for thinking she was a daughter of Rifleman. Cyclone can go farther than half a mile, and the way he stays indicates blood on both sides of the family. Old Ironclad was on exhibition in the class of thoroughbred stallions, and bears his eighteen years well.

Neilson had almost a walk-over in the three-quarters of a mile, so easy did she win in 1:15. She would have beaten 1:14 that day. The hard track suited her, and the temperature was just right for good work.

The exhibit of stock was quite large, and, in quality, strictly first-class. It was the more meritorious from the fact that it was strictly local. Evidently, the stock breeders of Sonoma county are progressive, and can hold their own with any other section of the Pacific Coast.

The Anteeo colts that were at the track were uniformly fine, and all horn trotters. The resemblance to their sire was striking. The owners of the horse are sanguine that he will be a great breeder; and as one of them expressed it, "We are better satisfied with him each succeeding day."

The hay mare, Lillie Stanley, that won the race for the 2:40 class on the last day, is the first of the set of Whippleton to appear in the circuit. She won, which was all that was required, but it seemed that if her driver had so willed Whippleton could have been placed among the sires of 2:30 trotters that day.

The people of Santa Rosa received the visitors cordially, and gave them what they paid for, which was all that could, in fairness, be asked, but there seemed to be a lack of earnestness in the support extended to the Association by some of the business people. Aside from all considerations of public spirit, the annual fair has a commercial value to the town, and the most mercenary citizen can see, if he looks, that it is a profitable thing to encourage.

Drivers and Driving.

The truth of the well-known aphorism "circumstances alter cases," loses none of its force when applied to the training and driving of trotting horses. That there is a man for almost every horse and a horse for every man has been frequently proven by actual experience, with the necessary limitation that the average of skill will prevail. Edwin Bither can drive Jay-Eye-See in 2:10, and he is a good reinsman, yet we have seen him try to drive Cornelia at Utica and fail. At the same meeting by command of the judges he was put up behind Flora Belle the pacer, and at Hampden Park, behind Young Fullerton, and in neither case did he add to his professional fame, chiefly because he was unacquainted with their individual qualities of disposition and ability. Again we saw Mace attempt to win with Phallas at Fleetwood. For two heats he brought his arts of handling to bear on the bit but withheld the whip, and therefore did not rally the stallion to his speed. At this stage Bither mounted the sulky and put in practice the theory we had a few days previously discussed with him, viz., that in nine cases out of ten it was necessary to govern a trotting stallion in a race by fear and not love. In warming up Phallas preparatory to the third heat, Bither did not spare the whslebone. The consequence was that the horse used his best efforts and forced Majolice to trot in 2:17. Now, great as Bither's success has been with Phallas and Jay-Eye-See, it will hardly be contended that he is the equal of Dan Mace as a driver and rider of trotters, for Dan has done with such horses what Bither, in our judgment, could hardly accomplish. Another case in point is that of Budd Dohle when he was campaigning Dexter. Once upon a time he came to a meeting where a promising horse was entered in a "green" race. The driver in charge had made the horse, that is, had known and handled him from a colt, and was familiar with all his peculiarities. But in the helterskelter of a first heat his charge was heated in slower time than his trisle justified. Thereupon, at the request of the impatient owner, Dohle got up behind the horse. He finished just inside the flag. The young man was then re-instated in his position and won the race.

To this day, the people in his immediate world will say that he was a greater reinsman than Dohle, yet the opinion bears absurdity on its face. The only fair test of a driver's skill is to let him pilot a horse through one week have another drive the same animal the following week, in the same company and under equal conditions, and compare the positions maintained in each case. We do not give this as an infallible test, for as we before remarked circumstances alter cases, but given an equal day and track it will afford a pretty good line on the respective merits of drivers.—Veritas.

What is fame? To-day a man or a horse may ride on the top wave of public favor, and to-morrow be allowed to drift along neglected and forgotten. Nothing to me seems so fickle and ever-changing as public opinion or public favor. A horse comes out and wins a great race, and his name is on every tongue. "I always expected it." "I knew he was the coming horse." The next week possibly he is not at himself, a sudden change of weather, or one of a thousand and one unlooked-for events have caused him to lose his fine edge and he is defeated.

Gentlemen's Driving Clubs.

The trotting horse is growing rapidly in quality, number and popularity. If any proof is needed for this assertion, it can be found in the brilliant facts cited in Secretary Vail's report of the financial condition of the National Trotting Association.

The entrance fees have amounted to \$3,416,215.11, and less than 8 per cent. of these fees have been in arrears. When the association was first inaugurated less than twenty societies formed its membership. Now there are 245 constituent members, while the purses and stakes for the past year amounted to the enormous sum of \$856,365.00. This showing, in connection with the racing statistics, clearly establishes the fact that the turf horse, in his dual capacity of runner and trotter, is the national pride and amusement of this country.

That the average trotting horse, in his preparation and stamina, can be generally relied upon, is evidenced from the report that two-thirds of the entries actually contest for the purses, thus indicating that the amounts received from entrance fees furnish a very large proportion of the money offered for the contest. The report states that they will aggregate at least two-thirds of the purses. The attendance at the course of the members of the various circuits, including the vast throngs at the more notable fairs, not only pay the running expenses, but leave a handsome margin of profits to the respective associations that are well managed.

The improvement in the morale of trotting races is also very gratifying. During the whole period of the history of the association only 312 persons have been expelled and more than one-third of that number have been re-instated for adequate causes. When it is remembered that these expulsions are primarily made by 245 associations of varied experience and intelligence, and not by the court of appeals, it is an assuring fact that the morals of the trotting turf are being elevated. The requirements of decorum are very stringent, extending to owners, drivers and attendants. These citations furnish comprehensive reasons for the rapid improvement of the trotting horse, when taken in connection with his more scientific breeding and training. Not only are the managers of these associations gentlemen, as a rule, embracing successful business men in the walks of life, but in accordance with the demands of this elevation in the character of the managers, the owners and trainers are men of more respectable standing and intelligence.

But a more marked evidence of the elevation of the trotting horse is his increased usefulness for road purposes, and especially his appearance on private courses owned by clubs of roadites, who delight in more speed than can be developed on public drives to road wagons.

Judging from the signs of the times, one of the most delightful features in the ownership and speeding of the American trotting horse, will be the springing up in the near future of gentlemen's driving parks all over the country. Already the largest and most wealthy cities have successfully inaugurated those pleasant resorts. The New York Driving Club has become famous, not only from the public races that have become historic as turf triumphs, but from the wonderful performances of private horses driven by their owners. On these grounds the late Mr. Vanderbilt drove his team of Maud S. and Aldine, their unequalled performance, while Dick Swiveller and Edward, Maxey Cobb and Neta Medium, Cleora and Independence, and scores of other double teams, in addition to fleet single horses almost without number, have been driven remarkable trials by their expert owners. Boston, Philadelphia and Chicago have had their wealthy driving clubs for years. St. Louis has lately swung into line with the inauguration of her creditable driving club. From the Secretary's report it appears that the membership has been increased from 116 to 211 since the advent of 1885. During the last year the St. Louis Club gave 54 trotting and pacing races at its popular matinees, distributing 139 prizes to the contestants. These consisted of \$1,495 in cash, 17 gold medals, 18 silver medals, 7 horse-timing watches, 8 driving whips, 4 blankets and robes, 18 pieces of silver plate, 1 set of harness, 1 punch bowl, and two clocks. At the conclusion of this flattering report 28 new members were elected. These private driving clubs should be encouraged. They furnish the middle ground upon which all lovers of the trotting horse can stand in common without any reflection upon the religious professions of the strictest sect in the community. The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, in extenuation of his occasional indulgence behind swift trotting horses, once felicitously remarked: "God Almighty made fast horses to go fast." There is no more harm, per se, in driving a horse fast than in driving him slowly, provided, always his strength is not overtaxed and he is not made the subject of gambling. The most puritanical of our objectors to trotting courses will admit this statement. Moreover, no other form of exercise is more healthful, more exhilarating, more enjoyable. Nothing more effectually relieves the overtaxed brain, either of the professional or business man, than an electric air bath behind a fleet trotter, especially when the electricity is heightened by a contest for superiority with a desperate rival, who would rather die than be beaten. Now these recreations, in the form of friendly road races, are becoming more dangerously impracticable every year in the thronged avenues leading out of our large cities, where valuable roadsters are collected. Already some of the municipal governments have limited the fast driving to certain avenues on certain days of the week, while others have absolutely prohibited this sport within the limits of their respective corporations. Meantime the prodigions of the trotting horses, as we have shown, is largely on the increase and his diffusion among all classes is rapidly taking place. The only means thereby afforded for his innocent use by private citizens must obviously be upon the courses of these private clubs, where on no offence is given to the most critical of purists. They should, therefore, be earnestly encouraged and liberally supported. Without the accessory of the odious pool-hox, or the debasing influence of gambling in any of its turf forms, the private citizen can develop the speed of his horse, together with his own skill, to the very highest of his ambition, and at the same time enjoy healthful recreation. Moreover, these gentlemen's driving clubs furnish a valuable market for the increasing crop of speedy trotting horses. They add to the demands already existing, and enable the breeder to dispose of a medium grade that would not figure prominently upon the sporting turf.

From every point of view, therefore, these driving clubs are harmless and healthful, and they should be extended to all populous centres where the trotting horse abounds.—Live Stock Journal.

In the special race at Rochester, between Harry Wilkes and Majolice, the last-named won the first heat, August 12th, in 2:17, Harry Wilkes taking the second in 2:17, when the race was postponed to the next day. Harry Wilkes won the heat, August 13th, in 2:18, when the race was again postponed. August 14th, Harry Wilkes won the deciding heat in 2:18.

ROD.

The Reel: A Song For an Angler's Dinner.

Brothers, let's sup! pass round the cup,
From snuff-mull take a pinch:
Good fishers all, or great or small,
Let's drink our toast—"The Winch."

No! lovely wench! . . .
We on this bench
Will sit and kick the reel;
And while we cheer we'll think we hear
The Music of the Reel!

Let fools go "puft" some doctor's stuff—
I we should get the gout,
We take one cure, both safe and sure,
And go to fish for trout.

It may be that our hearts are sad,
It may be fortune's wheel
Has back-wart gone . . .
We cease to moan
When once we hear the reel!

It curesh every earthly ill,
It drives away the De'il;
For who could sin when hauling in
The trout with Rod and Reel?

I'd pass through life, sans care or strife,
Did Fortune but reveal
That by my side, as friend well tried,
Shall ever be—my Reel.

And when "the rattle" sounds at last,
As Death shall o'er me steal,
Grant I may hear, with joyful ear,
And think it but—my Reel!
—E. M. Tod., in Eng. Fishing Gazette.

The Time it takes to Kill a Salmon.

Major John P. Traherne, one of the most-noted salmon fishers, who has fished in many waters and whose habit it is to be accurate, writes to the English *Fishing Gazette* come notes that may probably be read by anglers. He says, in a reply to a query from Editor Marston:

"You ask me to tell you the average time it takes me to kill salmon of the following weights: 7 lbs., 10 lbs., 15 lbs., 20 lbs., 25 lbs., 30 lbs., 35 lbs., 40 lbs.; also, what difference it makes whether you are in a boat or fishing from the bank.

"The time it takes to kill a salmon depends on the sort of rod that is used, the strain that is put on the line by the angler, the pluck of the fish, and where he is hooked.

"The stiffer the rod the greater the strain that can be put on the line, *vice versa*. A rod that will pull 3 lbs. on the steel yard is a very powerful one, and there are few rods that are intended for salmon-fishing with a fly that will pull over that weight. The most powerful rod I ever used could not pull more than 4 lbs., but this rod I only used for harling purposes out of a boat on a big river in Norway.

"A man that is playing a salmon with a whippy rod with a weak top will probably not be able (do what he will) to put a greater strain on his line than 1 lb. at the outside, and if he meets with a plucky fish, say of 15 lbs., he may be two hours killing him; whereas if he was using a rod that would pull 3 lbs. he might, if he chose, bring him to the gaff in less than ten minutes. It will, however, depend a good deal as to the time it will take to kill salmon of any weight, or where they are hooked. If they take the fly into their mouth, they fight hardest when hooked in the cheek, and give in soonest when hooked in the tongue; if hooked outside (or what is called *foul-hooked*) there is no telling how long they will take to kill. I once hooked a fish which was judged to be about 40 lbs. in the Kirkcubrightshire Dee, at 10 o'clock in the morning, and had him on all day, and he broke me when it got dark. He was plainly to be seen at times, and was hooked under the chin.

"Salmon differ greatly as regards their pluck. I have been as long killing a 6-lb. fish as I have been killing the biggest salmon I ever caught, of 40 lbs., which I landed in a minute or two over half an hour, and I have seldom been over three-quarters of an hour killing fish of any weight. I should say that, as a rule, fish of between 14 and 25 lbs. fight harder than fish of any other weight; but it is impossible to form a general estimate of the time it will take to kill fish of the weight you mention, which must depend entirely on circumstances.

"You are more helpless when fishing out of a boat than when on the river bank, and the best thing you can do under ordinary circumstances is to go on shore as quick as you can. If, however, you should be fishing a big river, such as the Shannon, or where you cannot follow your fish when ashore, you must follow him in the boat, when your chances of killing him will depend on the skill of your boatman. If you are fishing in a lake, when you hook a fish drop your anchor if such is practicable. You will kill your fish far quicker by doing so than by rowing after him, as is often done. If you cannot drop your anchor, your boatman should keep the boat as stationary as is possible under the circumstances."

Recipe for Dressing Lines.

The veteran Major Traherne contributes to the *Fishing Gazette* a recipe for water-proofing lines, which seems good. He says: "Mix a pint of linseed oil (not boiled oil) and a pint of oopal varnish; boil till it sings a feather. (This operation must be carried on in the open air, owing to the inflammable nature of the solution.) When cold it is ready for use.

"In dressing a line, I would allow it to remain in the solution that is used for at least a fortnight or three weeks, so as to allow it to be thoroughly saturated, and the dressing to become, when dried, as it were, part and parcel of the line. This I hold to be absolutely necessary; and a line so treated would be impervious to wet, and should last for years. July and August are the best months for the drying process. I would, therefore, commence operations by putting the line or line to soak in the dressing early in June, so as to have the full benefit of the drying in those months when the temperature is the highest during the year. In drying (which will take a long time), the line, when taken out of the dressing, should be fastened at both ends at full length about five feet from the ground, to two poles placed horizontally in the ground in a garden or field where it cannot be meddled with. Remove all the superfluous dressing by passing the hand gently two or three times down the line from end to end. Then, as there will be always a certain amount of accumulation of the dressing at the center of the bend which will run down from both ends, finish off by removing this with a sponge or flannel. When it is tolerably dry, dip it again in the solution for a few hours, and repeat the process of removing the superfluous dressing. The longer it is left to dry the better. Take every opportunity, when weather permits, of putting it out in the open air, and when in the house hang it up in a dry place in large coils. The most perfect specimens of dressed lines I ever saw were those that were exhibited by Mr. W.

Wells Ridley, at the International Fisheries Exhibition; but such excellence can only be attained by the aid of a glazing machine.

"For my own use I prefer a 40-yard solid plait, silk line tapered at both ends, undressed, attached to a back line of about 80 yards. I find that it is as pleasant to fish with as a dressed line, and will last much longer, and I have not the trouble of dressing it. If any of my brother anglers should feel inclined to try one, I will engage they will not be disappointed."

THE KENNEL.

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates, and breed.

Sales.

Mr. M. P. McKoon, El Cajon, Cal., has sold:
To Dr. A. C. Davenport, Stockton, a liver with white frill, cocker spaniel bitch puppy by Jet—Fanny.
To Dr. L. E. Goodell, Stockton, a black with white frill, cocker spaniel bitch puppy by Jet—Fanny.
To Dr. L. D. Murphy, Tulare city, a liver with white frill, cocker spaniel dog puppy by Jet—Fanny.
To Mr. Howard Marshall, San Diego, a liver with white frill, cocker spaniel bitch puppy by Jet—Fanny.

California Kennels, Sacramento, have sold:
To Mr. Thomas Bennett, Oakland, Cal., lemon and white Llewellyn setter dog Sirius, whelped May 24, 1886, by Sportsman (Gladstone—Sne)—Sweetheart (Connt Noble—Dashing Novice).

To Mr. H. C. Chipman, Sacramento, Cal., black, white and tan dog Saladin, of same litter as preceding.

To Major J. W. Murnan, Keeling, Tenn., black, white and tan bitch Queen of Hearts, of same litter as preceding.

To Mr. Thomas Bennett, Oakland, Cal., blue belton and tan, Llewellyn setter bitch Honor Bright, whelped April 29, 1886, by Harold (Gath—Gem)—Janet (Connt Noble—Dashing Novice).

Change of Name.

California Kennels, Sacramento, claim the name SIRIUS instead of "Sidney Cartan" for lemon and white Llewellyn setter dog, whelped May 24, 1886, by Sportsman (Gladstone—Sne)—Sweetheart (Connt Noble—Dashing Novice).

We hope the gentlemen who have been fortunate enough to secure cockers from Mr. McKoon's superb kennel, will send us the names claimed for them, since it is well to preserve clearly the history of these earlier cockers, which are destined to become popular for California shooting.

As will be seen by reading the notices of sales in this department, the superbly bred English setters of the California Kennels are being sent out to purchasers in various parts of the country. It need not be said that sportsmen will follow their careers with interest, and hope for great futures for them all. As usual, when an opportunity offers to advance the English setter interest, Mr. Thomas Bennett is on hand, full of enthusiasm, confident and ready to invest. The pair purchased by him, one from Sweetheart and one from Janet, are beautiful puppies, equal probably in form, size and quality to any young dogs of the breed ever seen, and certainly superior in antecedents to any ever bred in the State heretofore. They are not handicapped by any lack of field power in their immediate ancestry, and will be raised as carefully and under as favorable conditions as can be afforded to any dogs. But it can be safely predicated that they will never do credit to breeder, owner, ancestry or themselves without good training. As months pass, and more dogs come under observation, we incline the more strongly to the belief that in training lies most of the excellence of the sporting dog. True, it is, that intentions go far to make the training of the well-bred dog easy to accomplish, but, with recollections of the many wretchedly broken animals which must recur to readers, we think all will agree in preferring good breeding to good blood, if one must choose between them.

And, indeed, if recent hench show practices here are in accord with methods east and in England, we fail to see the value of clear pedigrees as influencing hench judgments.

As we understand the matter, when classes are established for various sorts of dogs, it is with the expectation that entries in those classes will be such as can be accepted as types of the sorts as nearly as may be, and the breeder relies upon the ability of winning dogs in the various breeds to transmit the characteristics which have entitled them to designations as dogs of particular breeds.

Suppose the existence of a breed of green setters, and the establishment of a hench class for such dogs, it is manifest that the fancier of dogs of that sort should be able, in looking over the class, to feel that the dogs entered therein are actually dogs of that color and breeding. Now, it will be admitted that if a setter of some other breed is dyed green, and entered as a green setter, and the entry is accepted, the dog judged and awarded a place, a fraud is committed which will entail disaster in proportion as such a dog is utilized in the hope of propagating the green breed.

What is true of the extreme hypothesis, is not less true of certain entries at the recent hench show in this city.

For example, a class was established for black and tan setters. Reasonably construed, this means that dogs entered in the class should be black and tan in color, and authorities agree in permitting the presence of a little white in the brislet and one or more white toes. But the evident intent is that entries in such a class should be setters which can be bred with a reasonable prospect of producing progeny like in colors to the parents, and to insure such a result it is necessary that the dogs entered shall have descended from generations of black and tan setters. If an artificially colored dog is entered in the class, all legitimate purposes to be served by a hench show are defeated, and the show becomes a positively harmful thing.

A case in point is the black and tan bitch Maud, entered in the black and tan class at the recent show, and awarded a first prize.

The bitch is of no distinctive form, very irregular markings for a black and tan setter, according to the books, and is of breeding known to be other than black and tan, on the maternal side. Her sire was a black and tan dog of superior Gordon blood, being by Blossom, 2646, Vol. II, A. K. S. B. out of Moll 910, Vol. I, A. K. S. B. Her dam was a white and liver English setter Juno, by Belton II—Belle.

It may be asked on whom should blame rest for permitting such harmful and irregular classification? To our mind the responsibility rests upon the manager of a show to insist upon placing dogs of known breeding in proper classes, and to refuse classification to dogs of unknown breeding, except in classes specially created for such dogs, or in miscellaneous classes.

It is not beyond possibility that some owner of a black and tan bred dog may desire to secure a superior bitch for breeding purposes; and, with the knowledge that so excellent a setter judge as Mr. John Davidson had recently passed upon some local dogs, he would naturally cast about for a winning bitch under that gentleman. Suppose he should breed to Maud. Can it be expected that black and tan setters will result? If not, then it was wrong to place Maud in that class, and to that extent the show just concluded has done harm.

A judge cannot be expected either to know or ask the breeding of animals submitted to him, except when two animals are equal in merit, and then pedigree must weigh, and we do not in the least question Mr. Davidson's right to judge the bitch when presented to him, but we do insist that if Mr. Davidson did right in refusing to judge as an Irish setter puppy a liver-colored, double-nosed mongrel, which was led into the ring when the class was called, he had an equal right to refuse to judge as a black and tan setter a bitch which was not clearly black and tan in ancestry, but which merely chanced to be so colored when the fact was called to his attention.

We even go further than this, and believe it to be the duty of a judge, when alleged facts are placed before him, which, if actually so, should debar a dog from competition, to inquire into the statement presented, and if the truth appears to be that a dog is wrongly classified, he should insist upon a proper re-classification, or else refuse to award prizes in the class.

One might as well urge that a chance red dog, such as often comes in a Gordon litter, should be judged as an Irish setter, as to claim that a chance black and tan of English setter parentage, should be shown in a black and tan class.

In conversation with Mr. Davidson that gentleman intimated that under present bench rulings and practices, it is customary to classify without regard to pedigree, and, if so, we cannot but deprecate what we conceive to be a vicious habit, calculated to bring shows into disrepute and to make them entail harmful results in many ways. We should be pleased to learn the views of doggy men on the point raised.

Newark Coursing.

The Managing Committee of the Newark inclosed coursing grounds met last Wednesday evening for the purpose of drawing up a programme and appointing the officers for the first coursing meeting of the season. Mr. H. Wormington, of Redwood City, occupied the chair. The programme adopted by the committee, and the list of officers elected by them to carry out the meeting, are as follows:

The Opening Stakes, for thirty-two all-aged greyhounds, at \$5 each, winner \$80, runner-up \$40, two dogs \$20 each.

The Puppy Stakes, for sixteen greyhound puppies, at \$5 each, winner \$40, runner-up \$20, two dogs \$10 each.

Field stewards—J. McCormick, Samuel O. Gregory, F. J. Macdonay; slip steward, J. F. Carroll; flag steward, M. Halpin; judge, J. B. McCarthy; slipper, James Wren.

The date of running will be on the 19th of September, and the draw will take place on the Friday evening previous.

A Kennel Club at Last.

On Thursday evening last some twenty-five or more gentlemen met at the Occidental Hotel, and discussed the matter of forming a Kennel Club. The discussion covered a wide range, and as a result a temporary organization was effected.

Colonel Stuart Taylor was placed in the chair, and Mr. Jas. E. Watson elected as secretary *pro tempore*. Free interchange of opinions elicited many interesting facts relative to kennel interests. Colonel Taylor related many bits of experience, and Messrs. Ramon E. Wilson, Homer Fritch, J. E. Watson and others, offered suggestions. Messrs. R. E. Wilson, Dr. C. G. Toland, J. H. Mangle, J. E. Watson, Homer Fritch and the Chairman were appointed a committee on organization, to report on the evening of Sept. 8th, to a meeting to be held in the Occidental Hotel.

The character of those present, of whom all signed a paper recommending the formation of a Kennel Club, insures the success of the enterprise, and it is anticipated that the many gentlemen in various parts of the State who own and appreciate good dogs, will co-operate in establishing and building up a strong legitimate club for the purpose of giving bench shows, and such ends as properly come within the scope of a Kennel Club proper. The temporary Secretary, Mr. Watson, may be addressed at Box 1833, San Francisco P. O., and he desires to receive the names of such gentlemen as may care to join the club.

Dogs of the Occident.

In recent issues of *Forest and Stream* there have appeared trashy letters, evidently written at very special instance by some one who knew little about California dogs, for the purpose of puffing one or two San Francisco owners, and in the issue of that paper of August 5th a breezy writer discusses the letters referred to as follows:

In your journal of June 10th, appears a letter from San Francisco, signed "Vox Populi," in which he is inclined to take Col. Stuart Taylor to task because, in the interest of truth and the improvement of the various breeds of dogs in San Francisco, he saw fit to say in his letter, published May 13th, that, so far as he knew, "There was not here one mastiff, St. Bernard, Newfoundland, deer-hound, field-spaniel, bulldog, hall-terrier (except his Kitten), which could, under a good and conscientious judge, win even H. C. in an established and reputable eastern bench show."

I regret your correspondence did not sign his name to his letter, as we could then judge of his capacity to estimate what Col. Taylor considers a No. 1 specimen of any of these classes.

I inclose my name with this, and am willing to enter into a disquisition with "Vox Populi" over my own signature, if he will reveal his identity, and discuss with him this interesting question, and endeavor to prove Col. Taylor is right. Instead of finding fault with this gentleman because he has had the courage to tell us facts, and because he is trying to stimulate people who care for dogs to purchase the best and not to be satisfied with inferior specimens, I think every man who loves the canine race should thank him for inviting attention to the defects of our dogs and for his intelligent counsel.

Col. Taylor knows what he is talking of, and his judgment about this matters he has addressed you upon is respected by all in San Francisco who know him, and his enthusiasm upon a subject which for many years he has made a study and which he so well comprehends. I concur with every word he has written you. As he says, "There are some fair setters and some good greyhounds, and a few noticeable pointers here." But this non-sporting classes are inferior as a rule. By this, I mean they do not come up to the modern bench-show standards.

Dogs are spoken of as belonging to such and such breeds which are crossed with other breeds, and consequently are mongrels.

So convinced am I that there is no purely bred, superior mastiff, or St. Bernard, or Newfoundland, or Scotch deerhound, or bull-dog, or Yorkshires terrier, or bull-terrier (except Col. Taylor's Kittie) owned at this date in San Francisco, which will elicit encomiums from such a judge as Mr. Mason, or take even a second prize at the Westminster Kennel Club exhibitions, or at any eastern show in good company, that I am prepared to give a long figure for this production of such an animal. If Mr. Mason comes out here this can be put to a test and I will be a ready purchaser, as I am looking for first-class specimens of three of these breeds. I will even include fox-terriers in my remarks, for although several are owned here not one is a superior specimen. Your correspondent seems not to judge dogs by their appearance, their bench-show qualities, their form, their points and style. He appears to judge solely by pedigree.

This is a farcical way to judge and very fallible. Give me the requisite compliance with the adopted standards, the requisite form and carriage—and pedigree is all very good afterward.

"Vox Populi" calls attention to Mr. Hearst's Irish setter bitch Kite II and to Mr. Trueman's setters, and gives the pedigree of each. All very good in its way is his letter in these respects. Not desiring to hurt Mr. Hearst's or Mr. Trueman's feelings or disparage their dogs, I must frankly say that, having seen all of these, I courteously advance the opinion that not one of them would take a third prize in really good company. These setters may be well trained, they may have long pedigrees, they may possess wonderful intelligence, and yet they lack many necessary points requisite in the modern Irish setter, and are woefully lacking in form and style. Some of them would never even attract a second glance from the eyes of a competent eastern judge. As for Mr. Keating's (not "Keating") Irish setter, sired by Col. Gats's Pat, he is not the proper type by any means; is quite as defective as most of the others referred to, and no one knows this better than Mr. Keating, who has acknowledged it in a conversation with a prominent lover of the dog here.

Col. Taylor has informed me that he will be most happy to enter into a discussion through your columns with "Vox Populi," provided that writer will sign his own name to his letters, in regard to the bench-show merits of the dogs referred to and in regard to the true type of not only Irish setters but non-sporting dogs generally.

Good judges of the dog know very well that there are often found in litters from superior animals very poor specimens of the required type. So it may be with us in San Francisco. I do not refer to the whole State, for I know not what dogs may be owned in other counties. Dogs sometimes fail to take after their parents and as just as children do. Father and mother may be physically and mentally perfect and bright in brain. Their offspring may be villainously ugly and mentally stupid. We see it daily. So with dogs. Poor puppies come from long-pedigreed sires which have won many prizes in many bench shows. "Vox Populi" must bear all this in remembrance when he attempts to judge dogs by pedigrees. My sole desire, Mr. Editor, as I am sure is Col. Taylor's, is to see a great improvement made in San Francisco's breed of dogs of all classes.

If we, away out here on the western shore, are so swollen with admiration for ourselves and say, as I have heard many good fellows say with more love of locality and pride of birth than genuine knowledge of dogs (for they have not been east in long years to see the vast improvement in the several breeds), "Oh, we have got better dogs here than you can find in London or New York; let them bring along their bench-show winners, we'll beat them all to pieces," etc., etc.—if we are so lost to all ideas of progress as to be thus prejudiced, if we are so narrow-minded as to see only good in our neighbors and none in the outside world, and tickle them because they will tickle us, why, don't let us invite any eastern judge of good repute to come among us and show us our defects, but let us have standards of our own, old-fashioned judges, and stand stock-still and look wise.

Prejudice is the reason of fools, and I, for one, as a man fond of good and grand types of men and women, and horses and dogs, must say with all due courtesy and respect that I fear, in his present criticisms of one who has done much to show our people here the real value of first-class specimens of the canine race, Mr. "Vox Populi" cannot prove in this instance he is "Vox Dei."

Let Mr. Mason come out here and bring his pointer Beaufort and Revel III or Jilt, not Seph. G., as he never should have received first prize, I am told in a letter, being very faulty. Let him borrow the Irish setters Elcho, Jr. and Chief for the occasion; let him persuade the owner of Merchant Prince and Duke of Leeds, St. Bernards; and Bruno and Major, Newfoundlands; and Nevison (faulty as he is in head) and Ilford Caution and Lady Gladys, mastiffs; and Chieftain, Scotch deerhound; and Royal Duke, black and tan setter; and Newton Abbot Ledy, field speniel; and Richmond Olive, and Baechanal, fox-terriers; and Bellissima, the famous bitch, as a specimen of what a genuine bull-dog ought to be. Let Mr. Mason come out here with all these in his charge, as excellent representatives of their respective classes, and "my eyes for it," as an old sailor would say, the lovers of dogs here would be able to see just where the faults lie in their own dogs and would be a trifle less ready to believe we own the victors of the world. Why, I heard a man say the other day that he believed "We possess the best bull-terriers in the world!" "Why?" said a friend of his.

"Because they can lick any dog that can be brought here," was the answer.

The lover of Butchertown fighters evidently did not know that the standard of bench-show bull-terriers had been so varied that none but pure white will be allowed to enter the ring. And they must have great length of jaw and black noses, their ears must be well cropped, their tails fine and straight as a line.

There is but one here (the bitch referred to above) that is not of the old-fashioned type, with short, thick head, and nearly all are of mixed colors and thick tailed. This is only a fair illustration of the appearance of the several breeds here, sporting and non-sporting.

Apologizing for the length of this letter and hoping it will offend no one, as it is written purely in the interest of truth and of solid facts and the breeding of better dogs, I am

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., July 9.

FREE LANCE.

Dog Worship.

"Man is the god of the dog," says Bacon. The costermonger in Leech's sketch, when complimented on the retiring demeanor of his terrier, said, "Do I look like a man to let my dawg walk afores me?" Everyone has a touch of the costermonger and of George Eliot's "Grandcourt" in his nature, and claims the exclusive suit, affection, and service of his hound. The brute may bark all night if the master be a sound sleeper; he may frighten children and kill cats and poultry; but he is faithful, and that covers a multitude of sins. What do we not suffer from other people's dogs? Our own, of course, is a treasure of love and loyalty; he has a splendid nose, is perfectly purely bred, and, in short, as doggy people say, "He fills a gentleman's eyes."

But look at your neighbor's favorite. Suppose you take a walk with your friend in town or country, does his dog make things agreeable? Does he not insist in making scientific researches which detain him round corners? or, if in the country, does he not make off after rabbits and have to be looked for? Does your friend address to you one complete sentence, or what is far worse—does he not give to what you say a most distracted attention? He is always stopping and whistling, and either falls into nervous tremors about the fate of his cur, which is lost to view for the moment, or else he goes off in ecstasies about its perfections. The more he is a lover of dogs—a dog worshipper—the less he is a fitting companion for a thoughtful fellow-creature. Very likely his dog will bite another man's dog, a crowd collects, there is a worry. The spirited proprietors of the animals then display a shocking want of the elements of justice and fair play, for each kicks and lashes the property of his opponent. Dog fights beget quarrels among the most pacific men, and all because no one can look at his terrier in a disinterested and truly human attitude. It is always the other man's dog that is in the wrong, and one's own dog is invariably in the right.

People who themselves possess canine favorites fail to see these things clearly. They put up with other people's pets, and claim similar consideration for their own. Not that they ever see much good in another man's dog. The brute is "not pure," they say, thereby meaning to disparage not his morals but the selectness of his ancestry. His points are not what they should be—his nose is not short enough, his tail does not taper enough, his legs are not feathered as is desirable, his gait is loppety-lop, and anything but aristocratic. He has no pluck, he is not good at rats, he is a laggard in love and a dastard in war. In short, somebody's Bingo, Gyp or Topsy serves as a foil to somebody else's own paragon of perfection, and as a topic of doggy "shop."

The fact is that a great deal of sentimental stuff has been talked by lovers of dogs, we once heard a cynical friend remark, "They are never tired of contrasting his faithfulness," which is, generally speaking, the mere mark of a narrow canine mind, and of an offensive dogish egotism, with the more polished and high-bred indifference of the cat. The cat," he said, "is man's friend, if you please, and, as a rule, will behave with perfect courtesy to entire strangers, and will accept favors, milk, and so on, with gracious suavity from an unfamiliar hand." We recollect once seeing two pictures by an admirable artist—the one representing the St. Bernard dog as he exists and lives in the imagination of a dog-worshipper, with a brandy-flask round his neck, searching for benighted travellers in the snow; the other was a picture representing the hound in his native state prowling among his own hills. The idea suggested itself as an admirable illustration of dogs as they are and dogs as they have been speciously represented.

From a utilitarian point of view there can be no doubt the value of the dog has been ridiculously overestimated. Supposing the Newfoundlands do save two lives a year among them, and we throw in a third as due to the exertions of the hound with the brandy-flask, how many lives do they shorten with their nocturnal barking?

If your petted and pampered "house-guard" does once in a life-time preserve your house from burglars, of how many a night's rest is he himself a robber by his false alarms?

Lord Byron wrote a pompous epitaph on his brute companion, who was so much more faithful than members of mere humanity. He, in point of fact, like most persons who are so strong about the contrast between human fickleness and canine fidelity, liked his favorite, not as a friend of man, but as a creature exclusively devoted to himself and hostile to everyone else. No, it is not on a utilitarian basis that doggy attachments are formed, but from that innate love of an exclusive worship which reposes in the human breast. A "faithful" dog detests strangers, and is absolutely devoid of the enthusiasm of humanity. Since his own Collies nearly tore Odysseus to pieces on the threshold of his own steading, merely because he was disguised as a beggar-man, when have dogs shown any true charity, any general welcome to our race? Plato justly remarks that they always bark at, and often bite strangers, thereby anticipating Dr. Watts and the general evidence of the ages. The yelping and pampered poodle who adds another torture to visits of ceremony, is only displaying the ingrained qualities of the "friend of man."

But the dog did not always hold such a distinguished place among human kind as in our own times, although we are told that in remote ages a nation or tribe of Ethiopia had a dog for their king, which, arrayed in royal vestments, wearing a crown, and seated on a throne, was as ardently worshipped as is any drawing-room poodle of the nineteenth century, indicating his approval by wagging his tail, and his displeasure by a bark. One writer considers that it was the homage rendered by the Egyptians to the dog which led to that degradation of the animal discoverable in the Old and New Testaments. "Am I a dog's head?" or, as it is rendered in the Syriac, "Am I the head of the dogs?" was the language of Abner in reply to Ishobabath, recalling, as it does, the strong contempt expressed for this creature on other occasions. The poets of Greece and Rome likewise stigmatized the dog as obscene and impure, and linked him with the sow that loves to wallow in the mire. Even now he is rarely the companion of a Jew, or an inmate of his house, and various terms of reproach are still common amongst us, in spite of our being a dog-loving nation, indicative of the true feeling he most commonly discovers. "You are a dog," "a cur," "a hound," are terms of vulgar abuse; a person of a sullen or morose disposition is said to be "dogged;" an article which will bring scarcely any money is called "dog-cheap;" to be extremely fatigued is said to be "dog-tired," and so on *ad infinitum*. Even poor, loose, irregular measure in verse is "doggerel," and when a young aristocrat declined to translate an inscription over an alcove for Lady Wortley Montague because he said it was "dog Latin," she remarked that it was strange a puppy should not understand his mother tongue, nor should it be overlooked that a man on the verge of ruin is said to be "going to the dogs."

From an impartial review, however, of the whole question of dogs and their admirers and detractors, we must confess to a sneaking sympathy and sincere commiseration with those persons who must sadly admit that they don't keep dogs, for

such people are in a minority, and an oppressed portion of the community. There is a selfish feeling running strongly against them. They suffer a good deal from physical terror by day and noises by night, but there are still some hopes for them, for there is reason to believe, in spite of what some folks in certain quarters may say to the contrary, that when the doggy man is "admitted to that equal sky," his faithful dog shall "not" bear him company.—*Ex.*

The Farm Dog and His Training.

Our excellent exchanges, the *National Stockman and Farmer*, recently offered valuable prizes for the best essays upon the best dog for farm use, and the best methods of training such an animal. This subject is one to which little thought has been given, but which is of very great importance. A good dog on a farm saves many steps, much time, and a great deal of annoyances in handling stock, and, in addition, is a safeguard that may be made valuable. The competition brought out but three essays, but those were of such interest and so likely to be of profit to the farm readers, that we shall reproduce them. The essay to which first prize was awarded is by Mr. John L. Sawyer, who writes as follows:

The most distinguished for intelligence, docility and attachment to man, above all other of the inferior animals, the dog is a worthy subject of the pen of any naturalist or student of animal nature. The size of the frame, the beauty of the form, the strength of the body, the fleetness of the motions, and the other exterior qualities, are not the highest or noblest properties that are to be found in an animated being. In man we are wont to admire the understanding more than the figure, his courage is of greater value than his strength, and the purity and refinement of his sentiments are preferable to his beauty; so it is that we esteem the interior qualities more than the exterior among the inferior animals. It is in these qualities and the application of them that beings possessed of animation differ from the automaton, and it is by and through these that they are raised above the vegetable, and made to approach nearer to man. It is their delicate sense which enhances their value, ennobles their being, regulates their actions, enlivens their natures, and commands admiration.

The dog, independently of his beauty of form, strength of body, and swiftness of motion, possesses most if not all of the qualities which can win the regard of man. When domesticated he brings to the command of his master all his strength, courage and talents, and patiently bides the time when he receives order to use them. Possessed of none of the vices of man, he has more of fidelity and constancy in his affections, more of patience and submission in his nature. He has no ambition further than the performance of duty and the love of his master, and no fear other than his master's displeasure. Being more flexible in nature he is more susceptible of learning, and is soon instructed in the performance of various duties. So liable is he to accept the influences about him as the most eminently fitted for his station, that he even absorbs the habits and manners of those persons with whom he is brought to associate.

Of all animals the dog is the only one having an enduring fidelity, the only one which shows his recognition of his master or friends by a salutation evincing of joy or satisfaction; the only one likely to take particular notice of a stranger as soon as he makes his appearance, and warn the household of his presence or conduct him to his master; the only one that attempts to guard the premises against enemies during the night or in the absence of the owners; the only one likely to raise an alarm in the case of fire, or in case of an accident to a member of the family, or to any animal belonging to the premises; the only one fitted for the companionship of the little child as it wanders about the farm or goes on an errand to a neighbor's; the only one that actually assists his master in driving, penning or catching other animals, or in caring for the sams; the only one which, when he has lost his master and cannot find him, calls for him with cries and lamentations; the only one, in short, whose faculties are always active, and whose education may be conducted into many channels. One cannot fully realize the value of a good farm dog until he has possessed and lost one; then when he drives the pigs out of the corn, the neighbors' horses out of the meadow, the sheep into the fold, or the cows home at eventide, he remembers how many steps and how much patience a faithful dog would save him.

The dog is a genus of digitigrade, carnivorous quadruped, and has been a domestic animal from a very early date, as is warranted from the fact that it is mentioned in the books of Moses, by the Greek poet Homer, and by others. The period of gestation is nine weeks or sixty-three days; the number of young at a birth, from six to ten; the time required to reach maturity, about two years; and the term of life is usually from twelve to fourteen years.

Anecdotes illustrative of the instincts, affection and intelligence of this animal are numerous and familiar to everyone, forming one of the most interesting chapters of many works on natural history. Many volumes have been filled, and many more might be filled with anecdotes founded on facts, and well-authenticated by passing circumstances, some of which would bear repeating did time and space allow it.

The chief reason why farm dogs are not more fully appreciated is because of the fact that farmers, as a rule, make little or no effort to train or educate them to the extent to which they are capable. As a result of this neglect hundreds of dogs that ought to be saviors of the many cares and lighter burdens of the farm are themselves burdens to be borne by their masters. As the training of the child has to do with the future worth of man, so has the training of the pup to do with the future value of the dog. You cannot allow a child to run at large, choose his own associates, form all sorts of evil habits, and still expect him to grow up a model young man; neither can a dog be expected to educate himself without the aid and watchful care of a master. But modes are many and methods are various in application, so that he who would train a dog to be serviceable in any particular vocation must to some extent be an original tutor in the work. There are certain principles, however, that should always be observed if the best results are to be attained. Some of these, briefly stated, are:

Know your needs. Secure a dog of that species best adapted to meet these needs. Teach but one thing at a time. Teach it thoroughly, kindly, earnestly, patiently. Reward prompt obedience by a kind word, nod of the head, pet of the hand, or choice bits from the pantry. Punish disobedience by tone of voice. Never whip unless the case is a severe one of repetition. Through careful training there is no reason to doubt but that the noblest of animals may be brought to serve some of the noblest of purposes.

Outing, under the tasteful and painstaking guidance of Editor Poulteney Bigelow, has come to be almost indispensable. A little in error in some minor details such as kennel notes; it yet has monthly a great written and well-edited matter of interest to sportsmen.

YACHTING.

The Brunhilde.

The New York yacht Brunhilde left this port last Tuesday for Monterey, where she will remain for a few days, and from there go to the Sandwich Islands. Captain Phelps' plan is then to start for home, via Panama, Callao, Valparaiso, through the straits of Magellan to Monts Video, Rio de Janeiro, Havana and New York. It is to his regret that more courtesy and attention were not shown the owner of this vessel by our local yachtsmen. As we have previously mentioned, Captain Phelps has shown an exceptional yachting spirit, which should be duly appreciated by us here. Instead of making his visit an occasion for a special cruise in his honor, tendering him a reception, or in some manner showing that his cruise was appreciated, all the attention paid him was to offer him the freedom of the Club houses, and invite him to participate in the cruise of the Pacific Yacht Club to Valjejo, not even escorting him to sea.

Although the Brunhilde was anchored in the Pacific Yacht Club cove, in company with all the big yachts here, all the honor done him was the hoisting of flags (and that by the boat-keepers), with the single exception of the Psarl, which sailed with her for a short distance and fired a salute when she parted company. This the visitors responded to gracefully. A new idea to San Francisco yachtsmen is the manner in which sail is made on the Brunhilde: on account of the weight of the mainsail and the finch deck which prevents sufficient men from hauling on the halliards to advantage, the crew, one by one, go aloft to the bonnds of the rigging, when they seize the halliards and drop to the deck, and by their weight hoisting the sail. A regular procession is thus kept up until the sail is set. We trust that Captain Phelps will have an agreeable and quick trip home. He expresses his intention, after arriving at New York, to build a steam-yacht, and again circumnavigate the globe.

The International Race.

Captain Joe Ellsworth, the builder of the Atlantic, states (according to press dispatches), that in his opinion the Puritan will prove the fastest Yankee yacht, and will again defend the Cup; and also, that the Galatea is an abler vessel than the Genesta.

Writing from such a distance from the scene of operations, without having seen any of the yachts, our criticisms may seem out of place; but taking a summary of the writings of the best American and English yachting authorities, we would think he is wrong in his last statement, and was proven wrong in the first, as the Mayflower has beaten all the sloops handsomely, and been awarded the honor of defending the Cup by the judges.

We hope, whatever the result may be, that when the International races finally come off, both competitors will have the same wind, and lots of it as well, and a fair field and no favor.

The Pacific Yacht Club Regatta.

The annual regatta of this Club will take place on September 9th (Admission Day), and is looked forward to with considerable interest, at which we are pleased. The course will be as in former years, namely, from Long Bridge to Hunter's Point, to Oakland Point, to Presidio wharf, and back over the same route. The entries will probably include the Halcyon, Lurline, Aggie, Annie and Nellie. The performance of the Halcyon, two weeks ago, when she "cracked" the fleet from Vallejo down, has increased the excitement; as yachtsmen are discussing whether that was merely a fluke, or if the Halcyon won because she was better handled than on previous occasions. We, however, think that the Aggie will take this honors without time allowance. We should like to see the Virginia (ex-Con O'Connor) sail over the course with the others, even if she does not enter, for the purpose of seeing how the former crack yacht of the bay would now compare with the Nellie.

Last Saturday and Sunday were rather quiet. The large vessels cruised in the channel and found lots of wind.

Quarry Cove on Angel Island looked like "old times" again. The Pearl, Lolita, Spray and sloop Nellie assembling there and making things lively. The Pearl and Spray had a little friendly tussle through Raccoon Straits, and when near Hospital Cove the sloop endeavored to weather the yawl; the latter being on the starboard tack and consequently having the right of way, the result was that the Pearl's bowsprit stuck a hole through the Spray's mainsail, close to the leech line. Some difficulty was had in getting clear, but not much damage was done.

THE GUN.

Captain Edward Kemeys, Jr., in the excellent *Outing* for August, spiritedly describes a rare incident in antelopes shooting:

While hunting one day with our leader, we laid in wait, as usual, for our cup game upon the side of a knoll, when I noticed in the distance some airy forms which changed their position with such incredible swiftness that they naturally attracted my attention till near enough to make them out, which a few moments later I had done, and decided them to be a small band of "prong horns," or "prong-horned antelope." It was a beautiful sight to witness their evolutions, as the graceful shapes flitted from shadowy hollow to sunny ridge with a fleet, swinging gallop like the flight of a bird. Anticipating the point at which they would descend to drink, we made a short circuit at top speed and hid ourselves. The hunter's calculations proved correct, for we were scarcely in our places when I saw the horned head of the leader coming over the knoll in front. What a beauty he looked! The slender limbs and small hoofs lent grace to his carriage, and scarcely indented the turf as he walked upon it. Behind came the does, confidently following in single file, entirely unconscious of the danger ahead, down the narrow buffalo trail to water. Slowly the heavy rifle came up to the level; one fatal glance and the ringing crack follows as the leaden cone is driven against the side of the doomed buck, which, springing wildly into the air, flies with his herd. Soon, however, he lags, then stops, and finally lies down. Thinking that in a few moments he would be weak from the loss of blood, we waited for a short time, but had much mistaken our animal, for, upon proceeding to where he lay, he got upon his feet and made such good use of his legs that we were fain to give him another hall, which broke

a hind leg. Still it seemed impossible to get within shot, and the hunter was about to abandon the chase entirely. Not liking this plan, I asked if he thought a person could catch the animal.

"It might be possible," he replied.

"Then I shall make the effort, for all hands are tired of buffalo beef."

Accordingly, I took off my surplus accoutrements, tied a handkerchief about my head, took up my belt a hole or two and started, making a long detour to get around the animal, leaving the hunter to watch in front.

Finally, reaching the proper point, I rested, and commenced my approach, until the buck was plainly visible, about 100 yards in advance, lying down with his back towards me. Considerably done up by my run, I feared such moment that the creature would sight me with his quick eye; therefore I lay as close as possible, screening myself with a few tufts of grass, meanwhile trying to get my breath, for the sight of this game so near at hand acted upon me very much as my run had, so much so that it was physically impossible to calm myself for the hunt which was coming. Just then the slender head of the antelope came round, and, in a moment, though I lay perfectly motionless, I felt his full eye glaring into mine. He arose, and I could discern the track of the first ball, and saw it might not cease death for some time. A second he looked, then, striking the ground with his sharp hoof, ran towards me, his broken leg swinging at the hock. Knowing he would try to get to windward, as all the species do, I braced myself for the struggle and, as he came close, made a spring, when, by a quicker movement than one would have thought him capable of, he dodged, and passing upon the other side struck out upon the plain. Turning almost as quickly as he I took after, and he was obliged to double to avoid me. Feeling that I could not hold the pace any longer I made my last spurt, and throwing all my energy into one spring caught one hind leg just as it was passing beyond my reach, and antelope and I came to the ground together. He gave a quick bleat, and then began to strike out with his feet so furiously that I was forced to lie behind to avoid being severely torn. Madly the prey struggled to get away; but I kept my hold, though nearly exhausted, until our leader arriving handed me his knife with which I speedily terminated the career of the buck by opening his jugular.

On getting up my limbs shook so that I was scarcely able to stand, so severe had been the exertion; indeed, it was some time before I could move about. We took off the hind quarters and, wrapping them in the skin, conveyed the choice morsel to camp, and recounted our adventures that evening over the sputtering steak which, for the time, had neupped the place of cow buffalo.

TRAP.

Gun Club.

The seventh meeting of the Gun Club was held at Adams Point on Saturday last. The day was pleasant, but a little more wind would have made the shooting very difficult, as the birds were superior.

Mr. Fred Butler scored every bird shot at during the day, a clean twenty-six. He was closely followed by Mr. Orr with twenty-five, killed with a seven-pound Hollis, twelve bore, under a handicap of two yards.

At 12 live birds, 80 yards boundary, Hurlingham style. For Club medal.

Butler.....111111111111-12	Fox.....101001100111-7
Laing.....111110110111-10	Orr.....111111111101-11
Ewing.....110111111010-9	Havens.....11010110100-6
Jellett.....111111010111-11	

Freeze-out. \$2.50 entrance, same conditions. Divided by Messrs. Jellett and Butler.

Ewing.....10	Laing.....110
Jellett.....11111111-6	Orr.....11111111-8
Butler.....11111111-6	

At 5 pairs live birds, 18 yards rise, \$2.50 entrance. Divided by Butler, Ewing and Orr.

Butler.....111111-6	Laing.....110
Jellett.....1101	Orr.....11111-5
Ewing.....1111-5	

At 3 pairs live birds, \$5.00 entrance, same conditions.

Ewing.....10	Laing.....1111-5
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Adams Point.

A few gentlemen met at Adams' Point, on Sunday last, to shoot clay pigeons. The scores indicate either a generous enjoyment of liquid fire, or extraordinary inexperience. Mr. Edw. Briggs must do a deal of work before he takes his winning pointer Climax out, or the dog will be disappointed. The matches were all at 10 clay birds each, 18 yards rise.

Hott.....011111100-7	Briggs.....0110000100-3
Thomas.....010001000-4	Charterhouse.....0100000100-2
Tait.....010101010-5	

The next shoot was under similar conditions and the score came out as below:

Hott.....1010011111-7	Briggs.....01000100110-4
Thomas.....0100100111-4	Charterhouse.....1010010010-5
Tait.....1000100111-5	

In the next shoot, same match, the score stood:

Hott.....111110100-5	Briggs.....0100010000-3
Thomas.....010000000-1	Charterhouse.....0010000100-2
Tait.....0011000000-2	

To-morrow at McMahon's station the Golden Gate Gun Club gives its last open shoot of the season. Three matches are on the card, all at clay pigeons, and we hope they will be well filled.

The Alameda County Sportsmen's Club shoots at Birds' Point to-day, beginning at 1 o'clock P. M.

THE RIFLE.

Shell Mound.

The weather on last Sunday forenoon at Shell Mound was dark, with a strong, gusty gale blowing across the range, making first-class scores almost impossible; but in the afternoon the fog cleared off, and the conditions became more favorable, when seven excellent records were made.

The rifle team of B Company, First Infantry, held their monthly medal shoot at the 200-yard target, with the following result: First-class medal, F. A. Raun, 41 out of a possible 50 points; second-class medal, L. R. Townsend, 42.

The Golden Gate Rifle Club competition was well attended. Following are the best scores:

Stafeld.....200 yards-5	4 5 4 5 5 3 4 5-45
Ott.....200 yards-4	5 4 4 5 5 4 5 4-44
Rudolph.....200 yards-6	3 4 5 5 3 4 4 4-42
Pendleton.....200 yards-3	4 4 4 4 5 4 5 4-41

Three teams of Battery A, Second Artillery, of four men each, had a match at the pistol range, distances 100 fast, with regulation revolvers. The teams were from the commissioned officers of this company, the non-commissioned officers and the privates. The privates won this match handsomely, as the following shows: Privates' team—Graham, McVicker, Smith and Wickman—165; non-commissioned officers' team—Sergeant Elliott, Stillwell, Cummings and d'Arcy—163; commissioned officers' team—Captain Sime, Lieutenants Macdonald, Beatty and Fisher—150.

Two catch teams shot another match under the same conditions as the first match. The scores, by totals, were: Elliott 46, McVicker 46, Graham 42—134; Captain Smith, 48 Cummings 44, d'Arcy 38—132.

Ed. Hovey, with a 44-caliber Smith & Wesson revolver, 100 feet distances, made the following excellent scores in twenty-five shots:

Hovey.....100 feet-5	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-50
	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4-48
	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-48

Otto Lemcke, of C Company, Second Artillery, at 200 yards, made the annexed good scores:

Lemcke.....200 yards-4	5 5 5 4 4 5 4 4-45
	4 5 4 5 4 4 4 4-42
	4 5 4 5 4 4 4 4-42

F. Poulter, F Company, Fifth Infantry, made 88 in two strings, at 200 yards, and P. E. Robertson, G Company, First Infantry, made 89; C. F. Waltham, C Company, First Infantry, also made 89 at the short range.

A. Johnson and Ed. Hovey, both of G Company, First Infantry, had one of the most closely contested matches ever shot on the Coast. They fired five 10-shot strings at the 200-yard target—tying in 227 points each out of a possible 250, but Johnson won by Creedmore. The scores:

Johnson.....200 yards-5	4 5 4 5 4 4 5 5-47
	4 4 5 5 5 6 4 4-44
	4 4 5 4 5 4 5 4-44

Hovey.....200 yards-4	4 5 4 5 4 4 5 4-44
	5 5 4 5 4 5 4 5-45
	5 4 4 5 4 5 5 4-46

Hovey.....200 yards-4	4 5 4 5 4 4 5 4-44
	5 5 4 5 5 6 4 5-47
	5 5 5 4 4 5 5 4-46

Police Officer Harry Hook, though a right-handed man, has, because of an eye failing him of late years, been compelled to shoot "lefty," and can roll up first-class scores with his left eye and hand. He has been ambitious to meet some other marksman who is a right-hander, but shoots left-handed. P. E. Robertson of G Company, First Infantry, fills the bill, and says he will meet officer Hook in a double-string match at 200 and 500 yards at Shell Mound, the affair to be for a small amount of blood. But as he has not much time at his disposal, Mr. Robertson wants the match shot on Sunday next. Officer Hook can consider this as Mr. Robertson's deft, and if he wants to shoot he can take his gun and a \$20 piece over to Shell Mound on Sunday next and he will hear of something to his advantage, or mayhap to his disadvantage.

We are indebted to Mr. A. Johnson who scored, for a report of Sergeant Hovey's excellent pistol practice on last Sunday.

Telegraph Match.

A very interesting telegraph match was shot on August 21st, by Colonel Geo. C. Thaxter, of the Carson Guard, and Mr. J. M. Bell of the Tacoma Rod and Gun Club. The scores were very high and exceedingly creditable to both gentlemen. The conditions were, fifty shots each, any bona fide military rifle, six-pound pull, 200 yards off-hand without cleaning, and no sighting shots. Thaxter experienced some trouble with his sights in the first score, but he closed with the score of fifty—ten straight bull's-eyes, and won wagers: made by his friends that he would average 45. Following is the detailed score which shows an average of 45.15 for each score of ten shots. On the ring target it gives the remarkable average of 75.45.

Only Mr. Bell's total has come to hand.

G. C. Thaxter.....1st ten shots-4	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 5-42	
	2d ten shots-4	4 5 4 5 4 4 4 5-44
	3d ten shots-5	5 4 5 5 4 5 4 4-46
	4th ten shots-4	4 4 4 5 4 5 4 4-44
	5th ten shots-5	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-50
J. M. Bell.....Total.....	221	

Handicapping.

Allow me to make a few observations on your editorial, in the July number of *The Rifle*, entitled "The Evil of Handicapping." To begin, I was not aware till I had read the aforesaid editorial that handicapping was an evil, or that it had resulted in jockeying to any appreciable extent. If there is anything wrong in our methods of conducting matches I venture to suggest that the evil is to be sought elsewhere than in the principle of the handicap.

If rifle competitions were gotten up simply as a means of encouraging the art, by distributing a lot of prizes among competitors without regard to receipts from entry-fee, the conditions would be very different from what they now are, in this neighborhood at least, and a handicap might then be very much out of place. Unfortunately most rifle clubs have to depend upon the entry-fees received to defray the cost of prizes, as also to cover all other attendant outlays. This makes our matches partake of the nature of a subscription, or sweepstakes, and as the entry-fees are the same to the novice, or duffer, as to the expert, I claim it is but simple justice that the latter should allow some concessions to the former by which the chances of winning something handsome should be evened up. What would be thought of the expert capable of making from 85 to 90 who should propose an individual match for a large stake, and with no allowances to a novice, or duffer, who had never made better than 60? I think it would be readily conceded that such a match would be unfair, and that the expert who should propose it would not be lacking in gall, to say the least; yet this is just what our matches amount to when shot without a handicap. The experts only have any possible show for a good prize; the novices and duffers are invited to contribute equally of their substance, but with no possible chance of getting their money back. That mistakes are made in some instances in placing a handicap does not militate against the principle, and that the winners in our recent prize meeting did not stand in the order which they would had there been no handicap, does not prove that the handicap was all wrong, as you would have us believe. A handicap that should effect no changes in the relative positions of competitors would be a delusion and a farce.

Theoretically a handicap should be so adjusted as that all competitors would have an equal chance to win the first prize upon an equal expenditure for entries. Because we cannot practically make this absolutely perfect adjustment is no reason why we should not try to approach it as nearly as we can.

We learn that the Winchester single-shot rifle is becoming popular with hunters. An elk-shooter from Oregon called a few days since, and was enthusiastic in praise of the gun, which, he said, was a first-rate weapon, strong, simple, accurate and easy to keep clean.

When gentlemen engage in a game of billiards, if there is a marked difference in skill between them it is very customary for the more skilful to allow points to the inferior player, and I have never heard that this practice was wrong, or that it led to jockeying, though no doubt it occasionally results in the less skilful winning the game.

I should be loath to believe that expert riflemen are more unfair than other people, or that, if they had an equal chance with others who contribute equally towards the prize, they would complain.

I always supposed that the honor of making the highest score—which no handicap ever deprives one of—counted for something, though the plain inference to be drawn from your editorial is, that there is no reward for skill outside the prize-list. I am glad that all riflemen do not take this view. I have already met several who are ambitious to endure a like "injustice" (?) meted to Mr. Richardson, whenever, in the honest judgment of their fellow-riflemen, they are thought worthy of it. I am certain that Mr. Jewell prizes the inexpensive medal which he received for the highest score far above the greater money value which he received under the handicap.

In my judgment, the principle of the handicap ought not to be so hastily condemned; the young riflemen do need some encouragement. If the experts are actuated by the true instincts of riflemen they will be willing to give their less experienced or less skilful brethren a fair show; since, no matter where the chief prizes may go, the honor will still remain with those who can handle the spiralled tube most skilfully.

"The Ordnance Board of the United States government announced, a few months ago, that it seemed the part of wisdom to postpone the adoption of a magazine arm for the service, and wait for a reasonable time for further development of the magazine system. It will be observed, by the letter of our English correspondent, that the government small-arm experts of the British army have arrived at a similar conclusion. The question of equipping the armies of the world with a magazine rifle has been under consideration by the various governments for several years, and most powers recognize that this arm will ultimately be in the hands of the troops of different nations. This feeling has stimulated invention and improvement in the magazine system, and at the present time there are many more excellent magazine rifles in existence suitable for military purposes than is generally believed.

Information gleaned from many sources forces us to believe that France is far in advance of other European countries in the knowledge of the use of the magazine arm, and in Germany inventors are busy improving the system, and her troops being initiated into the use of the arm. These two mighty powers are perhaps more alive to the importance of avoiding tardiness in keeping abreast with improvements in this direction than other nations. It is likely, as our correspondent states, that England is "much more unready" than America to adopt a magazine rifle. In our trips among American armories we have, during the past year, examined many new magazine rifles, most of which have not been put upon the market; but should a call for such a weapon be made, a large supply could be produced in a comparatively short space of time.

"The decisions arrived at by the Ordnance Board of this government and the small-arms committee of Great Britain, that it is best to defer the general adoption of a magazine rifle for the army, is perhaps a wise one; but when, considering that the value of any new system or departure can only be fully tested by actual trial in the service for one or two years, it would seem that the example set by several foreign powers, of arming a selected body of troops with the most approved magazine rifle produced by their artisans, would give the selected arm an exhaustive trial, and an opportunity to correct defects before equipping the entire army with such a weapon, and is worthy of imitation by the American and English governments."

We use portions of the August issue of the new and valuable journal, *The Rifle*.

"There are several sports in America which are considered clean and wholesome, and the encouragement of which means developing a nation of noble physical specimens of manhood. A country without out-of-door sports is a land where manhood is dwarfed and undeveloped. There is no sport more likely to develop the higher physical qualifications and strengthen the nation's power than the encouragement of skill with the rifle, and no better way to develop this skill than to reward merit. It does not seem difficult to find trophies of great value to award the champions of sports far less wholesome than rifle-shooting, and frequently more to a nation's disgrace than her credit.

"The Wimbledon meeting, in full operation as we write, illustrates how much England recognizes the importance of encouraging rifle-shooting; prizes to the value of \$60,000 being offered to her marksmen, and the visitors from her far-off possessions are offered additional reward for skill, and these honorably earned trophies are presented to the victors by royal hands, and every encouragement given to the skilled soldier rifleman, which is a just recognition of a nation's defenders.

"The importance of encouragement to the riflemen of America cannot be over-estimated, and a liberal support to the National Rifle Association is matter of national importance. Local clubs are important and should be organized, sustained, and encouraged in every section of this country. But Creedmoor is the ground where the excelsiors of the local clubs should annually meet, measure their skill, and be rewarded for excellence. It is to be hoped that greater recognition will be given to American marksmen who meet annually at Creedmoor, and that the recognition will come from individuals outside of the Association; from parties whose national pride will prompt them to contribute towards developing a large body of skilled riflemen.

"There are a number of individuals in this country who have labored with unceasing diligence for years to originate the National Association, sustain it, and make rifle-shooting popular. The immense amount of labor and oftentimes unappreciated efforts are known only to themselves and a few individuals free from local prejudice, and who wish to see the National Association prosper, and Creedmoor the common place of meeting, and ennobled in a creditable manner.

"A few liberal annual donations would enable the National Association to offer prizes tempting enough to draw forth each year the finest rifle shots in the land, and the spirit of emulation cause many an indifferent rifleman to develop into an expert marksman. The country can have no better safeguard than the knowledge that they possess large bodies of skilled riflemen."

BASE BALL.

Saturday's Play.

There was a large attendance last Saturday afternoon at Alameda Park, to witness the baseball game between the Haverlys and Pioneers. The latter won by the following score:

HAVERLYS.					PIONEERS.					
T.	R.	B.	S.	P.O.A.E.	T.	R.	B.	S.	P.O.A.E.	
Lawton, c.....	4	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	1
Dolan, 1f.....	3	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	0
Hanley, r f.....	5	1	0	1	1	0	0	2	2	2
Incill, p.....	4	1	0	12	0	0	0	0	1	0
Piercy, s.....	3	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0
Bennett, 1st b.....	4	0	0	0	2	1	0	1	0	7
Donahue, 3d b.....	4	0	0	0	3	1	0	1	2	6
Stein, 2d b.....	3	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0
Moran, c f.....	3	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	5	1
Totals.....	32	3	1	2	24	16	4	7	13	7

Totals.....32 3 1 24 16 4 Totals.....37 6 5 9 27 13 7
Base on errors—Haverlys 5, Pioneers 4; left on bases—Haverlys 4, Pioneers 8; base on called balls—Haverlys 2, Pioneers 1; struck out—Finn 2; passed balls—Carroll 2; wild pitches—Finn 2, Bennett 1; two-base hit—Taylor; umpire—Madison; time—1h. 20m.; scorer—Chas. Van Haltren.

Sunday's Game.

Fully 9,000 people assembled at the Alameda Park last Sunday. The stands proved inadequate for the crowd, and hundreds had to content themselves with standing, or sitting on the fence. Umpire Madison had charge of the game, and though many of his decisions called forth criticism from the crowd, they were in the main very fair.

The Haverlys won the choice and sent the G. & M.'s to the bat, where they failed to score, although they batted Incell for two safe hits during the inning. The Haverlys also failed to score, going out in 1-2-3 order on strikes. From the first to the fifth inning neither side scored, when Dolan, of the Greenhods, made a short hit to Donahue, which was thrown to first and muffed by Sweeney. Dolan in the meantime making third on errors of Stein and Levy, Cusic making his first, steals second, and he and Dolan are brought home by a two-bagger of Gurnett, who is in turn left at second base. The Haverlys again failed to score.

In the sixth inning the Greenhods score one, and the Haverlys, by errors of Fisher and good base-running are enabled to make three runs, Lawton, Hardie and Incell scoring. During the seventh inning neither side scored, but in the eighth Hanley again scored, winning the game for the Haverlys by the good run of 4 to 3. The following is the score:

HAVERLYS.					GREENHOD & MORANS.											
T.	R.	B.	S.	P. O. A. E.	T.	R.	B.	S.	P. O. A. E.							
Lawton, 1 f.	2	1	0	0	0	Fisher, 3 b.	4	0	0	0	1	2				
Hardie, c.	1	0	1	8	3	2	0	0	0	0	1					
Hanley, r. f.	4	2	1	1	0	2	Brown, c.	5	1	0	13	2				
Sweeney, 1 b.	4	0	1	10	0	2	Van Haltren, p	4	0	0	0	15				
Incell, p.	3	0	0	1	14	0	Doan, s.	4	1	1	0	2				
Donahue, 3d b.	3	0	0	2	1	2	0	0	0	0	1					
Bennett, s.	4	0	0	1	6	2	Cassie, c. f.	4	1	0	0	0				
Levy, c. f.	3	0	0	0	0	1	Gurriet, b.	4	0	1	4	3				
Stein, 2d b.	3	0	0	5	1	0	Donovan, 1 b.	0	0	0	0	0				
Totals.					31	4	2	7	25	12	Totals.	34	3	5	12	21

Totals.....31 4 2 7 27 26 12 Totals.....34 3 5 1 21 21 7
Runs by innings.
G & M.....0 0 0 2 1 0 0 0 3 Haverlys.....0 0 0 0 3 0 1 *4
Two-base hits—Haverlys; left on base—G. & M. 7, Haverlys 6; first base on errors—Haverlys 7; base on called balls—Haverlys 4, G. & M. 1; struck out—Incill 11, Van Haltren, 12; wild pitches, Van Haltren 2; scorer, J. F. Hennessy.

The Maroons and the Cleveclands, of the Amateur League, played an interesting game at Alameda on Sunday forenoon last, the Cleveclands winning by a score of 11 to 10. Arm-buster pitched for the Maroons, and proved too swift for the catcher to hold. With another catcher the result would have been different. The score is appended.

CLEVELANDS.					MAROONS.					
T.	R.	B.	S.	P. O. A. E.	T.	R.	B.	S.	P. O. A. E.	
Redman, c.....	1	0	11	2	0	Beckwith, p.....	2	1	0	0
G. Stultz, 3d b.....	2	0	1	1	1	Roaner, s.....	5	3	1	0
Arm-buster, p.....	1	1	2	11	1	Shoemaker, c. f.....	0	0	0	0
Dow, 2d b.....	5	0	2	0	4	Gormley, 1st d.....	2	1	2	5
Kelly, W. c. f.....	0	0	1	0	0	Grimes, 3d b.....	5	1	3	1
Roberts, 1st.....	4	0	0	1	0	McCarthy, c.....	4	4	0	1
Kelly, G. s. s.....	3	2	1	0	6	Nagle, 2d b.....	3	1	0	2
Flynn, r. f.....	4	2	1	0	0	Herod, 1st f.....	1	0	0	0
Nelson, 1st b.....	3	0	1	7	0	Lang, r. f.....	4	1	0	0
Totals.....	34	11	6	4	27	Totals.....	36	10	9	6

Totals.....34 11 6 4 27 21 3 Totals.....36 10 9 6 24 14 10
Runs by innings.
Maroons.....1 3 3 2 0 0 1 0 10 Cleveclands.....1 0 1 4 0 1 0 3 11
Base hit—Nagle; base on errors—Cleveclands 3, Maroons 4; left on bases—Cleveclands 6, Maroons 4; base on called balls—Cleveclands 7, Maroons 12; struck out—Arm-buster 11, Heron 8; passed balls—Redman 6, McCarthy 4; wild pitches—Arm-buster 4, Heron 6. Umpire, Dewitt Van Court; scorer, John F. Hennessy.

At Sacramento.

The game between the Alta Baseball Club and the Pioneers, at Agricultural Park, Sacramento, drew one of the largest audiences of the season. Scores of lads were among the spectators, and lines of vehicles nearly encircled the space allotted to the players. The fact that Sweeney the well-known California player, who lately returned from St. Louis, where he had been under engagement with the Maroons, was to pitch for the Altas, doubtless did much toward stimulating public interest in the game. Although suffering of late from an injury to his arm, Sweeney played a good game, his pitching giving general satisfaction. The ground had been considerably cut up by the army of circus-wagons which occupied it on the preceding day and night, and although its condition was considerably improved by scraping and rolling, still it was soft in places, to which fact may be largely attributed such errors as were made. The Pioneers were first at the bat, and yielded to their opponents without having scored a run. In the Altas' first inning, McLaughlin, Sweeney, Robertson and Ahern made a brilliant double play, which drew from the spectators rounds of applause. In the second inning Hayes made first on Meher's error, went to second on a passed ball, and scored on Buckley's base hit. From this until the sixth, when Cavenny made a three-base hit and scored time on Hayes' single, the visitors failed to add another to their score. In the third inning, Ahern, of the home club, made a base hit, stole second and scored on Sweeney's hit. This was the only run made by the Altas up to the ninth inning. Great interest entered in the result of this inning. The Pioneers failed to score, and the Altas went to the bat strong with hope. Robertson went to first on balls, and McLaughlin succeeded him at the bat. The latter made a magnificent strike on a swift ball from McMullin, sending the sphere so far to right field that Robertson made the tour of the bags, followed by the gallant McLaughlin himself, who scored a home run. This brilliant play by McLaughlin won the game to the home club, and set the spectators wild with enthusiasm. Friends of McLaughlin became so demonstrative in their exuberance of spirit, that they picked him up bodily and carried him off the field. The game was well played

throughout, and passed off with little or no friction between the contending players. Following is the score:

ALTAS.					PIONEERS.				
T.	R.	B.	S.	P.O.A.E.	T.	R.	B.	S.	P.O.A.E.
Sweeney, p.	3	0	2	1	0	1	0	0	0
Meagher, 3d b.	4	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	0
Robertson, 2d b.	3	1	0	0	5	1	0	0	0
McLaughlin, c.	4	1	1	0	6	4	0	0	2
Flint, c. f.	3	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1
Fisher, 1st b.	3	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1
Ahern, 1st b.	3	1	2	1	1	0	0	1	1
Newbert, s.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Hilbert, r. f.	3	0	0	0	2	0	1	0	0
Totals.....					29	3	5	2	27
Totals.....					36	2	1	2	24

*No one out in the ninth.

Totals.....29 3 5 2 27 20 3 Totals.....36 2 7 1 24 24 2
*No one out in the ninth.

Runs by innings.
Altas.....0 0 1 0 0 0 0 2-3 Pioneers.....0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0-2
Earned runs—Altas 1, Pioneers 1. Home run—McLaughlin. Three-base hit—Cavenny. Two-base hit—Buckley. First base on errors—Altas 2, Pioneers 3. First base on balls—Altas 2, Pioneers 1. Struck out—By McMullin 9, Sweeney 6. Left on bases—Altas 2, Pioneers 4. Double play—Sweeney, McLaughlin, Robertson and Ahern. Passed balls—McLaughlin 1, Carroll 1. Umpire—H. C. Chipman. Time, 1:40. Official scorer—Will H. Young.

ATHLETICS.

We regret to learn that those whose duty it is to do so refuse to rectify several clerical errors made in awarding the prizes won at the Petaluma Turn Bezik.

Accurate footing showed that Mr. E. A. Kolb was entitled to second place over Mr. Popp, to whom it was awarded, and when such appeared to be the fact, the places of the gentlemen should have been changed.

Bundes Fest.

On Saturday, Sunday and Monday last, representatives from the various Eintracht societies of the State gathered at Stockton for the annual reunion of that order. Generous preparations had been made for the reception and entertainment of the visitors, and the Fest was pronounced most successful.

The San Francisco Eintracht, as usual, proved invincible, and carried away all of the first prizes. We append a list of events and winners:

In turning the medal for the first class was won by Mr. E. A. Kolb; that of the second class by Mr. E. Broz, both of the San Francisco Eintracht. In open air sports, Mr. M. H. Loheide, also of the San Francisco Eintracht, was awarded the medal.

The special medal for the best class, an elegant gold and silver-mounted horn, was won by the Eintracht of San Francisco. In the shooting competitions the prize for company shooting fell to the San Francisco Eintracht. That for the best individual score to Capt. Fred. Kuhn, of the San Francisco Eintracht, who also won the medal for most bull's-eyes. Mr. William Ehrenpfort won the second prize for individual scores.

In the singing, the San Francisco Eintracht took the first prize for best double quartet, second going to the San Francisco "Frohsinn."

For the best quartet the prize went to the San Francisco Eintracht, which it appears won every prize in the Fest but one, and that a second.

Health and Athletics.

It would be superfluous to state that athletes are generally, as they ought to be—the healthiest of mankind. This is the rule, and it follows that deaths incurred by athletic exercise are usually the result of accidents which may with due care be avoided. There are exceptions, however, and among such must be numbered a young man who is reported to have died suddenly at Rockwell College, Cashel, from heart disease, after winning a race. Such a sad occurrence, though rare, is probably not unique. As we write we can recall a nearly similar instance of sudden death. The moral is obvious, yet it may very possibly pass unheeded by many who would do well to consider it. Athletic men are not prone to trouble themselves with valetudinary fancies, and we certainly have no idea of introducing them to this unprofitable line of thought. At the same time, it will be well if all such, before inaugurating a course of severe bodily effort, were to assure themselves that no vital flaw entailed a wise abstinence upon them. Boys at school are apt to be wholly free in the use of their muscular powers, and gain thereby in strength and resolution far more than they lose by fatigue. Yet it is most necessary that the exceptions among them also should be known and suitably restrained when necessary by their masters. With respect to heart disease, the question of strain is a most important one, especially since the latent weakness may not be apparent under ordinary exertion. It is surely no more than reasonable to make some allowance for an organ which, though unsound, is often capable, if protected from heedless risk, of passing successfully through the work and worry of an ordinary active life.

CRICKET.

A novel, uneven, though interesting game of cricket was played in the Central Park Grounds, last Saturday afternoon, between the Merion Cricket Club and a team of nautical men representing the various British merchant vessels in harbor. Messrs. J. Purdy, and W. Punell, the English professional, played with the visitors, who were, no doubt, greatly handicapped through want of practice, but who, nevertheless, in a few cases, manifested a thorough knowledge of the game. The attendance was better than usual, the supporters of the seafaring team mustering in good force. Following are the scores:

scores.		MERION CRICKET CLUB.	
J. J. Theobald, b. Purdy	0	1. Miller, b. Pannell	4
C. Goewey, b. Pannell	7	L. G. Burnett, b. Pannell	2
Van Heeckeren, b. Pannell	1	C. B. Hill, b. Purdy	0
R. Gibson, b. Pannell	24	K. H. Cave, b. Purdy	10
J. Miller, b. w. b. Pannell	0	S. D. Newton, not out	2
A. M. Squire, b. Pannell	12	Extras	8
Total	70		

BRITISH MERCHANT VESSELS.	
E. H. Dobbins, "Melanope," L. b. w.	2
F. Williamson, "Cordelia," the Saxo	1
Captain Thomas, "Palgrave," b. Hill	1
B. C. Ody, "Knight of Garter," run out	1
Captain Quail, "Orissa," b. Miller	1
W. Pannell, b. Hill	1
J. Purdy, c. Miller b. Hill	1
Captain Robson, "Calliope," b. Goewey	1
A. Miller, "Orissa," b. Hill	1
Captain Grimditch, "St. Magnus," not out	1
Captain Bailey, "Drum Craig," b. Hill	1
Extras	1

Total.....70
Extras.....25

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JOSEPH CAIRN SIMPSON, - - - EDITOR

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NOTICE.

D. G. Waldron, so well known on this Coast, is the traveling agent, solicitor and correspondent of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

San Francisco, - - Saturday, Aug. 28, 1886.

The Fair at Oakland.

The ninth annual fair of the Golden Gate Association will open at the Oakland Trotting Park on Monday next. The affairs of the association have been made the subject of various items in the daily press for the past week, but, as is often the case, in order to make a good story the wildest rumors were set down as established facts, and a good deal of sifting is necessary to arrive at a correct understanding. There has been a change in the office of the secretary, but there were no serious complications attending it, and the business is being rapidly put into shape by the new official. Never in the history of the enterprise has there been so bright an outlook. The show in the various competitive departments promises to be greater than ever before, and the accommodations of the commodious grounds will be taxed to the utmost to properly care for the live stock and other exhibits. The racing cannot fail to be first-class. A carefully prepared speed programme here good fruit. The list shows one hundred and eighteen entries, and there is hardly a race-horse in the State, either trotter or runner, of any quality or reputation that is not fully engaged at this meeting. The horses that have been short in their work in the earlier races of the circuit will be in gilt-edged condition by the time they reach Oakland, and we know of more than one horseman who expects to give a surprise party during the meeting. There ought to be and undoubtedly will be a large attendance from this side of the bay. The Trotting Park is situated in the most equable climate to be found in this section of the State; free from excessive heat, fog, or high wind, accessible from the city in thirty-five minutes by the best equipped ferry route in the world, with the expense of traveling merely nominal, San Franciscoans are offered an opportunity to indulge in the sport of kings, with racing of the first order, and with surroundings agreeable and attractive to a degree. The officers of the association will be prepared to entertain all comers, no matter how numerous the company may be.

Guy Wilkes.

Mr. Corhitt's great son of George Wilkes, distinguished himself at Santa Rosa last Saturday, by trotting a mile in 2:15½. The horse was not at his best by reason of a two week's let up in his work, but the track suited him, and he seemed full of go, so he was sent along for what he could do. The quarters were 35, 32½, 33½, 34, and Wilkes went alone working as well generally that way as in company. He made one break in the mile. He rested himself a little by the relaxation, but gained no ground as he never breaks into a "wild" gallop, and does not seem to be able to run any faster than he can trot. If no accident befalls him Wilkes will set the mark lower before the season closes. It is unfair to handicap the horse with prognostications, but it looks as though the stallion record was in danger.

Glenview to be Sold.

The Glenview stud and farm, the home of Nutwood, Pancoast, and Cuyler, will be sold at public auction to settle the estate of the late J. C. McFerran, the sale commencing on Tuesday, Oct. 12th. Catalogues will soon be ready, and may be had by addressing the executor, J. B. McFerran, Louisville, Kentucky.

Our readers who are interested in trotting stock will find in our advertising columns a special advertisement announcing the sale of a number of colts and fillies bred by W. T. Withers of the Fairlawn Stock Farm, Lexington, Ky., the get of Alcona from fashionably bred dams. The sale will be conducted by Killip & Co., on account of Mrs. Silas Skinner, of Napa Co., and will come off on Wednesday, Sept. 8th, 1886. The trotters have some of the finest strains of blood in them ever introduced to this State, and should prove a great attraction to all who appreciate fashionably bred stock.

Amongst other sales to take place immediately after the stock parade at the State Fair, Sacramento, on Wednesday, Sept. 8th, by Killip & Co., is the splendid lot of thoroughbred Jersey cattle from the herd of Major Robert Beck, including bulls, cows and heifers, all registered stock, ranging from yearlings to four-year-olds, and all reported to be in the finest condition.

The sale of the well-known trotting stallion Alcona, recently announced to take place at the Oakland Trotting Park, has been changed to Sacramento. The sale will take place on Wednesday, Sept. 8th, at the State Fair grounds, where other valuable stock will be disposed of by Killip & Co. at public auction.

Mr. R. B. Conkling sends in a photo of his stallion King Wilkes by Geo. Wilkes, dam Missie, by Brignoli, son of Mambrino Chief. This stallion has lately come at prominence through the performance of his son Oliver K., his oldest colt, and the only one of his get yet trained.

Arab was not entered in the 2:17 class at Utica, and will not appear in public again until the Hartford meeting, his race being set for September 3d.

Answers to Correspondents.

Questions answered only through these columns. No replies by mail or telegraph.

G. H. B., Fresno, Cal.

When the first horse breaks, going under the wire, and the second horse is within a half a length of him, is the first horse entitled to the heat?

Answer.—The first horse is certainly entitled to the heat. The rule says: "A horse breaking at or near the score, shall be subject to no greater penalty than if he broke on any other part of the track."

H. W. O., Downsville, Cal.

Was Thad Stevens the horse that ran 4 miles in San Francisco? I think he ran with Joe Daniels and others. I want to know if he was a stallion or gelding, and if there was or is any other horse called Thad Stevens.

Answer.—Thad Stevens is the horse, and he is a stallion. There is no other horse of that name that we ever heard of.

E. G. M., Palo Alto, Cal.

Please let me know what horses run in the Pacific Stake? It was two miles, April 10th.

Answer.—Hidalgo, Volante and Patti.

W. T. B., Winnemucca, Nev.

Billy Coombs by Shannon; first dam Ruth Ryan by Lodi; second dam Eva Bulwer by Bulwer; third dam Emma Taylor by imp. Glencoe, etc.

Names Claimed.

By P. Carroll, Bloomfield, Cal.

SUNDAY, for bay colt foaled 1884, by Ironclad dam Nellie Shannon by Shannon, from Fanny Gordon by Billy Cheatham.

Iro, for bay colt foaled 1885, by Ironclad, dam Fanny Gordon by Billy Cheatham, from Lawyer mare No. 1. by imp. Lawyer.

IRONSTONE, for bay colt foaled 1885, by Ironclad, dam Nellie Shannon, as above.

LEDGARDA, for bay filly foaled 1886, by Ironclad, dam Nellie Shannon, as above.

INKERMANN, for bay colt foaled 1886, by Ironclad dam Alice by Wheatley, from Fanny Gordon by Billy Cheatham.

Trotting at the Bay District.

Aug. 13th.—Purse \$500. 2:24 Class.

B. B., blk g by Millman's Bellfounder—J. W. Donatban. 2 1 1 1

Le Grange, blk g—L. E. Clawson. 1 2 3 3

Dawn, ch s—J. A. Goldsmith. 3 3 2 2

Lucille, b m—D. McCarthy. 4 4 dis

Time, 2:24, 2:23½, 2:25, 2:26, 2:28½.

Aug. 14th.—Pacing. Purse \$350. Free for all.

Peruvian Bitters, b by Electioneer—D. McCarthy. 1 1 4 1

Prince, b g—S. K. Treffry. 2 3 1 3

Nevada, b s—A. L. Hinds. 3 2 2 2

Elias, ch m—J. W. Donatban. 4 4 3 4

Time, 2:24½, 2:23½, 2:30, 2:26.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$500. 2:30 Class.

Como, ch s by Elmo—E. M. Rallion. 2 3 1 1

Longfellow, ch g—Lee Shaver. 1 4 3 2

Blaine, blk g—W. M. Fletcher. 4 1 2 3

St. David, ch g—J. W. Donatban. 3 2 4 4

Time, 2:33, 2:35, 2:27, 2:28, 2:27.

Saturday is John Murphy's regular day in the week on which he goes up to Mr. Bonner's farm near Tarrytown to speed and exercise some of the horses, among them being Maud S. On the 14th inst. he was detained at Rochester and could not get home in time, so Mr. Bonner had the mare hooked to a road-wagon, and, getting in himself, drove her a mile over his three-quarter track in the fast time of 2:14½, which, although not standing as a record, is the fastest time ever made by any trotting-horse, mare, or gelding that way rigged, beating Hopeful's time of 2:18½, which had never been beaten since 1878. Maud S. made this mile without any toe-weights, and carried about 30 lbs. more than the regular weight. This is remarkably fast performance, and there seems to be no reason why she should not go a mile in better than 2:08 in harness.

A Complaint About Retained Money.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Last fall, at the Fresno fair, the day before Bay Rose was to start in a race, I was shown by the judges a protest from Secretary Vail against admitting the horse on account of alleged "enpression of time" in a race at Visalia, in June, 1882. I deposited \$145 under Rule 41, otherwise I would not have had standing enough left to even defend the action. I deposited the money with the Fresno Association, taking their receipt, conditioned that in case the charge was not sustained the money would be refunded. I got a copy of the protest and what testimony I could conveniently bearing on the case, and forwarded the same to our District Board at their meeting the last of Dec., 1885, in San Francisco. This Board found the charge not sustained, and ordered that the money be refunded, etc. Mr. Vail paid no attention to their order, and when the Board of Review met in Chicago last May, they examined the papers and virtually affirmed the decision of the District Board. Of course, the Fresno F. G. Ass'n is responsible to me, but as they acted only as agent of the N. T. Ass'n, which in this case was Secretary Vail, I do not desire to ask them for it till returned to them by the N. T. Ass'n. Some time since I requested the Secretary of the Fresno Ass'n to call the attention of Secretary Vail to the matter, which he wrote me he did; but so far, Mr. Vail has failed to send the money or even answer his letter. I am not willing that the matter shall rest here, so write this as foundation for an article by you on this subject. Now, it is barely possible that Mr. Vail is correct in not sending the money under Rule 41. If so, let Rule 41 be so changed as to do justice to innocent parties. If Mr. Vail is correct in his action, it is nothing less than a grand swindle. In this case the Secretary sits in office in the State of Connecticut and protests against my horse. The charge is entirely without foundation—based on a report of a race copied from one of the San Francisco papers, which says "time not reported." Because that reporter thought the time too slow to report, I am found guilty and fined \$145. Fined without a hearing! It is a kind of "stand and deliver operation." Now, after investigation, and it is found that there was no money on my part, does that money properly belong to the N. T. Ass'n? The money was wrongfully obtained from me, and when so proven to the satisfaction of the Board, it still sticks in the hands of the N. T. Ass'n. Is that correct under the rule? If so, is it not time the rule was changed?

LEMOORE, Aug. 21, 1886.

E. GIDDINGS.

Arab Meets a Check.

The 2:17 class at Rochester, in which Arab was beaten by Oliver K., is described by the commissioner of the Chicago Horseman.

First heat—Pools sold: Arab \$25, Belle Hamlin \$11, and field \$8. Yesterday they sold: Arab \$150, Belle Hamlin \$115, Oliver K. \$55, field \$26. At last the anxiously awaited 2:17 class is called. It is a race of great expectations. The fact that Oliver K., Arab and Belle Hamlin, all winners in their respective classes at previous meetings, are to be competitors here, has caused speculation to be extremely brisk. The odds have varied but little from the announcement of the betting. Murphy, with Maud Messenger, and Golden, with Bonita, are scarcely thought to have a chance to win—but who knows.

At the word Bonita, Belle and Oliver K. went to the front, and at the quarter Bonita was first, Belle on her wheel, and Oliver K. at hers. The second quarter was trotted with the three leaders head and head, and the distance from the half to the middle of the upper turn was trotted in the same position. At this point Belle broke and fell back, and Oliver K. came to the front and finished a length in advance of Bonita, Belle Hamlin third, Arab fourth, Maud Messenger fifth. Time, 2:18½.

Second heat—Pools: Arab \$25, field \$10. This time it was evident Hickok was out for the money. Belle and Arab went to the quarter lapped, Belle slightly in advance, Oliver K. two lengths back for third, Maud and Bonita lapped, three lengths behind Oliver. The second and third quarters were trotted by the leaders head and head. It was a great sight; occasionally Belle's head would appear in advance, but like a flash Arab came to her, and they trotted like a pole team again. The head of the stretch was reached with Belle slightly in the lead, and at the pole. Down the stretch both men were driving hard, and at the distance it seemed that Arab was gradually gaining, but as Hickok called on him he swerved and nearly went into Brown's sulky, but Hickok gathered him together and finished at Belle's head. The judges deliberated some time, and called it a dead heat. Maud Messenger was third, Bonita fourth, and Oliver K. fifth. Oliver K. was laid up and made no move for the heat. Time, 2:18½.

Third heat—Pools: Oliver K. \$30, field \$23. As the word was given, Hickok sent Arab with a rush for the front, and at the quarter was one-half length in the lead, Oliver second, Maud third, Bonita fourth; the second quarter was trotted with the four leaders in a bunch, Arab a trifle in the lead, Oliver at his wheel; the third quarter was trotted in same positions, and entering the stretch Arab and Oliver were head and head; the race down the stretch was on even terms between the two, until at a point five lengths from the wire, where Oliver K. broke, and Arab won by a length. Bonita was third, Maud Messenger fourth, Belle Hamlin fifth. Time, 2:19½. Belle Hamlin was laid up this heat; Arab went two hard heats in succession.

Fourth heat.—Oliver K. was first at the quarter, Arab was second, Maud Messenger third four lengths back, Belle fifth. The second and third quarters were trotted in the same order, and down the stretch Oliver came two lengths ahead, Arab second, Maud third, Belle Hamlin fourth and Bonita fifth; the wire was reached in the position just named. Time, 2:18.

Fifth heat.—Oliver went to the quarter a length in the lead, Arab second, Belle third. From this point Oliver increased his lead, until at the head of the stretch he was four lengths in advance of Arab, Belle about the same distance back for third; Oliver came fast and finished two lengths ahead of Arab, Bonita third, Hamlin fourth. Time, 2:16½.

I wonder how fast Oliver K. can trot? He seemed to finish this mile easily.

ROCHESTER, Aug. 14.—2:17 class. Purse \$1,500.

Oliver K., b g, by King Wilkes—Geo. Forbes. 1 5 2 1 1

Arab, b g—O. A. Hickok. 4 3 2 2

Belle Hamlin, b m—C. J. Hamlin. 3 0 5 4

Bonita, b m—James Golden. 2 4 3 6 3

Maud Messenger, b m—John Murphy. 5 3 4 3 dr

Time, 2:18½, 2:18½, 2:19½, 2:18, 2:16½.

Oliver K., the winner, is a bay gelding 16:2 hands high, six years old, by King Wilkes, dam Bessie Turner by Virginus, son of Lexington; second dam by American Eclipse,

Brown Hal Goes Home.

One of the most sensational horses that has appeared this year is the brown horse Brown Hal, owned by Major Campbell Brown, Spring Hill, Tennessee, and trained by John Bostick. When at Pittsburgh in July, Brown Hal made his debut on the turf and easily defeated a field of fast pacers, getting a record of 2:17½, he was the sensation of the hour, and marvelous stories were afloat as to his speed, and five out of every six men one met believed he could defeat any pacer on earth.

At Detroit he was not quite as good, but he jogged in the lead heat of the race to his record and still held public favor. At Cleveland he was in still poorer form, and narrowly escaped defeat by Messina Boy, and his followers began to waver. Instead of believing him able to pace in 2:10, the figures began to be set at 2:14, 15, or 16, but the climax was reached at Rochester, when in the third heat he "gave it up" and was beaten by Silver Thread in 2:13½.

"He won't quite do" was heard on every side. Few, if any, stopped to seek a reason why he was beaten in such slow time. He was no longer the public favorite and good enough to carry the money at \$100 to \$25 over the field. It mattered not that he was sick at Cleveland, that at Buffalo he was not started and not worked, he had always proved invincible, and if he was not so now the public had no further use for him. An analysis of the time would have shown an intelligent reasoner that the clip in each beat was enough to make any horse leg-weary that was short of work. When a horse that is not keyed up goes around the first turn to the quarter-pole in 32½, it is very apt to make him tired before he reaches the wire.

Gasp Jr. had the same experience at Detroit and was beaten, and the horse that defeated him has been so completely knocked out that he has not paced a race since.

Bostick has now decided to ship Brown Hal home, and not start him again until he is right. It is but little satisfaction for him to be pulling races out of the fire with a horse, that if right, would astonish the world. About two weeks before shipping the horse to Pittsburgh, Bostick gave him three heats over the three-quarter mile track at the farm, in 2:14, 2:13, 2:12. The following week he was worked an easy mile, and four days later driven a mile at speed, the quarters being paced in 32½, 32½, 32½, 32½, full mile, 2:08½. After such a performance over the home track, the owner and trainer had reason to believe that over a fast circuit track the horse could pace a mile in 2:05. Readers can now easily understand why Bostick believed he had a world beater; but experience has so far proven that the horse will not stand shipping, and the consequent change of water, diet, climate, etc., and retain his form. At the farm Major Brown has a son of Hal's, foaled 1883, dam Mattie Bethel, a fast pacing mare that could show a quarter in 33s, but an injury to a forward tendon prevented training her. The youngster is a hearty and very fast, and when Bostick gets ready to bring him out he will, if present prospects are any indication, be a credit to his sire.

Pocahontas.

[American Cultivator.]

Many of the brightest lights that have appeared upon the trotting and pacing turf during the past half-century have resulted from accidental breeding. But few, however, that have possessed sufficient merit to carry them from the bottom to the top-most round of the ladder of fame have experienced a more eventful career than the world-renowned pacing mare Pocahontas. The most accurate and comprehensive history of this great mare yet given to the public came from the pen of Mr. D. W. Reed, who lived in the vicinity where Pocahontas was raised, and from this account, as published in "Wallace's Monthly" several years ago, many of the following facts were gleaned.

Pocahontas was bred by William Dine, of Butler county, Ohio, and foaled the property of John C. Dine in the spring of 1847, got by Iron's Cadmus, dam by Probascoe's Big Shakespeare, by Shakespeare by Valerius, by son of imported Badger; second dam by Jamea Badger, by Valerius, above named. Iron's Cadmus was by Cadmus, son of American Eclipse, he by Duroc, son of Diomed, from Miller's Damsel, by imported Messenger. The dam of Iron's Cadmus was by Brumawick, s. t. h., by Sumter, by Sir Archy, son of imported Diomed. The dam of old Cadmus was Die Vernon, by Ball's Florbel, by imp. Diomed, making the sire of Pocahontas imbrized to the winner of the first Derby ever ran in England, and the progenitor of a greater number of speedy, courageous race-horses in this country than have ever descended from any other animal that has yet crossed the Atlantic.

Iron's Cadmus was a sixteen-hand, dark chestnut, with four white feet, strong, active, and very bloodlike in appearance, with an easy way of going, mixed-gaited, but apparently as well suited with the pace as any. His speed was never developed. His dam was an active, nervy pacer, sorrel in color, with four white legs, and evidently showed good breeding in her form and quality. He was foaled the property of John Irone and G. Coffein, of Lebanon, Warren county, Ohio, in the spring of 1840, and kept by them about ten years, when he passed to the ownership of Spinney & Egbert; consideration \$200. They stood him at Richmond, Ind., one season at \$7 to insure, the number of patrons aggregating ninety. In 1851, he was bought by Anderson Sutton, of Liberty, Ind., for \$500, who stood him in that vicinity for three years. His patronage was liberal, ranging from 80 to 113 each season at \$7 to insure.

In the fall of 1854, Mr. George Shepherd, of Monroe, Butler county, Ohio, became his owner by paying \$500. After standing the horse one season at \$20 to insure, Mr. Shepherd sold him, in 1856, to a company in Wheeling, West Virginia, for \$1,500. This company kept him in Virginia two years at \$50 to insure, then sold him to a company in St. Louis, Mo., for \$3,000. He was shipped to St. Louis by boat early in the spring of 1858, took cold upon the passage and soon died.

Pocahontas was a chestnut sorrel with four white legs to the knees; white face, large white spot on belly in front of stifle, stood sixteen hands without shoes at maturity, with broad, deep-chesters, high withers, high arched the girth, large hip bones well ribbed out, and broad across the loins, so that the hips did not have a ragged appearance, long hips, strong quarters, powerful gaskins, broad, clean limbs, short cannon bones, clean head, broad between the eyes, very slightly diehed, deep wide, thin jaw tapering well to the nose, good ear, large, intelligent eye, wide nostril and very large windpipe.

The dam of Pocahontas was a long-bodied, short-limbed, 16½ hand bay mare, deep through the shoulders, well-muscled, smoothly made, good coat, easily kept, a square trotter, with more than ordinary trotting action and speed. Her sire, Probascoe's Big Shakespeare, was a beautiful bay with star, snip and two white hind feet, stood 16½ hands high, could go at all gaits with perfect ease, but could show

the most speed at a pace. His dam was said to have a cross of the Arabian Pilot blood, from which it is thought Pocahontas inherited the peculiar white spot in front of her stifle.

The Badger family is noted by all old horsemen who were familiar with its members as being the best and fleetest of their day at all gaits. Mr. Probascoe is authority for the statement that no stallion ever owned in his section could excel the trotting gait of Old Badger until Neaves' Cassius M. Cley was brought there from Orange county, New York. As the dam of Pocahontas was by a son of Valerius, she was inbred to this valuable thoroughbred strain.

Pocahontas was a large, growthy, clumsy, loose-jointed filly, and a natural pacer from birth. When two years old she was sold at public auction, the purchaser being William Dine, to whom she was knocked down for the paltry sum of \$30. When coming three years old she was broken to saddle, and at that time her withers were so low that it was impossible to keep the saddle from slipping over her head without a crupper. After working her one day and flogging her perfectly kind, Mr. Dine gave her in charge of a boy, whom he cautioned to work her lightly. The youth had not sufficient judgment to carry out the instructions understandingly, and the filly was soon so badly curbed in both legs that when lying down, she could not get upon her feet without assistance.

She was cured as speedily as possible, and sold to Mr. Benjamin Gantebie the spring she was three years old for \$51. Mr. Gantebie used her during the summer of 1850 as a general farm animal, considering her kind and serviceable, but never dreamed of speed. The following fall he traded her with Mr. Abraham Pearce, living near Winchester, Preble county, for another animal of the same age. After using her at general farm work for about a year, Mr. Pearce sold her to a "Widow Flora" of that place, who used her both to carriage and saddle for general family purposes until the fall of 1852, when she sold her back to Mr. Pearce, from whom she bought the mare.

At this time Pocahontas was five years old past, and had developed into a large, strong animal. Mr. Pearce was engaged in hauling logs with a four-horse team, and losing one of the animals bought Pocahontas to fill its place, keeping her at work until the following spring. On the 10th of May, 1853, Mr. Pearce bred her to Pugh's Aratus, and eight days later sold her to Mr. William Potter of Trenton, Butler county, for \$135. Her new owner saw at once that she possessed remarkably good action, and in a day or two took her to the farm of L. D. Woodmansee, a trainer, who lived only a few miles away, near a half-mile track. Mr. Woodmansee gave her a trial to saddle, when she showed a mile in 2:35. This was her first introduction to a track. On the 20th of May, two days after her sale to Mr. Potter, Woodmansee bought her for \$180, probably not knowing that she had been bred.

She was trained carefully through the summer, and in the fall was sent to the Queen City Course, Cincinnati, where she first appeared upon the turf in a race against a pacing horse called Crittenden, which she defeated easily in 2:40, and was immediately matched against the fast pacer Ben Higdon, best two in three. The latter race came off at Cincinnati, November 5, 1853, and proved a short victory for Pocahontas; time, 2:41, 2:32. Immediately after this race a half interest in her was sold to Messrs. Levi Dunham and John Hopper of Cincinnati, for \$1,000.

In December following she was taken to New Orleans where she spent the winter, during which she captured three races, beating the best pacers they could produce. The first was against Silvertail, and occurred Jan. 29, 1854, Pocahontas winning in straight heats; time, 2:55, 2:34½. Seven days later she won another match for \$1,000 against the same horse, losing the first heat to him in 2:33½, taking the next three in 2:27½, 2:32½, 2:24½. The first heat in this race is the only one she ever lost, and this was the result of an accident. She was a big-gaited mare and caught one hind foot in the aukly wheel, breaking one or two spokes. Six days later, Feb. 16, 1854, she beat the pacers Tecumseh and Dolly Spanker in 2:20, 2:25, 2:20, distancing both in the last heat.

At the time of the last race she had become so large that they had a sulky built for her, with the axle-tree six inches wider than usual, to give her plenty of room between the shafts. She was driven in these races by O. W. Dimmick, one of the best reinsmen of his time. In March following she was shipped back to Mr. Woodmansee's farm in Ohio, and on the 21st of April, 1854, just two months and nine days after placing her mark at 2:20, she foaled a nice shape, bay colt, now known as Tom Rolfe. This colt was placed at once with another mare whose foal had died, and Pocahontas was taken to the track by Mr. Woodmansee, who immediately began working her.

In the fall of 1854, after being thoroughly conditioned by Mr. Woodmansee, she was sent to Union Course, L. I., in charge of O. W. Dimmick, who before going east gave her a trial in the presence of Mr. Horatio Page, then of Cincinnati, who timed her and describes the event as follows: "Mr. Dimmick gave me a confidential invitation to accompany him very early a stated morning over the river to the Queen City Course, to hold my watch on Pocahontas, to which I readily consented. The mare was placed upon the track accompanied by a boy on a running horse. The mare got a good send-off and maintained a steady pace to the half-mile pole, at which place she showed a fearful burst of speed, drew away from the runner, placing a wide gap between him and herself, and finished her mile in the unheard-of time of 2:08½; coming from the half-mile pole to the wire in the almost incredible time of 57½ seconds.

"As long as I live I cannot forget the appearance of this wonderful animal as she neared the stand on the home stretch. Nose thrown out on a parallel line with her neck and body, mouth wide open, large nostrils fully distended, white legs and face, large eyes glaring in the early morning sun-light, her wonderful stride, her stroke as even as that of a great engine, her smooth and easy way of going, presenting almost the appearance of a trotter, was to me one of the most thrilling scenes of my life. Taking into consideration the fact that the Queen City was considered a long track, everything convinces me that at the time she went east Pocahontas, properly banded, good day and track, could have paced her mile in 2:05, and I would not have been astonished had she done it in two minutes."

Pocahontas was kept at the Union Course some six weeks, when all efforts to match her failing, she was sold to Messrs. Joseph Goodwin and James D. McMann of New York for \$2,500. She was finally matched against the pacer Hero for \$2,000 a side, Pocahontas to go to wagon and Hero to harness. The race occurred at the Union Course, Long Island, June 21, 1855, the mare distancing her competitor the first heat in the wonderful time of 2:17½ a mark which has only been beaten by one other pacer to wagon up to the present time, and that by only one-fourth of a second by Sweater at Chico, Cal., Nov. 21, 1878, where he started to beat Judge Fullerton's time and accomplished the feat, winning the first heat in 2:17½. This was the last appearance of Pocahontas

upon the turf. Her speed was then known to be so much greater than that no one was willing to make a match against her and like the famous race-horse English Eclipse she retired from the arena unbeaten.

It is stated that during the two seasons she was in Mr. Woodmansee's hands he often drove her on the road to buggy, when she inclined to trot and would jog a 3:30 gait with ease. She was never driven to a break while speeding upon the track, but is reported by him as being a remarkably level-headed, good-natured, easy driver. After being handled by Mr. Dimmick, however, and being allowed to show her speed upon the home stretch, she soon developed so strong a resolution to come to the wire like a tornado that it was impossible to restrain her, and this fact accounts for her distancing her competitor in her last two races.

Pocahontas was finally bought by Mr. Reuben S. Denny of this city and put to breeding. Her produce have proved remarkably speedy, particularly the descendants of Tom Rolfe, which, as has already been stated, was by Pugh's Aratus, a fine styled, beautifully gaited, 16½-hand, 1300-pound, bay horse, bred by John Pugh, Wayne Township, Butler Co., Ohio, in 1842. After becoming blebbed, this Pugh's Aratus was sold undeveloped in 1850, when horses were low, for \$700, to Mr. Hornady, who took him to Illinois some time in 1853, and no traces of him have yet been discovered so far as known.

"Pugh's Aratus was got by Joseph Phare's Aratus of Wayne Township; brought from Kentucky by Mr. DeWitt of Oxford, Ohio, bred by Henry Clay, and got by his noted race-horse Aratus, by Director, son of Sir Archy, by imported Diomed. The first dam of Pugh's Aratus was a fine bay pacing mare, sixteen hands high, bred by Mr. John Pugh, got by James Wallace's Sexe Weimer, he by Drommond Hunt's Sexe Weimer, son of Sir Archy, by imp. Diomed. The second dam of Pugh's Aratus was a powerful, 16½-hand, chestnut mare of Higblyer and Laboe stock. This mare was so powerful and resolute that her owner offered to match her for a wager to pull against any animal in the country.

"Tom Rolfe developed into a hold, stylish, rangy horse about 15½ hands high, and is said to have borne quite a close resemblance to his sire. He was a natural trotter and remarkably promising from the first. At three years of age he was placed in the hands of Mr. Woodmansee, by whom he was handled several years, developing a high rate of speed and doing staid service every season. Mr. Woodmansee, finally moved to Dayton, Ohio, taking Tom Rolfe along with him, and while exhibiting him at speed on a small circle for an insignificant premium he struck his fore leg, injuring the cord severely, and laming him so that he was thrown out of training for a year. Previous to the accident Mr. Woodmansee had made arrangements to take him east, where he expected to astonish his friends with an exhibition of speed not dreamed of. After the accident a half-interest in him was sold to a company of breeders in the vicinity of Dayton, Ohio, for \$3,000."

In 1863 Mr. Woodmansee sold his interest in Tom Rolfe to a Mr. J. W. Fritz, who put him in two races and gave him a record of 2:33½. Previous to his injury he showed Mr. Woodmansee a mile in 2:23, and gave promise of doing even better than that. He was bought from Mr. Fritz by Mr. Wesley P. Balch of this city, who kept him for stock purposes until his death, which occurred in December, 1877. While owned by Mr. Balch he was bred to Judith, by Draco (2:30), son of Young Morrill, and produced Young Rolfe, formerly owned by C. H. Nelson of Waterville, Me., where he was kept for stock purposes several years, then sold to Mr. John Shepard of this city, who placed him in the bands of James Golden. The latter conditioned him, and started him in 10 races during the season of 1884, winning first money in 7, second in 1, and third in another, giving him a record of 2:21½. In his tenth race, which was at Mystic Park, September 18, 1884, Young Rolfe dropped dead upon the track before reaching the wire in the first heat. An autopsy was held, and the veterinary surgeon decided that death resulted from the bursting of a blood vessel near the heart. Among the fastest got by Young Rolfe is the wonderful trotting stallion Nelson, that won a record of 2:26½ on a half-mile track at Lewiston, Me., last fall, when in his three-year-old form.

Following is a list of Tom Rolfe's get with records below 2:30:

Sleepy Tom (pacer), 2:12½; Gem (pacer), 2:13½; Young Rolfe, 2:21½; Tom Rolfe, 2:22½; Lady Rolfe, 2:22½; Tom Hendricks, 2:25.

The average number of heats won below 2:30 by the six is twenty-one, and their average record 2:19½. Pocahontas Boy, by Tom Rolfe, is the sire of six pacers and four trotters, with records from 2:12½, by the pacer Buffalo Girl, to 2:29½, by the trotter Highland Maid.

In 1858 Mr. Denny bred Pocahontas to Ethan Allen, and the next season she dropped a beautiful filly, afterwards known as Young Pocahontas, which, after getting a record of 2:26½ in her first race, was bought by Robert Bonner for about \$35,000. After going to Mr. Robert Bonner's stable she showed a mile in 2:18, and was timed a half at Fleetwood in 1:04½. In 1860 Pocahontas brought May Queen, by Ethan Allen, and was bred to Miles Standish, son of Hill's Black Hawk, the result being May Day, foaled in 1861.

Her next foal was Strideaway, dropped in 1863, got by Black Hawk Telegraph. The latter was by Hill's Black Hawk, first dam by Sir Walter, son of the thoroughbred Sir Walter, second dam by Burger Horse, son of Sir Charles, by Daroc. Strideaway was a remarkably speedy stallion, having shown three trials the same day in 2:19, 2:17½, 2:15½, during his preparation for the great stallion race which occurred at Mystic in September, 1874, but died in June that year. He was valued very highly, having been sold for \$25,000, and was undoubtedly the fastest stallion living at that time. Strideaway was the last of Pocahontas's produce that lived. The old mare finally passed into the hands of Amasa Sprague, whose property she died about 1873 or 1874.

May Queen, full sister to Young Pocahontas (2:26½), was very speedy when young, but went blind and was put to breeding. She produced Prudence, Dolly Varden, May Flower, May Morning (2:30), and a colt which died, all but Daniel Lambert; Driving Wind, by Brignoli (2:29½); Hurricane and Tempest, by Fearnaught; a colt which died, by King Philip (2:21); also the filly Virginia Jefferson and Gipsy May, by Thomas Jefferson. May Morning (2:30), bred to Smuggler, produced the Stallion Revenue (2:22½). Most of the other daughters of May Queen have produced foals. Driving Wind has brought several by Wedgewood (2:19), and is now at the farm of her owner, J. R. Graham, in Lexington, Ky.

May Day also brought several foals, one of which, Nancy, by Daniel Lambert, has a record of 2:22½. A daughter of May Day, got by Broken Leg, son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, is now kept at the Bates Farm for brood purposes, and has a very promising colt at foot by Wedgewood (2:19). The memory of this wonderful mare, Pocahontas, is sure to be kept green by the performances of her progeny, which is multiplying rapidly in New England, the West and Kentucky.

Washington Park Statistics.

During the summer meeting just closed there were twenty-three regular and nine extra days' racing, during which one hundred and seventy-one events were contested, of which twenty-three were stakes.

In the running of these events three hundred and fifty-one different horses engaged, of which one hundred and eighty-two won money.

The total amount of money added by the club to the one hundred and seventy-two races was \$86,525, which, added to the amount of entrance money, makes the grand total of \$132,859, which were divided among one hundred and four owners as follows:

E. J. Baldwin.....	\$27,900	Highland Park Stable..	\$500
E. Corrigan.....	12,937	N. J. Douglass.....	460
R. P. Ashe.....	6,341	J. M. Paul.....	450
Johnson & Thomas..	4,585	J. A. Bruton.....	420
T. H. Stevens.....	4,548	J. Shelly.....	420
J. S. Campbell.....	4,542	J. Franklin.....	400
Easton & Larabee....	4,095	Geo. Clark.....	400
W. E. Walker & Co..	4,066	B. L. Coults.....	400
S. S. Brown.....	3,410	C. A. Brown.....	400
A. G. McCampbell....	2,700	J. C. Alexander.....	400
Wm. Mulkey.....	2,700	R. W. Hopson.....	400
D. J. M. Adkins.....	1,930	F. G. Zeibeg.....	400
Haydon & Barry....	1,890	J. Nicholson.....	372
J. S. Shaw.....	1,760	W. Franklin.....	362
J. G. Greever.....	1,754	R. A. Swigert.....	353
P. Corrigan.....	1,597	S. Bryant.....	352
D. T. Philsifer.....	1,560	S. Cohen.....	350
P. S. Donovan.....	1,525	W. P. Keegan.....	350
L. R. Ketcham.....	1,457	D. Abrams.....	350
Chinn & Morgan.....	1,457	C. F. Armstrong.....	340
W. O. Senly.....	1,233	Shawhan & Andersen.	300
Carroll & Co.....	1,250	H. C. Wolf.....	300
Hopedale Stable....	1,212	E. J. Wachtser.....	300
J. M. Batchelor.....	1,205	J. S. Brannon.....	300
C. B. Long.....	1,156	J. Blanchfield.....	300
W. S. Barnes & Co..	1,150	Gillespie & Feeney...	300
James Surget.....	1,133	E. Fraser.....	300
M. J. Daly.....	1,000	Tracy & Levy.....	253
G. M. Rye.....	930	Talbot Bros.....	250
A. Perry.....	924	W. McGuigan.....	250
A. B. Goodwin.....	872	O. E. LaFevre.....	250
Wm. Cottrill.....	860	L. Applegate.....	230
J. N. Ackerman.....	850	Paxton Bros.....	230
E. L. Carmichael....	824	R. Lisle.....	212
A. W. Weingardt....	795	J. Barclay.....	200
C. Johnson.....	736	J. W. Rogers.....	200
W. Sanford.....	708	Pulford & Co.....	150
R. Tucker.....	700	J. A. Batchelor.....	120
J. H. Thompson.....	700	J. H. McConnell.....	115
C. Bell.....	700	W. S. Anderson.....	107
Grey & Co.....	700	P. G. Speth.....	100
J. G. McFadden.....	675	R. J. Lucas.....	100
P. H. Butler.....	665	M. J. Doyle.....	100
Wynne & Son.....	650	N. Armstrong.....	100
D. A. Honig.....	649	Geo. Grime.....	75
M. A. Walden.....	640	Whitten Bros.....	75
W. Hull.....	585	T. Watkins.....	66
J. J. Tompkins.....	580	L. Curran.....	50
N. Becke.....	567	E. A. Trimmer.....	50
G. D. Wilson.....	550	S. L. Gross.....	25
Bell & Timberlake...	522	P. McAuley.....	10
Wooding & Pryor....	500		
H. D. Ballew.....	500	Grand total.....	\$132,859

E. J. Baldwin's invincible stable carried off eight of the richest stakes, as follows: The American Derby, the Cup, the Columbia, Englewood, Drexel, Hyde Park, Society and the Leland Hotel Stakes.

Ed. Corrigan captured the Boulevard, Competition and the Palmer House Stakes.

Easton & Larabee also secured three, the Richelieu Hotel, Maiden and the Woodlawn Stakes.

J. W. Gnest's colt Terra Cotta placed the Tremont House Stakes and the Lakeview Handicap to his credit.

Johnson & Thomas captured the Oakwood Handicap, S. S. Brown the Great Western Handicap, J. S. Campbell the Dearborn Handicap, the Highland Park Stable and Quikstep Stakes, A. G. McCampbell the Kenwood Stakes and R. P. Ashe the Sheridan Stakes.

The following table shows the winners of the various stakes arranged according to ages, and also gives the weight carried and the time made in the races:

TWO-YEAR-OLD STAKES.

Lakeside Stakes, 1 1/2 m.—Wary, 110 lbs.; 1:02 1/2.....	\$2,800
Kanwood Stakes, 1 1/2 m.—Jim Gray, 113 lbs.; 1:02.....	2,700
Hyde Park Stakes, 1 1/2 m.—Griesetta, 107 lbs.; 1:20.....	3,755
Society Stakes, 1 1/2 m.—Laredo, 110 lbs.; 1:15.....	1,560
Leland Hotel Stakes, 1 1/2 m.—Laredo, 105 lbs.; 1:15.....	2,330
Tremont House Stakes, 1 1/2 m.—Terra Cotta, 105 lbs.; 1:29 1/2.....	1,930
Lakeview Handicap, 1 1/2 m.—Terra Cotta, 95 lbs.; 1:16 1/2.....	1,835
Quikstep Stakes, 1 1/2 m.—Faster, 102 lbs.; 1:48 1/2.....	1,510

THREE-YEAR-OLD STAKES.

American Derby, 1 1/2 m.—Silver Cloud, 121 lbs.; 2:37 1/2.....	3,360
Sheridan Stakes, 1 1/2 m.—Ed. Corrigan, 113 lbs.; 2:09.....	3,790
Englewood Stakes, 1 m.—Estrella, 113 lbs.; 1:43.....	3,290
Drexel Stakes, 1 m.—Solid Silver, 113 lbs.; 1:55.....	2,980
Richelieu Hotel Stakes, 1 1/2 m.—Montana Regent, 113 lbs.; 2:23 1/2.....	1,370
Maiden Stakes, 1 1/2 m.—Montana Regent, 118 lbs.; 1:56 1/2.....	1,685
Woodlawn Stakes, 1 1/2 m.—Montana Regent, 118 lbs.; 2:35 1/2.....	1,040

[NOTE.—This race was won by Jim Gray, but was given to Regent on a foul.]

Dearborn Handicap, 1 1/2 m.—Jim Gray, 118 lbs.; 1:55 1/2..... 1,500 |

ALL-AGE STAKES.

Oakwood Handicap, 1 1/2 m.—Spalding, 4, 97 lbs.; 1:53 1/2.....	2,685
Boulevard Stakes, 1 1/2 m.—Lizzie Dwyer, 4, 113 lbs.; 2:08.....	910
Columbia Stakes, 1 1/2 m.—Volante, 4, 118 lbs.; 3:04.....	1,375
W. P. Cup, 2 1/2 m.—Lucky B., aged, 123 lbs.; 7:30 (w. o.).....	1,525
Great Western Handicap, 1 1/2 m.—Jim Gueet, 4, 98 lbs.; 2:34.....	1,930
Competition Stakes, 1 1/2 m.—Lizzie Dwyer, 4, 113 lbs.; 2:36 1/2.....	1,180
Palmer House Stakes, 1 1/2 m.—Irish Pat, 4, 112 lbs.; 2:25.....	3,525

Total first-money value of stakes.....\$35,720

Never before was there so many fast performances witnessed at one meeting as have been seen during the running of the above stakes and purses.

During the meeting a mile was run in 1:42 or better, six times; one mile and a furlong in 1:56 or better eight times;

one mile and a quarter in 2:09 or better five times, and one mile and a half was compassed in 2:37 or better five times. One mile and three furlongs was run in 2:23 1/2, and one mile and three-quarters in 3:04.

We have not the space of time to give a detailed statement of all the fast times recorded, but appended is a table showing the performances to which the word "best" can be applied in some particular:

MILES.	TIME.
1 1/2 Faster, 2, 102 lb. (Best for the year).....	1:48 1/2
1 1/2 Jim Gray, 2, 113 lb. (Best on this track).....	1:02
1 1/2 Charley Lucas, aged, 90 lb. (Best on this track).....	1:14
1 1/2 Rico, 4, 90 lb. (Equals record).....	1:27 1/2
1 1/2 Col. Clark, 4, 118 lb. (Best at weight).....	1:28 1/2
1 1/2 Ada D., 3, 106 lb. (Best at age).....	1:41 1/2
1 1/2 11-16 Jim Douglass, aged, 122 lb. (Best on record).....	1:47 1/2
1 1/2 Spalding, 4, 97 lb. (Equals record).....	1:53 1/2
1 1/2 Spalding, 4, 118 lb. (Best at weight).....	1:55
1 1/2 Binnets, 5, 101 lb. (Best on record).....	2:07 1/2
1 1/2 Lizzie Dwyer, 4, 113 lb. (Best at age and weight by a filly).....	2:08
1 1/2 Jim Gueet, 4, 98 lb. (Equals record).....	2:34
1 1/2 Jim Gray, 3, 113 lb. (Best at age and weight).....	2:35 1/2

[NOTE.—Jim Gray was disqualified in this race.]

HEATS.

Gleauer, aged, 112 lb. (Best 3 in 5).....	1:15, 1:14 1/2, 1:15 1/2
1 Billy Gilmore, 5, 117 lb. won second and third; Donblack, 4, 113 lb. won first. (Best at weight).....	1:43, 1:42 1/2, 1:44
11-16 Hopedale, 4, 110 lb. won first heat, and distanced by Ailes, 5, 110 lb. in second. (Best first or single heat).....	1:48, 1:59

Mile hurdle. Will Davis, 5, 140 lb. (Best first heat).....1:49 1/2, 1:51

The above tables have been carefully compared with the official records, and they will be found reliable and as near correct as it is possible to make such a compilation.—Chicago Horseman.

The Omnibus Stakes at Monmouth.

[N. Y. Spirit.]

Racing, like nearly everything else, needs the arousing element of sensation. It has got to be so much an everyday matter with people that they are rapidly beginning to discriminate, and the common order of events is in a degree monotonous. It is to the public a means of making a new interest in the sport when a more than ordinarily great event is on the card. The race for the Omnibus Stakes, at Monmouth, Thursday (12th), is only a recent illustration of this. Racing had been continued and protracted at Monmouth for a period of six weeks. It had been, on the whole, good; the fields were large, and the horses competing the very best in the country, the betting had been heavy, the average attendance large, but at no time during the meeting has there been anything like the same display of enthusiasm as that which preceded the great event, or during the running, and which became a perfect tumult when The Bard came away in the stretch and landed the great event to the great dismay of those who had followed the fortunes of Dewdrop.

The day was oppressively warm. It was a typical August day—hot, sultry, without a breath of air, but clear, except for the seasonable haze which hung over the outlying fields, woods and meadows. Not a breath of air stirred, and people were glad enough to escape the heat of the city. The trains were heavily loaded, and the attendances were more than usually large. A week or so before turfmen began to fear the superiority of Dewdrop would reduce the Omnibus field to small numbers; but when the morning papers announced as large a field, this interest revived, and everyone who could possibly get down to see the great race came.

Throughout the day there was a feeling prevailing the ground that Dewdrop would be beaten. Perhaps the general public did not share this feeling, but the horsemen did. This rather close finish which Preciosa made with her for the West End Hotel Stakes, on the Tuesday before, had much to do with it. It was too close to be Dewdrop's real form, and there was a feeling that the good filly was not quite herself, especially for the Omnibus, in which she was meeting the pick of the land with a 7-lb. penalty. When the betting began the filly was, of course, a favorite, and a strong one. Prestige stood her well in hand, however. The public discounted the stories of this close thing with Preciosa, and plunged upon the filly with the greatest vim, and when, later in the day, the Dwyer money went on, it became odds on her winning, and she went to the post as strong a favorite as ever. When she appeared the best judges did not like her any too well. Her grand actions remained, of course, but she looked dull and did not move with any snap. The Bard had enjoyed a much-needed rest during the past fortnight, and Mr. Cassatt made no secret of his hopes. The colt looked better than he did in his last race, seeming a trifle higher in flesh, but hard withal, and as he cantered down the stretch, curling his tail in his own peculiar fashion, his friends were not in the least dismayed. Hayward's appearance in the saddle also contributed not a little to inspire his friends with confidence, for, whether rightfully or wrongfully, Fisher, his old pilot, has never had the confidence of the public in his ability to ride the bay colt. But the greatest tip of the races was Linden, the Preakness colt, who had, on Tuesday morning, moved the distance in 2:42, and all the touts went crazy over it, and tipped him as not only certain of the place, but likely to beat Dewdrop. In addition to this his trainer, Mr. Littlefield, was very sanguine of winning, and his owner nearly so. The colt when he appeared certainly justified much of the extravagant praise, as, since his last appearance, he had shaped up wonderfully. From a big, massive, hog-fat colt, he appeared trained down, showing his fine conformation to great advantage. Ben Ali was generally considered out of it with 125 lbs., good colt as he was admitted to be, but towards the close a heavy commission from the stable sent him from tens to sixteen in the betting, and many of the public followed. Outside the fair, however, there was little backing, and the "ring" offered Dewdrop and the Bard against the field.

It was a splendid sight to see the ten starters marshaled at the post for the richest three-year-old event of the year. There was Dewdrop, winner of the Oaks, West End, Stockton, and Stevens; The Bard, winner of the Preakness, Spendthrift, and Barnegat; Ben Ali, winner of the Kentucky Derby and St. Louis Derby; Charity, winner of the Raritan; Winfred, winner of the Emporium; Linden, winner of the Newark. It was a battle of the season's winners in every part of the Union, who met face to face for the first time to decide the supremacy. Each was cheered as he made their way to the post, and everyone was on the tip-toe of expectation as they gathered there, their new "silks and satins" glimmering in the sunlight. When the flag dropped Preciosa set out on her mission to make the pace for Ben Ali; she, with Woodford and Blue Day, had the lead,

Dewdrop was in the ruck with Ben Ali and The Bard lying well back, waiting. There was no change to the end of the mile, where Linden darted out and joined Preciosa amidst tremendous shouting from the holders, who proclaimed "tip" could not lose it. At the same time Ben Ali shot out and then Dewdrop, while, as they made the Oceanport turn Hayward, on The Bard, joined the rush for the front. Dewdrop dashed past Ben Ali, and as her white face showed front around the turn, and as she began to draw away, backers began proclaiming it was all over; but, as the stranger for the run home, The Bard drew upon her, answering the whip at every call, with his tail curl around his quarters, The Bard dashed past the filly. The another shout from the Philadelphia followed. The Bard drew away at every stride, and, amid a perfect ovation, by half a dozen lengths, Dewdrop came in front of Ben Ali, and acting as if she did not like punishment. Charity ran a good fourth.

The success of Mr. Cassatt's colt was heartily received, there is not a more popular man on the turf. Besides, The Bard has always been a favorite with the public on account of his gameness. He ran a thoroughly game colt, as Hayward rode him every inch of the way the whole of the last three furlongs. That Dewdrop was hardly herself was generally agreed. It was a big task the filly had set her, to come 7 lbs. to so good a colt as The Bard, and many thought McLaughlin made a mistake in deviating so far from the usual method of riding her as to make his run nearly a mile from home. But there can hardly be a doubt that the best horse won. Ben Ali made a fairly creditable race with 125 lbs., but he tired very much at the finish. Charity ran a good race too, but the distance is a trifle far for that speedy filly. Linden was a great disappointment, as he was utterly unable to stand the pressure, but we think with time he will yet be a formidable colt. The time was very good, considering the condition of the track, which has not been fast at all time this season. The quarter was made in 26 1/2 seconds; the half, 52 seconds; the three-quarters, 1:19 1/2; the mile 1:46 and the mile and a quarter in 2:12 1/2.

On the 17th inst., the veteran racer, Gen. Monroe, ended his career where he began it six years ago, at Brighton Beach. He fell in a race, broke his shoulder blade, lay where he fell for twenty-four hours, seemed to be in no pain, at last he sighed his life away on Sunday afternoon. He was hurried almost where he fell. Poor old fellow, his care ought to be an everlasting lesson to turf followers. At the of the heap in 1884—and at the very bottom in 1886!

On September 10th, at Chicago, Harry Wilkes will attempt to lower his record of 2:14 1/2, for a special purse of \$1,500 offered by citizens.

HERD AND SWINE.

The Oleomargarine Law.

The following is the official text of the bill passed at the last session of Congress to regulate the manufacture and sale of butter substitutes:

An Act defining butter, also imposing a tax upon and regulating the manufacture, sale, importation and exportation of oleomargarine.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled That for the purposes of this act the word "butter" shall understood to mean the food product usually known as butter, and which is made exclusively from milk or cream, both, with or without common salt, and with or without additional coloring matter.

SEC. 2.—That for the purposes of this act certain manufactured substances, certain extracts and certain mixtures and compounds, including such mixtures and compounds with butter, shall be known and designated as "oleomargarine," namely: All substances heretofore known as oleomargarine, oleo, oleomargarine oil, butterine, lardine, evins, and neutral; all mixtures and compounds of oleomargarine, oleo, oleomargarine oil, butterine, lardine, suet, and neutral; all lard extracts and tallow extracts, and all mixtures and compounds of tallow, beef fat, suet, lard oil, vegetable oil, annatto, and other coloring matter, intestinal fat and offal fat made in imitation or semblance of butter, or when so made calculated or intended to be sold as butter or for butter.

AMOUNT OF LICENSE.

SEC. 3.—That special taxes are imposed as follows: Manufacturers of oleomargarine shall pay \$600. Every person who manufactures oleomargarine for sale shall be deemed a manufacturer of oleomargarine. Wholesale dealers in oleomargarine shall pay \$480. Every person who sells or offers for sale oleomargarine in the original manufacturer's package shall be deemed a wholesale dealer in oleomargarine. Every manufacturer of oleomargarine who has given the required bond and paid the special tax, and who sells oleomargarine of his own production, at the place of manufacture, in the original packages to which the tax-paid stamp is affixed, shall not be required to pay the special tax of wholesale dealer in oleomargarine on account of such sale. Retail dealers in oleomargarine shall pay \$48. Every person who sells oleomargarine in less quantities than ten pounds at one time shall be regarded as a retail dealer in oleomargarine. And sections 3,232, 3,233, 3,234, 3,235, 3,236, 3,237, 3,238, 3,239, 3,240, 3,241, and 3,243 of the revised statutes of the United States are, so far as applicable, made to extend to and include and apply to the special taxes imposed by this act, and to the persons upon whom they are imposed; provided that in case any manufacturer of oleomargarine commences business subsequent to the 30th day of June in any year, the special tax shall be reckoned from the 1st day of July in that year, and shall be \$500.

PENALTIES AND FINES.

SEC. 4.—That every person who carries on the business of a manufacturer of oleomargarine without having paid the special tax therefor, as required by law, shall, besides being liable to the payment of the tax, be fined not less than \$5,000 nor more than \$5,000; and every person who carries on the business of a wholesale dealer in oleomargarine, without having paid the special tax therefor, as required by law, shall, besides being liable to payment of the tax, be fined not less than \$500 nor more than \$2,000; and every person who carries on the business of a retail dealer in oleomargarine without having paid the special tax therefor, as required by law, shall, besides being liable to the payment of the tax, be fined not less than \$50 nor more than \$500 for each and every offence.

SEC. 5.—That every manufacturer of oleomargarine shall file with the collector of internal revenue of the district

which his manufactory is located such notices, inventories, and bonds, shall keep such books and render such returns of materials and products, shall put up such signs and affix such number to his factory, and conduct his business under such surveillance of officers and agents as the commissioner of internal revenue, with the approval of the secretary of the treasury, may be regulation require. But the bond required of such manufacturer shall be with sureties satisfactory to the collector of internal revenue, and in a penal sum of not less than \$5,000; and the sum of said bond may be increased from time to time, and additional sureties required at the discretion of the collector, or under instructions of the commissioner of internal revenue.

PACKING AND BRANDING.

SEC. 6.—That all oleomargarine shall be packed by the manufacturer thereof in firkins, tubs, or other wooden packages not before used for that purpose, each containing not less than ten pounds, and marked, stamped, and branded as the commissioner of internal revenue, with the approval of the secretary of the treasury, shall prescribe; and all sales made by the manufacturers of oleomargarine and wholesale dealers in oleomargarine shall be in original stamped packages. Retail dealers in oleomargarine must sell only from original stamped packages in quantities not exceeding ten pounds, and shall pack the oleomargarine sold by them in suitable wooden or paper packages, which shall be marked and branded as the commissioner of internal revenue, with the approval of the secretary of the treasury, shall prescribe. Every person who knowingly sells, or offers for sale, or delivers, or offers to deliver any oleomargarine in any other form than in new wooden or paper packages, as above described, or who packs in any package any oleomargarine in any manner contrary to law, or who falsely brands any package or affixes a stamp on any package denoting a less amount of tax than that required by law, shall be fined for each offense not more than \$1,000 and be imprisoned not more than two years.

LABELLING AND COLLECTING THE TAX.

SEC. 7.—That every manufacturer of oleomargarine shall securely affix, by pasting, on each package containing oleomargarine manufactured by him, a label on which shall be printed, besides the number of the manufactory and the district and state in which it is situated, these words:—"Notice.—The manufacturer of the oleomargarine herein contained has complied with all the requirements of law. Every person is cautioned not to use either this package again or the stamp thereon again, nor to remove the contents of this package without destroying said stamp, under the penalty provided by law in such cases." Every manufacturer of oleomargarine who neglects to affix such label to any package containing oleomargarine made by him, or sold or offered for sale by or for him, and every person who removes any such label so affixed from any such package, shall be fined \$50 for each package in respect to which such offense is committed.

SEC. 8.—That upon oleomargarine which shall be manufactured and sold, or removed for consumption or use, there shall be assessed and collected a tax of two cents per pound, to be paid by the manufacturer thereof; and any fractional part of a pound in a package shall be taxed as a pound. The tax levied by this section shall be represented by coupon stamps, and the provisions of existing laws governing the engraving, issue, sale, accountability, effacement, and destruction of stamps relating to tobacco and snuff, as far as applicable, are hereby made to apply to stamps provided for by this section.

EXTRA PENALTIES.

SEC. 9.—That whenever any manufacturer of oleomargarine sells, or removes for sale or consumption, any oleomargarine upon which the tax is required to be paid by stamps, without the use of the proper stamps, it shall be the duty of the commissioner of internal revenue, within a period of not more than two years after such sale or removal, upon satisfactory proof, to estimate the amount of tax which has been omitted to be paid, and to make an assessment therefor and certify the same to the collector. The tax so assessed shall be in addition to the penalties imposed by law for such sale or removal.

SEC. 10.—That all oleomargarine imported from foreign countries shall, in addition to any import duty imposed on the same, pay an internal revenue tax of fifteen cents per pound, such tax to be represented by coupon stamps as in the case of oleomargarine manufactured in the United States. The stamp shall be affixed and canceled by the owner or importer of the oleomargarine while it is in the custody of the proper custom-house officers, and the oleomargarine shall not pass out of the custody of said officers until the stamps have been so affixed and canceled, but shall be put up in wooden packages, each containing not less than ten pounds, as prescribed in this act for oleomargarine manufactured in the United States before the stamps are affixed; and the owner or importer of each oleomargarine shall be liable to all the penal provisions of this act prescribed for manufacturers of oleomargarine manufactured in the United States. Whenever it is necessary to take any oleomargarine so imported to any place other than the public stores of the United States, for the purpose of affixing and canceling such stamps, the collector of customs of the port where such oleomargarine is entered shall designate a bonded warehouse to which it shall be taken, under the control of each customs officer as such collector may direct; and every officer of customs who permits any such oleomargarine to pass out of his custody or control without compliance by the owner or importer thereof, with the provisions of this section relating thereto, shall be guilty of misdemeanor, and shall be fined not less than \$1,000 nor more than \$5,000, and imprisoned not less than six months, nor more than three years. Every person who sells, or offers for sale, any imported oleomargarine, or oleomargarine purporting or claimed to have been imported, not put up in packages and stamped as provided by this act, shall be fined not less than \$500 nor more than \$5,000, and be imprisoned not less than six months, nor more than two years.

SEC. 11.—That every person who knowingly purchases or receives for sale any oleomargarine which has not been branded or stamped according to law, shall be liable to a penalty of \$50 for each such offense.

SEC. 12.—That every person who knowingly purchases or receives for sale any oleomargarine from any manufacturer who has not paid the special tax, shall be liable for each offense to a penalty of \$100 and to a forfeiture of all articles so purchased or received, or of the full value thereof.

SEC. 13.—That whenever any stamped package containing oleomargarine is emptied, it shall be the duty of the person in whose hands the same is, to destroy utterly the stamps thereon; and any person who willfully neglects or refuses to do so, shall for each such offense be fined not exceeding \$50, and imprisoned not less than ten days, nor more than six months. And any person who fraudulently gives away or accepts from another, or who sells, buys, or uses for packing

oleomargarine, any such stamped package, shall, for each such offense, be fined not exceeding \$100, and be imprisoned not more than one year. Any revenue officer may destroy any emptied oleomargarine package upon which the tax-paid stamp is found.

CHEMICAL TESTS.

SEC. 14.—That there shall be in the office of the commissioner of internal revenue an analytical chemist and a microscopist, who shall each be appointed by the secretary of the treasury, and shall each receive a salary of \$2,500 per annum; and the commissioner of internal revenue may, whenever in his judgment the necessities of the service so require, employ chemists and microscopists, to be paid such compensation as he may deem proper, not exceeding in the aggregate any appropriation made for that purpose. And such commissioner is authorized to decide what substances, extracts, mixtures, or compounds which may be submitted for his inspection in contested cases are to be taxed under this act; and his decision in matters of taxation under this act shall be final. The commissioner may also decide whether any substance made in imitation or semblance of butter, and intended for human consumption, containing ingredients deleterious to the public health; but in case of doubt or contest his decisions in this class of cases may be appealed from to a board hereby constituted for the purpose, and composed of the surgeon-general of the army, the surgeon-general of the navy, and the commissioner of agriculture; and the decisions of this board shall be final in the premises.

PENALTY FOR FAILING TO BRAND PACKAGES.

SEC. 15.—That all packages of oleomargarine subject to a tax under this act that shall be found without stamps or marks as herein provided, and all oleomargarine intended for human consumption which contains ingredients adjudged, as hereinbefore provided, to be deleterious to the public health, shall be forfeited to the United States. Any person who shall willfully remove or deface the stamps, marks, or brands on packages containing oleomargarine taxed as provided herein, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be punished by a fine of not less than \$100 nor more than \$2,000, and by imprisonment for not less than thirty days nor more than six months.

SEC. 16.—That oleomargarine may be removed from the place of manufacture for export to a foreign country without payment of tax or affixing stamps thereto, under such regulations and the filing of such bonds and other security as the commissioner of internal revenue, with the approval of the secretary of the treasury, may prescribe. Every person who shall export oleomargarine shall brand upon every tub, firkin, or other package containing such article the word "oleomargarine," in plain Roman letters not less than one-half inch squares.

SEC. 17.—That whenever any person engaged in carrying on the business of manufacturing oleomargarine defrauds, or attempts to defraud the United States of the tax on the oleomargarine produced by him, or any part thereof, he shall forfeit the factory and manufacturing apparatus used by him, and all oleomargarine and all raw material for the production of oleomargarine found in the factory premises, and shall be fined not less than \$500, nor more than \$5,000, and be imprisoned not less than six months nor more than three years.

FINES AND FORFEITURES.

SEC. 18.—That if any manufacturer of oleomargarine, any dealer therein, or any importer or exporter thereof, shall knowingly or willfully omit, neglect, or refuse to do, or cause to be done, any of the things required by law in the carrying on or conducting of his business, or shall do anything by this act prohibited, if there be no specific penalty or punishment imposed by any other section of this act for the neglecting, omitting, or refusing to do, or for the doing or causing to be done the thing required or prohibited, he shall pay a penalty of \$1,000; and if the person so offending be the manufacturer or of wholesale dealer in oleomargarine, all the oleomargarine owned by him, or in which he has any interest as owner, shall be forfeited to the United States.

SEC. 19.—That all fines, penalties, and forfeitures imposed by this act may be recovered in any court of competent jurisdiction.

SEC. 20.—The commissioner of internal revenue, with the approval of the secretary of the treasury, may make all rules and regulations for the carrying into effect of this act.

SEC. 21.—That this act shall go into effect on the ninetieth day after its passage; and all wooden packages containing ten or more pounds of oleomargarine found on the premises of any dealer on or after the ninetieth day succeeding the date of the passage of this act shall be deemed to be taxable under section 8 of this act, and shall be taxed, and shall have affixed thereto the stamps, marks, and brands required by this act or by regulations made pursuant to this act; and for the purposes of securing the affixing of the stamps, marks and brands required by this act, the oleomargarine shall be regarded as having been manufactured and sold, or removed from the manufactory for consumption or use, on or after the day this act takes effect; and such stock on hand at the time of the taking effect of this act may be stamped, marked and branded under special regulations of the commissioner of internal revenue, approved by the secretary of the treasury; and the commissioner of the internal revenue may authorize the holder of such packages to mark and brand the same and affix thereto the proper tax-paid stamps.

The Highland Cattle Show.

[THE BANFFSHIRE "JOURNAL'S" REPORT OF THE SHORTHORN CLASS.]

Shorthorns took the leading place among cattle, though they made neither the strongest nor the most superior action. Of 181 head of cattle in the yard forty-six were of the Shorthorn breed. The collection could scarcely be regarded as a fair representation of what are distinctively denominated Aberdeenshire Shorthorns. Some of the largest and best herds of the county are not now known in the show yards, and some new stimulus appears to be necessary to induce breeders to aid in having such displays as used to be witnessed in northern show yards some ten to fifteen years ago. Material is undoubtedly available to make larger and better classes than those of Thursday last. Eight of the entries were aged bulls, and two of these were missing, namely, the three-year-old Nelson from Broadland, and the three-year-old Merry Monarch from Towie Barclay. The class had a distinctive head in Field Marshal, the four-year-old roan from Collyvie, which stood first at Aberdeen as a yearling, had the cups at Inverurie and Udney, and stood third at the Centenary Show at Edinburgh as a two-year-old, and last year only made one public appearance, when he won the cup at Ellon. He has grown into a bull of great proportions, with immense back and covering along the ribs. Bred at Sittytton, he is got by Red Gauntlet, and has for dam Azalea. Mr. Law, New Keig, had a capital second in his red and white three-year-old Reformer, which took the cup at Alford two days before, and was

the first two-year-old at the Highlands Society last year. Bred by Mr. Duthie, Collyvie, he is by Earl of March, and from his quality and shape promises to be a grand old bull. Clear this way, the four-year-old Sittytton-bred roan from Mains of Cairnbrogie, came in third. He was the first winner at Udney in the previous week, showing massive fore end and weight of flesh, but not quite the style of the younger competitor put before him. Miss Hepburn's roan three-year-old Royal Nonsuch obtained the commendation; he is a very worthy representative of the Sittytton Nonpareil family, and got by Reed Gauntlet. In the class was Mr. Still's white Sittytton-bred four-year-old Sacristan, which had in his younger years carried highest honors at the Deeside Shows; and Mr. Mutch's Inness of Cluny, a roan three-year-old bred at Cluny Castle.

In the two-year-old bull class only four appeared, and Mr. Duthie, Collyvie, had the first place with Cupbearer, a roan of twenty months, and thus only a very little over the age for the yearling class. Cupbearer deserved the honor for his quality, style and substance; and we may recall that he is a son of Rob Roy, the red Arabella-bred sire that was sold last year to America. Mr. Merson's Washington, the red and white Arabella-bred son of Hiawatha, came in second, as he did at the Banffshire show this year. Messrs. Gall, Oldtown, Atherb were third with Chiefstain, the roan from the Gordon Castle Flirt family, which stood second at Mindlaw in the previous week. Baron Rosario, the roan from Rettie, the only other in the class, was commended.

Yearling bulls were a very good lot of six, among which the roan Matadore from Broadland won, as he did at the Banffshire show. With plenty of size for his age, he is deep-ribbed, of fine quality, and had fully more style than the others. Mr. Duthie's red roan Scotland Yet, which won at Udney the other day, was the strongest competitor, and, though he now stands second, has promise of future distinction. Mr. Duthie was also third with My Favorite, a red of his own breeding, got by Scottish Victor, a very sweet and level little bull, but light enough behind. His quality must have carried him in before the Mahdi, the red and white from Arabella, which stood first at Forres two days before. Mr. Gordon had also Macheath, the second winner at Forres, but he was here left unnoticed, as was also Mr. Still's big roan Tip-Top.

Cows were of a middling class of five. Mr. Fortescue, of Kingcausie, was first with Merry Thought, a white five-year-old, bred by Mr. Nares, Brucktor. She is a good-sized, straight-backed, well-fleshed, useful dam. Fairy Queen 4th, the roan five-year-old, and Japonica, the roan three-year-old from Mains of Cairnbrogie, came in second and third. They were respectively the first and second winners at Udney, and are both got by Mountain Chief. Belle of the Boyne 2d, the roan four-year-old from Rettie, was commended, and the other entry in the class was Cupbearer 3d, a six-year-old roan from Auchnagathle.

For pairs of cows Mr. Mitchell, Auchnagathle, was first with Britannia, a red and white five-year-old, and her dam Bridget, a roan eight-year-old, both got by the Dukes of Chambergh, heavy cows, though not a very close match. Individually they were superior to Marigold and Maple, the well-matched young red cows from Rettie which come in second.

In a lot of four two-year-old heifers, Mr. Bruce, Broadland, was an easy winner with Royal Rachael, the white which stood first at the Banffshire show. Mr. Campbell, Kinella, came in second with Maid of Vermont, a roan not quite so level as the first winner. Balsam and Rosemary, roan daughters of Altanower from Rettie, came in third and fourth. A couple of two-year-old heifers with calves were shown. Jeasamie, the handsome roan from Mains of Cairnbrogie, which stood first at Udney, was an easy winner over Mimulus, a roan of the Manganese strain from Rettie.

A Remarkable Cow.

The Holstein-Friesian cow Sultana 1032 (H. H. B.), owned by Henry C. Jewett & Co., Willink, N. Y., was seven years old July 15, 1886. During the present season she has been uniformly milked by Jas. Pingston, and in May and June under the special attention of Mr. Jewett. According to the sworn statement of Mr. Jewett and of the milker, during these two months she gave 5,205 lbs. 11 oz. of milk, an average daily yield of \$5.34 lbs.; from May 14th to June 12th inclusive, thirty days, she gave 2,789 lbs. 4 oz., a daily average of 92.97 lbs.; from May 31st to June 9th inclusive, ten days, 974 lbs. 11 oz., a daily average of 97.47 lbs. For a single day her largest yields were: 101 lbs. 4 oz. June 3d, 100 lbs. 11 oz. June 4th, and 100 lbs. 2 oz. June 8th. During the time of making these records she had good pasturage, and was fed from 14 to 18 lbs. daily of the following mixture, viz.: five parts ground oats, four parts shorts (coarse wheat bran), one part finished middlings.

She was examined for Advanced Registry, June 15th, and described as follows, viz.: Milk and beef form; head proportionate, asymmetrical; neck medium length, fine, drooping; chin straight, single, open; loin and hips strong, level; rump high, slightly uneven; scutcheon very large, fine; udder very capacious, flexible, even; teats perfect; mammary veins very long, very large, very crooked, double-branched, double chest extension; handling very best; skin secretions oily, abundant; general appearance very vigorous, fine, stylish; height shoulders 55½, hips 56; length body 69½, hips 23; width hips 24, throat 21½; girth 79 inches; weight 1,442 lbs., in fair condition; not in calf.

S. Hoxie,
Superintendent of Advanced Registry.

The tendency of the live-stock business for the past few years has been toward large herds. As the ranges in the settled valleys have been eaten out, herds have been moved to the frontier, being generally sold to frontier owners and the disposition has been strong among the farmers to keep only such stock as they could care for well. But as the years pursue each other and the farmers and ranchmen become better fixed, they will enlarge their premises and be enabled to care for more stock, and when the short range and severe losses begin to curtail the profits of range husbandry there will be a gradual return of herds to small owners. The eating out of the range will by no means put an end to stock husbandry in these mountains. Nor will it diminish the beef output. The profits in the business will probably be less, but it will be much more satisfactory, as there will be less risk and growers will be able to figure on a sure basis. Heretofore range husbandry has been pretty sure, but not entirely so, and as the range becomes more and more crowded the risk will be greater and the disposition to make it sure increased. With the principal herds of the territory reduced to a convenient size and winter feeding adopted, more attention will be given to the quality of the stock, the stall-fattening of animals become prominent, and the industry put on a basis will be more permanent as well as prosperous.—Rocky Mountain Husbandman.

Stock Premiums at Santa Rosa.

THOROUGHBRED HORSES.

Stallions.—P. Carroll, 4 years and over Ironclad.
C. T. Mathison, 3 years old, Argo.
P. Carroll, 2 years old, Sunday.
P. Carroll, 1 year old, Ito.
P. Carroll, colt under one year, Inkerman.
Mares.—P. Carroll, 4 years and over, Alice.
P. Carroll, anckling colt, Ildegarda.
Families.—P. Carroll, best thoroughbred, Ironclad, sire 4 years old and family of 5 colts.
P. Carroll, best thoroughbred mare Nelly and family of 3 colts.
Graded.—J. H. Laughlin, best graded mare 4 years and over, Flora.
C. T. Mathison, graded mare, Lady Bell, 4 years and over with family of 3 colts.

ALL WORK CLASS.

Stallions.—T. Skillman, 4 years and over, Ekhsan.
C. M. Bosworth, best 2-year-old, Prince Matchen.
J. T. Carmichael, best suckling colt, Pride of Pacific Coast.
Mares.—D. McArthur, mare 4 years and over, Fanny.
J. W. Wiley, 2-year-old mare, Manda.
J. P. Rodehaver, best suckling mare colt, Dolly.
Families.—J. T. Carmichael, best family mare other than thoroughbred with 3 colts, Nelly.
J. P. Rodehaver, best family stallion other than thoroughbreds with 5 colts, Lafayette.

DRAFT HORSES.

Stock Breeders' Association, black stallion 4 years and over, Trampete.
I. F. Cook, best 2-year-old stallion, Crown Duke.
Roht. Crane, best one-year-old stallion, Duke.
J. M. Laughlin, best suckling horse colt, Rossin the Bow.
Roht. Crane, best 4-year-old and over mare, Dolly; best 3-year-old mare, Maud.
R. B. Cannon, best 2-year-old mare, Daisy.
J. H. Langhlin, best suckling mare colt, Black Bettie.
I. F. Cook, best draft mare, Molly, with family of 3 colts, Crown Duke, Maud and suckling colt.

ROADSTERS.

Stallions.—M. Rollins, best 4-year-old and over, Rosewood.
B. E. Harris, best 3-year-old, Sir Whipple.
W. Wood, best 2-year-old, Mac.
H. C. Brooks, 1-year-old stallion, Ado.
J. Keeler, best suckling colt with mare, Logan.
John Munson, best roadster gelding, Munson.
Mares.—H. C. Brooks, best mare 4 years old and over, Mag.
B. E. Harris, best mare 2 years old, Edna.
J. H. Langhlin, best 1 year old, Roxy.
C. T. Mathison, best suckling mare colt, Lady Jane.
Families.—B. E. Harris, best family roadster, Adventure, with 5 colts.

CARRIAGE AND SADDLE HORSES.

Rnfus Murphy, single hnggy horse, Steve Story.
B. E. Harris, best saddle horse, Duke.

STANDARD TROTTERS.

Stallions.—P. J. Shafter, 4 year old and over, Rustie.
H. H. Bnton, 2 year old, Doc Button.
I. DeTurk, best yearling horse, Anteeo Button.
H. W. Peck, best mare, Danville Maid.
H. W. Peck, best suckling horse colt, Laurel Dale.
Jacks.—J. S. White, Black Night.

CATTLE DURHAM.

Bulls.—V. Piezzi, 3 years and over, Sam.
V. Piezzi, best 1-year-old bull, Fingermark.
V. Piezzi, best bull calf, Golden west.
Cows.—V. Piezzi, best 3-year-old cow, Favorite.
V. Piezzi, best two-year-old cow, Olive.
V. Piezzi, best heifer calf, Queen Livingstone.

JERSEYS.

Bulls.—E. W. Woolsey & Son, best three year old bull, Ronda.
E. W. Woolsey & Son, best two-year-old bull, Miles Standish.
J. Miller, best one-year-old bull, Wm. Situate 2d.

Cows.—E. W. Woolsey & Son, best 3-year-old cow, Berkeley Maid.
E. W. Woolsey & Son, best 2-year-old cow, Princess.

HOLSTEINS.

Bulls.—J. H. White, best 3-year-old, Usurper.
J. H. White, best 2-year-old, Prince of Harlem.
Ed. Steiger, best 1-year-old, Wm. Tell.
Guerne & Murphy, best bull calf, Redwood Hickey.

Cows.—J. H. White, best 3-year-old, Armer-ride.

J. H. White, best 2-year-old, Wayward.
J. H. White, best 1-year-old, Ocala.
J. H. White, best heifer calf, Sierra.
Devon.—V. Piezzi, best 3-year-old cow, Lovey.
Ayershire.—J. Austin, best 3-year-old bull, John.

GRADED.

Bulls.—V. Piezzi, best graded bull 4 years and over, Prince.
D. McArthur, best bull over 1 year, Jack, diploma.
Guerne & Murphy, best bull calf, Lockwood, diploma.
Cows.—V. Piezzi, best 4-year-old and over, Flora.

V. Piezzi, best 3-year-old cow, Bell.
Guerne & Murphy, heifer calf, Devon, diploma.
V. Piezzi, best fat cow, Cotelda.

SHEEP.

Spanish Merino.—E. W. Woolsey & Son, 4 rams.
E. W. Woolsey & Son, 5 ewes.
E. W. Woolsey & Son, 5 ewe lambs.
E. W. Woolsey & Son, 5 ram lambs.
Southdowns.—Roht. Crane, 1 beat ram.
Roht. Crane, 5 ewes.
Roht. Crane, 5 ewe lambs.
Roht. Crane, 5 ram lambs.
Grades.—R. B. Cannon, 5 ram lambs.
R. B. Cannon, 5 ewe lambs.
Goats, Angora.—C. W. Hardesty, huck 2 years old.
C. W. Hardesty, 4 ewes 4 years old.
C. W. Hardesty, billy goat.
C. W. Hardesty, 6 ewes under 2 years.

SWINE.

Berkshire.—V. Piezzi, best hoar, Dan.
Duroc.—J. H. White, best hoar 2 years.
J. H. White, best pen 5 pigs 6 months.

DRAMA.

"Sealed Instructions" is a delightful comedy. It is full of life and action, and yet the characters never make a stampede. The play has several dramatic stories unwound in its action. The principal one is that Captain Houghton, son of Lord Dorchester, the English ambassador at Paris, steals from a safe in the embassy a package containing Cabinet dispatches of the British Government in reference to recent phases of the Egyptian difficulty. The Captain is a spendthrift, and being tempted with the prospect of making a successful deal in securities on the Bourse through his confederate's knowledge of how the dispatch will affect the finances of Enrope, he steals the sealed instructions from his father's safe. That is the darkest blot on the scroff of the Dorchester family. It is also smeared with the plebeian blood of a factory girl that an elder son of the family had married, and for which he had been disinherited by the head of the family. That is blot No. 2, and its presence is brought before the audience in the person Katharine, the daughter of the disinherited son and his plebeian wife. Katharine's share in the household duties is to act as governess to Captain Houghton's daughter Ada, who, with her mother, lives under her grandfather's roof. Mrs. Houghton is a light-hearted, bright-witted Frenchwoman, and through her another story is worked out in the drama. The Secretary of the Embassy falls recklessly and desperately in love with Lord Dorchester's fascinating daughter-in-law. This part of the plot is thickened by the deep and abiding love which Katharine cherishes for the handsome, gallant but erring secretary. These three people love in the most passionate style. But there are two others who love quietly and pleasantly, and their attachment runs through the whole drama in the happiest fashion. They are Ada, daughter of Captain Houghton, and Gerald Dunbar, a hanker. This pair, represented by Miss Annie Russell and Mr. Walden Ramsay, open the play very charmingly. Ada is just sixteen, and has given up her love for dolls and busies herself in being loved by a man. Miss Russell played the girlish part effectively; she looked slim enough for a child of fourteen, and was sprightly enough for a school girl of that age. Her young lover, Gerald Dunbar, although too immature for a hanker, made a most impressionable lover. Mr. Ramsay did the character ample justice; his boyish manners, pathetic earnestness and devotion to the hope and expectation of his life, were as thorough as the most exacting

could desire. The most complete character in the play is that of Mrs. Houghton, played with finished excellence by Miss Caroline Hill. A modern Frenchwoman, beautiful, brilliant and gifted. Neglected by her husband, she will have some pleasure in life, and readily accepts the devotion of Guy Dunbar, enjoying his fervent and somewhat fevered attentions, and at the same time holding her own passions in check. To try and save herself from the humiliation of dependence, she tries speculations in securities. Miss Hill gave Mrs. Houghton a delicious French accent; the author has given her the freshest and most sparkling dialogue in the play, and the most intensely dramatic scenes. Of these the fair actress makes the most; she charms every one by her polished manners, brightens every eye with her gay speeches, and awakens the highest admiration for her skill in escaping from a compromising scene with Guy Dunbar, and her noble scorn in rejecting her husband's base demand that she shall steal the dispatches from the safe in the embassy. In these scenes which come along rapidly, Miss Hill's genius is manifest; there is nothing lacking; the eye is charmed by the graces of her person, the ear by the music of her voice, and the strong impress of a complete and noble character flashes with the clearness of lightning from a thunder-cloud. Once challenged, the noble nature of the woman asserts itself and in most unmistakable purity. While only the conventional forms of life had to be met, and the gallantries of an artificial society endured, the wife of Captain Houghton could be as flippant as the rest, and play with follies with apparent carelessness; but when she was brutally commanded to do a base act by her husband, she met him with scorn that would have annihilated any one with a skin less thin than a rhinoceros. Mr. Kelsey played the spendthrift and criminal son of Lord Dorchester with even excellence. He is a detestable character, and in spite of his own protest a coward. For a man that would ask his wife to share a crime with him is beneath contempt. Guy Dunbar belongs to the mock heroic order of men, a class that fume a great deal; by turns they rush into follies, and then stand upon a high moral platform and lecture their friends and associates. Mr. Massen gave to the character all the explosiveness and high-sounding grandeur it demands. Miss Harrison looked as she always does, lovely, and, as Katharine, acted with her accustomed exquisite appreciation of the character. Such characters may be necessary for dramatic effect, but they are always irksome when any attempt is made to analyze them. Mr. Robinson presented a fine old roibst Englishman as Lord Rochester, genial, hearty, and often jovial in manner, but not the type of man who would disinherit his son for marrying a factory girl, yet consistent enough in banishing another son for theft. This part of the play fills out three acts; the fourth is a general making up, a healing of wounds. Explanations and reconciliations follow, and a double wedding in prospect. Mr. Stoddard played the part of Beuton, an old and feeble retailer of the family, but Benton has not much to do with the play. The character of Dupois, the hanker, was played by Mr. Semoyne, but it has not much significance. Miss May Robeson was excellent as Susanne Mrs. Houghton's maid. She sustained the French accent evenly, and dropped into French phrases readily. The play is not without inconsistencies, and is overburdened with motives and actions. But none of the scenes drag, and the dialogue is never forced. It was beautifully put upon the stage, and the acting adds to the fame of the Palmer Company as accomplished artists. As on previous occasions the Baldwin was crowded with a very fashionable audience on the opening night.

A Recent Decision of the Chancery Court necessitates the Sale of the

GREAT

Glenview Stud and Farm,

WHICH INCLUDES

Nutwood, Pancoast, Cuyler,
Wickliffe and Nominee,

together with about one hundred of the choicest brood-mares in foal to the above stallions, also some elegant and fast two and three-year-olds; about thirty very superior yearling colts and fillies. As an indication of their promise, I am confidently of the opinion that but for the pink eye or influenza, which troubled us this spring, we could have had twenty yearlings beat three minutes. There are also about thirty-five of the finest foals of this season ever seen on the earth in one lot. I will sell the above stock, numbering about one hundred and seventy-five head, together with the Farm, consisting of about six hundred and thirty acres, with all the necessary improvements, Barns, Paddock, etc., all in running shape; a splendid mile track, and everything complete, to the highest bidder, beginning on

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1886,

and continuing from day to day until all is sold;

Terms of sale will be cash for everything except land, that will be one-fourth cash, balance in four equal yearly payments, with six per cent. interest and a lieu.

I am authorized to sell any of the animals at private sale until the Catalogue is issued, which will be about the 20th of September, after which no animal will be sold until the final public sale. The opportunity for purchasing the very highest types of the very best blood lines known to the trotting breeding interest will be afforded. It is needless to add that no such chance has ever before been offered, and probably a life-time will not see another such.

Send address for Catalogue, as I have only a meagre list of names, and you may be overlooked.

J. B. McFERRAN,

P. O. Louisville, Ky,

Executor,

IMPORTANT

TO

Breeders and Trainers
FOR SALE.

DANSY WHIPPLE, chestnut filly, 15.2 hand foaled 1881, by Whipple's Hambletonian, dam Dahl Burns, an imported Kentucky mare. This filly has never been worked for speed, but is a naturally perfect trotting action, and shows a very rapid gait.

Address THIS OFFICE.

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WANTED.

By a thoroughly qualified Scotchman, with family situation as Manager on a gentleman's estate. He managed large estates in Scotland, and had thirteen years' experience on some of the best stock and cropping farms in America as Manager. The best references furnished. Address

JAMES SMITH,
Lyndale Farm,
Minneapolis, Minn.

28augtf

AT THE

STATE FAIR

SACRAMENTO,

Wednesday, Sept. 8, 1886

Sale of Standard Bre

Trotting Stock

PROPERTY OF

Late **SILAS SKINNER**

Formerly of Baker Co., Oregon, and recently of Nap Co., Cal.

Bred by W. M. T. WITHERS, and imported direct from his Fairlawn Stock Farm, Lexington, Ky.

To be Sold by Public Auction

BY

KILLIP & CO

No. 1. Bay filly, foaled April 7, 1883, by Alcona 37 he by Almont 33, sire of Fannie Witherspoon, 2:16 Piedmont, 2:17, and 27 others with a record of 2:20 or better, 1st dam Namora by Almont Mambrino son of Almont; 2d dam the Lacey mare by Blood Black Hawk, by Vermont Black Hawk.

No. 2. Black filly, 2 years old, full sister to No.

No. 3. Bay colt, foaled April 1, 1885, full brother to No. 1.

No. 4. Bay gelding, 2 years old, by Alcona, he by Almont, he by Alexander's Abdallah, he by Ryadyk Hambletonian. 1st dam Metamora by Duke Orange, Jr., by Duke of Orange, he by Hetzell's Hambletonian, full brother to Volunteer; 2d dam Videl by Cassius M. Clay, Jr.; 3rd dam by Alexander's Abdallah.

No. 5. Black filly, yearling, full sister to No. 4.

No. 6. Bay gelding by Alcona, he by Almont, he by Alexander's Abdallah, son of Hambletonian. 1st dam Pansy by Cassius M. Clay, Jr.; 2d dam Lady Richfield by Richfield, son of Mambrino Chief; 3d dam Lady Vance by Trimble's Eclipse, son of American Eclipse 3d dam by Joe Gale, son of Marlboro; 4th dam 1 James Lowry's son of imported Hedgeford; 5th dam by Consul son of imp. Consul; 6th dam by tm Medley, etc.

No. 7. Black filly, foaled Feb. 22, 1885, full sister to No. 6.

No. 8. Flora Bell, black mare, (with colt at foot) foaled Mar. 24, 1883, by Alcona, he by Almont, 1st dam Fontana by Almont or Almont Prince; 2nd dam Fannie Williams by Alexander's Abdallah; (for extended pedigree see Wallace's Register of Standard Brood-mares); Colt by her side, foaled May 8, 1883, by Alcona Clay, he by Alcona out of Madonna, 1 Cassius M. Clay, Jr. 2d dam by Alexander's Edw. Forrest.

ALSO,

On the same day, and at the same place,

The well-known and fashionably bred

TROTTER STALLION

ALCONA, 730

On account of his joint owners, Mr. A. C. GOODRIC of Baker Co., Oregon, and Mrs. SILAS SKINNER, of Napa Co., Cal., formerly of Baker Co., Oregon.

Alcona's (No. 730) pedigree is as follows: Chestnut horse, bred by W. T. Withers, Lexington Ky., foaled April, 1877. Sired by Almont, sire of Fanny Witherspoon record 2:16; and sire of Westmount, harness record pacing 2:13; and 2:01 with running mate, and the sire of 27 others with record better than 2:30. Sire of the dams of Catchy 2:13 McMahou, 2:19, and Durango, 2:23.

1st dam Queen Mary by Mambrino Chief, the sire of Lady Thoro, record 2:18; Woodford Mambrino, record 2:21; and sire of the dams of Piedmont, 2:17 Director, 2:17, and Voltaire, 2:20.

Almont sired by Alexander's Abdallah, sire of Goldsmith Maid, 2:14. 1st dam by Mambrino Chief sire of Lady Thoro, 2:18; second dam by Pilot, 2:18; sire of John Morgan, 2:24, and sire of 9 others with records better than 2:30. Also the sire of the dam, Narda S., 2:03; Jay-Eye-See, 2:10; Noontide 2:22 Nalad Queen, 2:20; Mambrino Gift, stallion record 2:20; Nutwood, 2:18. The second dam of Alcona, fast mare whose pedigree has not yet been developed, bred by D. S. Coleman, Fayette Co., Ky. Now owned by W. T. Withers, Fairlawn Stock Farm Lexington, Ky.

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ANNUAL FAIR
—OF THE—
Santa Clara Valley
AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.
—TO—
Commence on the 27th of Sept.
AND END ON OCT. 2D.
1886.
AT
SAN JOSE.

SPEED PROGRAMME.
—O—
First Day—Monday, Sept. 27th.
FOR LOCAL HORSES.
Second Day—Tuesday, Sept. 28th.
No. 1—TROT—Purse \$400. Three-year-old.
No. 2—TROT—Purse \$300. Three-minute Class.
Third Day—Wednesday, Sept. 29th.
No. 3—RUN—Free Purse, \$200; for all ages.
Winners of any race after August 1st of the value of \$200 to carry 5 lbs.; maidens allowed, if three years old, 11 lbs.; if four years or upward, 15 lbs. Mile heats.
No. 4—RUN—San Jose Stake; for two-year-olds. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. \$50 to second, third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry 3 lbs., of two or more, 5 lbs. extra. Seven-eighths of a mile.
No. 5—RUN—Selling Purse, \$200; of which \$50 to second horse; fixed valuation \$1,000; two pounds off for each \$100 below; 2 lbs. added for each \$100 above fixed value. One and one-eighth miles.
Fourth Day—Thursday Sept. 30th.
No. 6—TROT—Purse \$500. 2:27 Class.
No. 7—TROT—Purse \$500. 2:22 Class.
No. 8—PACING—Purse \$500. Free for all.
Fifth Day—Friday, October 1st.
No. 9—RUN—Free purse, \$200, \$50 to second horse. Horses that have not won this year allowed 3 lbs.; winners this year of any race at distance of the value of \$400 to carry 3 lbs. extra. One mile.
No. 10—RUN—Gulroy Stake, for two-year-olds. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added; \$50 to second horse; third to save stakes. Same penalties as No. 4. Winners of San Jose Stake to carry 3 lbs. additional. One mile.
No. 11—RUN—Selling Purse, \$200, of which \$50 to second horse; fixed valuation \$1,000. 2 lbs. off for each \$100 below; 2 lbs. added for each \$100 above fixed value. One and a quarter miles.
Sixth Day—Saturday, Oct. 2d.
No. 12—TROT—Purse \$500; 2:30 Class.
No. 13—TROT—Purse \$1,000—Free for all.
No. 14—TROT—Purse \$300. Two-year-olds. Mile and repeat.
In all Trotting and Pacing Races, purses divided as follows: Fifty per cent. to first horse, 25 per cent. to second, 15 per cent. to third, and 10 per cent. to fourth.

CONDITIONS.
All trotting or pacing races best 3 in 5, except as otherwise specified.
National Association Rules to govern trotting, and Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running, except as herein stated.
The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats, also to change the day and hour of any race if deemed necessary.
For a walk-over in any race a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid up entries of said race, and to no added money.
A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.
If in the opinion of the judges, before starting a race, the race can not be finished on the closing day of the Fair, it may be continued.
In all trotting or pacing races five or more paid up entries required to fill and three or more horses to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill by deducting a proportionate amount of the purse.
Trotting and racing colors to be named with all entries.
When less than the required number of starters appear, they may contest for the entrance money, divided as follows: 65% to first horse, and 35% to second.
In all the foregoing stakes the declarations are void unless accompanied by the money.
Races to commence each day at 2 P. M.
Entries to close August 1st, 1886.
N. B. EDWARDS, President.
G. H. BRAGG, Secretary.
261 n5 P. O. Box 169, San Jose, Cal.

AUCTION SALE
—OF—
THOROUGHBRED
JERSEY CATTLE
—ON—
Wednesday, Sept. 8, 1886
—AT—
State Fair Grounds, Sac'to.
On the above date we will offer for sale, immediately upon conclusion of parade in front of grand stand, a draft of thoroughbred Jersey cattle from the herd of Major Robt. Beck, comprising six head of two-year-olds and under Bulls, and fourteen head of Cows and Heifers ranging from four-year-olds to yearlings, all registered stock. The reputation of this herd is well known throughout the State. Catalogues may be obtained of the undersigned, or at the office of the Pacific Coast Cattle Club, Room 5, Stock Exchange Building, Pine Street, S. F.

KILLIP & CO.,
Auctioneers,
116 Montgomery St.

Thirteenth District
FAIR.
COMMENCING AUG. 31, 1886.
—AT—
MARYSVILLE.
—O—
SPEED PROGRAMME.

First Day—Tuesday, August 31st.
TROT—No. 1—Three-year-old class. Purse, \$200. Free to all horses in the Third, Thirteenth and Seventeenth districts.
RUN—No. 2—Half-mile and repeat. Purse, \$150. Free for all horses in the Third, Thirteenth and Seventeenth districts.
TROT—No. 3—Three-minute class. Purse, \$250. Free for all.
Second Day—Wednesday, Sept. 1st.
TROT—No. 4—2:40 class. Purse, \$300. Free for all.
TROT—No. 5—Four-minute class. Free for all, to go as they please. Purse, \$50. The horse nearest to four minutes to win the heat. First horse \$20, second \$10, third \$5, fourth \$3, fifth \$2, sixth \$1.
RUN—No. 6—One mile and repeat. Purse, \$300. Free for all.
Third Day—Thursday, Sept. 2d.
TROT—No. 7—2:30 class. Purse, \$200. Free for all.
WALK—No. 8—Best walking team \$30, best walking stallion \$20, second best of either \$20. One mile. Purse, \$100. For horses owned in this district.
RUN—No. 9—One and one-half mile dash. Purse, \$200. Free for all.
PACING—No. 10—Free to all in the District. No entrance fee. Several elegant premiums have been contributed for the occasion, and will be given, including one cash premium, \$50, by the Society.
Fourth Day—Friday, Sept. 3d.
TROT—No. 10—2:50 class. Purse, \$200. Free for all.
TROT—No. 11—Four-year-old class. Purse, \$400. Free for all. Apex barred.
PACING—No. 12—Purse, \$400. Free for all.
Fifth Day—Saturday, Sept. 4th.
TROT—No. 13—2:22 class. Purse, \$500. Free for all.
RUN—No. 14—Two-mile dash. Purse, \$300. Free for all.


CONDITIONS AND REMARKS.
National Trotting Association rules to govern all trotting races. All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, unless otherwise specified.
Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern all running. Four to enter and three to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than four to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance-fee ten per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination. Trotting, pacing and running races to be decided at a rate of fifty per cent. for the first horse, twenty-five per cent. to the second, fifteen per cent. to the third, and ten per cent. to the fourth.
All horses entered for trotting, pacing or running races, for which entrance has been paid, and who go in the race designated and fail to win any part of the purse will have their entrance money returned to them. The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races, alternately, or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day and hour of any race, if deemed necessary.
For a walk-over a horse is only entitled to its entrance fee and one-half of the entrance retained by the Society from the other entries for said race, and to no added money. A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and fourth moneys.
Non-starters must be declared on the day previous to the race they are engaged in, by 8 o'clock P. M., or they shall be required to start.
All purses or premiums paid as soon as a decision is rendered.
Entries to the races, except No. 5 and No. 8, will close with the Secretary August 10, 1886.
Races commence each day at 1 o'clock P. M., sharp. The Society furnish hay and straw free to competitors.
No season tickets will be issued, and persons contesting for a purse or premiums offered by the Society will be required to pay regular admission fee.
Admission to the Fair Grounds, 50 cts.; Pavilion, 25 cts.

D. E. KNIGHT, President.
T. J. SHERWOOD, Secretary.
KILLIP & CO.,
LIVE STOCK AND GENERAL
AUCTIONEERS,
116 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.
SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO SALES OF
High-Bred Horses and Cattle,
At auction and private sale.
Will Sell in All Cities and Counties of the State.

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Hon. L. J. ROSE, Los Angeles.
J. B. HAGGIN, Esq., San Francisco.
Hon. J. D. CARR, Salinas.
Hon. J. W. Boggs, Colusa.
Hon. A. WALKER, Nevada.
Belong the oldest established firm in the live-stock business in this Coast, and having conducted the important auction sales in this line for the past fifteen years, amounting to one-half a million of dollars, we feel justified in claiming unequalled facilities for disposing of live stock of every description, either at auction or private sale. Our list of correspondents embraces every breeder and dealer of prominence upon the Pacific Coast, thus enabling us to give full publicity to animals placed with us for sale. Purchases and sales of live stock of all descriptions will be made on commission, and stock shipped with the utmost care. Purchases and sales made of land of every description. We are authorized to refer to the gentlemen whose names are appended.
KILLIP & CO., 116 Montgomery Street.

TIPS.
Tips of all sizes for Trotting, Running, and Road horses can be obtained by application to
PAUL FRIEDHOFFER,
351 Third St., San Francisco

YERBA BUENA JERSEYS.
ONE HUNDRED HEAD,
Registered in the American Jersey Cattle Club of New York.
Guernsey Cattle.
Direct Importation from the Island.



WINNINGS AT THE FAIRS OF 1885:
At State Fair, Sacramento.
Eleven First Prizes in Classes for Age.
One Second Prize in Classes for Age.
HERD PRIZES.
Best herd of thoroughbred Jersey Cattle over 2 years old.
Best herd of thoroughbred Jersey Cattle under 2 years old.
At Golden Gate Fair, Oakland.
Seven First Prizes in Classes for Age.
One Second Prize in Classes for Age.
Herd Prize, competing against Ayrshires and Devons over 2 years old.
Best bull, and three of his calves of any age or breed—Jersey bull "Jack Lowe" (7518).
Also, the Gold Medal awarded by the State for most meritorious exhibit of horned animals.
RECORDS OF FOUNDATION STOCK.
EUROTAS, 778 lbs. in 11 months.
MON PLAISIR, 181 lbs. in 11 weeks.
PRINCESS 2d, 46 lbs. 12½ ozs. in 7 days.
BLOOD relatives of the above cows.
Young animals of both sexes for sale.
Butter Records of Families Represented in the Above Herd.
RIOTER ALPHEA FAMILY.
EUROTAS, 788 lbs. 1 oz. in 11 months 6 days.
BOMBA, 22 lbs. 7 ozs. in 7 days.
PHEDRA, 21 lbs. 11½ ozs. in 7 days.
TOREIDA, 19 lbs. 13 ozs. in 7 days.
PYRRA, 17 lbs. 6½ ozs. in 7 days.
COOMASSIE FAMILY.
PRINCESS 2d, 46 lbs. 12½ ozs. in 7 days.
OXFORD KATE, 39 lbs. 2 ozs. in 7 days.
COOMASSIE, 16 lbs. 11 ozs. in 7 days.
OYA, 22 lbs. 10½ ozs. in 7 days.
ISLAND STAR, 21 lbs. 8 ozs. in 7 days.
KING TRUST, 18 lbs. 0 ozs. in 7 days.
PUNCHINELLO, 17 lbs. 11 ozs. in 7 days.
ST. ZEANNAISE, 17 lbs. 8½ ozs. in 7 days.
JERSEY BELLE OF SCITUATE FAMILY.
JERSEY BELLE OF SCITUATE, 705 lbs. 0 ozs. in 1 year; 25 lbs. 3 ozs. in 7 days.
BELLE OF SCITUATE, 18 lbs. 7 ozs. in 7 days.
LASS OF SCITUATE, 15 lbs. 14 ozs. in 7 days.
HENRY PIERCE, San Francisco, Cal.
25 Jerseys not registered in the American Jersey Cattle Club, of New York, sell as grades at half price East.

The Owners and Trainers
—OF—
TROTTERS and THOROUGHBREDS
Now making the circuit of the State, should protect their horses from sickness and disease by thoroughly disinfecting
Every Box and Stall
used, with **LITTLE'S SOLUBLE PHENYLE.** The most absolute disinfectant ever used.
Foul air is especially injurious to horses in a
HIGH CONDITION OF TRAINING.
Every trainer knows that horses that are being constantly changed from one stable to another are peculiarly liable to
Sicken and Lose Form,
because the stalls and boxes in which they are housed contain germs of disease. To prevent this calamity and make such stables perfectly salubrious and healthy, they should be disinfected with
SOLUBLE PHENYLE,
which can be easily carried and used without trouble. One quart of PHENYLE, mixed with four quarts of water, and sprinkled over the floor and sides of a box or stall, will make it
Sweet, clean, safe, and absolutely innocuous from disease.
For sale by the principal druggists in the country, and by the agents,
FALKNER, BELL & CO.,
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CIRCUIT OF 1886.
HORSE BOOTS,
New Styles.....Great Variety.....McKerron's Patent Improvement.
CLOTHING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION AND MATERIAL.
RACING OUTFITS.
Race and Exercising Saddles, Bridles, Stirrup Webs, Whips, Spurs, Stirrups, Jockey Boots and Riding Pants.
VETERINARY NECESSARIES.
Stevens' Blister, Cole's Ointment, Kitchell's Liniment, Dixon's, Goring's and DeBoise's Horse Remedies
TRACK HARNESS MADE TO ORDER.
CORCORAN'S HARNESS COMPOSITION.
J. A. McKERRON,
230 and 232 Ellis Street, - - - - - San Francisco
21angtf

CALIFORNIA ANNUAL State Fair OPENS AT SACRAMENTO, September, 6th, Closes September 18th, 1886. NINE DAYS RACING.

FIRST DAY—Thursday, Sept. 9th. TROTTING.

No. 1—THE OCCIDENT STAKE—Closed in 1884, with sixteen nominations.
No. 2—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:24 Class.
No. 3—PACING PURSE, \$500—2:35 Class.

SECOND DAY—Friday, Sept. 10th. RUNNING.

No. 4—THE INTRODUCTION STAKE—For two-year-olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$50 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry three pounds; of two or more, five pounds extra. Three-quarters of a mile.
No. 5—THE CALIFORNIA BREEDERS' STAKE—For foals of 1885; \$50 entrance; p. p.; \$300 added; \$100 to second; 60 to third. Closed in 1885 with five entries. One mile and a quarter.
No. 6—THE CAPITAL CITY STAKE—For four-year-olds; \$50 entrance; h. f.; or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st. \$500 added; of which \$100 to the second horse; \$50 to the third. Weights, five pounds below the scale; winner of any race over one mile, after August 1st, to carry rule weights. One mile and five-eighths.
No. 7—FREE PURSE, \$250—Winners of any race, after August 1st, of the value of \$300, to carry five pounds; maidens allowed, if three years old, five pounds; if four years or upwards, fifteen pounds. Mile heats.

THIRD DAY—Saturday, Sept. 11th. TROTTING.

No. 8—FOUR-YEAR-OLD TROT STAKE—\$100 entrance, of which \$25 must accompany nomination; \$25 payable July 1st, and remaining \$75 payable August 10, 1886; \$400 added by the Society. Closed April 15th, with eight nominations. Mile heats, three in five.
No. 9—TROTTING PURSE, \$800—3:00 Class.
No. 10—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,200—2:20 Class.

FOURTH DAY—Monday, Sept. 13th. RUNNING.

No. 11—THE PREMIUM STAKE—For all ages. \$50 entrance; h. f., or only \$15, if declared on or before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third to save stake. Maidens, if three years old, allowed five pounds; if four years old or over, seven pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.
No. 12—THE CALIFORNIA ANNUAL STAKE—For foals of 1884. \$150 entrance; \$25 forfeit; \$250 added. Second horse, \$100; third horse, \$50. Closed in 1885 with fifteen nominations. One mile.
No. 13—THE LA BUE STAKE—Handicap, for all ages. \$100 entrance; \$50 forfeit; \$500 added, of which \$150 to second; \$100 to third. Weights announced September 2d. Declaration, \$20, to be made with the Secretary by eight o'clock p. m., September 4th. In no event will declaration be received unless accompanied with the amount fixed. Two and one-quarter miles.
No. 14—SELLING PURSE, \$200—Of which \$50 to second. Fixed valuation, \$1,000; two pounds for each \$100 below; two pounds added for each \$100 above fixed value. One mile and an eighth.
FIFTH DAY—Tuesday, Sept. 14th.
TROTTING.

No. 15—THREE-YEAR-OLD TROT STAKE—(Conditions same as No. 8.) Closed April 15th with eight nominations.
No. 16—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:35 Class.
No. 17—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,200—Free for all.

SIXTH DAY—Wednesday, Sept. 15th. RUNNING.

No. 18—THE SUNNY SLOPE STAKE—For two-year-old fillies. \$25 entrance; \$15 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared on or before September 1st; \$150 added; \$25 to second. Those not having run first or second, in any race this year allowed three pounds. Five-eighths of a mile.
No. 19—THE SEAFAR STAKE—For three-year-olds. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third saves stake. Winner of any three-year-old race, after August 1st, to carry five pounds extra; if two or more ten pounds.
No. 20—THE DEL PASO STAKE—For all ages. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third saves stake. Three-year-old maidens allowed five pounds; four-year-olds, seven pounds; five-year-olds and upwards, ten pounds. Three-quarter mile heats.
No. 21—FREE PURSE, \$300. \$50 to second. Horses that have not won this year allowed five pounds. Winners this year of any race of the value of \$400 to carry five pounds extra. Winners of No. 7, ten pounds extra. One mile.

SEVENTH DAY—Thursday, Sept. 16th. TROTTING.

No. 22—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:27 Class.
No. 23—TWO-YEAR-OLD TROT STAKE—Mile heats. \$50 entrance, of which \$10 must accompany nomination; \$25 payable July 1st, and remaining \$25 payable August 10th; \$400 added by the Society. Closed April 15th, with nine nominations.
No. 24—PACING PURSE, \$800—Free for all.

EIGHTH DAY—Friday, Sept. 17th. RUNNING.

No. 25—THE CALIFORNIA DERBY STAKE—For foals of 1883. \$50 entrance; p. p.; \$300 added. Second horse, \$100; third, \$50. Closed in 1884 with eighteen nominations.
No. 26—THE PALO ALTO STAKE—For two-year-olds. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit; or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$250 added. \$75 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st, to carry five pounds extra; of two or more, ten pounds. One mile.
No. 27—THE GOLDEN GATE STAKE—For three-year-olds. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit; or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$350 added. Second horse, \$100; third, \$50. Winner of any three-year-old race at this meeting to carry five pounds extra; maidens allowed ten pounds. One mile and three-quarters.
No. 28—THE NIGHTHAWK STAKE—For all ages. \$50 entrance; \$15 forfeit; \$300 added, \$100 to second;

\$50 to third; \$200 additional to the winner if 1:42½ is beaten. Stake to be named after the winner if Night-hawk's time (1:42½) is beaten. One mile.
No. 29—FREE PURSE, \$250—For all ages. \$50 to second. Horse not having won at this meeting allowed five pounds. Horses that have not run second or better at this meeting allowed ten pounds. One mile and a sixteenth and repeat.

NINTH DAY—Saturday, Sept. 18th.

No. 30—CHAMPION STALLION PURSE, \$1,500—Free for all trotting stallions.
No. 31—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:22 Class.
No. 32—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:30 Class.
Entries for the following running events for 1887-88 were ordered to be closed at the same time as the races on the regular programme:

No. 1—CALIFORNIA BREEDERS' STAKE—For foals of 1884, to be run at the State Fair of 1887. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$300 added, of which \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse. One mile and a quarter.
No. 2—CALIFORNIA ANNUAL STAKE—For foals of 1885, to be run at the State Fair of 1888. \$100 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$15 if declared January 1, 1888; or \$25 if declared May 1, 1888; \$500 added; second horse, \$100; third horse, \$50. One mile and a half.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, except the two-year-old, unless otherwise specified; five to enter, and three to start. But the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to all, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination. Trotting and pacing purses divided at the rate of 60 per cent. to first horse, 25 per cent. to second, 15 per cent. to third, and 10 per cent. to fourth.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 66½ to the first, and 33½ to the second.

In all the foregoing stakes the declarations are void, unless accompanied by the money.
Please observe that in the above stakes declarations are permitted for a small forfeit.

In all races entries not declared out by 5 p. m. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start. Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise.

Non-starters in running races will be held for entrance, under Rule 3.
Racing colors to be named in entries.

In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

Entry blanks and racing rules will be furnished upon application to the Secretary. Entries in all, except otherwise stated, to close with the Secretary, Saturday, July 31, 1886.

JESSE D. CARR, President. EDWIN F. SMITH, Secretary.

STOCKTON FAIR.

Sept. 21 to 25, '86
FIVE DAYS INCLUSIVE.
Over \$13,000 in Purses
OFFERED
Speed Programme.

Entrance fee 10 per cent. of all purses, to accompany nominations.
In all races four moneys, viz.: 50, 25, 15 and 10 per cent. Races commence each day at one o'clock p. m. sharp. Stables, hay and straw free to competitors.
Entries to Pacific Coast purses close August 1, 1886. For full conditions see small programme.

Tuesday, September 21, 1886.

No. 1. Running—District. Two-year-old stake, mile dash, \$25 payable July 1st; \$15 August 1st; \$10 day before race. \$250 added. (Closed with five entries.)
No. 2. Trotting—Pacific Coast. 2:30 Class, \$500.
No. 3. Trotting—Pacific Coast. 2:15 Class, \$300, the get of Mambrino Wilkes; \$20 entrance; \$300 added by owner of sire; best 2 in 3.
District Equestrianism, \$100—Five moneys.

Wednesday, September 22, 1886.

No. 4. Running—Pacific Coast. Mile dash, \$500.
No. 5. Trotting—District. Two-year-olds or under \$50. Best 2 in 3. (Closed with five entries.)
No. 6. Trotting—District. Stallion Race, \$300. (Closed with seven entries.)
No. 7. Pacing—Pacific Coast. Free for all, \$500.

Thursday, September 23, 1886.

No. 8. Running—District. For three-year-olds or under stake, mile dash; \$25 payable July 1st; \$15 August 1st; \$10 day before race; \$250 added. (Closed with five entries.)
No. 9. Trotting—Pacific Coast. 2:20 Class, \$1,000.
No. 10. Trotting—Pacific Coast. For three-year-olds, \$100 stake; \$400 added. (Closed with five entries.)
State Equestrianism, \$100. Five moneys.

Friday, September 24, 1886.

No. 11. Running—District. Free for all. Mile and repeat, \$500. (Closed with seven entries.)
No. 12. Trotting—Pacific Coast. For two-year-olds, \$100 stake; \$400 added; best 2 in 3. (Closed with eight entries.)
No. 14. Trotting—Pacific Coast. 2:25 Class, \$500.

Saturday, September 25, 1886.

No. 15. Running—Pacific Coast. Mile and repeat, \$500.
No. 16. Trotting—District. 2:10 Class, \$500. (Closed with six entries.)
No. 17. Trotting—Pacific Coast. Free for all, \$1,000.

Board of Directors for 1886.

L. U. SHIPPEE, B. F. LANGFORD,
JOHN E. MOORE, J. A. S. SHEPHERD,
JAMES A. LOUITT, FRED ARNOLD,
R. C. SARGENT, W. H. KNOX,
L. U. SHIPPEE, President.
A. W. SHIPSON, Treasurer,
J. M. LA RUE, Secretary,
P. O. Box 183, Stockton, California, July 10

Golden Gate FAIR

Speed Programme,
1886.
August 30th to Sept 4th.

First Day—Trotting.

No. 1—PURSE, \$500—2:45 class. Four moneys.
No. 2—PURSE, \$750—2:22 class. Four moneys.
No. 3—PURSE, \$450—Four-year-olds. Four moneys.

Second Day—Running.

No. 4—THE ALAMEDA STAKE—For all ages; \$50 entrance; half-forfeit, or only \$15, if declared on or before August 20th, with \$200 added; \$10 to second; third to save stake. Maidens, if three-year-olds, allowed five pounds, if four years old or over, seven pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.
No. 5—THE CALIFORNIA STAKE—For three-year-olds; \$50 entrance; half-forfeit; \$300 added; \$100 to second; \$50 to third. One mile and a quarter.

No. 6—THE JUVENILE STAKES—For two-year-olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$50 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry three pounds, of two or more five pounds extra. Three-quarters of a mile.
No. 7—FREE PURSE, \$250. Winners of any race, after August 1st, of the value of \$300, to carry five pounds. Maidens allowed, if three years old, five pounds; if four years or upwards, fifteen pounds. Mile heats.

Third Day—Trotting and Pacing.

No. 8—PURSE, \$500—2:35 Class. Four moneys.
No. 9—PURSE, \$100—Three-year-olds. Four moneys.
No. 10—PURSE, \$500—PACING—2:23 class. Four moneys.

Fourth Day—Trotting.

No. 11—PURSE, \$750—2:20 Class. Four moneys.
No. 12—PURSE, \$750—2:25 Class. Four moneys.
No. 13—PURSE, \$300—Two-year-olds. Three moneys.

Fifth Day—Running.

No. 14—SELLING PURSE, \$250—Of which \$50 to second. Fixed valuation \$1,000; two pounds for each \$100 below; two pounds added for each \$100 above fixed value. One mile and an eighth.
No. 15—THE OAKLAND STAKES—For all ages; \$50 entrance; half-forfeit; \$300 added; second horse \$100; third \$50. One mile and a half.

No. 16—THE GOLDEN GATE STAKE—For two-year-olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$50 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry three pounds; of two or more, five pounds extra. Of JUVENILE STAKE \$250 added. Three pounds added penalty. Seven-eighths of a mile.

No. 17—FREE PURSE, \$250—For all ages; \$50 to second. Horses not having won at this meeting allowed five pounds; if three years old, five pounds; if four years or upwards, ten pounds. Three-quarter mile heats.

LADIES' EQUESTRIAN TOURNAMENT—Purse \$100. For the most graceful rider \$25; second \$15; third \$10. For the most skillful rider \$25; second \$15; third \$10.

SIXTH DAY—Trotting.

No. 15—PURSE, \$750—2:27 Class. Four moneys.
No. 16—PURSE, \$1,000. Trotting—Free for all. Four moneys.
No. 17—PURSE, \$500. Pacing—Free for all. Four moneys.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, except the two-year-old trot, unless otherwise specified. Five to enter, and three to start in all the above races. But the Board reserves the right in all the races in the above programme to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee ten per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination. Purses of four moneys divided at the rate of fifty per cent. to the first horse, twenty-five per cent. to second, fifteen per cent. to third, and ten per cent. to fourth.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 66½ to the first and 33½ to the second.

In case any named race for a certain day does not fill, the Board reserves the right to change the date of the race, or to postpone the race if deemed necessary, due notice being given to the parties interested at any time previous to August 15th.

In all races entries not declared out by 5 p. m. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start. Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named at 5 p. m. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise.

Non-starters in running races will be held for entrance under Rule 3.
Racing colors to be named in entries.
In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

Entries to all of the above races to close with the Secretary on Saturday, July 31, 1886.

L. WALKER, Secretary.
26jn Office, 26 Montgomery Street, S. F.

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1886. SEVENTH 1886. ANNUAL FAIR —OF THE— DISTRICT AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION No. 6. Los Angeles, CAL.

Monday, October 11th,
—TO—
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16th, INCLUSIVE.

The Best Racing List Ever offered.

\$12,000
In Purses and Premiums.

An Enlarged and Attractive Premium List for the Horticultural and Agricultural Departments in active preparation.

PROGRAMME OF RACES:

First Day—Tuesday, October 12th.

No. 1.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, dash ¼ of a mile free for all two-year-olds.
2.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, dash ¼ mile, free for all, weight for age.
3.—TROTTING RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:35 Class.

Second Day—Wednesday, October 13th.

4.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, for three-year-olds, ¼ of a mile.
5.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, mile dash, free for all and weight for age.
6.—TROTTING RACE, Purse \$500, three-minute Class, Wise's blk c Rajah, 3, and Fickett's br c Contractor, 4, eligible.

Third Day—Thursday, October 14th.

7.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$250, 1¼ miles, free for all, weight for age.
8.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, one mile, for two-year-olds.
9.—TROTTING RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:30 Class.

The programme for the Ladies' Riding Tournament is being considered for Thursday, and will be announced in due time.

Fourth Day—Friday, October 15th.

10.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$250, for three-year-olds, 1¼ miles.
11.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, selling race. First valuation \$50, two pounds added for each \$100 above, and two pounds taken off for each \$100 below, one mile.
12.—TROTTING RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:40 Class.

Fifth Day—Saturday, October 16th.

13.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$350, 1¼ miles, free for all, weight for age.
14.—CONSOLATION RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, one mile, free for all and weight for age. For all horses that have not won first money during this meeting.
15.—TROTTING RACE, Purse \$500, free for all.

All races will be called at 1 o'clock sharp. Entries close on SATURDAY, July 31st. Circulars containing rules, remarks and conditions, and entry blanks furnished on application to the Secretary.

J. C. NEWTON, President. E. A. DeCAMP, Secretary.
26jn 3 and 5 North Main St.

No. 2 COW BOY CINCHA

No. 2 Price each . . . \$2.50.
Sample Cinchas
Sent by mail upon receipt of 25 cents extra.

This Cincha is taking the lead. Parties once giving it a trial will use no other.

Its many advantages can be seen at a glance. It does not shift nor loosen. It has a double purchase, and is easier on the animal than any cincha heretofore invented.

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PRICES OF ADMISSION: Double Season Ticket \$5. Single Season Ticket \$3; Adult's Single Admission 50 cents; Children's Single Admission 25 cents. Members of the Institute entitled to Season Ticket at half rates.
Full particulars given or sent on application to the Assistant Sec'y, No. 31 Post street.
J. B. CORNWALL, President,
J. H. GILMORE, Superintendent,
W. T. STOUT, Secretary,
J. H. CULVER, Assistant Secretary,
31jul5

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Pups For Sale.

When old enough to ship, a few pups by my

HERO 3d.,

Winner of First and Special prizes at
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out of my **NELL**, Second prize winner at
Boston, 1886.

These pups have immenso bone and good
nuzzles, and are following closely the heavy
weight records of the famous Amidon pups,
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The Common Sense of Dog Doctoring; post free, 28
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Dogs of my breaking won first money
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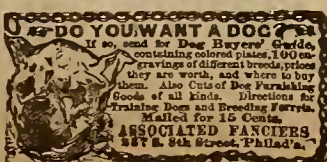
References kindly permitted to J. B. Haggin, Esq.,
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I have now on hand, and offer for sale at reasonable
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months old, bred from the best strains of Premium
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20jul

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31jul12

DR. A. E. BUZARD,

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Member of the Royal College of Veterinary Sur-
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IMPROVED

Blind Bridle & Winkers

FOR RACE HORSES.



Secured by Letters Patent, July 25, 1882

Having thus described my invention, what I claim
as new, and desire to secure by letters patent, is:

1. The part D supported by the side straps of the bridle, extending back as shown, the front having an opening into which the blind is fitted, substantially, as herein described.

2. In a bridle, in combination with the extensions D, the curved blinds F, secured to such extensions, and as shaped, to give full freedom and ventilation to the eye while closing the vision, substantially as herein described.

3. In a bridle, and in combination with the extensions D, blinds F, and side straps A, the screw, nut and washer E, to secure the blind and allow it to be set, substantially as herein described.

4. In a bridle, and in combination with the check-pieces D and blinds F, as shown, the straps or bands G and H, connecting the branches or extensions above and below the eyes, and having the adjusting slides or buckles, substantially as and for the purpose herein described.

5. In a bridle, and in combination with the blinds F, supported and pivoted to the bridle so as to be movable about the point of support, the adjustable front straps or bands G and H, and the rear band I, and the throat-latch or lash connected with the blinds, and adjustable, substantially as herein described.

The above are the claims allowed by the patent office, and though the corresponding letters do not appear on the cut, the general principle will be understood.

It meets with universal approbation, doing away with all the objections urged against blinds, and at the same time giving complete control of the line of vision. By throwing the lower portion of the blind up something of the same effect on the action follows as is induced by toe-weights. This is especially the case when young colts are the pupils, teaching them to bend the knee without the strain of weights on the feet.

For bridles of all descriptions apply to

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No. 239 and 243 Mills St. San Francisco

Southern Pacific Co.

(PACIFIC SYSTEM.)

Trains leave, and are due to arrive at San Francisco.

LEAVE (FROM)	From July 16, 1886.	ARRIVE (TO)
8:00 A.M.	Byron.	7:10 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Callistoga and Napa.	10:10 A.M.
8:00 A.M.	Hazel Creek, Redding & Portland.	6:10 P.M.
8:30 P.M.	Oalt via Martinez.	10:10 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	One via Livermore.	5:40 P.M.
8:30 P.M.	Knight's Landing.	10:10 A.M.
8:30 P.M.	Livermore and Pleasanton.	6:10 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	Martinez.	6:10 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	Milton.	7:40 P.M.
8:30 P.M.	Mojave, Deming, El Paso & East.	10:10 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	Niles and Hayward.	6:40 P.M.
8:30 P.M.	Ogden and East.	11:10 A.M.
7:30 A.M.	Red Bluff via Marysville.	5:40 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Reno, Truckee, and Colfax.	6:40 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Sacramento, via Benicia.	6:40 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	" via Livermore.	5:40 P.M.
8:30 P.M.	" via Benicia.	11:10 A.M.
8:30 P.M.	Sacramento River Steamers.	6:00 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	San Jose.	7:40 P.M.
10:00 A.M.	"	12:40 P.M.
8:30 P.M.	Stockton via Livermore.	5:40 P.M.
9:30 A.M.	" via Martinez.	7:40 P.M.
9:30 P.M.	" via Martinez.	10:40 A.M.
9:30 A.M.	Tulare and Fresno.	7:40 P.M.

From San Francisco Daily.

TO EAST OAKLAND—8:00—8:30—7:00—7:30—8:00—8:30—9:00—10:00—11:00—11:30—12:00—12:30—1:00—1:30—2:00—2:30—3:00—4:00—4:30—5:00—5:30—6:00—6:30—7:00—8:00—9:00—10:00—11:00—12:00.	
TO FRUIT VALE—8:00—8:30—7:00—7:30—8:00—8:30—9:00—10:00—11:00—11:30—12:00—12:30—1:00—1:30—2:00—2:30—3:00—4:00—4:30—5:00—5:30—6:00—6:30—7:00—8:00—9:00—10:00—11:00—12:00.	
TO FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)—8:30 A.—6:00 P.—12:00.	
TO ALAMEDA—8:00—8:30—7:00—7:30—8:00—8:30—9:00—10:00—11:00—11:30—12:00—12:30—1:00—1:30—2:00—2:30—3:00—4:00—4:30—5:00—5:30—6:00—6:30—7:00—8:00—9:00—10:00—11:00—12:00.	
TO BERKELEY—8:00—8:30—7:00—7:30—8:00—8:30—9:00—10:00—11:00—11:30—12:00—12:30—1:00—1:30—2:00—2:30—3:00—4:00—4:30—5:00—5:30—6:00—6:30—7:00—8:00—9:00—10:00—11:00—12:00.	
TO WEST BERKELEY—8:00—8:30—7:00—7:30—8:00—8:30—9:00—10:00—11:00—11:30—12:00—12:30—1:00—1:30—2:00—2:30—3:00—4:00—4:30—5:00—5:30—6:00—6:30—7:00—8:00—9:00—10:00—11:00—12:00.	

To San Francisco Daily.

FROM FRUIT VALE—8:00—8:30—7:00—7:30—8:00—8:30—9:00—10:00—11:00—11:30—12:00—12:30—1:00—1:30—2:00—2:30—3:00—4:00—4:30—5:00—5:30—6:00—6:30—7:00—8:00—9:00—10:00—11:00—12:00.	
FROM FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)—8:30 A.—6:00 P.—12:00.	
FROM EAST OAKLAND—8:00—8:30—7:00—7:30—8:00—8:30—9:00—10:00—11:00—11:30—12:00—12:30—1:00—1:30—2:00—2:30—3:00—4:00—4:30—5:00—5:30—6:00—6:30—7:00—8:00—9:00—10:00—11:00—12:00.	
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CREEK ROUTE.

FROM SAN FRANCISCO—7:15—9:15—11:15—1:15—3:15—5:15.	
FROM OAKLAND—6:15—8:15—10:15—12:15—2:15—4:15.	

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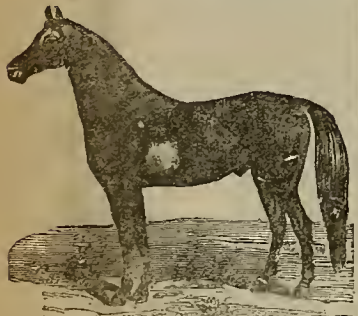
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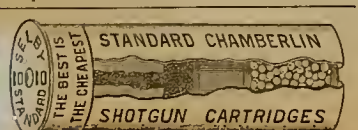
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- 1—W. & C. Scott & Son Hammerless B. L. Gun, "Premier Quality," 10-gauge, 30 in., with SOLE LEATHER CASE, nearly new, cost \$300. Price \$200
- 2—W. & C. Scott & Son Hammerless B. L. Gun "Premier Quality," 12-gauge, 30 in., 7 1/2 lbs., cost \$300, will sell for \$160
- 3—W. R. Pape Hammer B. L. Gun, 12-gauge, 30 in., 7 lbs., cylinder bore, cost \$200, will sell for \$65
- 4—W. W. Greener Treble Wedge-fast, Hammer B. L. Gun, 10-gauge, 30 in., 9 1/2 lbs., as good as new, cost \$150, will sell for \$85

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At the Second International Clay Pigeon Tournament held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11th to 16th, 1885, the First Prize and Diamond Badge in the International Individual Championship Match, open to all the world, was won by B. Teipel with a Parker Gun. Among the contestants shooting other guns were such champions as Carver, Bogardus, Cody, Stubbs, Ehr and others. During the entire tournament more prizes were won with Parker guns, in proportion to the number used, than with any other gun.

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Announcement for Fall of 1885.

27 Brood-Mares and 170 Head of Young Trotters.

OFFERED AT PRIVATE SALE.

Having other important business interests besides my Breeding Establishment that require attention, I have determined to reduce the number of Brood-mares at Fairlawn to 75. Therefore

27 HIGHLY-BRED BROOD-MARES

Are offered for sale at reduced prices during the Fall of 1885, and up to the last of January, 1886. All the mares have been bred to the Fairlawn Stallions, and most of them are believed to be in foal.

A separate list of the twenty-seven broodmares containing their ages, pedigrees and prices, with name of stallions they were bred to in 1885, and date of service, has been printed, and will be mailed free to all applicants who contemplate purchasing. Such an opportunity to obtain at low prices highly-bred mares in foal to noted stallions rarely occurs.

170 Head of Standard-bred Young Trotters,

Consisting of Stallions and Fillies from yearlings to five-year-olds, all of my own breeding, ARE OFFERED FOR SALE AT FAIRLAWN.

It is confidently believed that no finer, more highly-bred or promising young trotting stock has ever been offered for sale. Gentlemen desiring fine, highly-bred and reliable YOUNG ROADSTERS, as well as those who want

FIRST-CLASS, STANDARD-BRED TROTTING STOCK

For breeding purposes, can be supplied at Fairlawn.

THE ONE PRICE PLAN Is strictly adhered to at Fairlawn, and the price of every animal for sale is printed in the catalogue. Purchasers from a distance can buy on orders at exactly the same prices as if present in person. All stock sold on order can be returned if they do not come fully up to the descriptions given.

Time will be given responsible parties on satisfactory note, bearing interest from date. For special list of Brood-mares and Catalogue for 1885, or further information, address

WM. T. WITHERS, Lexington, Ky.

Lock Box 392.



TIME SCHEDULE

Passenger Trains leave, and arrive Passenger Depot (Townsend Street, between Third and Fourth Streets, San Francisco.

LEAVE S. F.	Commencing Aug. 20, 1880.	ARRIVE S. F.
8:30 A.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	8:28 A.
10:40 A.	Menlo Park.....	8:10 A.
11:30 P.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	10:02 A.
4:25 P.	Menlo Park.....	3:36 P.
6:15 P.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	14:59 P.
11:45 P.	Menlo Park.....	6:50 P.
		17:50 P.
		18:15 P.
8:30 A.	San Clara, San Jose, and.....	9:03 A.
10:40 A.	San Clara, San Jose, and.....	10:02 A.
4:25 P.	Principal Way Stations.....	6:00 P.
		18:15 P.
10:40 A.	Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville, and.....	10:42 A.
3:30 P.	Salinas and Monterey.....	6:00 P.
10:40 A.	Watsonville, Camp Goodall.....	10:02 A.
3:30 P.	Aptos, New Brighton, Seaside, and.....	6:00 P.
	(Capitola) and Santa Cruz.....	
7:50 A.	Monterey and Santa Cruz.....	7:55 A.
	(Sunday Excursion).....	
10:40 A.	Hollister and Tres Pinos.....	10:02 A.
3:30 P.		6:00 P.
10:40 A.	Soledad, San Ardo and Way Stations.....	10:42 A.

A—Morning. S—Sunday only. P—Afternoon.

*Sundays excepted. †Sundays only. ‡Theatre train.

Standard Time furnished by Randolph & Co., S. F.

STAGE CONNECTIONS are made with the U. S. A. M. Train, except Pescadero Stages via San Mateo and Redwood, which connect with 8:20 A. M. Train.

SPECIAL ROUND-TRIP TICKETS, at reduced rates—

to Monterey, Aptos, Seaside, Santa Cruz and Pescadero; also, to Gilroy, Pajaro and Paso Robles Springs.

EXCURSION TICKETS.

For Sundays only, for return same day.

For Saturday, for return Saturday and Sunday only.

Sunday and good for return until following Monday, (day inclusive, at the following rates:

Round Trip from San Francisco to	San Francisco to	Round Trip from San Francisco to	San Francisco to
San Bruno.....	\$ 50	Mountain View.....	\$1 50
Millbrae.....	60	Lawrence.....	1 50
Oak Grove.....	60	San Clara.....	1 75
San Mateo.....	75	San Jose.....	1 75
Belmont.....	1 00	Gilroy.....	2 75
Redwood.....	1 00	Aptos.....	3 00
Fair Oaks.....	1 25	Seaside.....	3 00
Mayfield.....	1 25	Santa Cruz.....	3 00
		Monterey.....	3 00

TICKET OFFICES.—Passenger Depot, Townsend street, Valencia-street station, and No. 613 Market street, Grand Hotel.

A. C. BASSETT, Superintendent.

H. R. JUDAH, Asst. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

Sportsmen & Pleasure-Seekers.

THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC CO.

RESPECTFULLY CALLS ATTENTION TO THE SUPERIOR FACILITIES

AFFORDED BY THE "NORTHERN DIVISION" of its line for teaching with speed and comfort the best places in the State for

Sea Bathing, Shooting and Fishing.

TRAINS LEAVE SAN FRANCISCO DAILY FOR

MONTEREY,

THE MOST CHARMING Summer and Winter Resort of the Pacific Coast.

with its beautiful Groves and delightful Drives. Trout in abundance can be obtained from the several streams in the vicinity of Monterey, and the best of shooting may be had in season.

THE BAY OF MONTEREY

Is noted for the extent and variety of fish which abound in its waters, notably Salmon, Rock Cod, Barracuda, Pompano, Spanish Mackerel, and Flounder. The above-mentioned attractions, in connection with the low rates of fare, rapid transit, and the superior accommodations furnished at the "HOTEL DEL MONTE," have made Monterey a paradise for sportsmen.

THE BATHING FACILITIES

AT THE

"HOTEL DEL MONTE,"

ARE UNSURPASSED,

having a MAJESTIC BEACH, pure white sand for surf bathing. The BATH-HOUSE contains

SPACIOUS SWIMMING TANKS

(150x50 feet) for warm salt water plunge and swimming baths, with ELEGANT ROOMS connecting for individual baths, with douche and shower facilities

THE FAVORITE ROUTE to those well-known Watering Places,

APTOS, SEQUEL AND SANTA CRUZ

IS VIA THE NORTHERN DIVISION,

SOUTHERN PACIFIC ROUTE,

(Broad Gauge)

The Northern Division runs through the counties of San Mateo, Santa Clara, San Benito, Santa Cruz and Monterey, each of which abounds in game in great variety. Notably

Quail, Pigeon, Sulphur Duck, Geese, Deer and Bear.

Lakes PILARCITOS and SAN ANDREAS are reached by this line. Stages connect with trains daily at San Mateo for those well-known Retreats, PURISIMA, SAN Geronimo and ESCADERA. We would particularly call attention to the unlimited extent of range at and about SAN BRUNO and MCMAHON'S for RIFLE PRACTICE.

San Bruno is a resort of but a short distance from San Francisco and offers special inducements to the lovers of this manly sport.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Sportsmen and others presenting Passage Tickets will be entitled to

FREE TRANSPORTATION OF THEIR DOGS when carried in Baggage Cars and put in charge of Train Baggagemen. Train Baggagemen are instructed to issue CHECKS for all dogs received in Baggage Cars.

In order to guard against accidents to lives while in transit, it is provided that they be provided with COLLAR AND CHAIN. Guns and Fishing Tackle will be carried free of charge. Gunstaken apart and securely packed in wood or leather cases may be taken in Passenger Cars.

TICKET OFFICES.—Passenger Depot, Townsend street, Valencia Station, and No. 613 Market st., Grand Hotel.

A. C. BASSETT, Superintendent.

H. R. JUDAH, Asst. Pass. and Tkt. Agt.



Vol. IX, No. 10
No. 508 MONTGOMERY STREET

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1886.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR

Sporting Notes.

The Golden Gate Park is the heanty spot of this romantic and strikingly situated city. Its flowers are fragrant, its shrubs are of the rarest kind, its forest trees are all of the finest varieties, and the artistically constructed and well-stocked conservatory does the donor immortal honor, and the gardener great credit. The turf and the lawns that are free from the intrusion of the hoggish multitude is like a carpet of velvet. The drives are formed perfectly, they have the charming variety of hill and dale. But there is no way to get to this lovely spot unless by the cable cars. There is not a road leading from Montgomery street to the Park, that is fit to ride or drive over. A great many people daily risk life and limb, in making the dangerous and tortuous journey. If on horseback, they have to hear their horses feet pounding over hard, uneven rocks. If they drive, it is through a series of ruts and over rocks that threaten to dash their vehicles to pieces, and leave the driver and driven masses of mangled flesh upon the road. The most skillful pilots who navigate the course to the Park admit that the passage can never be made with any positive assurance of safety. This is unfair. The Park is certainly like a piece cut out of Paradise. But why should everyone be compelled to drive through purgatory to get there? Flying over its smooth drives behind a pair of fine horses is perfect bliss, but to reach that delight what agonies have to be endured, and when the enjoyment is over what an aftermath of misery follows. This should not be. It is entirely some one's business to make a road to the Park. If the Board of Supervisors will not do it, then let the hundreds of tormented people who fight their way there and back daily take the task into their own hands, and by private subscription form a road to the Park that shall be kept in tact for the use of those who seek pleasure in riding or driving over the roads of Golden Gate Park.

With the opening of September we may fairly look for the cloee of summer winds. As autumn creeps in, the waters of our bay, that are usually so rough during the trade winds, will become comparatively smooth. Then our oarsmen will find some pleasure in rowing, and we may once more expect to see them heading their backs to the oar. The year so far has been the dreariest ever known amongst rowing men. Thanksgiving Day is a long way ahead, but until it comes we do not expect to see a regatta. The associations that directs local rowing affairs would do well to take time by the forelock and make up a programme at an early day. Stockton and Vallejo should be remembered. Provision should be made for both professional and amateur races. There are not enough rowing-men in either class to make an attractive day's sport separately, but combined they can make a thoroughly representative showing. This lack of sustained interest in rowing suggests that something should be done to secure a good regatta course. Oakland creek is the best place we have, but it needs many improvements before it could be made thoroughly desirable. If the people of Alameda county were thoroughly sensible of the financial value of a good rowing course, they would not hesitate long about forming one in Oakland creek. It would enhance the value of property far beyond the interest on the money expended, and at the same time making a spot that is now an eye-sore a charming resort. By straightening the San Antonio creek, making drives along its banks, and planting the mud flats with trees and shrubs, both Oakland and Alameda would be gainers, and the rowing-men of the State have a sheet of water fit to row a race upon in all weathers.

The victory of William Beach, the giant Australian sculler, over the American and English champions, proves him to be the master of the art of rowing which his friends have claimed for him. Hanlan has more than once attempted to lessen the value of Beach's victories over himself on the Parramatta river, but the New South Welshman fairly rowed Teemer down on Wednesday last, and Teemer was more than a match for Hanlan last year. Gaudaur will be Beach's next victim, for the Australian will, barring accidents, make short work of the St. Louis sculler. There is one charm about Beach; his career, so far, has been above reproach. He has never taken a hand in any race where the shadow of a job protruded. Unfortunately there is not a professional oarsman in this country of whom the same statement can be honestly written.

England, France, Ireland and New Zealand will send representatives to the great Springfield meeting of bicyclists, which is to be held at the end of the month. There will be a new crop of records immediately after the meeting. The bicycle will beat the trotting horse before the inventors give it up.

The football matches, which formed such a pleasant feature of last winter's out-door amusement, may be anticipated as soon as the rains come to make the ground fit to play on. The University, Wasp and Reliance clubs may be looked to for the strongest teams. They will doubtless play another series of matches even more brilliant than those of the past season. The Orione may not play as a club this season, but the members will certainly find their way into other clubs where they will prove more than useful. The Wide Awake, Union, Alert and Orient clubs will make up the junior detachment. With two leagues the football excitement should run high. The game, when properly played, is, beyond comparison, the most exciting to onlookers of any in the long list of out-door sports.

If there is anything in a name, the wheelmen of Alameda have one to be ashamed of; they report themselves as "Alameda scorchers." The designation is neither poetical nor practical. Scorching is contemptible and associated with a class of morals that are regarded as dangerous. If the men who have chosen to be known as "scorchers" are in character what they have assumed to be in name, it is time they were looked after by the peace authorities of that rural hamlet. The name must be a libel, and the sooner the perpetrators are properly punished the better. Wheelmen are not all gentlemen, but all Alameda Bicyclists have borne that character hitherto. Can it be possible that weeds have been flourishing in the rich soil so long famous for fruitful orchards and beet farms?

There is an epidemic in Oakland, and the malady is athletics. The youth who wander about under the shade of its spreading oaks and tall poplars fancy themselves to be direct descendants of the Greek heroes, and they go about the streets sighing for some San Franciscans to put up trophies for them to capture. They need not wait long; a silversmith on this side of the bay is busy making medals to decorate the swelling breasts of triumphant athletes, and when the time comes for these trophies to be won, Oakland will hear of it. But for every nine competitors that she may send to win them, let her be prepared to read of nineteen defeats.

The British shipmasters do not appear to relish playing a losing game constantly, hence they have arranged for to-day a match against the officers and apprentices of their own ships, anticipating an easy victory. In the cricket field Jack is as good as his master, therefore it will not be surprising to find some of the youngsters who at sea have been ordered aloft without ceremony by the skipper, thoroughly enjoying the sight of the captain's leg stump being bowled by the first ball. The match will certainly be much more even and enjoyable than if one of the local clubs took part.

Mr. W. R. Palmer, the manager of the Palmer company, is an ardent yachtsman. He always spends his long vacations around Marblehead or Newport, and is content with a thirty-foot sloop, but he always keeps a skimmer of the seas, and that shows her heels to all competitors of even inches. When he has secured a fortune he intends making California his home, and upon one of the bluffs of Sausalito he will build a villa, and keep a dandy sloop moored opposite the Pacific Club House, when he is not exploring the wilds of Angel Island, Red Rock, or the Brothers.

George, after being ignominiously defeated by Meyers in New York, returned to his native heath, and on August 23d, at Lilliebridge, defeated the English champion Cummings at one mile. But he did more than defeat Cummings, he lowered the world's record for a mile to 4:12.3. The figures will awaken doubts amongst athletes generally, but when the figures for each quarter is taken, appearances suggest that George is really the man of the age for the distance. Quarter in 59 seconds; half, 2:02; three-quarters, 3:17. Cummings's best record is 4:16 1-5.

The Pacific Yacht Club made but few changes in the Board of Directors at the annual meeting on Wednesday night. Con O'Connor, Philip Cadue, A. B. Spreckels and O. F. Willey served last year. The other names are J. M. Donehue and Stuart Menzies. The latter was for many years the most active spirit in the club, but a year ago he failed to secure re-election. The only untitled man is R. F. Morrow, who has a great deal of practical business knowledge, and a good deal of the go-ahead spirit. The new board has an ample field for energy before it.

Hanlan beat Courtney on Thursday. He states that he will at once start for London to see Beach and Gaudaur row, and should Beach win Hanlan threatens to challenge him for the championship.

The Philadelphians are obstinate people, but they love sport. For years they have ignored the thoroughbred, although they have shown a strong affinity for the trotter. On Monday the Quaker City will flock to Point Breeze Park to see the first races ever held in that city. They are sure to be a grand success, for the City of Brotherly Love never does anything by halves, and having taken the thoroughbred to her bosom she will not be satisfied until she can rival New York, Chicago and St. Louis.

Tremont, the most wonderful two-year-old of the season, or of any season, if judged by his performances, has had to give up. After winning fourteen races for stakes in succession, one of his legs shows signs of weakness. It is not a matter of surprise that he has broken down, the wonder is that he lasted so long. The policy of burning the candle at both ends, and then sticking a red-hot poker in the middle is too often attempted by racing men.

Captain Turner, the designer and builder of Lurline, has had that fine yacht in hand for a couple of weeks, and will sail her in the regatta on Thursday. He will make some changes both in her rig and below the water line, and with his scientific and practical skill the Lurline should do her best in the contest.

News of Mand S. will now be looked for eagerly every day. Her owner intends having her driven against her own record, 2:08 1/2, but the track has not been named. Cleveland and Rochester are both bidding warmly for the honor of seeing the noble mare attempt to eclipse her own matchless performance.

Archer, the idol of the English racing world, must doff his cap to Wood, his rival. The latter has won 104 out of 282 mounts. Archer has ridden 317 races, and only secured first place 93 times. The season is so nearly over that the champion can hardly make a dead heat with his rival.

Captain Murphy has had several important changes made in Nellie, with the double object of increasing her speed and making her stiffer. Next Thursday the value of these changes will be tested when she will meet for the first time in a bay race Aggie, Helcyon and Lurline.

The great success of the Eclipse Stakes offered by the Sandown Park Company, has led to another, similar in terms, distance and amount. The Royal Stakes of \$50,000 is announced to be run in the spring of 1889, at Kempton Park, near London.

There are now more than a dozen American-bred trotters owned in Europe, with records of from 2:17 1/4 to 2:30.

The good, square walk as a gait for a farm horse is the most valuable of any.

Steam and Horse Breeding.

When steam was first introduced many farmers thought it would prove ruinous to those interested in breeding horses. This would certainly have been thought of horses for speed in traveling, if the superior velocity of railroad engines and trains could have been foreseen. It is true that stage-coach traveling has for many years been in a state of decadence; but it is more because private conveyances have enormously increased, than from competition with steam. The world travels a thousandfold more than it did a few hundred years ago, and, though horses are now rather subordinate to steam, more traveling is done with them than in olden times, when they were man's chief reliance for the means of easy locomotion, so that the demand for fast horses is vastly greater than it ever was before. More than this, the enormous increase in the world's wealth which steam has helped to create, makes it possible to pay prices for horses which, one hundred, or even fifty years ago, would have been deemed incredible. It is wealth which adds thousands of dollars to the value of a trotter for every fraction of a second gained in trotting a mile, and this wealth is largely the creation of the steam engine. If it were possible to do plowing and other farm work by steam power it would not destroy, probably not even detract from, the value of horses. Other uses would soon be found for them, and the demand would increase.

A New Tent.

Mr. M. P. McCoon offers, by advertisement this week, a new sort of tent which appears to be an excellent thing. The simple device shown in the cut the whole space utilized and very much greater comfort attained than is possible with the old style.

Dates for 1886.

CALIFORNIA FALL CIRCUIT.

Sacramento, Cal., Sept. 9 to 18	Reno, Nev., Oct. 4 to 9
Stockton, Cal., Sept. 21 to 25	Salinas, Cal., Oct. 6 to 9
San Jose, Cal., Sept. 27 to Oct. 2	

EASTERN—RUNNING.

Coney Island, Aug. 28 to Sept. 21	Latonia, Oct. 1 to 16
Rockaway, Sept. 22 to 24	Baltimore, Oct. 19 to 23
Jerome Park, Sept. 26 to Oct. 16	Washington, Oct. 26 to 29

EASTERN—TROTTING.

Des Moines, Ia., Sept. 3 to 10	Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Sept. 14 to 17
Lawrence, Kan., Sept. 5 to 11	Grand Rapids, Mich., Sept. 20 to 24
Chicago, Ill., Sept. 6 to 10	South Bend, Ind., Sept. 20 to 25
Wheeling, W. Va., Sept. 6 to 11	Mineola, L. I., Sept. 21 to 24
Kalamazoo, Mich., Sept. 7 to 9	Reading, Pa., Sept. 21 to 24
(M. T. H. B. A.) Sept. 7 to 9	Elkhorn, Miss., Sept. 21 to 24
Rockester, N. Y., Sept. 7 to 9	Lebanon, O., Sept. 21 to 24
(N. Y. S. T. H. B. A.) Sept. 7 to 9	Dayton, O., Sept. 27 to Oct. 1
Monmouth, Ag. So., Sept. 7 to 10	Waukegan, Ill., Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
Belvidere, Ill., Sept. 7 to 10	Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
Wilmington, O., Sept. 7 to 11	Pottsville, Pa., Sept. 28 to 30
Colado, O., Sept. 7 to 11	Centerville, Mich., Sept. 26 to Oct. 1
Lincoln, Neb., Sept. 10 to 17	Dover, Del., Sept. 28 to Oct. 1
Kalamazoo, Mich., Sept. 13 to 17	Oxford, Pa., Sept. 29 to Oct. 1
Detroit, Mich., Sept. 13 to 18	St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 4 to 9
Burlington, Ia., Sept. 13 to 18	Pittsburg, Pa., (P. B. A.) Oct. 6 and 7
Fort Wayne, Ind., Sept. 14 to 17	Monat Holly, N. J., Oct. 11 to 19
Woodstock, Ill., Sept. 14 to 17	Frederick, Md., Oct. 12 to 16
Cleveland, O., Sept. 14 to 17	Greenfield, O., Oct. 13 to 16
Mystic Park, Sept. 14 to 17	Bloomsburg, Pa., Oct. 13 to 16

The Fair at Petaluma.

Circumstances over which we had no control, and a combination of them at this, prevented the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN from being specially represented at Petaluma last week. The appended description of the racing is from the *Argus*, and its lucidity and exactness will give readers as clear an idea of that very interesting meeting as they could have acquired by personal observation.

THE YEARLING TROT.

Aug. 24th.—The first race was a contest between the yearlings for the "Representative Stallion Stake," dash of one mile. The stake was worth \$507.50, and \$100 of this sum went Capri, the sire of the winner.

At half-past one o'clock the bell sounded for the colts to come to the stand. The entries were I DeTurk's b c Anti-Coolie by Anteo, and his h c Sunset by Anteo; James Langhlin's h f Roxie by Anteo; A. McFadyen's h c Redwood by Anteo; A. J. Zane's g f Clara Z. by Capri, and A. L. Whitney's c h c Pilgrim by Dawn. Only three appeared at the starting post. Anti-Coolie had his name changed to Yulupa, Redwood appeared under the name of Adonis, and Clara Z. under her own name.

They got off well together at the fourth attempt. Clara Z. soon took the lead and showed the way to the half-mile post, when Adonis—Redwood—went up to her and carried her off of her feet for a moment only, when she got on her feet handsily and it was evident that Sperry held her around the turn as the two came side by side until well in the last quarter. Here Clara let out a length or two and that was too much for Adonis who broke and fell back two or three lengths, which position they crossed the score. Clara Z. first and first money; Adonis second and second money; Yulupa third and third money. It is only fair to state that Yulupa was in no condition for the race as he was just recovering from a severe spell of indigestion. We were in his stall frequently last week and found him coughing so badly that we had no idea that he would start for even third money. All things considered this was a fine race for yearlings. Time, 3:05.

PETALUMA, Aug. 24—Representative Trotting Stallion Stake. For yearling colts and fillies. One mile dash. Value of stake \$507.50. \$100 to go to the sire of the winning colt, balance to be divided in three moneys, 60, 30 and ten per cent. Closed May 1, 1886, with nine entries, the get of the following stallions: Anteo, Hermann, Dawn, Rustic, Whippleton, Capri, Gen. McClellan, Jr., and Gen. Dana.

Clara Z. g f by Capri—A. J. Zane.....	1
Adonis, b c by Anteo—A. J. McFadyen.....	2
Yulupa, b c by Anteo—L. de Turck.....	3

THREE-MINUTE CLASS.

The horses were promptly ordered out for the three-minute class, when five appeared. Valensin, St. David, Longfellow, Lottie M., Azmoor, Lot Slocum.

First heat—After a tedious amount of scoring a tolerably good start was had. Lot Slocum went to the front, closely pursued by Lottie M. to the half, St. David only a little behind, and the others well strung out. Valensin was so far behind when he reached the first quarter that it looked very much as though he would get the flag in the "face," but down the back stretch he improved his position so that he came in a good fourth. On the last turn Lottie M., who had been having a double-team affair with Lot Slocum, left her feet and fell two lengths behind. Lot Slocum kept the pace so hot that Lottie M. could not get any nearer, and in this way they crossed the score. Lot Slocum first, Lottie M. second, St. David third, Valensin fourth, and—very near the flag—the wind and dust was so hot at that time that four horses were about all we could see. Time, 2:23.

Second heat—Lot Slocum went off and won as he pleased, though there was quite an interesting race during the heat between Azmoor and St. David, and the second position was a matter of doubt until it was finished. Lot Slocum won the heat with several lengths to spare, Azmoor second, and about one length ahead of St. David, Lottie M. fourth, and Valensin fifth and last. Time, 2:29.

Third heat—It is an old saying that the third time is the charm, and in this instance the third heat was charming. Four horses were hunched most of the way, with Valensin playing a lone hand in the rear. It was neck and neck between Azmoor, Lot Slocum, St. David and Lottie M. until near the end of the mile, when Azmoor forged ahead and won the heat in the order named above. Whether Lot Slocum was tired or his owner laying up a heat is one of those things that no fellow can find out—as DeDreary would say. Probably tired—but the next heat will tell the story. Time, 2:30.

Fourth heat—Lot Slocum seemed to have recovered his wind, for he won this heat with the greatest of ease. The other three were close together and having a good race all to themselves, with Valensin as much behind them as Lot Slocum was in front. The announcement was Lot Slocum first and first money, Lottie M. second and third money, St. David third. Azmoor fourth and second money. Time, 2:27.

SAME DAY.—PURSE \$600. 3:00 Class.	
Lot Slocum, b c by Electioneer—McManus.....	1
Azmoor, b c by Electioneer—Palo Alto.....	2
Lottie M., b m—John Williams.....	3
St. David, ch g—R. Hughes.....	4
Valensin, ch s—J. A. Goldsmith.....	5

TWO-TWENTY-SEVEN CLASS.

The horse for the 2:27 class were now called up. Voucher was a big favorite, bringing more than Blaine, Lucille and Como combined.

First Heat—They got the word to a fair start the first time, and it was two races all the way through the heat—Voucher and Lucille in the lead and neck and neck to the outcome, when Voucher crossed only a few inches in front of Lucille. The same thing almost was going on about six lengths in the rear between Blaine and Como. Blaine coming in third, Como a good fourth. Time, 2:27.

Second Heat—This heat was altogether a one-sided affair. Voucher took the lead at the start and kept it all the way home. Lucille made several attempts to get up to him, but they were futile, as she would break and fall back. Blaine and Como were having some fun by themselves a long way in the rear, and were close together at the finish where Como outfooted him. Voucher first, Lucille second, Como third, and Blaine fourth. Time, 2:26.

Third Heat—Voucher won without a struggle, Como second, third money; Lucilla third and second money, and Blaine last. Time, 2:25.

SAME DAY.—PURSE \$700. 2:27 Class.	
Voucher, b c by Nephew—G. W. Tabern.....	1
Lucille, b m—D. McCarthy.....	2
Como, ch s—McManus.....	3
Blaine, blk g—W. M. Fletcher.....	4

THE RUNNERS.

Aug. 25th.—The Stock Parade at ten o'clock was witnessed by thousands of interested spectators. The morning was as perfect as could be desired, and the ladies of Petaluma and the surrounding country were out in full force to enjoy it. The grand stand was filled with neatly dressed women and children, while hundreds of wagon loads were on the inside of the ring and witnessed the parade from that point.

The procession was led by the old thoroughbred Ironclad and his family, the property of P. Carroll, of Bloomfield. The horses and cattle reeled around the mile track. All of the approved breeds of horses and cattle were largely represented, and entirely too numerous for separate mention. A novelty of the parade was a four-in-hand driven by Benjamin Edwards, consisting of yearlings. They were large, fine fellows, and a credit to their illustrious sire, Dawn. The leaders were bright heys, and the wheel "horses" chestnuts, closely resembling Dawn.

THE RUNNERS.

The first thing on the card was a running race, three-quarters of a mile dash, between R. S. Fallon's h f Harriet by Flood, Wm. L. Appleby's h m Neilson by Wildside, Mett Storm's ch h Grover Cleveland by Monday, and Hill & Gries' h f Allie Hill by Wildside.

Neilson was selling in the pools at \$20 to \$5 on the other three as a field.

Aug. 25th.—Sweepstakes, for all ages. \$20 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$150 added, of which \$50 to second. Three-quarters of a mile. Seven subscribers.	
W. L. Appleby's h m Neilson, 5, by Wildside, dam Susie W., 113 lbs., 1	
M. Storm's ch h Grover Cleveland, 3, by Monday, dam Robin Girl, 111 lbs., 2	
R. S. Fallon's h f Harriet, 3, by Flood, dam Hattie Hawthorne, 106 lbs., 3	
Hill & Gries' h f Allie Hill, 3, 106 lbs., 4	

TIME, 1:16.

At the first attempt they got away to a perfectly even start, Grover Cleveland jumped off in the lead and showed the way to the half mile, where Neilson let out a link or two and passed him with great ease, and from there home she galloped in. Grover was about three lengths behind her and nearly that distance ahead of Harriet, while Allie Hill was a poor fourth. It was too provoking to think that there was not a horse in the race that could make Neilson exert herself. Time from the stand, 1:16.

TWO-YEAR-OLD TROTTERS.

In this M. O'Reilly, of East Petaluma, entered h f Anneto by Anteo, dam Emma Taylor. Wm. Bihler entered h c Herman by Gen. Dana, dam by Gray McClellan, and F. W. Loeber, of St. Helena, entered h c Free Willey, Whippleton, dem Sellie Goshem. In the pools Herman sold for \$20, Anneto \$8, and Free Willey \$4.

First Heat—At the second attempt they were sent off with Anneto in the lead, which she maintained to the half, closely pressed by Herman, while Free Willey was a long way behind. From the half-mile post it was a double-team affair between the daughter of Anteo and the son of Dana, and they crossed the score so near together that the judges announced it a dead heat, Willey several lengths in the rear. Time, 2:57.

Second Heat—After the first heat the pools sold even on Anneto and Herman. A vast amount of time was wasted in waiting for Free Willey. We were told that the driver was fined \$5 for his laziness when he did appear for a start. At the second attempt they got a better start, and Anneto immediately took a commanding position and kept it throughout the mile—coming in at her leisure several lengths ahead—much to the delight of the friends of her father, and their name is legion. Free Willey was a bad third. Time, 2:54.

Third Heat—Anneto won in a jog. Herman a poor second and Free Willey a worse third. Time, 3:01.

SAME DAY.—Stake or Purse, \$50 each; \$200 added. Two-year-old Class.	
Anneto, b f by Anteo—M. O'Reilly.....	0
Herman, b c by Gen. Dana—Wm. Bihler.....	2
Free Willey, br c—F. W. Loeber.....	3

FOUR-YEAR-OLDS.

J. D. Carr entered Merchant by Mambrino; J. A. Goldsmith, Hidalgo by Sultan; and Ariel Lathrop, Spry by Gen. Benton.

First Heat—The horses got a fair start and showed us a very pretty heat. They were well together until the back stretch was reached when Merchant broke up and fell so far behind that he was practically out; but it was different with Spry and Hidalgo. From the half-mile post to the wire they were side by side, and each doing his level best. So they continued until the outcome, when both horses broke and ran over the score. Hidalgo was a little the best runner and was over first by a few feet. Time, 2:53.

Second Heat—This was another very interesting heat, and it was in doubt between Hidalgo and Spry until within twenty yards of the stand. It had been very close between them up to this point, and the horses were apparently even when the driver of Spry struck him severely with the whip and the horse broke and lost the heat by a length, Merchant about four lengths in the rear. Time, 2:57.

Third Heat—This was another red-hot heat between Spry and Hidalgo, with Merchant again in the rear. Spry took the lead, and though Hidalgo lapped him most all the way around, he could never get quite up even. Near the stand Hidalgo broke and lost what chance he had by running. Time, 2:31.

Fourth Heat—This was an ugly job. Hidalgo had evidently tired out, and would have lost the heat if the driver of Merchant had not put his horse in a run so as to get in front of Spry and prevent him from winning. The judges announced no heat between Spry and Hidalgo. Merchant distanced. Time, 2:35.

Fifth Heat—For some reason Spry could not, or would not trot worth a cent, and Hidalgo won the heat, race, first and third money. Time, 2:32.

SAME DAY.—PURSE \$600. Four-year-olds.	
Hidalgo, b g by Sultan—J. A. Goldsmith.....	1
Spry, b g—Ariel Lathrop.....	2
Merchant, b g—J. D. Carr.....	3

THE PACERS.

Goldsmith appeared behind Maude and a new driver behind Elma, while McCarthy failed to put in an appearance with Peruvian Bitters.

First Heat—Maude and Elma got a good start, but the sound of the bell seemed to scare Elma and she broke and fell back six lengths. By another break on the turn she was still worse off, and at the quarter it looked as if she was out of the race, but down the back quarter Elma fairly flew and was almost even at the half. Another break on the last turn threw her behind again, but she paced very fast down the last quarter and was lapped on the winner at the end. Time, 2:24.

Second Heat—Maude won easily. Elma quit badly in the last quarter. Time, 2:25.

Third Heat—Maude won the heat, race, and first money. Elma second, and second money. Time, 2:29.

SAME DAY.—Pacing. Purse \$400. Free for all.	
Maude, b m—J. A. Goldsmith.....	1
Elma, ch m—J. W. Donathan.....	2

TIME, 2:24; 2:25; 2:29.

Aug. 26.—The 2:45 class of district stallions was first on the card. Conemera, by Volunteer, dam by Speculation, came out on the track promptly at 1 o'clock. In the course of time he was followed by Bell Ringer, by Bellfounder, dam by David Hill's Blackhawk; then C. H. G., h s by Gus, appeared, looking well, and the aristocratic grey son of Echo and Ruth Ryan—Strathern—failed to appear. And last though not least in size, came Alexander 2d, by Alexander, dam by Wright's Boston. A new feature was introduced and that was the hanging out of the "colors" from the judges' stand so that the uninstructed could tell the horses.

First Heat—At the second attempt three horses were in a line and Alexander in the rear. Conemera and Bell Ringer went off in front, and for some unaccountable reason Bell Ringer was driven to the outside of the track on the first turn, which permitted C. H. G. to drop inside. Down the back stretch the three were well together, but at the half Bell Ringer pulled ahead for a while and then broke and fell back to third place. Conemera and C. H. G. kept company till they got within fifty yards of the stand, when C. H. G. took a length the lead. Bell Ringer broke badly in the last quarter and ended a poor third, while Alexander barely saved his distance. This was a great disappointment, as everybody supposed that Conemera and Bell Ringer could trot in 2:40, but now they are behind in the slow time of 2:45.

Second Heat—This was a dismal affair. Bell Ringer broke at the top of the hill and fell so far behind that he had no chance for the heat. C. H. G. trotted around about six lengths in front of Conemera, who was about that distance ahead of Bell Ringer, and Alexander still behind. Time, 2:45.

Third Heat—Though this was slower than the other heats, it was a great deal more interesting, as it was a race for three-quarters of a mile between C. H. G., Conemera and Alexander—all in a bunch. At this quarter Bell Ringer passed Alexander and maintained third position throughout the heat. Conemera and C. H. G. continued through the last quarter side by side, and in that position crossed the score—C. H. G. on a run. The heat was very properly awarded to Conemera, in the slow time of 2:54.

Fourth Heat—This was the worst force to be called a heat that was ever seen on the track. No two horses were ever in hailing distance of each other. It is enough to say C. H. G. first and first money; Conemera second and second money; Alexander third and fourth money; Bell Ringer fourth and third money. Time, 2:48.

Aug. 26.—Purse \$300. District Stallions. 2:46 Class.	
C. H. G., b s by Gus—Jos. Edge.....	1
Conemera, b s—S. Sperry.....	2
Bell Ringer, b s—D. R. Miser.....	3
Alexander 2d, b s—Wm. Beach.....	4

TIME, 2:45; 2:45; 2:54; 2:48.

Between the heats Shemrock walked over for the free-for-all two-year-old race, and was timed in 3:19.

TWO-TWENTY-FOUR CLASS.

This was altogether one-sided in the pools. There were plenty who wished to buy Dawn, but none who would invest on B. B. or La Grange.

First Heat—The second time they obtained a fair start. Soon after starting Dawn broke badly and La Grange was four lengths ahead of B. B. and eight to the good of Dawn. But now Dawn concluded to trot the straight quarter, which he did in fine style, closing up to even with the leader at the half. But here he broke again and was soon in third position and five lengths behind La Grange, with B. B. in the middle, continuing so to the home stretch. Down this Dawn came like a whirlwind until he passed the other two by so much that his driver pulled him almost down to a walk as he crossed the score. La Grange second, and B. B. a poor third. Time, 2:25.

Second Heat—This was a good start. Dawn soon took the lead and was at the quarter in 34 seconds, B. B. and La Grange close together and four lengths behind. Dawn continued at exactly the same rate of speed through the second quarter, and reached the half in 1:08, while the other two were still close together but a long way behind—perhaps ten lengths. In the third quarter Dawn increased his speed about two seconds—going to the third quarter at the rate of 2:08 to the mile. When he reached the end of the third quarter his driver, seeing that this rate would distance both of the other horses, began to pull up a little, and when within one hundred yards of the stand he commenced taking him in again, and he slowed him up so much that he crossed the score, as near as we could judge, at a 2:40 gait, B. B. second and La Grange third, but very near the flag. Dawn could undoubtedly have trotted the heat in 2:15 if he had been driven for a record. Time, 2:19.

Third Heat—When the word was given, Dawn and B. B. were exactly even, and La Grange a few feet ahead and trotting very fast. He was soon in the lead and so anxious to get the pole that we expected to see his driver fined—but perhaps it looked different from the judges' stand. Dawn broke twice in the first quarter and was third by several lengths. Down the back stretch he went like a ghost, and passed the other two before reaching the half. He gradually increased the daylight from there home, and crossed the score in a jog, B. B. second, and La Grange still further behind. The announcement was Dawn first, and first money; B. B. second, and second money; La Grange third, and third money. Time, 2:21.

SAME DAY.—PURSE \$800. 2:24 Class.	
Dawn, ch s by Nutwood—A. L. Whittier.....	1
B. B., blk g—J. W. Donathan.....	2
La Grange, blk g—L. E. Clawson.....	3

TIME, 2:25; 2:19; 2:21.

Aug. 27.—The wonderful performance of Cyclone at Santa Rosa seemed to terrify all the half-milers except Daicy D.

The dam of Cyclone has been put down as "unknown," but we have been informed that there is no doubt but that she was by Riflemen—one of the best sons of imported Glencoe. Dailey D. is a daughter of Wheatley and Black Maria.

Aug. 27—Sweepstakes for all ages. \$20 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$150 added, of which \$50 to second. Half-mile heats. Four subscribers. L. Shaver's b f Daisy D., 3, by Wheatley, dam Black Maria, 103 lbs. 1
Willits and Johnson's b g Cyclone, 4, by Ironclad, dam unknown. 110 lbs. 2
Time, 48.

The start was even, but in two jumps Cyclone was half a length ahead, and in four jumps he was clear ahead and had the track. Fifty yards further on Dailey lapped him and so they ran through the half mile, Daisy D. running game and straining every nerve, as the time made shows, while Cyclone was running with perfect ease, his rider was watching the nose of Daisy D., and apparently trying to keep it even with his leg. When the judges returned from the half-mile post and reported a "foul" on Cyclone, in that he took the track too soon—or in other words crossed over from outside to inside position, and thereby impeded the stride of Daisy D.—there was nothing for the judges to do but to declare Cyclone distanced, and give the race to Daisy D. Time, 48 seconds.

Clara Z. now walked over for the yearling stake and was jogged around in 3:29.

THREE-YEAR-OLDS.

Goldsmith's s e Valensin by Crown Prince, and the Palo Alto b c Rexford alone faced the starter. At the second effort they are off, with Rexford slightly in the lead for the first heat. Half-way to the quarter pole both horses broke, but Rexford caught first and trotted away from Valensin so far that it looked like the end had come before he got down to his work, but on the back stretch he began to trot very fast, and from there home he gained gradually and was lapped at the outcome. Rexford first by half a length. Time, 2:30.

Second Heat—Valensin got off in the rear but was soon in front, and kept that position all the way home. On the first turn Rexford got to peeing, and before his driver could get him out of that gait he was too far behind to strive for the heat. Time, 2:32.

Third Heat—Rexford had the best of the start, and was never headed in the race. Valensin broke twice in his effort to close the gap, and was then satisfied to save his distance. Rexford never made a skip in the mile, and was never urged. Time, 2:29. Previous to this heat Valensin sold for \$70 and Rexford for \$17. After this heat they sold even.

Fourth Heat—This was a fine heat. Valensin broke at the quarter, and fell back several lengths, but from there on he trotted a fast and game race, passing Rexford in the last quarter, and winning in the fast time for three-year-olds, of 2:27.

Fifth Heat—It was now two heats each, and the excitement running high, and the crowd all remaining to see it out. Valensin was evidently in the best condition, and outlasted Rexford, winning the heat and first money by two lengths. Rexford second and second money. Time 2:30.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$500. Three-year-olds.

Valensin, ch s by Crown Point—J. A. Goldsmith. 2 1 2 1 1
Rexford, b s by Elector—Palo Alto. 1 2 1 2 2
Time, 2:30, 2:32, 2:29, 2:27, 2:30.

DISTRICT—2:35 CLASS.

First Heat—Now comes Lillie Stanley, Viking, Lillie B. and Boss. After several efforts they got away with Lillie Stanley in the lead, and Boss in the rear. They all broke before the quarter was reached, but got together along the back stretch—three abreast, and Boss a long way behind. At the half Stanley made another bad break to third place—Viking and Lillie B. continuing side by side. On the last turn Stanley took up the trotting, and was soon in the lead—coming in an easy winner, Lillie B. second, Viking third and Boss last. Time, 2:35.

Second Heat—Lillie Stanley played with them in this heat, and won in a jog, Viking second, Boss third and Lillie B. last. Time, 2:32.

Third Heat—This was altogether too much of a one-sided affair. Stanley went off and won at her ease, while the others were well strung out, and Viking, who had made several bad breaks, had to run like a good fellow to get inside of the flag, but it did not avail as he was distanced for his long run. Stanley first and first money, Lillie B. second and second money, Boss third and third money. Time, 2:30.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$300. District, 2:35 Class.
Lillie Stanley, b m by Whippleton—N. Combs. 1 1 1
Lillie B., b m—Gus Carey. 2 4 2
Viking, g g—J. Shaffer. 3 2 4
Boss, b g—D. R. Misner. 4 3 3
Time, 2:35, 2:32, 2:30.

SIDE-WHEELERS.

A made-up pacing race was now announced, but few people remained to witness it. Peacock, Toney Lee, Fred Ross and Patchen T.

After scoring until the crowd were thoroughly disgusted, the horses got off in good shape. The heat was a one-sided affair, Peacock playing with the rest, coming in in 2:27, Fred Ross second, Patchen T. third and Toney Lee distanced. The second heat was a repetition of the first, Peacock came in easily in 2:29, Patchen T. second, Ross third. The last heat was in the "gloaming;" Peacock took it in 2:26, Patchen T. second, Fred Ross third.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$—, Special for Pacers.
Peacock, g g—C. G. Green. 1 1 1
Patchen T., b m—Gus Carey. 3 2 2
Fred Ross, b g—E. Hart. 2 3 3
Toney Lee, g g—H. O. Cox. 4 4 4
Time, 2:27, 2:29, 2:26.

Aug. 26.—First on the card was the stake for two-year-olds, for which three faced the starter.

Aug. 26.—Sweepstakes for two-year-olds. \$20 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$150 added, of which \$50 to second. One mile. Five subscribers. W. L. Appleby's b f Laura Gardner by Jim Brown, dam Avall, 107 lbs. 1
W. L. Appleby's b c C. H. Todd by Joe Hooker, dam Rosa B., 110 lbs. 2
M. Storn's b f Narcola by Norfolk, dam Ada C., 107 lbs. 3
Time, 1:47.

They were soon off to a very good start, Todd and Narcola took up the running from the start, and continued to the three-quarter pole as if they were glued together, with Laura Gardner trailing, but always close up and ready for the home run which she did handsomely, passing the other two half way down the stretch and coming in over a length ahead, Todd second, with Narcola lapped on him. Time, 1:47. In view of the decision of the day before when Cyclone was distanced for taking the track too soon, it was generally expected that Laura Gardner would be punished for running in front coming down the last quarter, but the judges did not seem to think this a sufficient infraction of the rule to warrant setting her back.

TROTTING FOR THE 2:35 CLASS.

Ned Forrest, Uncle True, Lottie M. and Como now appeared, and scored until everybody was tired before they got off for the

First Heat—Uncle True broke on the first turn and was never afterwards in the race. Como and Lottie M. were close enough together to make it look like a race for the three-quarters, when Como fell back to third place, and Ned Forrest came up and challenged Lottie for a brush down the home stretch, and a very pretty one it was until near the stand, when Forrest broke and lost a little. Lottie first, with Forrest a neck behind, Como a good third and True a bad fourth. Time, 2:24.

Second Heat—This time Lottie M. threw down her backside by bad conduct from the quarter pole home, and was distanced for running about a quarter of a mile. Ned Forrest won the heat, Uncle True second and six lengths behind, Como third. Time, 2:25.

Third Heat—This was a dismal heat. The horses were never anywhere close together. Forrest indulged in several runs which seemed to rest him, and he always landed in a fast trot and made by his breaks. The announcement was Forrest first, Como second and True third. Time, 2:27.

Fourth Heat—This was a repetition of the previous heat—a little worse if possible. Forrest was the only horse in the race, and the announcement was Forrest first and first and fourth money; Como second and second money; Uncle True third and third money. Time, 2:27.

SAME DAY.—Purse, \$600. 2:35 Class.
Ned Forrest, ch g by Blackbird—D. M. Reavis. 2 1 1
Como, ch e—M. McManus. 3 3 2
Uncle True, b g—S. Sperry. 2 3 3
Lottie M., b m—John Williams. 1 die
Time, 2:24, 2:25, 2:27, 2:27.

THE FREE-FOR-ALL.

First Heat—Guy Wilkes, Anteeo and Adair were now brought out and warmed up for the race of the meeting. In scoring for the heat it was plain to be seen that Anteeo was in no condition for such company. He could not or would not come up with the other horses, and when the word was given he was away behind. He broke and lost several lengths on the first turn, and before he reached the first quarter he had repeated this foolishness so often that he was virtually out of the race. Wilkes and Adair were going together like a double team till they reached the half, when Wilkes took a slight lead which he maintained throughout the heat. Time, 2:17.

Second Heat—This was the prettiest heat ever witnessed on this track. They got an even start and it was a head-and-head affair all the way around, and at the finish they were so close together that those around us called it a dead heat, but in our opinion the judges were perfectly correct in giving it to Wilkes. Time, 2:17.

Third Heat—Another magnificent heat. Adair broke just as he got the word and was away behind at the quarter, but gradually closed the gap, and was on even terms with Wilkes half down the stretch where he broke again and lost the heat by a trifle. Time, 2:16.

SAME DAY.—Purse, \$1,000. Free for all.
Guy Wilkes, b c—San Mateo Stock Farm. 1 1 1
Adair, b g—E. H. Miller, Jr. 2 2 2
Anteeo, b e—Sonoma County S. B. Association. 3 dis
Time, 2:17, 2:17, 2:16.

The Golden Gate Fair.

Aug. 30.—The Golden Gate Fair had an auspicious opening, especially when the drawbacks were taken into consideration. Until recently it was extremely doubtful if the grounds could be obtained, and therefore the directors were reluctant to take any steps until that was decided. As a matter of course, many of the exhibitors were in the dark, and made no preparations to attend that one of the series. Nevertheless, there is a good show of stock, though there will be additions before the entries close.

THE RACES.

The speed programme is always the most attractive department to a large majority of those who attend, and two very good trotting races were on the hill. The first was the 2:45 class, with ten entries. Of these three were drawn leaving seven to contend for the \$600 purse. These were Lot Slocum, Hidalgo, St. David, Lillie Stanley, Romeo, Gus Wilkes and Lottie M. Owing to the uniform success of Lot Slocum he was largely the favorite in the pools, bringing \$50 to \$9 on Lottie M., the others grouped in "the field," with supporters at \$20. The backers of Lottie M. were governed by a speed which their favorite had shown, better than any public display of the favorite and the hopes of the fielders were based on Gus Wilkes and the debutante Lillie Stanley. Taken altogether the race was unsatisfactory, owing to the tactics of the drivers of the favorite and Lottie M. While it is held that heats can be "laid up" without infringing on the rules, the practice can only be sanctioned when such a course increases the chances to win. When the object is to influence the betting, it is so clearly reprehensible that punishment should follow. This was so evidently the case that to the posted division the whole race was so nearly a farce that little interest was taken. With the two fastest horses pegging along contentedly in the rear, there was little to enthrall over in the efforts of the others, and even the uninitiated could not help but see how the affair was arranged by the manipulators.

First Heat—There was a race in the first heat between Gus, Wilkes and Lillie Stanley, and a very good one indeed. But when after the finish, Gus Wilkes being first, Lillie Stanley second, St. David third, Hidalgo fourth, Lot Slocum fifth, Lottie M. sixth, Romeo last in 2:18, and the odds on Lot advanced to \$50 to \$22 on all the others, the dullest could see that the placing was not in accordance with merit.

Second Heat—Still more palpable did it appear after the second heat. In that Gus and Lillie fought with resolution, and the placing was exactly the same with the exception that Romeo was distanced. There was an improvement in the time, 2:17, being the mark. Poole now rated at \$200 on Lot Slocum to \$50 on all the others. Time before the start it was \$200 to \$116, after the first heat \$200 to \$88, and now, when the favorite had lost two heats, his stock appreciated to \$200 to \$50.

Third Heat—In the third heat the trumps were played. As soon as the bell tapped Slocum shot away from the fifth position and "took the pole" before a hundred yards were made. Lottie M. was close after him at the quarter in 36, seconds, and at the half, in 1:13, she was still closer, with all the others far in the rear, and she was still closer at the seven-furlong pole, though Slocum was trotting easily, and won in 2:23, the others so far behind that it is unnecessary to give the placing.

Fourth Heat—The fourth heat can be epitomized by stating that Lottie M. broke soon after the word was given, Slocum going along by himself and evidently at his leisure, jogging in in 2:29, Gus Wilkes, Lottie M. and St. David in the order named.

Fifth Heat—The fifth heat was a capital one, and though it proved with mathematical certainty that the suspicions were justified, it made amends for the poor display of previous heats. A new driver was put up by the judges behind

Lottie M., and though she got a very bad start, at least three lengths behind all the others, and broke soon after, she gradually gained on Slocum. At the quarter in 37 seconds she was third, at the half in 1:13 she was a fair second, at the three-quarters in 1:50 she was close on his wheel, and from there home it was one of the finest contests ever witnessed, and had not the gallant colt stood the whip like a major and kept struggling, she would easily have beaten him. He won by a neck, in the good time, for this class of horses, of 2:26.

OAKLAND, Aug. 30.—Purse \$600. 2:45 Class.
Lot Slocum, b g—M. McManus. 5 5 1 1 1
Ous Stanley, b g—A. L. Hinds. 1 1 4 2 3
Lillie Stanley, b m—N. Combs. 2 2 3 5 4
Lottie M., b m—John Williams. 6 5 2 3 2
St. David, ch g—R. Hughes. 3 3 5 4 5
Hidalgo, b g—J. A. Goldsmith. 4 4 6 5 6
Romeo, b e—W. M. Henry. 7 dis
Time, 2:26, 2:27, 2:25, 2:29, 2:26.

FOUR-YEAR-OLDS.

The second race was between three four-year-olds for a purse of \$450, and it is seldom that better are seen on any course. The starters were Stamboul by Sultan, Azmoor by Electrician, and Sprite by General Benton. Owing to the fine form which Stamboul had shown in all his former races in this and previous years, he was largely the favorite in the pools, the average of the sales being \$300 against \$75. At many times he was closely pressed by both, and in the first heat Azmoor led for nearly three-quarters of a mile. The heat was won in 2:25, the last half in 1:10, by Stamboul, Azmoor second. The second heat he won in 2:27, and the third in 2:27, the position of the others as in the first heat. The general impression among horsemen is that while all are good, more than good, in fact, Azmoor is likely to prove a top-sawyer in course of time.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$450. Four-year-olds.
Stamboul, b s—L. J. Rose. 1 1 1
Azmoor, b s—Palo Alto. 2 2 2
Spry, b g—Ariel Lathrop. 3 3 3
Time, 2:25, 2:27, 2:27.

Aug. 31.—The second day was marked by several good features. In the first place the afternoon was beautiful. A little too cool, perhaps, for those who are denizens of warm climates, though these could wear wraps and overcoats while the home folks were comfortable in ordinary clothing. Then the races were in the main good. The first was easily won by the favorite, the second brought a surprise in an outsider coming to the front, an unexpected downfall to the talent, the third the premier in the pools captured, and then the fourth, a race of heats, was a close contest from first to last, the finishing heat being one of the finest ever witnessed.

There was a fair attendance, notwithstanding the drawback of a circus in Oakland, and the more potent attraction to many race-goers of the Democratic Convention in San Francisco. First on the hill was the Alameda Stake, a dash of three-quarters of a mile, for all ages, entrance \$50, \$350 added. The starters in this were Nielson, Lizzie Dunbar, Oro and Tom Atchison. Nielson was so much of a favorite that she brought \$30 to \$10 on all the others, and this liberal estimate was justified by the sequel.

Aug. 31.—Alameda Stakes for all ages, \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$300 added; \$180 to second, third to save stakes. Three-quarters of a mile. Eight subscribers.

W. L. Appleby's b m Nielson, 5, by Wildside, dam Susie W., 113 lbs. 1
W. L. Pritchard's ch m Lizzie Dunbar, 5, by Leicester, dam Tibbie Dunbar, 113 lbs. (carried 118). 2
W. M. Murry's b c Oro, 2, by Norfolk, dam Golden Oats, 84 lbs. 3
Kelly & Lynch's b g Tom Atchison, 4, by Norfolk, dam Bay Kate 115 lbs. 0
Time, 1:15.

There was a good start. Atchison jumping off with the lead, and going so fast as to make the quarter in 25 seconds, the half in 50, seconds. At that point Nielson was level with him, and soon after he died away, when Lizzie took up the running, but was unable to get near the favorite, who won, with something to spare, in 1:15, Oro third, Atchison a long way behind.

SECOND RACE.

The second was the California Stake, for three-year-olds, one and one-fourth miles, \$50 each, \$300 added; the starter, —Miss Courtney, Moonlight, Lida and Harriet. In the pools Miss Courtney brought \$40, Moonlight \$25, the other two, coupled, \$6.

SAME DAY.—California Stakes, for three-year-olds; \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit; \$300 added; \$100 to second; third to save stake. One mile and a quarter. Six subscribers.

R. S. Fallon's b f Harriet by Flood, dam Hattie Hawthorne, 113 lbs. 1
Theo. Winters' b f Miss Courtney by Norfolk, dam Ballnetta, 113 lbs. 2
M. Johnson's b f Lida by Nathan Coombs, dam Gipsy, 113 lbs. 3
Kelly & Lynch's b f Moonlight by Thad Stevens, dam Twilight, 113 lbs. 0
Time, 2:10.

There could not be a more even start, and the pace was fast from the beginning. The stand was reached in 24, seconds, Moonlight and Miss Courtney in the lead, though soon after Moonlight went to the front, and at the quarter pole—a half mile run in 51, seconds—she was two lengths in front of Miss Courtney. It appeared as though the race was between these two, but just as they came to the head of the stretch Harriet moved up, and at the seven furlong mark it was head and head with Harriet and Courtney. From there Harriet had the best of it, winning by a length in 2:10, Lida third and Moonlight last.

THIRD RACE.

Harriet's win gave the short-end buyers some confidence, and in the next race, the Juvenile Stakes for two-year-olds, of \$25 each, \$250 added, three-quarters of a mile, although Miss Ford was the favorite at \$40, Del Norte and Leap Year, coupled, \$20, Safe Ban, C. H. Todd and Idalene Cotton grouped as the field \$35, there were plenty of buyers for all. The pool selling was lively, and there was little change in the rates.

SAME DAY.—The Juvenile Stakes.—For two-year-olds. \$25 entrance \$10 forfeit, \$250 added, \$50 to second, third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race, after August 1st, to carry three pounds; of two or more, five pounds extra. Three-quarters of a mile. Fifteen subscribers.

Theo. Winters' b f Miss Ford, by Enquirer, dam Bribery, 107 lbs. 1
L. H. Toddhunter's b c Safe Ban, by King Ban, dam Herzegovina, 110 lbs. 2
W. L. Pritchard's ch f Idalene Cotton, by Leicester, dam Lizzie P., 110 lbs. (including 3 lbs pen). 3
W. M. Murry's b c Del Norte, by Flood, dam Esther, 110 lbs., Ward. 0
W. L. Appleby's ch c O. H. Todd, by Joe Hooker, dam Rosa B., 110 lbs. 0
L. H. Lowden's b f Leap Year, by Norfolk, dam Lady Jane, 107 lbs. 0
Time, 1:16.

When grouped at the starting point Miss Ford was troublesome, Leap Year so unmanageable that she endeavored to jump over the outside fence, struck the top rail, and her rider under her, and laid there until her attention was called from the starting place and got her up. The only bruise of the jockey's left arm, and when remounted

not long before the flag fell. C. H. Todd took the lead, though at the half-mile mark, in 24½ seconds, Miss Ford was up with him, and at the three-quarter pole, ran in 50 seconds, she was in front. From there the contest was between Miss Ford and Safe Ban, and for a time his chances seemed favorable. He was nearly at her head when they went under the wire, losing the race by a trifle, which was run in 1:16½, Idaleus Cotton third, the others unplaced.

FOURTH RACE.

The concluding race was heats of a mile for all ages. Purse \$250. The starters, Index, Jon Jon, Donht and Eddie F. Daisy D. was favorite at \$60. Donht brought \$40, Jon Jon and Index \$25. As in the preceding race the betting was heavy with little variation from the above rates.

SAME DAY.—Free purse, \$250. Winner of any race, after August 1st, of the value of \$300, to carry five pounds. Maidens allowed, if three years old, to carry five pounds; if four years old or upwards, fifteen pounds.

Relly & Lynch's b g Jon Jon, 5, by Monday, dam Plaything, 112 lbs.	2	1	1
L. Shaner's b f Daisy D., 4, by Wheatley, dam Black Maria, 108 lbs.	1	2	2
B. C. Holly's ch c Doubt, 4, by St. Martin, dam Perhaps, 113 lbs.	4	3	3
M. Johnson's blk g Index, 4, by Thad Stevens, dam Gipsy, 110 lbs.	3	4	4
P. A. Finigan's b g Edwin F., aged, by Norfolk, dam Ballinette, 95 lbs.	5	dis	

Time, 1:45, 1:44½, 1:49.

First Heat—The placing was in the order their names are written in the first paragraph, and Index made the best of his advantage by going at his best pace, but this was not fast enough to prevent Jon Jon from being first at the quarter in 26 seconds. At the half in 51½ seconds, Jon Jon led at the three-quarter in 1:18 he was still in front. But Appleby on the favorite was closing the gap, overtaking Jon Jon a little before the winning score, gaining the heat in 1:45, Index third, Donht fourth, and Eddie F. last.

Second Heat—The result of the heat had not a great deal of influence on the betting, the rates being Daisy D. \$40, Donht \$25, the field \$20. Again Jon Jon took the lead, with Index second at the quarter pole in 27 seconds. At the half, in 52½, he was in front, Daisy D. second, and there was no change from thence home. Though every effort was made by the rider of Daisy D. she could not reach him, Jon Jon winning in 1:44½, Doubt third, Index fourth, Eddie F. distanced.

Third Heat—There were frantic efforts of the backers of Daisy D. and Donht to "get out" one hundred and ten dollars on Jon Jon to twenty-one dollars on Daisy D., Index and Donht having to go to the stable for not winning a heat in two, and a great deal of money was risked at these long odds. The third heat was as close as it was possible for one to be without the finish being absolutely level. Daisy D. had a trifle the best of the start, but after a few strides it was impossible to say which was in front. At the quarter, in 27 seconds, there was no change; at the half, in 51½, the best binoculars could not discover any difference. Although the pace from there visibly slackened they were still linked. At the trotting distance Daisy showed a few inches in front. Both jockeys were doing their utmost best, but the better breeding of Jon Jon told, and he won among the cheers of winners and losers. The time, 1:49.

Third Day.

Sept. 1.—The third day was a remarkable success. The morning parade of stock was a creditable display, every noted equine and bovine family being represented.

The attendance was good, and one of the races the best, considering the age of the contestants, which has ever been trotted on this coast.

TWO-THIRTY-FIVE CLASS.

The first race was the 2:35 class, and owing to withdrawals it virtually resulted in a match between Lottie M. and Como. The purse was \$600, the distance the stereotyped "best 3 in 5 in harness."

First Heat—In the pools Lottie M. was so largely the favorite that she brought \$40 to \$10 on Como, and the first heat showed that the confidence of her backers was not misplaced. She broke, however, on the first turn, and fell so far behind that she was fifty yards behind at the quarter, which Como made in 33 seconds. At the half-mile, in 1:14, she had closed part of the gap, and from that point came so fast that she won the heat in 2:27.

Second Heat—The second heat she broke on the hack-etch and Como opened a gap she could not close, winning the heat in 2:26½. Previous to this heat the odds were 30 to 7 on the mare, and the loss of it made little change in the rates. Final, it is sufficient to say that Lottie M. won the third heat in 2:27½, and the fourth in 2:26½, as Como had not speed enough to jeopardize her chances.

Sept. 1.—Purse \$600. 2:35 Class.					
Lottie M., b m by Nephew—John Williams	1	2	1	1	
Como, ch s—N. McManis	2	1	2	2	

Time, 2:27, 2:26½, 2:27½, 2:26½.

THREE-YEAR-OLDS.

The second race was a purse of \$400 for three-year-olds, and it is safe to assert that it was one of the most remarkable ever trotted in this or any other country. The starters were Alcazar, Rexford and Valensin, and the betting unusually heavy. Alcazar was the favorite at \$100, Valensin brought \$40 and Rexford \$25. The placing, Alcazar the pole, Rexford second gave Valensin outside.

First heat—Before fifty yards were trotted Valensin broke and fell far in the rear before he recovered, Alcazar leading Rexford by a length to the quarter in 38½ seconds, and at the half in 1:14½ he had the best of Rexford by two lengths. There was no difference in the relative position at the three-quarter pole, though coming down the home stretch Rexford gained on the leader inch by inch, was lapped on him at the one-hundred-yard mark, and Alcazar breaking from the fast pace he was going, Rexford beat him to the score in 2:27½, Valensin just inside the distance. After this heat the betting was nearly level. Alcazar brought \$32.50, Rexford \$25 and Valensin \$20.

Second Heat—In the second Rexford lead to the quarter in 39 seconds, Alcazar on his wheel. Midway of the back stretch, Alcazar broke. Valensin passed him, when he also broke. On the further turn both Alcazar and Valensin broke, which gave an easy heat to Rexford in 2:29½, Valensin beating Alcazar for second place.

Third Heat—There was a change in the betting. Rexford held the first place at \$60, while each of the others brought \$30. There was considerable scoring, in each of which Alcazar seemed to improve, and when the word was given he shot from the outside to the front. Rexford was next, and when Valensin broke it was evident the race laid between the two boys. It was a close thing all the way around, though Rexford could not reach his antagonist, who won in 2:27½. This victory reinstated Alcazar favorite, and the pools ranged at \$30 on him to \$15 on each of the others.

Fourth Heat—The fourth heat resulted in another surprise. Rexford took the lead, with Valensin close up, and at the quarter, in 38 seconds, was not more than an open length

behind. The pace was fast down the back stretch, as Rexford reached the half-mile in 1:14. He and Valensin were even at the three-quarter pole, but going wide as they came to the stretch. Alcazar slipped to the inside, and from there it was a very pretty race. Rexford fell back a length, the others nearly even at the distance pole. When within twenty yards of the score Alcazar broke, not ten yards from it Valensin followed suit, and both galloped across, Alcazar slightly in the lead, Rexford not more than three lengths behind. Time, 2:26. The heat was awarded to Valensin, which was indorsed by a majority as a correct decision.

Fifth Heat—Pools before the fifth heat were: Alcazar \$30, Valensin \$18, Rexford \$14. When the word was given Rexford was a length behind, and Valensin broke when a short distance had been trotted. Alcazar was trotting fast, and at the quarter was four lengths in front of the others, which were close together. Again Valensin broke on the back stretch, and though Rexford and he closed a part of the gap on the further turn, it was evidently on sufferance, as Alcazar won handsily by six lengths in front of Valensin, who was two lengths in the lead of Rexford, but owing to the runs he had made in the heat the judges placed him last. Time, 2:29½.

Sixth Heat—It was now \$50 on Alcazar to \$9 on both the others, and from the showing in previous heats it was a good investment. He had something the best of the start; at the quarter he was ten lengths in the lead of Rexford, Valensin still further in the rear. The only change was that the driver of Rexford, seeing that the case was hopeless, was content to drop inside the distance, Alcazar jogging home eight lengths in front of Valensin in 2:31½.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$400. Three-year-olds.					
Alcazar, b s by Sultan—L. J. Rose	2	3	1	2	1
Rexford, b s—Palo Alto	1	1	2	3	2
Valensin, ch s—J. A. Goldsmith	3	2	3	1	3

Time, 2:27½, 2:29½, 2:27½, 2:29½, 2:29½, 2:31½.

Sept. 2.—There could not be a finer afternoon, and even residents of Los Angeles who visited the fair cheerfully admitted that it was nearly as perfect as they were accustomed to. The morning, while not as sunshiny, was well adapted for the business on hand, the being examinations of the different kinds of stock by the committees appointed to award the premiums. The awards will not be made public until Saturday morning, when the ribbons will be tied on, and there will be a good deal of anxiety among exhibitors in the interval. It was universally remarked that the committees had arduous duties to perform, there being such uniformity of excellence that it was difficult to decide which was the best entitled to preference.

TWO-TWENTY-FOUR CLASS.

There was a good bill for the afternoon—four races, with a certainty of close contests all through. The first was the 2:24 class, purse \$750, and of the seven entries four came to the starting post. These were Dawn, B. B., Valentine and La Grange, the positions awarded being in the order given above, and, rather a singular coincidence in a race which took six heats to decide, the same order prevailed at the conclusion. Dawn was the favorite before the start, and in the pools which were sold first he brought \$50, B. B. \$23, and the field \$9. As the selling progressed the stock of B. B. rose in favor, though at no time better than \$26 on him to \$40 on Dawn and \$12 on the field.

First Heat—There was no scoring, and a good start was obtained the first time they came up, when Dawn took the lead with B. B. second, and these positions were retained until about half way around the turn, when Dawn broke and then B. B. This gave La Grange the lead, and he passed the quarter pole in front, and as Dawn made another break he had quite a lead, but before reaching the water-tank, which is near the three-furlong mark, Dawn made up the lost ground and passed him with a great burst of speed, making the half-mile in 1:10½, so that Dawn must have trotted that quarter in 33 seconds. At the three-quarters, in 1:47½, Dawn led La Grange several lengths, and soon after B. B. took second place. Dawn had it all his own way, however, and won the heat in 2:24½. La Grange third and Valentine last. After this Dawn brought \$25, B. B. \$16, field \$3.

Second Heat—Again there was no scoring, and when the gong tapped Dawn made play at a rapid pace. He led to the quarter in 35½, to the half in 1:09½; B. B. was close up, and when rounding the turn he was lapped on Dawn. From there both horses were sent to their utmost capacity, but Dawn was not to be denied, and came to the winning score half a length in advance in the good time of 2:21½, Valentine third and La Grange last.

Third Heat—The betting was now \$40 on Dawn to \$10 on all the others. It took four scores to get them off for the third heat with Dawn in the lead until he broke after a furlong had been trotted. La Grange first at the quarter in 34½ seconds. Before the half was made La Grange broke. Dawn had also "left his feet" for the second time, and B. B. got to the half in 1:09½. From there B. B. was not disturbed, getting to the three-quarters in 1:45, and when Goldsmith gave up the chase as hopeless, Donahon eased B. B. to a comparatively slow pace, winning the heat in 2:22½, Valentine third, La Grange last.

Fourth Heat—It was now \$50 on Dawn to \$25 on the others, and as he got a little the best of the start for the fourth heat, he took the pole from B. B. at the outset. With this advantage he could take it easily, and at the quarter in 36½ seconds he was two lengths in the lead of B. B. At the half, in 1:10, B. B. was lapped on him, and from there all the way to the winning score it was a desperate contest. Dawn broke twice coming down the stretch, and they went under the wire so closely locked that the judges decided it a dead heat. From the reporters' stand it looked as though Dawn led by the length of a lead pencil, which had seen a good deal of service, but as the judges are in the best position to see, this was probably a wrong view.

Fifth Heat—Forty to twenty-five, with Dawn still favorite before the start for the fifth heat, and though he broke twice on the first turn, he did not lose much, and he and B. B. were locked at the quarter in 36 seconds, and at the half, in 1:12; there was a slight difference in favor of B. B. From there B. B. had little trouble, as Dawn made a tired break when within a furlong of home, giving the heat to B. B. in 2:26½, Valentine third and La Grange fourth.

Sixth Heat—Under the rule B. B. and Dawn were the only legal starters for the sixth heat, and the pools were \$100 on B. B. to \$25 on Dawn. The absence of Valentine and La Grange was a benefit to Dawn, and he trotted steadily a few lengths behind B. B. to the quarter in 37½, the half in 1:13, and waited until the home stretch was reached. It was B. B.'s turn to tire, and Dawn won in 2:25½, very good time, indeed, for a sixth heat.

Sept. 25.—Purse \$750; 2:24 Class.					
Dawn, ch s—J. A. Goldsmith	1	2	3	2	1
B. B., blk g—J. W. Donahon	2	2	1	1	2
Valentine, b g—J. H. Kelly	4	3	3	3	3
La Grange, blk g—L. E. Clawson	3	4	4	4	4

Time, 2:24½, 2:21½, 2:22½, 2:24½, 2:26½, 2:25½.

TWO-YEAR OLDS.

The second race was a purse of \$300, for two-year olds, and in it were: Soudan by Sultan, Ella by Electioneer, and Shamrock by Buccaneer. Ella was the favorite in the pools, at the odds of \$100 on her to \$34 on Soudan and \$31 on Shamrock.

First Heat—As in the preceding race the first heat of this was started without any scoring, Shamrock taking the lead, with Ella second, to the quarter in 41½, to the half in 1:20. The time at the three-quarter was 1:59, and from there the pace was very fast for two-year-olds. Ella caught Shamrock not far from the outcome, and beat him in 2:33½. Soudan made a break on the stretch which destroyed what little chance he had.

Second Heat—For the second heat Ella got a bad start, and this discomposed her so much that she broke a bad break which placed her far in the rear. Shamrock led to the quarter in 39½, to the half in 1:15½, Soudan not far behind, Ella contented to let the leaders struggle by themselves. About the same place where Ella passed Shamrock Soudan repeated the performance, and won in 2:33½. The loss of this heat increased the confidence of the backers of Soudan, and the rates were: Ella \$50 and the other two \$30.

Third Heat—The third heat she led from start to finish, apparently going well within her rate, Soudan not far behind, but as he broke twice on the last quarter, the handsome filly could come home at her ease, winning the heat in 2:33½, Shamrock quite a distance behind.

SAME DAY.—Purse \$300. Two-year olds.					
Ella, b f by Electioneer—Palo Alto	1	3	1		
Soudan, blk s by Sultan—L. J. Rose	3	1	2		
Shamrock, blk s—J. A. Goldsmith	2	2	3		

Time, 2:35½, 2:33½, 2:33½.

At the conclusion of the two-year-old trot a special pacing race was called and three heats paced, but no conclusion being reached the matter was continued to Friday.

ROD.

Things in a fishing way are quiet. Few successful excursions are made, and such anglers as show tangible results visit remote points in the mountains where streams are virgin. Even of those who fish "far off," in both senses, many return with such meagre baskets as would quite discourage any but a sportsman.

A trip recently made by a conglomerate party may serve as a type of late summer jaunts. Up in Vacaville, that land of vines and huge-melting Sasquehanna peaches, there lives a restless fruit rancher, on whom the gods have showered temporal blessings enough to make several common people happy, whose name is not Joe. Bagstock, although the famous "Joey's" initials are those of the rancher under dissection. If he is called Joe, Bassford in this simple chronicle it will serve. This rancher, moved by insatiable desire, is always planning and executing schemes which take him from his cosy, fig-shaded home into all manner of difficult places, in quest of fish and game, and when recently he was visited for dove-shooting by those anti-type, a newspaper scribbler and a tradesman in the gun and tackle way, it was no surprise to hear him remark that he believed there were several trout of five pounds weight left in an out-of-the-way place in the top of the Sierra Nevada range, which, he thought, should be taken in out of the wet. The seed sown by this gnome of discontent fell on fertile ground, and in ten minutes a trip was mapped out and the necessary agreements made.

Incidentally, a burly, canny, stock-broker Mackenzie, or something like that by name, was added to the party, and the whole outfit was then added to a versatile, ineradicable genius who dispenses wisdom through the sportsman's niche of the excellent daily Chronicle. The Chronicle man had been either born or cast at a brass foundry near the seat of the Gordons, in Scotland, and bore that venerable nomen with enough initials pressed to keep a kindergarten busy for days. Of course a grim poverty hovered over the two newspaper members of the party, and the matter of supplies, in deference to their sowed dearth of even "light" pieces of silver, was reduced simply to procuring some highly recommended antedote for bites, and a few pinkish weeds of decidedly Mongolian characteristics.

Thus equipped, and with some rods and baskets for forms' sake, the company took a sleeping car for Cisco, on the Central Pacific. The car was not crowded, and the attendant was most obliging, but between the *cacoethes carpendi* of the Chronicle man, the *cacoethes loquendi* of the gun-dealer, and the excitement natural to the occasion, sleep was an unknown quantity, and being dumped from the train at Cisco, at 3 o'clock A. M., was a relief. Mr. Campbell's pleasant trip was closed, although he had thoughtfully left rooms ready for the fisherman. They, however, preferred not to disrobe, but roosted about in chairs and on the parlor floor for the hour or two until dawn, when they began urging an immediate start for the fishing ground. An old problem was soon solved. The party, combined, was an irresistible force, and the force met an immovable obstacle in the shape of "Alec" the pack-train man who was to transport it to Fordyce Dam, some eight or nine miles away. The obstacle conquered and the force, perforce, contented itself with a hearty breakfast and a gradual start, the last detachment leaving Campbells at 7:30.

Down to the south Yuba, up a long and easy grade over Red Mountain, then down again over the rockiest road possible, and at half-past eleven Fordyce Dam and Mr. Rosing's neat and comfortable bachelor quarters were reached. The only Gordon, like the pachyderm in the book, that would go up all manner of streets, managed to diverge from the trail and got lost, together with "J. B." and the gun dealer, but threatening back the lost at last were gathered into Mr. Rosing's fold, and repaid the kindness by absolutely clearing a well and bountifully spread table. The afternoon was spent in fishing; "J. B." and the tackle dealer rowing to the extreme upper and of the lake, where the Middle Yuba comes tumbling into it, and there killing a few trout, about eight or nine averaging a scant pound in weight.

The Chronicle man, with a bad about down-stream fishing to maintain, fished the river below his dam, and reported a take of seven small fish. The other members visited an inlet well up the lake, where a brook entered it, and found enough good fish to make it interesting, because of the quantity of brush and snags which were in the pool made by the incoming creek. The finest drawn gut leaders and No. 1 and 2 snook-bend hooks, tied into red spinners, red-winged cucumbers, and hen pleasant backfls were used. The tackle was gossamer, and the fish had things pretty much their own way smashing leaders at will, until the patience of one of the fishermen was quite exhausted, while the other put on a medium weight leader and No. 9 spronts, with which he held his fish up sharply and so basketed several beauties

The bright hours of the afternoon slipped away rapidly, and when the grey light came rising fish could be seen in numbers. One, which showed itself several times, was seen to be very sizeable and to be rising within long casting from the shore, and to this fish one of the twain devoted himself. Flies of all shades and several sizes were offered without response, while yet the good, big trout was keen on the feed, and the hook was turned through again and again to no profit, until a blue dun was found in a pocket where it had been stored against coming days at Wehber Lake. A new leader of lightest gut was put to soak, the snell likewise, and when sojourned well the little fly was tied into the stretcher loop and preparations made to dry fly-fish *secundum artem*.

The old fish was carefully located and the distance closely approximated, and after he had just pushed his old hooked snout above the surface and sucked in a drowning gnat and rested a bit, the little blue dun was entrusted to the gentle evening breeze which was just ruffling the dark waters of the pent-up Yuba. The cast was a fair one, and as the gut line straightened out the deadly little fly settled lightly over the fish, and instantly the old fellow took it in. Something was done by the wrist, and the trout was hooked. Then began a series of rushes and borings, with now and then a stop and a succession of shaking and tugs that brought wrinkles of solicitude to the face of the wrapt devotee who gingerly fingered the screeching reel, and who would not have exchanged places at that supreme moment with any man on the green foot-stool, but one who was fast in a salmon.

The little Leonard never ceased its gentle strain upon the game but not invincible fish, and although proof against a positive assault each leap was weaker, and each rush less dogged until after twenty minutes, and when arms and fingers were well wearied, the line old silvery fellow submitted to an introduction to the landing net, and prospective assimilation by his relentless captor.

The fish in Fordyce Dam were planted there by people who procured the stock fish at Wehber Lake which had been in early years stocked with Feather-river trout by Dr. Wehber. They do not seem to be true California brook trout, are less grey in general tone and are pinkish in flesh, beside being barred and striped in gold and red, with red spots upon the lower portion of the gill covers. The heads are large and long, in marked contrast to those of the eastern brook trout. The fish grow to great size. One was taken in Fordyce a few weeks since that weighed fair seven and one-half pounds, and many have been caught that pulled the scale to five pounds. None such fell to the lot of the fishing party. That one, of whose capture the story has been written, was the largest taken by the party, and weighed but a full pound and a half. Several reached a pound and a quarter, but the average was near a pound. With darkness fishing ceased, and the worn and sleepy piscators, after such a rare supper as only Mr. Roning can prepare, slept hard until the early morning, when another trip up the lake was made, the tackle-dealer trolling and killing three good trout and taking two or three on the fly, but the rest of the party doing nothing.

Arrangements had been made to return to Cisco in the afternoon, but it was learned that only two horses could be had, and so "J. B.," the gun dealer, and this scribbler tramped over the mountains to the starting place, leaving the stock-broker and the *Chronicle* man to ride. Ever beforehand, the two Gaels attempted to send the carefully boxed fish by a quick dispatch, entrusting them to a chance traveller who happened along, and who carried them for a few miles and then deposited them in the trail to be picked up when the pack train passed. But a short cut was taken, and to this day an ancient and a fish-like smell evolves from those royal trout as they lie festering under the sun on the bald granite mountain between Fordyce and Cisco.

Safely back at Cisco the stock broker and the scion of the Gordons took first train for home, while the gun man, and this easily persuaded writer were again beguiled by "J. B." into remaining over a day and fishing the South Yuba. Thirteen long hours spent in crawling to likely holes, and in such careful fishing as cannot but utterly wear out any one, were rewarded, in the case of the writer, with but about three dozens of fish, the whole weighing perhaps seven pounds, while the two remaining fishers fared still and very much worse, getting but one fair fish and having to travel the roughest bit of river in the knowledge of anyone who has fished it.

Another restless night in a Silver Palace car, and a trip was ended of which much was expected, and but little was realized.

As experience grows, we find ourselves coming more and more to dislike and deprecate the lack of courtesy and regard for the proprieties which so often characterizes parties formed for fishing and shooting excursions. There is no reason why good manners should be put aside with one's ordinary habits, and rudeness assumed with the togs of the craft. There may be no virus in speeches that border upon the insulting, and it may be true that a little laxity adds to the pleasure of an outing, but it certainly is true that unvarying consideration of the feelings and comfort of others is the rule most likely to preserve mutual respect, and develop the pleasures of days in the mountains to the fullest extent.

Landing a Trout in Mid-stream.

Mr. E. M. Tod contributes to the *English Fishing Gazette* a wrinkle about carrying the landing-net, that is worth noting. We had a basket so fixed last week and used it on a trip to Fordyce dam, with very great satisfaction. At first off it was a little awkward at times in passing along brushy trails, but very soon we learned to so manipulate the net as to avoid all trouble and we saved many a fish by the convenience of the device which might otherwise have escaped. It occurs to us that the net handle need not be more than thirty inches long. Mr. Tod writes:

I have for several years intended to give my brother anglers—who, like myself, are accustomed to fish for trout in rivers where wading is a necessity—the benefit of a very simple contrivance for carrying the landing-net. And, indeed, were it merely to enable the fisherman to carry his landing-net, I should not have troubled to write these lines at all.

This, unquestionably, is only its secondary value, for it is of infinite value to the expert craftsman who handles his rod and net smartly, and ought to help even a tyro. We all know how many contrivances there are for carrying the net easily, all more or less ingenious and some of them elaborate—the jointed handle, the telescope handle with a steel spring to clasp on the strap, and many more; but, so far as I have ever seen, one and all of them possess one element of weakness in common—namely, that when the trout is fairly in the net the man is tempted to say, "Would I had a third hand!"

Now, I will take a certain pool I used to fish in a broad river (North). I used to wade up the centre, which was fairly wadeable, though deep, and cast towards the willows on either side. It sometimes happened that I got the trout feeding there when I had been elsewhere trying my best in vain, and I knew well that upon my quickness depended the basket of the day. I had from three-quarters to an hour, during which the trout fed gently, and then went down to "chew the end" and reflect.

Bongling with a useless landing-net could only be a serious drawback, as thus: A man, even one up to his work, books a trout of, say 1 lb. on a No. 1 Addington fly-hook, and to save disturbing a quarter of a mile of water, he must land his trout as he stands there. He cannot follow him down the whole length of the pool and come up wading against stream, frightening the trout. Well, he books his trout (if the trout is 2 lbs., all the worse for him), and the fish makes a fight; he is compelled to use one hand to hold the rod and one to reel up the fish.

His landing-net, now, is a regular nuisance to him if it is carried in one hand. If it is one of those I have just mentioned, this stage passes off quite satisfactorily. Now comes the crucial test, and I particularly would direct special attention to this stage. We will suppose it is the telescope-handle net. It is grasped in the left hand and made ready for action, but the whole principle is a wrong one now. The trout, only "blown," darts off like steam down the river, and the reel suddenly chokes. The point of the rod is pulled down, and the man is hampered with his net, he has hardly time to hitch it on to the strap again. It is in his way till he does so, hampering his movements. If he had no net he could free the reel in a second by giving a pull to the line, or if the fish donked on him, he could reel up rapidly. We go to the third stage. The trout at last is on his side, the net is ready, the line shortened slowly, and the fish is netted.

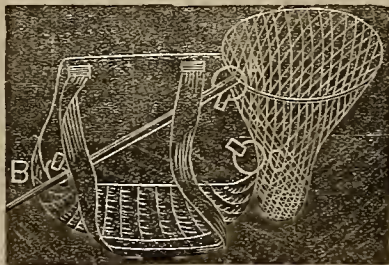
Now what happens—a rod in one hand, a net in the other? I have taken the handle of the net under my arm, and stuck the butt of the rod into my waders or pocket; but all this time one is working in a feeble, cramped fashion, and the trout has to be killed, hook taken out, and fish basketed safely—yes, and rapidly. With the landing-net as an impediment, this does not go off well; much valuable time is wasted, and much "friction" caused.

The idea of carrying and using my net was an entirely original one, so far as I am concerned, and has been used by me for many years. It is absolutely inexpensive, and practical beyond all question. A very excellent fisherman, and brother-in-law to one of the most famous authorities in existence, was watching the fishing one day, wading deep, and the trout doing well.

He said afterwards, with a kind smile of approval, "I never saw any man land trout in the water so rapidly as you did to-day while I was watching you."

I hope no one will think I am introducing this to vaunt my own praises. I have other matters to think of, and regard fishing nowadays as a pleasing pastime once a year, to be enjoyed for a few weeks as a means to an end, and that end health for the rest of the year. But I think it is time that I gave others the benefit of this simple affair. A gentleman to whom I had shown the idea met me this year at the river side, and said to me, "I would not be without your landing net rings now for a good deal."

I began by a single ring, and by degrees I adopted three.



When I have fairly got into a good stream or pool, I take the net and place it through the lower ring in trout which I do very easily indeed. If it is in the way in wading, I occasionally put it in the top ring A instead of C, but very rarely. Now we start with the supposition that, in a similar position to the one already described, I hook a trout of 1 lb., and the landing-net is hanging by the lower front ring. I can follow his motions with both hands, as free as if I had no landing-net with me. At last he comes near; a touch of the left hand brings the net sliding out of its ring like a sword from its scabbard. The line is short, and I am just going to use the net, when—whirl!—he is off at racing speed. I gave a little push with the left hand, and the net, obedient to the least touch, slides back, and hangs against the small ring—out of the way. Both hands are thus free for anything.

And now the crucial test comes at the third stage. The trout floats on his side; I shorten my line, and then, biding my rod, slide gently out of its ring, but not altogether (never altogether if I can do without it), the insidious landing-net. It is tilted to the side, and the trout is quickly and safely netted—no fuss whatever. I simply slide back the handle till the net is again home, hanging at my side.

So far as I am concerned that trout is safe, and I can do as I like. I place the rod's butt into top of right waders, allowing rod to lie over the bent elbow of right arm. I then place both hands—which, you see, are absolutely free—into the net, and, as a first step I break the neck of the trout. No one but a fool ever begins by taking out his hook, and then kills his trout. A dozen accidents may happen from this absurd habit, and we all know how ligaments, muscles and tendons relax after death, so that the hook is much more easily and humanely removed after death. I then lift out of the net my dead trout, which, if he falls into the stream (it may happen once in a season), is easily retented before he can sink; I disengage my fly, lift up the lid, and before you can take a couple of breaths I am casting over another trout. There is thus no loss of time; its worst fault is that it costs so little, and has so little mechanism.

Now for the landing-net itself. I prefer a light steel ring without joints, round, and with a simple ash handle. The best I ever had is the butt of an old rod well thinned down; I have it still. The usual form of attaching ring to handle is a screw; but in walking about this is apt to become detached by slowly unscrewing itself.

This year, however, I soon put an end to this, for I had a hole drilled right through the screws of both handle and net (when the two were screwed up tight), in such a way that a bit of copper wire to fit the hole effectually prevented them unscrewing, and copper wire can be so easily rivetted by a few taps of a hammer that it is a simple affair.

All the same, till I thought of this I have many a time had my net unscrew itself, and I have had to retrace my steps

many a weary "bittock" of a mile, to find the handle and net some yards apart. Those who fish from high banks will not find it so valuable; to those who wade, and who wade deep, it is invaluable, and any man may try it for a few pence.

Now the ring C should be sufficiently large to allow the landing-net to be worked with freedom, as if in a hall-and-socket joint; a narrow ring hampers a man in every way. Any saddler can sew one on, or even the village shoemaker, particularly if he be a fisherman!

There is one more thing I should like to add to show the faith I have in the thing myself, and it is this: Supposing that whilst wading and standing in mid-stream I have been once in a way compelled to take my landing-net altogether out of the "landing-ring" (C), to reach a trout which has got hung up in a weed or branch, and basket him; or suppose a rarer case: Last year I hooked three half-pound trout, one on each fly, in a strong stream, and I dared not move, as the wading was very dangerous—round stones, greasy and treacherous. I landed all three in the net, and the keeper, who was watching me, knowing I could not hear his voice because of the boiling waters, took his hat off and waved it with delight. But I now had the landing-net in my left hand, and I had to unhook and kill three good Eden trout, and also to get my gut line out of the mess it was in, for I fish "fine," and fine gut easily gets into a muddle.

Well, I put my rod into its old place in the wader, grasped the handle of the net in my right hand, and taking the ring C in my left very easily inserted the handle into its old place. I had but to slide it home, and then the killing and unhooking of the three trout was child's play.

I fear I have wearied my readers, but I think somehow I will be forgiven when the invention is put to a practical test by any good fisherman whose fingers are not all thumbs. The fishing-tackle makers alone will hardly thank me; but this, of course, is a matter of no moment to me. If I have left any point unexplained, I will gladly answer any communications in "F. G."

I may mention that I have tried it in all positions and places—on a strap placed round the waist, on the basket-carrying strap, &c.; but I find no place so handy as that depicted. If anything, the lower ring is rather low; an inch higher is better, and let the ring be roomy.

The only angler I ever met who had adopted a similar idea without, I believe, seeing mine at all, was a friend in the south of Scotland, Sheriff R—. Years after I had been using mine I found him carrying his net with a ring attached to the strap of the basket, but he could not see it in the water as one can with my method; and so I regard my own as by far the best and simplest invention of the kind I have ever seen.

THE KENNEL.

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notice of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates, and breed.

Newark Park.

The first couring of the season attracted a goodly crowd to Newark last Sunday. Enthusiastic connoisseurs and their dogs crowded the cars of the 8:30 o'clock train bound for the Newark Coursing Park, where a series of private matches were set down for decision. The long-talked-of match between the crack brother and sister, Camellia and Prince, for \$100 a side, best two courses out of three, was the main draw. On arrival at the grounds it was evident from the number of greyhounds there present that the company were come prepared for all the sport that could be got up. A stake was accordingly started and fourteen greyhounds were speedily forthcoming to fill the entry. Meanwhile the two competitors in the match were put in slips. The first course resulted in a slashing race, in which Prince showed marked superiority, leading well and more than bolder his own throughout. Next time, though slightly lame, Prince led again to a rarely good hare, but Camellia's merry afterwork more than balanced matters, and she was awarded the course. By the time the dogs went to the slips for the third and deciding course of the match the excitement was considerable, with the betting in proportion. To an even slip Camellia was again led, but always had a little the best of the exchanges, saving the course and winning the match by a clear kill. The winner is the property of P. A. McDonald, though run on this occasion in the interest of D. D. Roach.

The result of the August stakes was as follows:

First Round.—Shamrock Lass beat John L.; Snow beat Atlanta; Maid of Erin beat Menlo Chief; Napoleon beat Nell of Waterloo; Mazepa beat Sleepy Dick; Sly Girl beat Oceanic; Robert Emmet beat Rosy.

First Tie.—Shamrock Lass beat Snow; Napoleon beat Maid of Erin; Mazepa beat Sly Girl; Robert Emmet a bye.

Second Ties. Shamrock Lass beat Napoleon; Mazepa beat Robert Emmet.

Final.—Shamrock Lass beat W. Halpin's Mazepa, and won the stake.

Eastern Field Trials Club.

Eighth annual meeting, to be held at High Point, North Carolina, open to the world, commencing Thursday, November 18, 1886, trials to be run on quail, under E. F. T. Club rules. Order of running.

Members' Stakes.—Open only to club members, each entry to be owned three months prior to closing of stakes, and handled by the member making such entry. First prize, Cup, value \$100, to be known as Eastern Field Trials Cup; second prize, the Sanborn Cup, value \$75; third prize, a piece of plate, value \$50. Entries close October 1, 1886. Each member allowed one entry free; each additional entry \$10.

Eastern Field Trial Derby.—Open to all setter and pointer puppies whelped on or after January 1, 1885. Purse \$700. First prize \$400, second prize \$200, third prize \$100. Forest and Streams donates \$50 to handler of winner of first; \$10 forfeit; \$10 additional to fill nominations closed May 1, 1886. The club offers the Eastern Field Trials Breeders' cup, value \$100, to the breeder of the winner of first in Derby, the breeder to be the owner of the dam of such winning puppy at the time the bitch was bred to the dog.

All-Aged Pointer Stake.—Open to all pointers, excepting any first-prize winner of any All-Aged Stake, or winner of any special pointer cup in All-Aged Stake, at any recognized field trials. First prize \$300, second prize \$150; \$10 forfeit; \$15 additional to fill. Entries close October 1, 1886.

All-Aged Setter Stake.—Open to all setters, except any first-prize winner of any All-Aged Stake, or winner of any special setter cup in All-Aged Stakes, at any recognized field trials. First prize \$300, second prize \$150; \$10 forfeit; \$15 additional to fill. Entries close October 1, 1886.

Champion Sweepstakes of All-Aged Stakes.—Open to all previous winners of first prize at any recognized field trials. \$10 forfeit; \$15 additional to fill. Entries close October 1, 1886, except for winners of 1886, which are to qualify right previous to running at \$25. Two entries to fill makes a race. Club has \$100 cash, and American Field donates a valuable silver cup, value \$100, all to go to winner of first.

NOTICE.—Any trainer or owner working or shooting over any dog or dogs entered for trials, south of the track of Piedmont Air Line, for a distance of seven miles above and below and back of Hotel Bellevue, from October 1st until conclusion of trials, shall forfeit all entrance monies, purses and cups.

Good board at hotels from \$1 up per day. Transportation to and from grounds at moderate prices.

B. F. Wilson, President.

For further particulars and all communications, address WASHINGTON, A. COSTER, Secretary and Treasurer, Box 30, Flatbush, King county, N. Y.

ATHLETICS.

Olympic Election.

The annual election in the Olympic Club occurs on Monday next, September fifth. A good deal of button-holing and log-rolling, is being done, with precisely what ends it is not easy to say. The club is not in a perfectly healthy condition because of certain misconceptions on the part of leading members. The great majority of those who support the institution do so primarily because of the opportunities afforded for exercise and healthful development under competent instructors. Added to gymnastic facility are perfect bathing conveniences, and finally, there is a pleasant quiet place always open to which members may resort for social intercourse, and to consult current periodicals, or pass an hour at billiards. The social atmosphere of the club is pure. There is nothing in it or about it to induce or encourage dissipation, but the prevailing tone of the great institution is clean and manly.

The central idea must be the athletic. On that basis alone can the organization meet its great outlays and grow, and it need not be said that the *personelle* of the directorate has much to do with sustaining active interest in the gymnasium. A board of officers, which does not use the apparatus and meet the members from time to time upon the common level, which is the exercising floor, cannot but fail in justifying its election. So, too, a board which gives especial prominence to purely social entertainments which depend for success upon adventitious aid, such as the presence of non-members, or music, feasting, dancing or other like pleasures, cannot but fail to maintain a strong interest in the ends for which the club was founded, and in striving to attain which it has endured through a career already so long and so distinguished. It is generally true in clubs that certain men, usually most unfit, try to wheedle and push themselves into office, and in the election on Monday the great body of quiet voting members will do well to elect such of the candidates as will steadily keep in view the athletic features of the club, and are able to engage the interest and co-operation of the members generally.

Questions of cruelty in sports are constantly cropping up. Bull fighting, dog fighting, and cock fighting, are vulgar, and each have elements of cruelty, but they have not gone out of date. The old style of prize fighting often caused protracted struggles which made the men look like brutes, even if they felt very much superior to bull-dogs. The new rules have banished forever the disgusting features of the ring. A few years ago pigeon shooting was hotly attacked on both sides of the Atlantic, but the cruelty prevention people allowed the discussion to drop. If all pain is cruel, then all field sports come under the ban. Angling, hunting and shooting cannot be followed without inflicting pain. But the pain is partly counterbalanced by the pleasure it affords the men who take part in it, and there the discussion must end. When to this argument is added the fact that the birds killed at matches are carefully saved and utilized for food, the reasoning against this sport falls unsupported. Horse racing has recently come under discussion as one of the cruel sports. There is often unwise punishment inflicted upon race-horses, that is an evil which can be easily put an end to by trainers and owners. In racing, the thoroughbred never knows what pain is, rather it is the hope and joy of his life. The hard knocks that come in football, baseball and cricket are painful; but what sane man will call either of the three sports cruel? Extremists assume that no one has a right to inflict pain, and especially that man should not cause the lower animals to suffer. Looking at the world as it has been, as it is, and likely to be, candid minds will not deny that pain is a necessity. Further, that there are greater evils than its infliction. If those who are so constantly raising an outcry against cruelty could for a moment become practical, they would see that an attempt to put an end to pain is one of the grossest absurdities that a man can spend a second thought upon. But they will cry out "we wage war against the unnecessary infliction of pain," to which the final answer must be that wherever and whenever the infliction of pain alone can produce a higher order of pleasure or subserve any great economic end, such infliction must, in the nature of things, be not only justifiable but even a duty.

There is a phase of Edward Hanlan's career that has escaped both his critics and his friends. While he was uniformly successful in winning his grand rowing matches, he kept modestly out of sight of the world, except when he appeared in his boat, or when he was cheered by the multitude as the conquering hero of the day. But from the day he was defeated by Beach on the Paramatta river he has been another sort of man—a lower kind. He has constantly sought newspaper notoriety, entered into discussions and explanations of his many defeats, and in a whimpering tone tried to belittle the men who worsted him, adding threats that he would soon turn the tables on both Beach and Teemer. In all these discussions and threats the once-incomparable champion has come out second best. His lame excuses for his defeats, and his paltry threats of winning back the world's championship, have dwarfed the giant oarsman, and made many of his once-warm supporters doubt his courage. To regain his lost pre-eminence he must row more, and talk and write less. One good race with a man who is a match for him, honestly rowed and fairly won, would do more to restore popular faith in the ex-champion than all the newspaper items that can be printed at his dictation betwixt now and Christmas.

A little more than a year ago the Pacific Amateur Athletic Association was formed. The members worked hard to secure it public patronage and recognition and support from amateur athletes. The managers gave a sports' meeting, which was in many respects satisfactory. The promise then

was that the association would have annual gatherings. The date for the meeting, if there is to be one this year, is close at hand, but no one seems to know anything about it. The most diligent search in the most likely quarters has not brought any information to light. Can it be possible that the association is dead? If so, who attended the funeral and where is the corpse buried? We want to spread some immortal over the infant which departed this life before it was a year old.

Amongst Lawn Tennis players there is a good deal of talk about a tournament between all the clubs. The suggestion has been made that a pair from each club enter, and that all the matches be doubles. There are at present about eight clubs in constant practice. Each of these could send a pair able to make a good showing against any competitors. The California Club in this city is perhaps the strongest. The California has two clubs, the San Rafael and Lotus, both very evenly matched. In Alameda the Oak Leaf and Alameda Clubs have some excellent players, and Oakland has two clubs in good practice. A tournament with a pair from each of the clubs named would show some fine play, and prove a great attraction to the people who watch the club games with unabated interest every week.

The California Branch of the League of American Wheelmen will give a day's sport on Admission Day, which will be in contrast to one of several of such exhibitions previously held here. There will be no charge for admission. Free shows are not to our liking, but the people of this city take kindly to them in many instances. The programme for the cyclists' festival is not out yet, but its leading features will be a series of parades and drills. That these can be made entertaining has been often proved, and the prospect is, that on the 9th of September the exhibition will be of a very high order of merit.

A number of youngsters who intend trying to learn to play football recently held a meeting and formed an "Amateur Football League." We suggest they at once call a meeting and strike out the word "amateur," because there is no such thing as a professional football player. The noble game of football has so far escaped the tarnishing which comes from professionals. It is not a money-making sport, but is played all over the world by young Anglo-Saxons for the love of it, and the hard knocks it brings.

A New Club.

A new athletic club, which is to have its rooms at 619 Grove street, has been formed. It is styled the Mission Athletic Club, and has elected the following officers: F. Casement, president; Wm. Heister, vice-president; C. Davis, treasurer; H. A. Livermore, secretary; Geo. McGill sergeant-at-arms. Trustees—Wm. G. Buchanan, J. Mullen and C. Hooper. Teachers—M. H. Loehde and A. H. Lean. The club will give an exhibition in Mayberry's Hall, on Friday evening, September 24th.

Swimming.

Last Sunday a large crowd gathered at Berg's Gentlemen's Baths, at North Beach, to witness the grand Amateur Swimming tournament. There were to be three amateur matches and one 200-yard "splash" between the San Francisco champion, Joe McCarthy, and the Pacific Coast champion, Arthur Wallace, of Santa Cruz. Although the day was rather unfavorable and the water temperature was 69 degrees, a large crowd of men, women and boys were enjoying the day a swimming. A brass band discoursed sweet strains at periodical intervals, boats of all kinds were brought into use, children played in the sand, and take it all together Sunday was a gala-day at the North Beach baths.

The races were all interesting, and good time was made in each. The water in the afternoon was rather rough, and the currents in places swift. The first race was a quarter-of-a-mile swim. The prize was a large silver water pitcher. At 11 o'clock the entries, J. Coxen, A. V. Hall, Frank A. Paltent and L. Quint, all of San Francisco, plunged in together. A. V. Hall came in ahead of the rest and was declared the winner. Time, 10:50. The second race was a half-mile race, for a pair of opera glasses. William Kaler, M. E. Harris, Fred. Rothay, of San Francisco, and Ed. Hartley, of Berkeley, were entered for this race and all started, the Berkeley champion winning in 13:10. It was afternoon when this third race—a mile race—was called. There were four entries and starters—J. A. Bullard, William C. Ullner, I. H. Spring, of San Francisco, and Ed. Hartley, of Berkeley, the winner of the half-mile race. This was a most interesting race, as it was a test of endurance, strength and wind. At the time of starting a high wind was prevailing, the tide was running out, and the waves were rather formidable. The water was cold and the race came near proving disastrous to one of the swimmers. The prize was a gentleman's dressing case. When the order to go was given, the four contestants jumped and struck the water head first almost at the same time. At the quarter-mile buoy Ed. Hartley signaled he had enough and crawled into a boat and rode back. At the half-mile turn I. H. Spring thought the water too cold and the current too strong, so he crawled out. Following him came J. A. Bullard, paddling along leisurely with a long, easy stroke. He profited by his first trip out, and, as it was a repeat, he swam well up above the bath-house and came down to the turn with the tide. William Ullner was close behind him, taking short, sharp strokes, and, after turning, made a straight line for the three-quarter-mile turn. He seemed at first to make good headway and hold his own against the tide. The lookers-on began to think he would win the race, and a few backed up their opinions with coin. When he got into the strongest current, however, he lost ground lively, and Bullard was coming down with the current which was running out six miles an hour. Bullard turned the last quarter first. When near the turn Ullner was seen to suddenly turn on his back and stop. The "Dolphin Club," who were close to him, immediately picked him up unconscious. He was brought back, and, while his weeping children were standing around, willing hands endeavored to resuscitate him. After working with him for near two hours, he was removed to his home, No. 2105 Jones street, still unconscious and suffering from severe cramps in the stomach, but pronounced out of danger. The race was won by Bullard, who came in thoroughly chilled and exhausted. Time, 52:31. The last race of the day was a 200-yard race for \$200, between Arthur Wallace, of Santa Cruz, and Joe McCarthy, of San Francisco. They got an equal start and swam beautifully. This was a very even race, as they kept neck-and-neck all the way, and reached for the buoy at the same time. Wallace having the longest arms, carried off the colors, however. The judges awarded him the race by three inches. The crowd generously cheered the winning stranger, also their favorite. In the excitement of this race the judges forgot to keep the time.

Lawn Tennis.

The ten o'clock boat for San Rafael last Sunday morning carried over a thoroughly representative detachment of the California Lawn Tennis Club, who journeyed to the picturesque village that lies at the foot of Tamalpais to play a series of matches with the members of the San Rafael Club. This day was charming and the fresh turf on the Club's lawn looked most inviting to eyes accustomed to look upon the dry, hard courts in this city. H. W. Loughhead acted as captain for the visitors, Dr. Williams filled the same position for the home players. Although the ground looked well it did not play true, the balls often making wild and erratic curves not intended by the players. This was very much against the California men who are accustomed to play on an asphaltum court that is as true as a die. But in the face of this manifest disadvantage the visitors more than held their own against the pick of the San Rafael Club. In the first match San Rafael was represented by Dr. Williams and Southard Hoffman, E. M. Greenway and W. H. Taylor, Jr., playing for California. The San Rafael men started with a won; the next game was called "game and," the third was won by Greenway and Taylor; at the fourth the score was two all; but the San Rafael men played up in fine style and carried off the next four games rapidly, and won the set 6 to 2. The winners opened the second set by taking the first and second games; the third and fourth were easily won by Greenway and Taylor; San Rafael won the fifth; the sixth was a love game for the California pair, but the three following games they lost in the softest style, the scores being, game 15, game love, game love, the set going to San Rafael by 5 to 3. In the second match J. M. Kilgariff and Jesse Godley upheld the honor of the California Club, their opponents being Ogden Hoffman and T. Berry. This was the finest match of the day, and was hotly contested from the first serve until the last ball was sent out of court. Both pairs showed excellent form, and as the play was equally rapid and brilliant, it was watched with a great deal of interest. Kilgariff and Godley led off by scoring game to love, game "vantage"; game love; Hoffman and Berry won the fourth and fifth; the California pair the sixth; the seventh and eighth were won by San Rafael; the California taking ninth and tenth and set by 6 to 4. In the second set the San Rafael men did much better, they played up in fine style, and won easily the first and second games, their opponents taking the third and fourth; the San Rafael pair scored the fifth, sixth and seventh; the eighth game was hotly contested, and "vantage" being called six times; the ninth and tenth games set were won by San Rafael, the score being 6 to 4 with set and, called as the players faced each other for the final struggle. Game and, was called when the second was finished, and again at the fourth; there was no advantage at the sixth game, but Berry and Hoffman won the seventh and eighth; with 5 to 3 they looked like winners, but thanks to Kilgariff's good serving and fine placing the California men won the three following games, the scores being game 15, game 30, game 15. The match ending by 2 sets to 1. In the third match E. Cohen and V. N. Bee played for California, H. Francis and Ogden Hoffman representing San Rafael. The match was altogether one-sided. Cohen and Bee won the first set by six games to love, and the second by 6 to 3. They both served rapidly, brilliantly and accurately, the San Rafael men being both completely nonplussed by their opponents dashing shots. E. Cohen played a long and short set with Ogden and Southard Hoffman, and won both, the scores being 6 to 3 and 4 to 2. During the afternoon a very nice lunch was spread in the tent, and partaken of by the players and a large gathering of ladies and gentlemen, guests of the club for the day.

BASE BALL.

Alameda Park seated probably four thousand on Sunday last, the attraction being a league game between the Pioneers and Greenhood & Moran Clubs:

The G. & M.'s were the first to bat, and succeeded in scoring two runs, the Pioneers doing likewise. The second inning ended in a whitewash for both nines.

In the third inning the G. & M.'s succeeded in making two runs, Long and Brown scoring. The Pioneers were less fortunate, only being able to add one run, Caveny being the lucky man. The fourth inning resulted in a goose egg for the Oaklanders, and in one run for the Pioneers, Perrier being the batsman to the score. Long was the first to bat for the G. & M.'s in the fifth inning, and succeeded in getting first on a wild throw, and, by careful base running got third, when he came home on Van Halgren's hit to left field, the other players going out in one, two, three order. The Pioneers succeeded in making two runs in this inning, Perrier and Taylor scoring and winning the game—both nines being whitewashed in the next three innings. Following is the score.

PIONEERS.										GREENHOOD & MORANS.									
Tl.	R.	Dr.	Rs.	PO.	A.E.	Tl.	R.	Dr.	Rs.	PO.	A.E.	Tl.	R.	Dr.	Rs.	PO.	A.E.	Tl.	R.
Caveny, r. f.	3	2	0	1	0	Fisher, 3 b.	5	0	0	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Taylor, i. f.	4	1	0	2	0	Long, r. f.	4	3	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Gagus, s. s.	3	1	1	2	1	Brown, c.	4	1	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Hayes, 3 b.	4	0	3	1	2	Van Halgren, p.	4	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Buckley, 2d b.	4	0	1	2	1	Dolan, s. s.	4	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Perrier, c. f.	3	1	0	0	1	Donovan, 1 b.	4	0	0	0	10	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Powers, 1st b.	3	0	0	1	7	Cabalan, 1 f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Carroll, c.	4	0	0	10	2	Gurnett, 2 b.	4	0	0	1	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3
McMullen, p.	4	0	0	0	10	Cusick, c. f.	3	0	0	1	0	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
Totals	35	6	8	5	27	12	Totals	36	5	3	1	24	18	3	3	3	3	3	3

RUNS BY INNINGS.

G. & M. 2 0 2 0 1 0 0 0—5; Pioneers 2 0 1 1 2 0 0 0—6

Base on errors—Pioneers 2, Greenhood & Morans 7; 3 base hit—Van Halgren; left on bases—Pioneers 4, Greenhood & Morans 7; bases on called balls—Pioneers 3, Greenhood & Morans 2; struck out—Van Halgren 4, McMullen 3; wild pitches—Van Halgren 1, McMullen 5; Umpire—D. C. Van Court. Scorer—John F. Hennessy.

Sacramento.

The game at Agricultural Park on Sunday last was largely attended, and although not equal to some others of the championship series, was nevertheless closely contested.

The Alta Club, under the brilliant management of Mr. W. F. Hutton, is playing good ball. The Haverlys played a new catcher, their old reliable Hardie having accepted an eastern engagement. It was quite evident to those competent to judge that Sweeney could have kept the number of base hits of the Haverlys down to much lower figures had he been so inclined. Meagher's and Lawton's batting, and Robertson's, Sweeney's and Doubue's holding were features of the game. In the sixth inning Lawton, of the Haverlys, made a three-base hit, and were it not for a wonderful throw by Borchers he would have made a home run. In the first inning Sweeney, of the Alta, went to first base on balls, made second on Meagher's base hit, and scored on the short-stop's error on Flint's batted ball. Meagher and Flint scored on Ahern's base hit to right field, Hanly's error and a passed ball. In the third inning Meagher missed his third strike.

Flint's base hit sent him to second, and error advanced each a base, and Fisher's two-base hit (on which he tried to make three bases, but failed) yielded the Altas three runs. In the fifth the home club made two more runs on Meagher's two-base hit, two errors and a wild pitch. In the eighth Newbert made first on a forced hit, took second on a passed ball, and scored on Borchers' two-base hit. Borchers also scored on a passed ball and a wild pitch. In the second inning the Haverlys made one run on Sweeney's error, a passed ball and a base hit. In the sixth Lawton made a three-base hit, and scored on Levy's hit. In the seventh the Haverlys got two runs on Hanly's two-base hit, a passed ball and bite by Stein and Lawton. They made their last run in the ninth inning on Stein's and Lawton's base hits and McLaughlin's throw to put out Lawton. Following is the score in detail:

ALTAS.						HAVERLYS.					
T.B.	R.	Bs.	P.	A.	E.	T.B.	R.	Bs.	P.	A.	E.
Sweeney, p.....	1	1	1	0	7	Lawton, lf.....	1	3	0	0	2
Meagher, 3d b.....	5	3	3	1	2	Sweeney, 1st b.....	5	0	0	12	1
Robertson, 2d b.....	5	0	0	4	0	Levy, cf.....	4	0	2	0	1
McLaughlin, c.....	5	1	0	1	6	Donahue, 3d b.....	4	0	0	1	0
Flint, cf.....	4	2	0	1	3	Incill, p 1st b.....	4	0	0	3	10
Ahern, 1st b.....	4	1	2	1	9	Hanly, rf.....	3	2	1	0	3
Fisher, lf.....	4	0	1	1	0	Bufford, 2d b.....	4	0	0	0	2
Newbert, ss.....	4	1	0	0	1	Bennett, ss.....	4	0	1	0	4
Borchers, rf.....	4	1	1	0	0	Stein, c.....	4	2	2	0	7
Totals.....	39	10	9	5	27	Totals.....	37	5	9	0	27

RUNS BY INNINGS.
Altas. 3 0 3 0 2 0 2 0 0—10
Haverlys. 0 1 0 0 0 1 2 0 1—5
Earned runs—Haverlys 2. First base on errors—Altas 5, Haverlys 3. Base on balls—Altas 1, Haverlys 1. Struck out—Sweeney 5, Incill 9. Left on bases—Altas 3, Haverlys 5. Two-base hits—Fisher, Meagher 2, Borchers, Hanly and Levy. Three-base hits—Lawton. Passed balls—McLaughlin 3, Stein 4. Wild pitches—Sweeney 1, Bufford 1, Incill 1. Umpire—H. C. Chipman. Scorer—Willi H. Young. Time, 2:05.

Catcher Herdie takes east a load of good wishes for his encesee, and many hope that he will return in due time to the fields which know him best and appreciate him most highly. He is an able man behind the bat, and a good ball player.

The Record-Union says that during last Sunday's game between the Altas and Haverlys a little girl five or six years old, who was in the front of the crowd which had infringed upon the field allotted to the players, was hit in the face by a spent ball and badly hurt. Had the ball struck her with the usual force attained by those leaving the bat she might have been killed. Why parents will permit children of such tender years to get into dangerous places on a ball ground, is one of those things that are past comprehension. They might with equal propriety be allowed to stroll about between the shooters and the target at a rifle match.

CRICKET.

There was a close and exciting match played last Saturday at Central Park between the Merion Cricket Club and a combined eleven, a majority of whom played in the British ship-masters last Saturday.

The Merions went first to the bat, and began their innings very badly, both Goewy and Squire being dismissed for ciphers, and Burnet, who followed, was howled without scoring. But Hill came to the rescue, and with Gibson's aid ran up a presentable score, which, with Miller's fine not out innings, and the small figures of several other players, reached a total of 59. The captains and their friends made a good beginning, Pearce scoring 11 early in the game. Jones and Moreton also put in runs freely. But the chief interest was centered upon Warren and Boyle, the two last men. When they started together their side wanted 19 to win, and gradually they lessened the number by singles and twos and threes, until it came down to 3 to tie and 4 to win, and the crowd were all on the tip-toe of excitement. But at this point Farraday put an end to the hopes of the combined nine, by catching Boyle off Hill in fine style. There was a large attendance but the afternoon was a dreary one for cricket, the cold wind, fog and dust being very disagreeable. The following is the score:

MERION C. C.											COMBINED TEAM.										
Goewy c Pearce b Purdy	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	Stevenson b Miller	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Squire l h w b Pannell	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	Pearce b Miller	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Hill run out	18	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	Robson c Goewy b Miller	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Burnett b Pannell	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	Read c Goewy b Miller	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Gibson b Pannell	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	Purdy c Morton b Hill	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Keith b Pannell	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	Pannell b Hill	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Miller not out	16	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	Jones b Hill	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Miller b Purdy	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	Moreton b Hill	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Morton b Pannell	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	Pinder b Hill	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Farraday b Pannell	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	Warren not out	11	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Holroyd b Pannell	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	Boyle c Farraday b Hill	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Extras	8	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	Extras	11	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Total	59	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	Total	56	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

THE RIFLE.

Practice at Carson.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—As a test of the strength of the Carson Guard team for the match with the Virginia Rifle Club and Military companies on September 4th, Captain Wright selected two teams of six each to shoot Sunday against the scores of companies C and G made on the same day in their match at Shell Mound. It was an "off day" all round, and the result was that the six selected to shoot against the winning score were beaten by nine points, while the other six were successful.

1ST TEAM.											2d TEAM.										
Thaxter	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	Richard	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4
Holbrook	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	Little	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4
Saffell	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	Dougherty	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4
Alley	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	Wilcox	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4
Parker	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	Lee	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4
McCullough	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	Cogwin	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4
Total	256										Total	251									

Very truly,
CARSON CITY, Nev., Aug. 31, 1886. GEO. C. THAXTER.

Shell Mound.

There was a large crowd at Shell Mound last Sunday, and some excellent shooting was done at both 200 and 500 yards. The Nationals held their regular monthly medal contest with the following result:

CHAMPION CLASS MEDAL.												
T. E. Carson	200 yards	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	5	5	5	44
	500 yards	5	3	5	5	5	4	5	5	4	5	47
FIRST-CLASS MEDAL.												
E. N. Snook	200 yards	4	4	4	5	5	4	5	4	3	5	42
	500 yards	3	4	5	4	5	4	5	4	6	5	45
SECOND-CLASS MEDAL.												
V. A. Dods	200 yards	4	4	4	4	4	4	3	5	4	3	39
	500 yards	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	3	5	3	38

THIRD-CLASS MEDAL.												
C. W. Petry.....	200 yards—	3	4	3	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	3—37
FOURTH-CLASS MEDAL.												
N. H. Booyer.....	200 yards—	3	4	4	4	4	3	3	5	4	2—26	

The winners of money prizes of C Company, First Infantry, were: Champion class—First prize, T. E. Carson; second, Captain J. E. Klein. First-class—A. P. Raye and A. J. Rud-dock. Second-class—S. J. Pembroke and C. Meyer. Third-class—R. H. Palm and E. H. Kennedy. Fourth-class—Charles Jansen and W. J. Wisler.

G COMPANY'S TEAM.										
Johnson	200	yards	5	4	5	4	5	5	4	46
Robertson	200	yards	5	5	4	5	5	4	0	44
Harvey	200	yards	5	4	5	5	5	4	4	45
Heath	200	yards	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	43
Diers	200	yards	4	5	4	5	4	5	4	43
Pembroke	200	yards	3	4	5	4	3	5	4	42

A Johnson, the Captain of C Company's Shooting Team, challenged a team of six men from any military company in the State, at the 200-yard target, 10 or 20 shots each, military rifle, under the rules.
C Company, Second Artillery, held their regular medal shoot with the annexed result:

FIRST-CLASS MEDAL.												
Lieut. Walburn	200 yards—	5	3	5	4	5	4	4	3	5	3	—41
SECOND-CLASS MEDAL.												
Corporal Ringen.....	200 yards—	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	3	—40
THIRD-CLASS MEDAL.												
Schubach.....	200 yards—	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	3	4	4	—39
L. R. Townsend and V. A. Dods shot a double-string match at the short range, the former winning. Their scores:												
Townsend.....	200 yards—	3	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	—40
Dods.....	200 yards—	4	4	2	4	3	2	4	4	2	0	—74
		4	2	4	4	4	2	4	4	4	3	—46
		3	4	3	4	4	4	4	5	2	3	—73

The German Ensilere, Captain H. Stettin, held their annual picnic on the grounds, at the same time having their yearly target practice. Following are the prize winners at the company target, two hundred yards distance, Mauser rifles: First prize, Ludeke; second, Petersen; third, Jansen; fourth, Trampetz; fifth, Captain H. Stettin; sixth, Wohlsen; seventh, Lutz; eighth, Wolf; ninth, Lieutenant Schwaner; tenth, Lieutenant Volkman; eleventh, Meyer; twelfth, Kling; thirteenth, Dahse; fourteenth, Saltzman; fifteenth, Weitz; sixteenth, Cosebom; seventeenth, Schaefer; eighteenth, Quater; nineteenth, Schottman; twentieth, Valke; twenty-first, Seifert; twenty-second, Nnaik; twenty-third, Flieger; twenty-fourth, Schafer; twenty-fifth, Kling; twenty-sixth, Schofenberg; twenty-seventh, Frumholz; twenty eighth, Breig.

Individual prizes were offered, the shooting for which was very good. Annexed are the winners of the first four: Captain F. A. Knhs, 62 points; Otto Lemcke, 59; Charles Thier-back, 68; Louis Haake, 58.

On the 25th inst., Captain L. Siehe, the proprietor of the range, being the marker, J. A. A. Robinson, in a friendly twenty-shot rest match with F. H. Vasil, made the following remarkable score at 200 yards, at the German ring target. Both gentlemen used thirty-two calibre Winchester repeating rifles, with Lyman sights. It is believed that this score has never been beaten in a twenty-shot match by any rifle, either muzzle or breech-loader, without the assistance of telescopic sights. Mr. Robinson's rifle weighed nine and a quarter pounds, had a twenty-four-inch barrel, and a trigger pull of eight pounds. A strong wind blew from left to right across the range, rendering the shooting extremely difficult. The score:

J. A. A. Robinson	22	21	21	19	25	25	22	24	22	24	225
Total	22	21	21	19	25	25	22	24	22	24	225

An average of 22 11-20 rings.

Captain Siehe has put up an elevated bulkhead for the purpose of catching the stray bullets of beginners.

Next Sunday and Monday the fall meeting of the San Francisco Schutzen Verein will be held at Shell Mound. A number of valuable prizes are offered, amounting in the aggregate to \$2,000.

Sacramento.

The following scores were made last Sunday by members of Company G at the range north of the city—distance 200 yards.										
Captain Hall	5	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	44
Lieutenant Flaherty	4	4	4	4	4	3	4	4	4	45
Sergeant Sheehan	4	4	4	3	5	4	4	3	3	40
Sergeant Heffernan	4	4	4	3	4	2	4	4	4	40
Private Sheehan	4	4	4	4	3	5	4	5	5	46
Private Veimeister	2	3	5	4	3	4	4	4	4	40
Private Murray	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	40
Private McKenna	3	3	4	5	5	3	4	2	4	40
Private Murray	4	3	4	5	4	3	4	4	4	40
Private Smilh	3	4	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	40
Private Kunz	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	44
Private Klein	5	3	4	4	4	2	4	4	2	40

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JOSEPH CAIRN SIMPSON, - - - EDITOR

NEW YORK AGENCY.

Mr. C. C. Petrus at the office of the "Sportsman," 46 Murray Street, is duly authorized special representative of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN in New York to receive subscriptions and arrange advertising contracts.

NOTICE.

D. G. Waldron, so well known on this Coast, is the traveling agent, solicitor and correspondent of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

San Francisco, - - Saturday, Sept. 4, 1886.

"Laying up Heats."

So general is the practice of laying up heats in trotting races that men who do it may not be conscious of wrong-doing. Therefore in denouncing it it must be borne in mind that it is the custom we reprobate and not individual's censure. We consider it one of the most reprehensible features of trotting sports, and nearly as pernicious as "pulling" all of the way through a race. There are occasions when it is permissible, or it would be better to say only one reason which can be offered in justification, that is when by doing it the chances to win are improved. It is the game of heats, and the abolition of "repeat" racing on the turf has been of great benefit in purifying the sport. There is a strong temptation to improve opportunities, and when men know that they can, with nearly complete immunity, increase the amount of their winnings, they cannot resist. The practice is not confined to the pirates of the tracks. Men who would disdain to throw a race see nothing that is reprehensible in losing a heat or two, and when the evil is fairly brought before them will coincide in our views. At best the laying up of heats can only be classed as obtaining money under false pretences; that is when the whole object is for the purpose of influencing the betting. It is akin to three card monte or the strap game in which the whole aim is to deceive. There are "Stable Secrets" which it is proper to confine to those who own the horses. It is an undoubted right to disclose no more of the capacity than what is necessary to win, but once entered and started in a race there are public claims which cannot be ignored. There are other interests than the welfare of bettors to consider. There is a general distrust of trotting races. There is a proneness to think that every man connected with trotting horses is more or less dishonest in connection with their management, and hence there is an inclination to keep aloof from a sport which would otherwise receive a full share of patronage. No matter if these ideas are erroneous. It may be—as undoubtedly is the case—that not one in fifty races which are charged to be fraudulent are in reality so; the stigma is on the whole, and every effort must be made to remove the stain. When we have more leisure this subject will receive the attention it demands. We have written a good deal in regard to the reprehensible practice in the past, but newspaper articles are soon forgotten. If at the next meeting of the National Trotting Association a rule be adopted clearly defining the duties of judges in respect to laying up heats, it will have a more potent effect than columns of advice. With that before them the magnates of the stand will have a clearer perception of what to do, and though it can truthfully be said that the present code does not sanction the evil, anything approaching ambiguity must be made plain, and a course marked out which can be easily followed with a rule which peremptorily forbids "laying up" to influence the betting, there will be fewer violations of the moral principle, and though the idea of morality in trotting races may appear ridiculous, in this, as everything else in life, honesty is the cardinal virtue, and when that does not govern failure will follow.

Major Beck's herd of Jersey cattle is well known throughout the State. On Wednesday next, at the State Fair, a draft from this herd, including two-year-olds and younger bulls, cows and heifers, from four-year-olds to yearlings, will be sold at auction by Killip & Co.

Holsteins at Auction.

The first auction sale of Holstein-Friesian cattle will be held on the ground of the State Agricultural Society on Wednesday, September 15th, during the second week of the fair. The sale will be conducted by Killip & Co. The lot to be sold consists of thirty head of calves from imported cows, and sired by bulls of the Netherland and Aaggie families. The stock is strictly thoroughbred, and comes from the Ontario ranch, Santa Barbara County.

The State Fair season is always selected by stock owners as one of the most favorable for making sales. Amongst other sales worthy of mention is that announced in our advertising columns of the fine young Jersey bull Ansel, by Buffalo Bill (17) out of Diana. This bull is a fine, handsome animal, and should attract a great deal of attention from intending purchasers.

Racing men will find in our advertising columns a list of fashionably bred young trotting stock, to be sold at auction by Killip & Co., at the State Fair, next Wednesday. They are by Alcona out of Nainora, Metamore and Pansy. These well known mares were bred by W. T. Withers, of Lexington, Ky., and with the sire were purchased by the late Silas Skinner, of Baker county, Or., where the stock were bred. The whole stock are reported to be very attractive in appearance. The quality of their breeding needs but to be referred to show its high class.

It is only at long intervals that such a trotting stallion as Alcona is offered at public action. He has the blood of Almont, Alexander's Abdallah, Mamhrino Chief, and other grand trotters in his veins. He is just nine years old, and should attract the attention of breeders from far and near. Killip & Co. will sell this stallion on Wednesday next at the State Fair.

The Glenview Farm.

The following circular letter from the executor of the estate of the late J. C. McFerran, explains the situation fully:

Some time in the coming fall, sale will be made for division of Glenview Farm and Stud. This, a step taken out of respect to different rights, is done by direction to the Executor, of the Chancellor, in accordance with the requirements of the laws of Kentucky touching the interests of infants. Due notice of date, with other leading matters respecting the sale, will be given by advertisement.

In the meantime, the executor has authority from the Chancery Court to negotiate a private sale of the entire property—lands, stock, established business, good will, etc. If the property is sold as a whole, with it goes a reputation that has, in its line, no superior. Making Glenview Farm and Stud what they are, national in character and reputation, was the lifework of the late J. C. McFerran, and in his devoted labors in this service he would have only the best.

Embreced in Glenview Farm are 881 acres. Of these, 245 acres are specially devised, but can be purchased, if desired, with the other 636 acres, the farm proper of the establishment. The Glenview lands are of the first order of fertility, the equal in this respect, and also as regards capacity for the production of blue grass and all other grasses, of any in Kentucky. The Glenview improvements are substantial and commodious, both as regards residences and farm buildings. Everywhere on the place there is a bountiful supply of pure and unfeeling springs of water. On this farm have been bred the following named trotters: Elvira, 2:18½; Patron, 2:19½; Day Dream, 2:21; Algath, 2:23; Princeton, 2:23½; Don Carlos, 2:23½; Euclid, 2:25½; Don Cossack, 2:25; Astral, 2:28½; Issaquena, 2:28½; Nut-breaker, 1:29; Saint Armand, 2:29½; and Orient, 2:30. And the fact should not be overlooked that this surprising result is the outcome of the last two or three years—the only years during which anything like regular training has been done on the place.

Glenview is within a few miles of Louisville, and may be reached in three ways—by two turnpikes, fronting as it does on two roads, the river and the Brownboro, and by the Narrow Gauge railroad.

In Glenview Stud are three famous stallions—Nutwood, Pancoast and Cnyler—and about one hundred head of brood mares, the choicest of the choice both individually and in breeding. Besides these there are some thirty head of yearlings, thirty-five sucklings, and a number of two and three-year-olds of the greatest promise.

An increasing number of the best men in the country find in the ownership and breeding of fine trotters a rare pleasure, and here, together with this, is provided an opportunity for the highly profitable investment of money.

The order of the Louisville Chancery Court, by which the present announcement is made, empowers the executor to sell as stated, and also empowers him until the putting out of a sale Catalogue to sell animals singly. The Catalogue is now in course of preparation, and it is well within the mark to say that it will be by far the most important of its kind ever issued.

For any information in this relation required, communicate with
JOHN B. MCFERRAN,
Executor, Louisville, Ky.

Aug. 7, 1886.

Trotting at Portland, Oregon.

CITY VIEW PARK, August 21, 1886.—Citizens' purse \$1,000.
S. G. Reed's br m Jane L., by Hambletonian Mambrino, dam Mollie Welch, by Paul Jones—L. E. Lehigh, 4 1 2 1
Van B. DeLoebmatt's b m Kitty Lynch, by Millman's Bell-founder, dam by Sumpter—James Misner, 1 2 1 2 3
T. H. Tongue's cb b Fred Hambleton, by Hambletonian Mambrino, dam Springfield Maid, by Lakeland's Abdallah—J. R. Sawyer, 3 4 3 3 2
Jay Beach's b b Almont, by Almont, dam by Brown Chief—Jay Beach, 2 3 4 4 4
Time, 2:36, 2:38½, 2:40½, 2:41½, 2:42½.
August 22.—Trotting, Sheriff to cart, for \$100 a side.
Smith's br b Sheriff, by Kisher, dam by Bed Bird—Tenant, 1 1 1
Wintler's blk m Miss Blackwood, by Rockwood—Pender, 2 2 2
Time, 2:55½, 2:53, 2:52.

Palo Alto Colts in Kentucky.

The following is the Live Stock Record's report of the races at Marysville, in which Palo Alto colts were engaged:

Aug. 19.—Second race, 2:35 class. This was quite a hotting race, Oriana being the favorite till just before the start, when St. Bel was made first choice. Oriana was not what she was at Sharpshooter, and St. Bel won the race in hollow style. The winner is a handsome black stallion, a full brother to Hinda Rose. This performance added another 2:30 horse to Electioneer's long roll of honor, and added Beautiful Bells, 2:29½, to the "List of Great brood-mares." She with a record herself of 2:29½, produced Cinda Rose, 2:19½, and St. Bel, and her dam, the famous Minnehaha by Bald Chief, produced four whose records range from 2:23½ to 2:29½.

Aug. 18.—Purse \$250. 2:35 Class.
Palo Alto Stock Farm's blk b St. Bel by Electioneer, dam Beautiful Bells, by The Moore, 1 1 1
Morehead & Salter's b m Oriana by Red Wilkes, dam by Bon-bon Chief, 2 2 3
H. P. Kerner's gr m Nettie H. by Richmond, dam by Grey Eagle 5 6 2
S. T. Carnes' b m Strathblair by Strathmore, dam Lady Carr by American Clay, 3 4 4
A. Sbarpe's b m Guitar by Princeps, dam Trio by Volunteer, 7 3 4
R. G. Stoner's br b Baron Wilkes by Geo Wilkes, dam Belle Patchen, 4 5 5
Chas. Gallina's b m Adeline Patti by Idol Boy, dam Stella, 5 7 6
Time, 2:28½, 2:30, 2:31.

Aug. 19.—In the free-for all Hinda Rose could go very fast to the half, but could not heat the stallion from their home. She is not what she once was, nor is Jerome Turner, for that matter, but he is coming to himself. After trotting the second mile in 2:19½, Simons, the driver of Turner concluded to go for a fast record and accordingly waived the distance, but going down the back stretch he drove his horse to a break, and though he sent him along from there out, he could go no faster than 2:23½—a mistake.

Aug. 19.—Purse \$300. Free for all.
H. Simons' b b Jerome Turner by Byerly Abdallah, 1 1 1
Palo Alto Stock Farm's br m Hinda Rose by Electioneer, dam Beautiful Bells, 2 2 2
Time, 2:24½, 2:19½, 2:23½.

Aug. 21.—Second race, 2:27 class. Pools—St. Bel \$10, Olaf \$5, Four Corners \$4, field \$6. The horses were allotted positions as follows: Astral at the pole, Olaf second, Texas Bill third, Joshua Ewing fourth, St. Bel fifth, O. F. C. sixth, Four Corners seventh, Grover Cleveland eighth. In scoring Ewing acted badly, and refused to come up in a trot. After the eleventh score his owner stated that the horse was wrong and drew him. On the twelfth score the word was given. St. Bel went right into a break, and his driver made no play for the heat. Astral and Olaf cut out the work, but the latter had the speed and won the heat by two lengths, Astral second, O. F. C. third, the others away back, making no fight except to fall inside the flag.

Second heat—St. Bel was still a favorite, for the word went through the crowd that Olaf was a quitter and such a heat would stop him. All came up promptly, however, and went away together on the third score. Olaf went to the front with Four Corners right at him. St. Bel made the break, which Marvin seemingly intended him to make on the first turn and was again saved. Four Corners made the light, but Olaf had too much speed and won easily in 2:24½. Four Corners second, Astral third, well up, St. Bel fourth, O. F. C. fifth, Grover Cleveland and Texas Bill distanced.

Third heat—This time Mervin brought his horse up very fast and when the word was given he went right to the front, followed by Four Corners. Olaf dropped back and trailed. His driver saw he had no show for the heat and made no attempt to do anything but save his distance, which he did easily. St. Bel was first, Four Corners second, O. F. C. third, Olaf fourth and Astral fifth. Time, 2:24.

Fourth heat—Olaf and Astral came up behind, but they were going well and their drivers nodded for the word. Bryan trailed till near the half where he disposed of O. F. C. and trailed Four Corners. At the half he set sail for the latter and settled herebefore they got around the turn. There he settled down at St. Bel's wheel and turned into the home stretch about a length behind him. From there home the pace was terrific, but the Kentuckian had the speed and beat the Californian by a scant half length. Time, 2:22½. This, on Bryan's part, was about the best driven heat I have ever seen in Kentucky.

Aug. 21.—2:27 Class. Purse, \$270.
W. G. Bryan's Olaf by Wavland Chief, 1 1 4
Palo Alto Stables' St. Bel by Electioneer, 4 1 2
Macey Bros', Four Corners by Mambrino Time, 7 2 3
P. S. Talbert's Astral by August Belmont, 2 3 5 6
S. T. Carnes' O. F. C. by Onward, 3 5 3 4
Bradford & Leicher's Grover Cleveland by Banco, 5 dis.
Chas. Gallina's Texas Bill by Pathfinder, 6 dis.
Time, 2:23, 2:24½, 2:24, 2:22.

At Covington.

The Latonic Fair opened on the 24th, and we find the following notes of the first two days in the Western Sportsman, (Indianapolis, Ind.).

Aug. 24.—The Produce Stallion Stakes, for three-years olds, had for starters, Snism b f by Electioneer, owned by Gov. Stanford of California; Estelle b f by Nutwood, dam Starling by Cnyler, entered by Glenview Stock Farm, Ky.; Chestler h c by King Rene, dam by George Wilkes, entered by H. C. McDowell, Lexington, Ky. The Electioneer billy won in straight heats as per

SUMMARY.

Snism.....1 1
Chasteland.....2 2
Estelle.....3 3
Time, 2:45, 2:47½.

Aug. 25.—There were two races, the 2:35 trot for a purse of \$700, and the three-year-old stake race, both of which were captured by California horses. The first event was the 2:35 class of which the following is a

SUMMARY.

St. Bel.....1 1
Oste E.....2 2
Kitty Roll.....3 3
Strathblair.....4 2 6
Hamdallah.....5 4 4
Annie C.....6 5
Lena Wilkes.....7 dis.
Time, 2:27½, 2:29, 2:39.

Next was the stake race for three-year-olds, entrance \$100, with the following starters: Sphinx, h c by Electioneer, owned by Gov. Stanford of California; Geneva, ch f by Abdallah Mambrino, entered by A. W. Smith, Ky., and Pythias, ch c by King Rene, entered by E. W. Ayers of Lexington.

SUMMARY.

Sphinx.....1 1
Geneva.....2 2 3
Pythias.....3 3 2
Time, 2:37, 2:35, 2:39½.

Edwin Thorne suggests that the monument erected to the memory of Hambletonian be in the form of a bronze life-size representation of the old horse.

Diseases of the Horse.—Unsoundness of Wind.

[By A. E. BIZARD, M. R. C. V. S. L.]

The true character of broken wind (heaves) is a matter upon which veterinary pathologists are not agreed. The most advanced exponents of the science consider the affection to be of the nature of asthma, and trace it to derangement of the stomach, which influences the pneumogastric nerve, and through it the function of the lungs, to which organs the nerve distributes some of its branches. Whether this view is correct or not, there can be no doubt that stomach disease is osely concerned with the difficulty of breathing, and certain kinds of food are known to have a tendency to cause broken wind. The injurious effects of turning horses out to grass (particularly when no grain is allowed them) most horsemen are well aware of, a method of treatment which often causes considerable injury to the respiratory organs. The effects of this system can be explained in two ways: First, it may be assumed that the total change of food, from a highly concentrated form of nutriment to a succulent and bulky provender, would cause indigestion and induce irritation of the lining membrane of the stomach, leading to disease of the lungs from the continuity of the nerve supply; or it may be suggested that the total change of habit, the sudden cessation of active exercise, and the consumption of a watery diet, would be attended with general debility of the system, and relaxation of the muscular tissues, both of the internal and external parts of the respiratory system. A debilitated state of the muscular and elastic tissues of the air tubes would be followed by over-distention, and the relaxed state would then become permanent. Horses which are employed in draught work are more exposed to injury from the consumption of coarse and innutritious food, and as a natural consequence broken wind is more common among them than among animals which are more carefully tended in the stable and supplied with food of the best quality. Draught horses may be affected with difficulty of breathing to a limited extent without attracting much attention, unless the animal is in the act of drawing a heavy load up hill, but even under these circumstances the driver is content to let the horse rest for a short time to "recover his wind," and it probably does not occur to him that the distress which the animal suffers is the result of a diseased condition of the lungs. To get an idea of the extent to which "broken wind" or "heaves" is prevalent among draught horses it is only necessary to devote a short time to the examination of a number of working horses used for agricultural purposes. The peculiar double action in the respiratory movement will be observed in many animals which appear to be healthy in every other respect, and whose working powers are not seriously interfered with to cause any particular attention to be directed to them. That the peculiarity in the respiratory movements does not depend on any inherent defect in the constitution of the heavier breeds is proved by the fact in establishments where every care is taken to keep the animals in good condition, no peculiarity is observed. In addition to the causes of broken wind which have been enumerated, there are to be considered acute diseases of the lung tissues and violent exertion, both of which are sometimes productive of a sudden attack of "broken wind," or at least causes such changes of structure as hereafter result in the establishment of that condition. Acute bronchitis appears in some cases to end in permanent unsoundness of the respiration, in consequence of the unequal pressure of the inspired air vesicles, some of which are compressed and nearly obliterated in the congested parts of the lungs, while the others are subjected to the entire strain of the distending atmosphere, the weight of which, in the normal state of the organ, would be distributed equally over every part. Under these circumstances the elastic tissues of the distending force yield to an extent which is beyond their power of recovery, and consequently the previously elastic tissue becomes incapable of regaining its natural position, when the distending force ceases to act, and the walls of the air vesicles so stretched remain in a state of permanent relaxation. When the pressure is very severe or long continued, some of the air sacs give way, and the rupture is never repaired, but the air which should be retained in the vesicles escapes and enters the areolar tissues between the lobules of the lungs. If the injury is limited to the loss of elastic power in the walls of the air cells, the condition of vesicular emphysema is produced; but when some of the air cells are actually ruptured and the atmosphere obtains a free passage into the areolar tissues of the lungs, the state of interlobular emphysema is superadded and the lungs on postmortem examination present appearance which is seen in lungs of a calf into which air has been forced by the butcher for the purpose of improving their appearance. Sudden and violent exertion may be expected to produce the same condition of the lungs as that above referred to, in a more rapid way and to a greater extent than the acute disease produces it, not from the unequal distribution of pressure, but rather from excess of pressure during the excited action of the respiratory muscles. When the emphysematous state of the lungs is fairly established, the peculiar difficulty in expiration, as shown by the labored action of the expiratory muscles can be readily understood. In the healthy condition of the lungs a considerable portion of the air in the latter part of the expiratory process is expelled by the contraction of the elastic walls of the air cells in the attempt to return to the state of rest. The elastic power being lost or materially impaired, it follows that expiration must be imperfectly performed or some extra pressure must be brought to bear on the respiratory organs to effect what these are now unable to accomplish without assistance. To this end the abdominal muscles contribute an important supplemental force, and the more complete the loss of power in the elastic structure of the lungs, the more energetic is the contraction of the muscles of the abdomen towards the termination of the expiratory effort, the full limit of contraction being reached, the overtaxed muscles are relaxed, and the flanks fall suddenly to a position of rest at the moment when inspiration again commences.

The management of broken winded horses, so as to get the greatest amount of work done with the least distress to the animal, is always a matter of anxious inquiry, and numerous are the suggestions which have been made by practical men on this subject. Cure of the disease is impossible, but its effects may be moderated by judicious treatment, as we will endeavor to show. Our course of treatment must be directed by means grouped as (1) Dietetic; (2) Therapeutic.

1. *Dietary.*—There is no abnormal condition of the horse which derives more benefit from dietary than broken wind. This is not mere supposition, but is capable of demonstration, the labored breathing being either aggravated or abated, in conformity with the nature of food given, and the state of the stomach and bowels. The main object in feeding animals affected with broken wind is *not* in overloading the

stomach and bowels, but in keeping them in a healthy activity with food of a proper character, but not too nutritious, and also by giving the food and water at periods relating to the work of the animal, which will obviate discomfort, and that will not disturb functional action.

2. *Therapeutic Treatment.*—The medicinal treatment of this disease will apply to those agents which will improve the general health of the patient, and especially those giving tone to the digestive organs. Professor Robertson, London Veterinary College, strongly recommends arsenic, given in two grain doses in combination with bicarbonate of potash, twice daily; or a better form give Fowler's solution in doses of one and a half to two drachms twice daily in the food or water. Robertson recommends giving this agent daily for two weeks in the quantities mentioned, afterwards give it twice weekly. Flaxseed tea, given daily in the food, is also strongly recommended. I find the aggravated symptoms much relieved by giving daily half an ounce to an ounce of the tincture nux vomica, continuing it until the breathing is not so laborious, then afterwards give twice weekly.

The \$10,000 Purse at Hartford.

Oliver K. won this race last Thursday, as predicted, Belle F. trotting the two fastest heats. The following is the telegraphic report:

HARTFORD, Conn., Sept. 2.—Purse \$10,000.
 Oliver K., b g by King Wilkes—J. J. Bowen.....4 2 1 1 1
 Belle F., b m by Masterlode—W. S. Merriam.....1 3 3 3 3
 Prince Wilkes, ch g by Red Wilkes—Geo. A. Singler.....5 2 2 2
 Kenilworth, b g by Worsford Abdallah—J. Murphy.....2 4 4 5 4
 Bonnie McGregor, ch s by Robert McGregor—S. W. Wheelock.....3 3 5 4 5
 Time, 2:55, 2:53, 2:53, 2:53, 2:53.

After the race Oliver K. was sold to Chas. Schwartz, of Chicago, for a reported price of \$17,000.

Entries for Saratoga Races.

First in the field to announce its entry list to the stakes for 1887 and 1888, that closed on the 15th, is the Saratoga Association. The seven stakes that closed on that date received a total entry of 616, an average of 88 to each one. This is most gratifying, as showing a gain of nearly 40 per cent. on the entry list of a year ago to the same events. Nearly all of the great stables are represented, including the Dryers', all the Californians', Corrigan's, Scott's, Belmont's, Brown's and others.

Bonita at Utica.

UTICA, N. Y., Aug. 21, 1886.—2:17 Class. Purse \$1,000.
 Mambrino Sparkle, b m—J. Splain.....3 3 1 1 1
 Bonita, b m—J. Golden.....1 2 4 4 2
 J. Q., b g—F. Van Ness.....4 1 3 2 3
 Maid Messenger—J. Murphy.....2 4 2 3 4
 Time, 2:20, 2:18, 2:20, 2:20, 2:21.

Names Claimed.

By D. S. Frasier, Petaluma, Cal.

SECRETARY, for black colt, star in forehead, both hind feet white, foaled March, 1886, by Director, dam Maid by Goldsmith's Volunteer.

MEDEA, for bay filly foaled March, 1884, by Anteeo, dam Clara by Speculation.

AQUATICS.

Oakland Canoe Club.

On Saturday last Mr. Smith's new boat, which has been converted into a canoe, was brought to the boat-house. She is very staunch, roomy and fairly fast for her size, and will be one of the best sea boats in the fleet.

Sunday last saw the largest gathering on the Creek since the return from Clear Lake. It was a pretty sight to see the Mystic, Flirt, Echo, Zephyr, Falcon, Zoe Mow, and the new boat (unnamed) spinning up and down with all sail set to the light breeze. The run was to the Alameda landing, thence to Brooklyn where lunch was partaken of, then back to the Alameda shore, and home.

The race back was very exciting, the little Zephyr making the running, and coming in first, Mystic second, Echo and Flirt having a tussle for third place, the former just getting it by two or three yards. There was scarcely wind enough for the larger boats. The Mystic afterwards had a race with the Speak-box, which proved too much for her, though her skipper announces his intention of heating it yet. At a meeting of the club on Sunday morning, it was resolved to have a cruise to Goat Island on Admission Day, and to invite the Columbia Club and Yawl men to participate, in fact all of the Mosquito fleet. Starting at 9:30 sharp, lunch will be taken on the Island, after which, if the weather proves favorable, all will sail out to see the yachts pass in their race, returning on the flood tide. The club will muster at least a dozen sail, each canoe taking a passenger and it is to be hoped that the Mosquito fleet will so respond as to make a fine showing. There can be no better way of promoting this sport than by such cruises, which, besides giving so much enjoyment, are of inestimable benefit to health.

Canoeing has not yet attained the popularity to which its many excellencies and charms justly entitle it. Certain limitations confine the steam yachtman, while the sailor is quite at the mercy of the wind, but the canoeist rises superior alike to adverse currents and unfavorable gales. Well fitted with a boat, and fairly accustomed to its manipulation, he is wafted when the breezes suit, and when they do not, he has a sufficient resource in the light and powerful paddle with which he can comfortably cover long distances, despite adverse zephyrs and baffling currents.

There is an exhilaration incident to canoeing very near akin to that which inspires the equestrian who swings along well mounted over sea sands in the brisk morning air. There is a sense of freedom, and a feeling of supremacy in coasting about in the trusty canoe, every peculiarity and whim of which comes to be known as well as does the individuality of the setter or pointer, or the idiosyncracies of the gun.

Good canoeing waters are not just at hand about San Francisco, suitable for stated meetings, but there is ample room for practice, and fairly good water for club meetings. To our mind, the most enjoyable events in the sportsman's world, east of the Rockies, must be those occasions on which canoe-men, from widely separated sections, meet at some mountain lake, each bringing his camping outfit of coffee-pot and grilling iron, and spend idyllic days in rest and recreation,

Last week was one of the quietest that we have had this season as regards yachting on this Coast. Last Saturday an Sunday the bay, by comparison, was almost deserted, the few yachts that were out cruising round in a desultory sort of way. The only incidents of interest were the brushes between the Lurline and Aggie, and between the Thetis and Spray. Both these took place in Raccoon Straits, and on the wind, from Lyfford's Point to Sausalito. The Lurline came into the Straits first of the big couple, and for a short time increased her lead, but when the Aggie once got her sails trimmed, she outpointed the black schooner and went fully as fast through the water, with the result that when Point Cavallo was reached she was quite a long distance to windward. Between the sloops it was almost a repetition of the above. The Thetis had the lead at the start, which she increased along the north shore on account of a strong ebb eddy there running. When once in mid channel, however, she barely managed to hold her own, and when clear of the straits, the Spray took a better course and reached her moorings first.

The possibilities are that the Pearl and Thetis will have a race of their own over the P. Y. C. course on Admission Day (the same day as that of the Club Regatta) with the club rules to govern. The Pearl, in spite of her yawl rig, will have a much better chance to win over this long course than over the Corinthian Club course, and we think she will land a winner, her accidents and flakes, although handicapped by the high time allowance. We should like to see this take place, and also to see the Spray enter. A good proposition would be to make the stakes nominal, say a dinner for all hands, (which takes away the gambling idea) and test the boats for the love of sport. This would form an interesting addition to the main event. Aneut the aforesaid main event, partisan feeling runs high between the admirers of the Aggie and Halycon, and some wagers have been laid, with odds slightly in favor of the centreboard. It would surprise some of the local sharps if the Lurline should carry off the honors from both; but this we think is unlikely. The Nellie has always been looked upon as a much faster vessel than the Annie, but may, judging from recent events, be compelled to lower her colors to the flag-ship. Thus we see that on account of the various interests involved the race will undoubtedly prove exciting and interesting to all yachtsmen. We trust that none of the above-mentioned vessels will fail to start.

The Pearl went on the beach on Tuesday to clean and paint. This was necessary as her bottom was very foul, and covered with small barnacles.

The eastern yachtsmen are naturally all excited and interested in the coming races for the Queen's Cup, which take place this month. Three races over different courses are to be sailed, and the vessel winning two out of three takes the cup. We think that only two will have to be sailed, as the Yankee sloop will win both without an effort. Considerable talk has been indulged in as to the reason why our British consins have not sent their fastest vessel to compete for this champion trophy. This vessel is undoubtedly the Ilex. Various theories have been advanced; lack of spirit on the part of her owner, business engagements, etc.; but now it is stated by an English paper, that the true reason is that Mr. J. Beavor Webb, designer of both the Genesta and Galatea, intends to settle in this country, and here follow out his vocation, and that he has been instrumental in making arrangements for his vessels forestalling those of others. This we should judge was rather "far fetched."

A weakly paper, published in Sausalito, speaking about the recent collision between the Spray and Pearl in Raccoon Straits, says: "Evidently the Spray had the right of way." We should like to know if the writer thereof knows port from starboard, and which tack has the right of way. The Pearl was on the starboard tack, and the Spray endeavored to cross her bows, hence the collision; and, moreover, the owner of the Spray apologized for the error in a gentlemanly manner, and would have paid for any damages which might have been done the Pearl. Luckily there were none.

A Chance for the Atlantic.

Lient. Henn, of the English cutter Galatea, has addressed the following challenge to all American sloops, through the commodore of the New York Y. C. As the Atlantic is, by the statements of her sponsors, specially designed for open water work and all that a voyage at sea implies, she cannot plead lack of opportunity to demonstrate her powers in the premises. It has also been universally insisted that the modern English racing cutter is incapable of keeping the sea, and only comes up occasionally to breathe. Manifestly, according to the silly views which have been so strenuously maintained on this side of the ocean, a match around Bermuda, in tumbling waters, ought to be the veriest picnic for our sloops. But will they dare to show up in fact as they so often do in printer's ink?

TO THE COMMODORE OF THE NEW YORK Y. C.:
 MY DEAR SIR: Inasmuch as an English yacht, challenging for the America's Cup, has to cross the Atlantic, and therefore must be a sea-going vessel, I, for this reason, consider it would be advisable to test the sea-going qualities of the American and English type of yachts over an ocean-going course. Hence I now challenge any single-masted American yacht to race the Galatea from Sandy Hook to and around the Island of Bermuda and back to the starting point, the race to take place ten days after the contest for the America's Cup has been concluded; the prize to be a cup of a value exceeding \$1 and not exceeding \$500. The management of the race to be vested in the hands of the New York Y. C.; the difference of tonnage for time allowance to be based upon the tonnage rule of the United States. Trusting that you may be able to bring about a contest, I am, my dear sir, yours faithfully,
 WILLIAM HENN.

ON BOARD FLAG-SHIP ELECTRA,
 OFF BAY RIDGE, AUG. 21.

TO Lient. Henn, E. N.:
 DEAR SIR: I am in receipt of your communication of this date and shall take pleasure in presenting it to the Club for consideration at the earliest possible moment. I have the honor, meanwhile, to remain with great respect,
 ELDRIDGE T. GERRY, Commodore.

The above challenge has not yet met with any acceptance, although it has provoked some uncalled-for criticisms and talk.

Captain Ellsworth is reported as saying that it does not come from Lient. Henn, but emanates from Mr. J. Beavor Webb, and further implies that Lient. Henn does not even know where the Bermudas are. We trust that he has been misquoted by the press dispatches, as it is a most discourteous and rude insinuation to publish. That Lient. Henn who has proven himself such a thorough and sportsman-like yachtsman, who has followed the sea professionally for years, and with his wife has sailed for years for pleasure, and still not know where the Bermudas are, is non-sensical, and we should consider the very novice in matters aquatic, let alone a man of Ellsworth's reputation, either crazy or so biased or warped by outside influence as to be irresponsible. If Captain Ellsworth did make such a statement we can only think that he was out of his mind by reason of the defeat of the Atlantic which he designed.

Progressive Agriculture.

Annual address delivered before the Santa Rosa Fair Association, by Hon. John N. Bailhache.

Mr. President, Directors and Members of the Sonoma County Agricultural Park Association.—LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: We are assembled here to witnes and participate in the eighth annual fair of this association. The honor has been conferred on me to deliver the accustomed annual address. Since accepting the position, at first gratifying to my pride, I have wished that it had been conferred upon one better qualified for the task, yet, in fulfillment of that duty, I hope in the short time I shall occupy your attention that I may be able to say some things that will please and interest you, though it may be but a repetition of what you have heard and read often before; as one can hardly expect, in this age of the rapid interchange of thought, to say anything new. And, before I proceed further, allow me to say that I am duly impressed with the sense of this distinction at the hands of my associates, and profoundly grateful to you, my friends and hearers, for the kindness shown me by your presence here, and on behalf of the Association I return their hearty thanks for the liberal attendance that has made this exhibition a success.

The art of agriculture is the basis of all other arts, and in all countries coeval with the first dawn of civilization. Without it man could have made little or no progress, from the dawn of creation to the present time. It is the most universal, as well as the most ancient of the arts, and requires the greatest number of operators. It employs seven-eighths of the population of almost all civilized communities. Agriculture is not only indispensable to national prosperity, but is eminently conducive to the welfare of those who are engaged in it. It gives health to the body, energy to the mind, is favorable to virtuous and temperate habits and to knowledge and purity of moral character, which are the pillars of good government and the true support of national independence. The wisest and best of men, in all ages and all countries, have been its patrons, and from their ranks have sprung the ablest men in all the walks of life. Illustrations are not wanting to the most casual reader or observer. To the farmer boy, who is dissatisfied with what he deems the toil and drudgery of the farm and sighs for the places of those he thinks more favored in the employment of city life, let me say that, at least until the years of the maturity of your mind and body, you are cherishing a false idea.

Instances are familiar to you all in the names of thousands of men who have gained honor, wealth and distinction in your own country, whose genius was developed on the farm, making bright examples for the imitation of the youth of today. The task is always easy to him who approaches it with willing hands. When I see a boy go whistling to his work with a cheerful look upon his face, I know he is going to accomplish something. And this disposition, however high his resolve, will be sure to accomplish it. Aim high, work hard, always remembering that there is no excellence without labor. And as I am writing this rather at random, without any attempt at continuity of thought or expression, let me say that it takes as much brains, as much education, and as highly a cultivated mind to make a good and successful farmer, as it does to honorably fill any of the professions. Land, labor and learning, as has often been said, are the three great factors in successful farming.

A careful training of the brain, the eye and the hand, is essential to success no less in agricultural pursuits than in other industrial avocations. And further, upon the productive industries of a country does her commerce depend; and upon the intelligence of those engaged in those industries depends the value of that commerce.

Progress is the watchword of the age in which we live. With my recollection, and yet comparatively a young man, I recall the time when the harvest was gathered with cycle, cradle and rake, and thrashed with the flail, or by horses on the tramping floor, and cleaned with the wind-mill. When the plows were made with a steel point and wooden mold-board, the pitchfork of a forked stick; the harrow with wooden teeth, and the horse hooked up with what they called gear, with enough leather in them to make four sets of the harness of the present day. The country blacksmith made the nails with which the baton door was put together, the balance of the building being fastened with wooden pins. Why, my friends, even in Missouri, close to where I was raised, they were so primitive, when I was a boy, that when taking their grist to mill they balanced the sack on the horse's back, with the corn on one side and a stone on the other.

In my earliest recollection the river steam-boats (there were no ocean steamers) were slow, awkward affairs, to the swift, trim-built palaces that now carry the commerce of the world by water. No telegraph, no telephone, no railroad, no thrashing machine, no mower, no harvester, no Anteeo, no peerless Mand S. The spot where we now stand was the home of the Indian, the deer, and the antelope, hardly known to civilized man, and yet untouched with the magic wand of his enterprise. The comparison between then and now seems like the realization of the enthusiast's dream.

More than thirty years ago I settled in this county. Where your beautiful city of Santa Rosa now stands, with its thousands of thrifty and happy population, there were but three or four buildings. A two-horse stage brought me mail and papers, two days' ride, from San Francisco. A trail led up the valley to Russian river, and thence on to Mendocino county, then almost a *terra incognita*. A few wagons, mostly drawn by oxen, hauled the scanty surplus of the farmer to Petaluma for a market. What do we see to-day? A score of thriving, prosperous cities and villages; the hills and valleys dotted over with the happy homes of a thrifty and prosperous population; three railroads, one of them traversing the entire length of the county; on every side the hum of industry and the evidence of progress. And to what, my hearers, are we indebted for all this? The answer comes unquestioned and unimpeached—*Agriculture!*

During the year 1855, there was shipped over the road from Cloverdale to San Francisco alone:

Stock, cars.....	176	Wool.....	2,506,555
Hay.....	112	Butter.....	512,722
Charcoal.....	254	Eggs.....	485,729
Bark.....	149	Fruit.....	4,973,169
Paving Blocks.....	742	Poultry.....	3,70,218
Wood.....	1,990	Hides.....	2,411,232
Grain, pounds.....	2,466,234	Hops.....	329,930
Flour and mill stuff.....	4,712,244	Quicksilver.....	447,000
Shingles.....	850,000	Brick.....	835,000
Lumber, feet.....	1,180,630	Miscellaneous, pounds.....	12,254,121
Wine, pounds.....	8,133,030		

The aggregate value of which I have not computed, but it will reach into the millions. The number of passengers I have not been able to obtain, but it amounts to hundreds for one of thirty years ago.

The uneducated brain, the untrained eye, the unskilled hand can accomplish little in this advanced age, and as these are necessary for the highest development of agriculture, it should be the aim and ambition of all who feel a pride in the advancement and prosperity of the State to assist in their promotion. This education, training and skill is largely the

result of organized effort. The Agricultural Society becomes almost a necessity to those who engage in agricultural pursuits—the same as ministers have their conferences, the physicians, bankers, lawyers and miners their associations, and the merchants their exchanges, all for the protection, education and encouragement of those engaged in their respective occupations. Intelligent agriculture will teach you how to treat your soils, now so generous and prolific, that they may yield your children a harvest as great or greater than you now enjoy. To rear that kind of stock that will yield the greatest return for the least consumption of food, and in the shortest time. To fallow and rotate your crops for the greatest return, and in your new efforts to plant that which will produce the most lasting benefits. The opportunity afforded by these fairs for relating to each other our experiences and observations, the interchange of views and opinions, and display them in a practical manner—in fine, the attrition of mind on mind, polish those that come in contact and results in the benefit of all. Each recurring year brings the results of the experience of the past, and we go on improving and advancing as time rolls on. You, ladies, God's first and best gift to man, occupy a responsible position in the army of progress. The influence of the mother on the mind of the boy is the most lasting and salutary. Your care, training, counsel and advice, while under the home influence, does more to make the man than all else besides. As wives, your aid, encouragement and support does more to strengthen the arm and nerve, the heart of the husband and father, than any other influence that can be thrown around him. Yours will be no small part in moving the arms and stimulating the energies of those who are here to build up a county, grand in her history and glorious in her future. Nor is the part you take in these fairs the least attractive or instructive of what we see and learn. In your pavilion are many and various products and proofs of your excellence as housewives, and your handicraft in that class of work which exhibits skill and taste and make home appear more cheerful, and in articles of ornamentation, uniting the useful with the beautiful.

I would be neglectful of my whole duty, on this occasion, were I to omit mention of the opportunity which has been afforded all of us to be here; which has attracted us to this enlivening, entertaining, gratifying scene. These annual fairs are to us as yearly reunions, at which we all, old and young, men and women, youths and maidens, renew acquaintances, foster old friendships, exchange the salutations of gladness and encouragement, recount the memories of earlier events, and comfort, when we cannot cheer, the bruised spirit.

And now a few words for the farmer. As order was God's first law, so should it be the governing principle of every farmer. A place for everything and everything in its place. When you return from work every tool used should be properly cared for and restored to its allotted place. Your plows, when the season's work is over, should be put in thorough repair, the mold-boards greased and ready for next season's work. The old and time-worn maxim of "Do not defer until to-morrow what can be done to-day," and a "Stitch in time saves nine," should be written in glaring letters all over the farm and their meaning enforced. Show me a farm where the buildings, fences and yards are kept clean and in order, where the fence rows are free from weeds, where the farm implements are properly repaired and housed, where the farm stock is gentle, sleek and fat, and I will show you a man that is a prosperous and successful farmer; and the antithesis of this is found in him who neglects these things, in the plaster which his more thrifty neighbor holds upon his place, through which he finally loses that which he has called his home.

The soil is the source from whence we derive all that constitutes wealth. Upon its products is founded the commerce and all the civilization of the world, and agricultural societies have done more to develop and advance it than any other one agent. So count the week, and the few dollars for the cost of your attendance, well spent, as it comes back to you a thousand fold in the impetus you have given to those to whom you must look for all your prosperity.

With the picture I have drawn of our advancement during the past thirty years, who will dare predict that to be made in the next three decades? Our county, embracing a territory almost equal to an empire, with every conceivable element of wealth, a soil grateful and prolific almost beyond belief, much of it yet in its virgin purity, blessed by heaven annually with abundant rains, a climate the envy and admiration of the world, a population daily augmented and becoming better educated and more energetic, its most eloquent eulogist cannot draw the picture of enchantment that will present itself to those who live to see that day. And could that privilege be mine, spared to feast my eyes upon the fairy scene, in closing them forever I would thank my God that my life had been cast in so pleasant a spot.

This is the eighth annual fair of this Association. Less than ten years ago a few public-spirited citizens of Santa Rosa and the adjacent country projected the establishment of a County Agricultural Society, which should be self-supporting—or maintained by the voluntary contribution of citizens—without calling upon the State for material aid, as is the case in most associations here of a like character, and the grounds where we are now assembled were chosen as the site. For a few years the Association met with small encouragement, and some of the original members became disheartened. But there were others who possessed the pluck and energy to push ahead. They knew no such word as fail.

The Association was reorganized under the name it now bears. There was a change made in its management and a broader scope adopted in the design of the corporation. A pavilion was erected, and large additions made to the grand stand, and etables and other shade and buildings put up. The grounds have been improved and beautified. This took nerve and money, for at first the annual fairs were not so well patronized as had been expected, and made heavy drafts on the pockets of the shareholders, and caused some to doubt its ultimate success. But there remained a steadfast and sanguine few who were never discouraged, and whose energies are now rewarded by a self-maintaining enterprise, proven by the scene that greets you here to-day—and their reward the encouragement given by your presence here to-day, which they take as your grateful appreciation of their efforts.

On behalf of the Association I greet and welcome you, and thank you heartily for your attendance. The success of this meeting is already assured. It will take rank with the most successful fairs of the year.

That each and all of you may feel that you have been amply recompensed for your attendance here, and that you will go home with an ambition and firm resolve to make each succeeding meeting of this Association more instructive and successful than the last, and that the success which awaits on high resolve and virtuous endeavor may be the portion of you, is the hope and wish of your humble servant.

It costs more to keep a poor horse than it does to keep a good one.

Stock Premiums at Petaluma.

THOROUGHBRED HORSES.

P. Carroll, best stallion, four years old or over, Ironclad.
P. Carroll, best stallion one year old, Ito.
P. Carroll, second best stallion, one year old, Ironstone.
J. McM. Shafter, best stallion colt under twelve months, no name.
P. Carroll, second best, Inkerman.
J. McM. Shafter, best mare four years old and over, Night-hawk.
J. McM. Shafter, second best, Prosperpine.
P. Carroll, best mare two years old, Mollie.
J. McM. Shafter, best mare colt under twelve months, no name.
P. Carroll, second best, Icardy.
P. Carroll, stallion showing best five thoroughbred colts, either sex, Ironclad.

STANDARD TROTTERS.

J. R. Rose, second best stallion four years old and over, McPherson.
W. Page, best stallion three years old, Polo.
W. P. Fine, best stallion two years old, Twilight.
P. J. Shafter, second best stallion two years old, Rustic Boy.
A. L. Whitney, best stallion one year old, Pilgrim.
P. J. Shafter, second best, Hawkeye.
J. and W. S. Fritsch, best mare four years old and over, Nellie R.
T. T. Unklese, second best, Raka Patchen.
F. W. Loehner, best mare two years old, Emma H.
A. L. Whitney, best mare one year old, Aurora.
F. W. Loehner, stallion showing best five colts, Whippleton.
A. L. Whitney, stallion showing second best colts, Dawn.

NORMAN AND OTHER FRENCH DRAFT BREDS.

J. P. Rodehaver, best stallion four years old and over, Beaufort.
H. Wilsey, second best, Logan.
J. R. Rose, best stallion three years old, Leon.
T. Skillman, second best, Brillaudo.
I. F. Cook, best stallion two years old, Crown Duke.
J. R. Rose, second best, Pete.
R. Crane, best stallion one year old, Duke de Chartree 2d.
L. A. Devoto, second best, Duke of Maria.
L. A. Devoto, best stallion colt under twelve months, De Chartre.
T. Maginnis, second best, Rustic.
R. P. Hill, best mare four years old and over, Lady Annie.
P. Henley, second best, Queen of the Valley.
M. McLaughlin, best mare two years old, Bess.
J. P. Rodehaver, second best, Kittis.
I. F. Cook, best mare colt under twelve months, Mand.
R. P. Hill, second best, Bess.
J. P. Rodehaver, stallion showing best five colts, Tony Oake.

Special premium for get of Rotomago, given by D. R. Misner.

A. Keyser, best yearling, Young Rotomago.
A. Keyser, best suckling colt, Mago.
A. Keyser, second best suckling colt, Sherman.

CLYDESDALE AND OTHER ENGLISH DRAFT BREDS.

Clydesdale Breeders' Association, best stallion four years old and over, Pointsman.
Clydesdale Breeders' Association, second best, Morning Star.
W. Page, best stallion two years old, Premier.
E. Fine, best stallion one year old, Boss.
R. H. Crane, second best, Tam O'Shanter.
L. A. Hardin, best stallion colt under twelve months, no name.
P. Henley, second best, Pointsman, Jr.
Clydesdale Breeders' Association, best mare four years old and over, Maid of the Mist.
Clydesdale Breeders' Association, second best, Blossom 2d.
W. Page, best mare two years old, Lissa.
R. H. Crane, best mare one year old, Ann.
W. Page, second best, Freckle.
Clydesdale Breeders' Association, best mare colt under twelve months, Belle.
Clydesdale Breeders' Association, stallion showing best five colts, Pointsman.

GENERAL PURPOSES.

T. Skillman, best stallion three years old and over, Echaussen.
L. A. Devoto, second best, Prince William.
F. W. Loehner, best stallion two years old, Johnnie T.
W. P. Hishaw, second best, Dan.
L. McDonald, best stallion colt under twelve months, Tom.
A. J. Shaw, second best, George S.
L. A. Hardin, best mare three years old and over, Kate.
L. McDonald, second best, Daisy.
G. A. Allen, best mare colt under twelve months, Queen Esther.

CARRIAGE, SADDLE AND ROADSTERS.

T. Skillman, best carriage team shown to carriage, Elector and Echmul.

GENTLEMEN'S ROADSTERS.

J. R. Rose, best pair of mares or geldings to pole, Mand and Minnie.
H. P. Brainerd, second best, Ned and Joe.
J. and W. S. Fritsch, best single mare or gelding to huggy, Ahe Ward.
W. P. Fine, second best, Daisy.

SADDLE HORSES.

L. W. Walker, best mare or gelding, Black Prince.
A. L. Whitney, second best, Duke.

JACKS, JENNETS AND MULES.

S. Gilmore, best jack, three years old and over, Dexter.

CATTLE—SHORT HORNS.

W. Page, best bull four years old and over, Catchpenny.
Andrew Smith, best bull three years old, Pharaoh.
W. Page, best bull two years old, Sonoma Chief.
John Lynch, second best bull five years old, Sonoma Chief.
W. Page, best bull one year old, Mugwump.
W. Page, second best, Antonio.
W. Page, best bull calf under twelve months, Dandy James.
W. Page, second best, Take the Cake.
W. Page, best cow four years old and over, Belle Medico.
W. Page, best cow four years old and over, Belle of Sonoma.
W. Page, best cow three years old, Lady Harriet.
W. Page, second best, Managua.
W. Page, best cow two years old, Peerless Roe.
W. Page, second best, Belle Beauty.

W. Page, best cow one year old, Lady Carolina.
W. Page, second best, Gold Ore.
W. Page, best heifer calf under twelve months, Bells of the Masd.
W. Page, second best, Christmas Eve.

HERD AND SWEETSTAKES.

W. Page, best herd to consist of one bull two years old or over, two cows three years old, one cow two years old, one cow one year old, and one heifer calf under twelve months, Catchpenny and five cows.

Andrew Smith, best bull any age, Pharoah.

W. Page, best cow any age, Belle Medico.

DEVONS.

J. R. Rose, best bull four years old or over, Gen. Vallejo.
J. R. Rose, best bull two years old, Nero.
J. R. Rose, best bull one year old, Louis.
J. R. Rose, best cow four years old or over, Blossom.
J. R. Rose, second best, Clarice.
J. R. Rose, best cow three years old, Katherine.
J. R. Rose, best cow two years old, Sophie.
J. R. Rose, best cow one year old, Frances.
J. R. Rose, second best, Edna.
J. R. Rose, best heifer calf under twelve months, Gladys.

HOLSTEINS.

J. H. White, best bull three years old, Usurper.
J. H. White, best bull two years old, Prince of Harlem.
J. H. White, best bull one year old, Oro Blanco.
E. Steiger, second best, Wm. Tell.
J. H. White, best bull calf under twelve months, Cochise.
J. H. White, second best, Huachuca.
J. H. White, best cow three years old and over, Annemie.
J. H. White, second best, Dagodine.
J. H. White, best cow two years old, Wayward.
J. H. White, second best, Annot Lyle.
J. H. White, best cow one year old, Ocala.
J. H. White, second best, Darkness.
J. H. White, best heifer calf under twelve months, Sierra.
J. H. White, second best, Lasquint.

HERD AND SWEETSTAKES.

J. White, best herd, Usurper and five cows.
J. H. White, second best, Prince of Harlem and five cows.
J. H. White, best bull any age, Usurper.
J. H. White, best cow any age, Annemie.
J. H. White, second best cow any age, Dagodine.

JERSEYS AND GUERNSEYS.

W. D. Bliss, best bull four years old or over, Favorite.
E. W. Woolsey, best bull three years old, Ronda.
L. Walker, second best, Tom.
E. W. Woolsey, best bull two years old, Miles Standish.
Hall Brothers, best bull one year old, Wildwood.
W. D. Bliss, best bull calf under twelve months, Sarpodon.
Dan Brown, second best, Innhoeh.
E. W. Woolsey, best cow four years old or over, Berkeley Maid.
Dan Brown, second best, Moss Rose.
E. W. Woolsey, best cow two years old, Princess.
W. D. Bliss, best cow one year old, Juanita 2d.

AYRSHIRES.

Tyler Beach, best bull four years old or over, Alexis.
Geo. Bement & Son, second best, Archie.
Tyler Beach, best bull two years old, Burton.
Geo. Bement & Son, best bull one year old, Ethelbert.
Geo. Bement & Son, second best, Campbell.
Tyler Beach, best bull calf under twelve months, Quick-silver.

Geo. Bement & Son, second best, Elector.
Geo. Bement & Son, best cow four years old or over, Lady Faxon.

Tyler Beach, second best, Mamie Pearce.
Geo. Bement & Son, best cow three years old, Marian.
Geo. Bement & Son, best cow two years old, Sybilla.
Tyler Beach, second best, Dinah.
Tyler Beach, best cow one year old, Mediar.
Geo. Bement & Son, second best, Marilla.
Geo. Bement & Son, best heifer calf under twelve months, Ethelberta.
Tyler Beach, second best, Mattie B.

HERD AND SWEETSTAKES.

Tyler Beach, best bull of any age, Alexis.
Geo. Bement & Son, best cow any age, Lady Faxon.

SHEEP—SPANISH MERINOS.

E. Mills, best ram two years old and over; E. W. Woolsey, second best. E. W. Woolsey, best ram one year old; E. W. Woolsey, second best. E. Mills, best three ram lambs under twelve months; E. W. Woolsey, second best. E. W. Woolsey, best ewe two years old and over; E. W. Woolsey, second best. E. W. Woolsey, best three ewe one year old; E. W. Woolsey, second best. E. Mills, best three ewe lamba under twelve months; E. W. Woolsey, second best.

SOUTH, SHROPSHIRE, OXFORD AND HAMPSHIRE DOWNS.

R. H. Crane, best ram two years old or over.
R. H. Crane, best ram one year old.
R. H. Crane, best three ram lambs.
R. H. Crane, best three ewe two years old or over.
R. H. Crane, best three ewe lambs under twelve months.

FINE WOOLS.

W. Page, best ram's fleece.
E. Mills, best ewe's fleece.
W. Page, second best ewe's fleece.
W. Page, best five fleeces coming wool.
W. Page, best five fleeces De Lane wool.

SWINE—BERKSHIRE.

Andrew Smith, best boar, six months old; Andrew Smith, second best; Andrew Smith, best sow one year old or over.

POLAND CHINA.

R. H. Crane, best boar, one year old or over.
R. H. Crane, best sow one year old or over. T. Skillman, second best.
T. Skillman, best sow and five pigs.

JERSEY RED OR DUROC.

J. H. White, best boar six months old.
J. H. White, sow six months old.

PURE BRED POULTRY.

Morris Bros., best pair Light Brahma fowls, J. H. Gwinn, second best.
Morris Bros., best pair Light Brahma chick, S. H. Gwinn, second best.
Morris Bros., best pair White Cochins fowls.
P. W. Meadows, best pair Buff Cochins fowls.
P. W. Meadows, best pair Buff Cochins chicks.
Morris Bros., best pair Plymouth Rock fowls; S. H. Church, second best.
O. E. Elmore, best pair Plymouth Rock chicks.
Morris Bros., best pair Wyandotte fowls.

Morris Bros., best pair Wyandotte chicks; John Steward, second best.

Morris Bros., best pair Black Spanish fowls; S. H. Church, second best.

Morris Bros., best pair White Leghorn fowls; J. Bowles, second best.

Morris Bros., best pair White Leghorn chicks.

S. H. Church, best pair Brown Leghorn fowls.

S. H. Church, best pair Brown Leghorn chicks.

S. H. Church, best pair Silver Spangled Hamburg fowls.

S. H. Church, best pair Silver Spangled Hamburg chicks.

O. Elmore, best pair Brown-Red Game fowls.

O. E. Elmore, best pair Duckwing Game fowls.

Morris Bros., best pair Black-Breasted Game fowls; O. E. Elmore, second best.

Morris Bros., best pair Black-Breasted Game chicks, A. J. Show, second best.

L. W. Walker, best pair Bantam fowls; Frankie Shattuck, second best.

L. W. Walker, best pair Bantam chicks, A. S. Show, second best.

Morris Bros., best pair Bronze Turkey fowls.

Morris Bros., best pair Bronze chicks.

Morris Bros., best pair White Holland Turkey fowls.

Morris Bros., best pair White Holland chicks.

Morris Bros., best pair Rouer Drakes.

Morris Bros., best pair Pekin Ducks; O. E. Elmore, second best.

R. H. Crane, best pair Toulouse Geese; Morris Bros., second best.

Morris Bros., best pair Embden Geese.

Horse scarlet fever is what an eminent doctor calls the ordinary pink eye which prevails in many sections of the country each spring and fall. He concludes that the various diseases of animals, communicable to men, and vice versa, have frequently prevailed in our great car stables, and in stables all over the country; among such diseases being diphtheria, scarlatina and true measles, or a hybrid of measles and scarlet fever. Inoculation with the blood, tears and nasal mucus has produced the disease, the so-called pink eye having thus been conveyed from a thoroughbred horse to a cart horse, from that to a Guinea pig, and from it to a pony. Young horses take the disease more frequently than older animals, although the latter are not always kept exempt. On the seventh day improvement generally commences, but the disorder seems almost contagious at that time. The trouble is self-limited ordinarily, so that palliative treatment is all that is required.

The almost exclusive breeding of heavy draft horses in some sections of the country has made good saddle and driving horses scarce.

HERD AND SWINE.

American Devon Cattle Club—Transfers.

Ruby 5708, R. D. Bowman to Wm. and John Craig, N. Danville, Vt.
Lottie Marsden 6323, Chapman Bros. to Eugene Shelp, Mill Point, N. Y.
Person 3420, N. B. Choate to B. B. Harris, Fort Collins, Col.
Ida 4th 3696, P. C. Cooley to M. Griffin, N. Granby, Ct.
Susan 6956, Wm. Courtice to Rumsey Bros., Westfield, N. Y.
Mignon 5934, J. N. Craig to C. L. Stevens, North Danville, Vt.
Farrell 2641, Beauty 7th 578, Fairy 6th 2786, Jessie 26th 2798.
Marilla 2799, Ascotney Belle 4849, Molly P. Starks 3592; Ruby Davis 5732; Queen of Clubs 6273; Depth 6385; Height 6386; Breadth 6387, Geo. F. Davis to L. B. Harris, Lyndonville, Vt.
Edith Phelps 4th 5646; Edith Phelps 5th 6647, W. L. Durand to E. S. Smith Colebrook River, Ct.
Vermont Champion 3716, S. F. Dutton to Ira Spencer, Williamstown, Vt.

Postal 6594, L. W. Foster to F. E. Carswell, Lone Rock, Wis.
Ida 4th 3696, Hilton Griffin to Cicero Weed, W. Granby, Ct.
Ida 4th 3696, M. A. Griffin to C. P. Gregory, North Granby, Ct.
Nydia 4143; Ione 2d 4147, Stanley Griswold to J. B. Parmelee, Stepmey, Ct.
Ida 4th 3696, W. L. Hayes to Daniel Cooley, Granby, Ct.

Lady Stanford 4th 3444; Fairy 22d 4097, Lady Stanford P. 6961, Joseph Holmes to C. M. Pendleton, Norwich Town, Ct.
General Grant 3802, F. W. Hotchkiss to F. L. Belden, Rocky Hill, Ct.
Phebe Hyde 6962, E. H. Hyde to C. M. Pendleton, Norwich Town, Ct.
Herbert 3722, E. H. Hyde to C. G. M. Putnam, Concoctook, N. H.
Arena 3435, J. W. Morse & Son to N. B. Choate, Waterloo, Iowa.
Nydia 4143; Ione 2d 4147, J. B. Parmelee to David B. Parmelee, Stepmey, Ct.

Gen. Scott 2820, Cato 3737, C. H. Pendleton to F. C. Spaulding, South Coventry, Conn.
Typical 6876; Starter 6878; J. A. Pomeroy to S. R. Carson, Port Deposit, Md.

Sap 3735; Attain 3766, J. A. Pomeroy to M. S. Crull, Newberrytown, Pa.
Sledge 584, L. Rawson & Son to Jas. Russell, Oconomowoc, Wis.
Gratton 3742, Mountain Maid 6871, N. H. Reed to E. J. Miller, Philipston, Mass.

Sadie McMillen 4918, T. B. Ringer to Hiram Morehead, Galligher, O.
Princess Ross 6324, James Shelp to H. D. Shelp, Mill Point, N. Y.
Belle Creole 6218, J. B. Sims to Ventress Bros., Woodville Miss.
Edith Phelps 5th 5647, J. E. Smith to Jno. A. Merriman, Unionville, Ct.

Mac 2998, C. S. Turner to S. Griffiths, Moosup Valley, R. I.
Delilah 6948, S. L. Waggoner to P. Palmer & Son, Whipple, O.
Ida 4th 3696, Cicero Wood to W. L. Hayes, Granby, Ct.

Feeding Calves.

Prof. W. A. Henry, of the University of Wisconsin, gives the following summary of the results of elaborate experiments carried on by him in calf-feeding:

In a study of these tables we note that the young calves made the largest gains for the food consumed, which is in accordance with established facts.

To ascertain the value of the milk fed it is assumed that each pound of growth is worth four cents, and that they are worth \$8, oil meal \$25, bran \$12 and ensilage \$3 per ton, and oats 32 cents per bushel, or a cent a pound. Charging these prices for all that the calves ate, we get the value of the food other than the milk consumed. By subtracting this sum from the value of the increased weight at four cents per pound, we have left the sum to the credit of the skim-milk. In the last column we have the value of the skim-milk per 100 quarts as returned by each calf in accordance with the above assumptions. This, it will be seen, varies from less than nothing with the last calf, in the second trial, to 71 cents per 100 quarts with the fourth calf in the first trial.

Two of the calves were sold before the expiration of the trial, so that the average period is in fact twenty-one weeks instead of twenty-two.

The average return from the six calves for the whole period of twenty-one weeks, after allowing for all other food articles consumed at the prices before named, is 43 cents per 100 quarts of skim-milk, or about 24 cents per 100 pounds.

Whether the assumptions that lead to the above conclusion are correct or not, each reader can easily settle in his own mind; the prices allowed for the food articles are certainly high enough, and a gain of 100 pounds in the weight of a

calf would seem low enough at \$4. If the value of these several articles is reduced, then the value of the skim-milk rises proportionally. I am confident from experiments made that 100 pounds of growth cannot be made for \$4 when the calf is allowed to suck the cow. Twenty-four cents for 100 pounds may not seem a very high price for skim-milk; yet with the present prices for cheese, full-milk at the factory can scarcely realize over 50 cents per 100 pounds to the producer.

These six calves together gained 1,544 pounds, or over three-quarters of a ton in twenty-one weeks, being an average of over 12 pounds each per week.

The first three of the calves stood in a basement barn, where it seldom froze during the coldest weather. The last three stood in a barn only partly occupied by stock, and where it froze almost as hard as out of doors. The conditions were certainly no better than the average farmer can give to young stock.

We have had both good and poor results from feeding skim-milk, and as a summary of experience offer the following hints:

Feed skim milk lightly. Eight to nine quarts in three feeds is sufficient to make a thrifty calf gain from 12 to 14 pounds a week.

Moss calves are killed by over-feeding than the under-feeding.

Feed three times a day if you wish good results.

Never let the milk go into the calf's stomach colder than 98° Fahrenheit. Use the thermometer regularly in determining the warmth of the milk.

Make lime water by putting a lump of lime the size of a hen's egg into a jug of water and shaking. When the water is clear it is ready for use. Keep the jug corked tight at all times. A tablespoonful of the clear lime water may be given with each feed if the calf shows any signs of scours. If scouring occurs reduce the amount of milk at once. An egg stirred in the milk and parched flour are both excellent remedies. Overfeeding, not feeding often enough, irregularity and cold milk are the principal causes of scouring.

Teach the calf to eat whole oats by the time it is three weeks or a month old by slipping a few small handfuls into its mouth just after it has drunk milk. When it has learned to eat them keep a supply before it in a little box. If you haven't oats enough for the horses and calves both, let the horses go without, rather than the calves. Don't waste time grinding the oats. Brau, oat meal and other articles are good, but oats is the most satisfactory of all. I never knew of a calf eating too many. While young, keep each calf tied by itself and if the flies are troublesome darken the stable. Don't put the young things out into the hot sun with the idea that the little grass they may eat will compensate for the blood sucked by the myriads of flies that pester them. We have had less trouble and better results with winter calves than with those that come in the spring.

Dismiss all prejudice that a skim-milk calf must be a stunted, unsightly thing. We are making as great advancement in calf rearing as in butter or cheese-making, and old ideas must be put away.

The Jersey as a Business Cow.

I always read with interest the reports of milk and butter yields from the different breeds of cattle. But as these... generally tests of individual animals for seven days, and occasionally thirty days, and once in a while for a year, the cry is, put them in a dairy and see what they will do! The ordinary opinion of Princess 2d, Euros, Mary Anne, &c., is that they are of no more service in a working dairy than Maud S. or Jay-Eye-See would be in a plow.

"Give us the yearly result, pasture, dry feed, drouth, &c., which a practical dairy has to pull through, and then talk!"

This last sentence is often uttered, with much tragical defiance predictive of defeat, on a warm fence on a Saturday evening while bringing home the cows, as though it were a foregone conclusion that the carefully bred Jersey is of no account. The opinion of the writer is, that there are hundreds of well-bred Jerseys in and out of the herd book that make annually a large amount of butter.

There are a few Jerseys that have come before the public with wondrous records, but that does not mean at all that they alone possess all the butter qualities. The Jersey cow is becoming so fixed in family blood that she means butter every time and all the time, whether tested for a day or a year.

I lived in a family in 1880, who owned an A. J. C. C. cow that had been fed one day and neglected the next; thumped with a milk-stool and kicked with a No. 8 brogan; spoken to in a factory-whistle pitch of voice—and then she commenced to give down her milk tremblingly. "She doesn't give much milk any more out of that quarter of the udder that was caked so badly; she is pretty well gone in this one, too, but I stick a stiff timothy straw up her teat; then she comes n-bihn! but that doesn't do any more either." When fresh, the calf would hunt her around for six or seven weeks, and then she would be allowed to stand in a cold stable all winter; yet she showed qualities in wide contrast with those of a mountain cow along-side of her.

The writer took the care and breeding of the cow in hand, and on the system of breeding for sex, bred seven better calves in straight succession, every time using a different sire. I was laughed at for my theory of breeding for sex, but the laugh is now on the other side. As a result of this careful work, I have been handsomely remunerated. The much-abused old cow has the honor of leaving a family of daughters behind her, large, strong-boned, with good, square udders, shapely incurring horns, mellow skins and good curvilinear escutcheons.

We have never had one of her heifers to make less than 91 pounds of butter with first calf in seven days, while the old cow never, in my knowledge, made more than 7 pounds a week. I always bred to the very best A. J. C. C. sire I could find within eight or nine miles of my home. Hence, I have a little herd that we keep for dairy and family use.

I want to tell about the annual yield of three of old Daisy's daughters in the churn from January, 1884, to January, 1885, using all the while milk and cream for a family of five. Feeding in winter, as for a regular dairy, using roots, meal bran, hay and fodder, and soiling entirely in summer. I made in all 1,049 lbs. 2 oz. of marketable butter, salted one ounce to the pound, from the three.

This year I have five at work, four of old Daisy's and a granddaughter. They were fresh as follows: Putti, July 8, 1885; Little Daisy, November 26, 1885; Flossie, December 21, 1885; Carrie with first calf, February 18, 1886; Nelsie with first calf, March 9, 1886. In the month of April, 1886, the five made 181 lbs. 3 oz. of butter, worked into single pounds. We pay little attention to the quantity of milk given, but last winter we measured Little Daisy's milk when at her full flow, and she milked from 19 to 20 quarts a day. I am no breeder, and do not expect to be, but use the Jersey cow for her merits.—J. D. D., in Country Gentleman.

DRAMA.

The manager of the Palmer Company, like the nobleman who presided over the marriage feast, has kept the best wine until the last. This sentence is not written to detract an iota from the brilliancy of "Sealed Instructions," the force of "Jim the Penman," or attractive qualities of "Saints and Sinners." But for an evening's unalloyed enjoyment nothing that has been put upon the Baldwin stage, or any other stage in the city for many years, can be compared with "Broken Hearts" and "Old Love Letters." The first a fairy play in three acts by W. S. Gilbert. The second a one-act comedy by Branson Howard. To describe Gilbert's play every synonym that expresses pleasure or appreciation might be used without overpraising it one jot. The theme is fresh, and, joined to the treatment, is original. Four noble ladies of extreme poetical temperament have retired from the busy world to a lovely tropical island. The precise motive is not manifest, for upon their first appearance none of them are broken hearted. The reverse is suggested by their exquisite manners, freshness and vivacity. The scene is called the Island of Broken Hearts. It is as lovely a spot as ever came from the bountiful hand of nature. Fairy plays, like fairy pictures, should not be analyzed too closely. Their purpose is to enchant the senses and delight the eyes. This Gilbert has done with a master's hand. The play opens with an exquisite scene, a bit of the island studded with lovely trees, palms, tropical plants and flowers. The spot overlooks a charming prospect of the sea, which, as the play is unfolded, changes with sunrise, midday, sunset and moonlight, the effects in each transformation being as beautiful as they are accurate. There is a pretty little well in the foreground surrounded with lotus leaves, and into the well a bright, dancing, musical stream of water runs throughout the play.

A enn dial stands in the back ground, which implies that time of play is very far back in the world's history; or it may be that the heroine wished to show her indifference to modern customs by ignoring clocks and watches. But the enn dial is poetical—clocks and watches are practical. The dial also plays a pretty part in the drama, which would be impossible in a thing with springs and hands, which to be kept going must be constantly wound up. When the curtain rose upon this enchanting picture on Monday night, the lovely scene made the hideous form of Mousie the dwarf look more distorted. He gave the play a modern suggestion by reading part of the witches scene from Macbeth. It was a wild fancy for such a hunch-backed, gnarled-kneed, one-eyed, black-skinned monstrosity to be found reading the measured lines of the master of the dramatic art. There are five other characters in the play, but its action and motive are sustained by Prince Florian, Lady Hilda, Lady Vavir and Mousie, Lady Melneina and Lady Amanthis having very little to do. Prince Florian is a tall, handsome fellow, beautifully dressed, an imperial figure, princely face and a voice as musical as Apollo's. Nothing in stronger contrast could be presented than the god-like Florian and the brutal Mousie. The Prince has an enchanted net which, when he throws it over his head, makes him invisible. By this net the dramatic force of the play is worked up. The Prince arrives on the islands in a sail boat, but he himself is invisible; with covered head he hears Lady Vavir pour out her devotion to the enn dial, and while invisible answers her with love.

When Lady Hilda is worshipping the spirit of the spring the Prince answers her monologue with rapture, and tells of his former devotion to the fair speaker. The Lady Melneina finds a divinity in her mirror speaking through the Prince's voice. The dialogue between the two sparkles with some of Gilbert's brightest and most fanciful touches of wit. The climax is developed around the enn dial. Vavir decorates it with wreaths, and hears the Prince's gallant speeches in reply. Mousie covets the talisman, and steals it from the Prince while he is asleep. Under cover of the net he pours out to Hilda a long string of vows which awakens her love, and she pledges herself to the spirit of the spring by throwing into the well a ring which the dwarf recovers; he then reveals himself to his horrified but pledged bride. Hilda revenges herself upon the dwarf for his perfidy by taking the talisman and making herself forever invisible to Mousie. Robbed of his magic net, the Prince is visible to mortal eyes, and is met by Vavir. She is bewitched by his presence and offers him her heart. He does not refuse, but while he is trying to make some excuse for not loving Vavir, Hilda appears, to whom Florian had just been offering the devotion of his life. Vavir, when she finds that the Prince and Hilda are pledged lovers, dies slowly of a broken heart. Hilda, to try and save her sister, gave up her claim upon the Prince, and made him promise to love and cherish Vavir. She tries to do, but in spite of his protests she dies at the foot of her dial and in her sister's arms, and thus the play ends. The names of Miss Harrison and Miss Russell must be written together as representative of Hilda and Vavir. Nothing more ideal, poetical and deliciously beautiful was ever seen upon the stage than these two ladies. In figure, dress, movement, speech, repose, complete self-forgetfulness and artistic consistency, they were all that the most thoughtful could demand. Mr. Massen's Florian was on the same high plane, without a flaw in delicate refinement, grace and manliness. Such a character must break hearts. The charms of his person, the irresistible

tone of his voice, and the high courage so manifest in his whole bearing, that every lady upon the island would be sure to fall helplessly in love with him should the opportunity offer. As Mousie the hideous dwarf, Mr. Lemoyne showed his skill in adapting himself to an eccentric part. His make-up was wonderful, and made one's flesh creep by its hideous deformity, the only defect being that his hands were not stained to match his almost black face. The character is a strong one, and by its baseness and deformity gives vitality to the whole play. It would be unreasonable to ask that the character should be more evenly and forcibly sustained. The whole play shows in a stronger light, than any other, the high standard of artistic excellence that the Palmer Company have reached.

In the charming comedy that followed, Mr. Kelcey and Miss Hill had the stage to themselves. "Old Love Letters" is really what its name implies. Mr. Warburton, at forty, is a widower. Mrs. Brownlee, at thirty, a widow. When they were respectively twenty-seven and nineteen they were affianced lovers, but separated in a quarrel. Each married. Mr. Warburton's wife died, and Mrs. Brownlee's husband did likewise. The widow and widower kept each other's love letters, and by a very proper affinity each took them out on the same day and read them. This revival of old memories brought about a visit from Mr. Warburton to Mrs. Brownlee. They went over their early quarrel again, and each read, to the amusement of the listener and disgust of the reader, extracts from the passionate epistles written thirteen years before. Both are somewhat caustic, and neither is deficient in the sense of humor, hence there is a kind of duel of words, in which each by turns has the best of it, and the laugh is first on one side of the table and then on the other, but always rippling in the audience. The mirth and wit leads to a renewal of early vows. The whole scene was delightful. Miss Hill, of course, carrying off the honors, but Mr. Kelcey's share was most ably sustained. The two plays making up an evening's enjoyment that will keep the Palmer Company fresh in the memory of the audience for many a day.

Emerson, the prince of minstrels, is once more at the end of the crescent at the Standard. No one has yet described his jokes as racy, although he has been known to be decidedly horsey since his return from Melbourne. But on the stage he never indulges in horse plays.

On Monday night the city will be invaded by the Mikado. Japanese loveliness, combined with Sullivan's music and Gilbert's satire, will take the town by storm. The box-office at the Baldwin has been in a state of seige since Wednesday.

The Tivoli managers have decided to run Gilbert and Sullivan against Sullivan and Gilbert. "Iolanthe" versus "Mikado." The odds are in favor of Yum Yum.

The "Private Secretary," with Jet Long in the lead, is irresistible. The laugh will begin in the Alcazar on Monday night, and will not die out during the week.

The Kenner Stakes.

The recent race for the Kenner Stakes at Saratoga won by the Virginia-bred colt Elkwood, was so good a performance that it merits more than a passing comment in these days of short races where speed is the great desideration, and stamina is not so much thought of.

Of the few stakes for three-year olds, at two miles, now existing, the Kenner Stakes has held its own well in the estimation of horsemen and the public. Founded in 1870, the late race was the seventeenth renewal of the fixture, and from a time standpoint third best in the history of the race. In 1891 the great Hindoo, hunted home by Crickmore, his redoubtable antagonist, recorded 3:32 for the Kenner Stakes, and the weights were then as now, 118 lbs. In the following year Boatman, the son of Bonnie Scotland, won in 3:24, which are the only two occasions on which Elkwood's late race has been excelled, and the latter's race was one that was easily achieved.

Henry Luke, the well-known English light weight jockey, is on his way to this country, having been engaged to ride for Mr. Belmont at a salary of \$3,500 per year, with the privilege of accepting mounts from other owners in races in which Mr. Belmont's stable may not be represented. His lowest riding weight is 96 pounds, and as good jockey capable of getting down to that weight are scarce, Luke will doubtless prove a strong acquisition. He will probably make his American debut in the pigskin at the coming Sheephead Bay meeting.

Major B. G. Thomas, Dixiana Stud Farm, Lexington, Ky., lost on August 11th, by being struck by lightning on the farm of K. H. Innee, Jr., the following brood-mares: Flit (ester to Warfield and Ella Warfield) bay, foaled 1878, by War Dance, dam Florac by imp. Mickey Free, her dam Dixie (Herzog's dam), by imp. Sovereign out of St. Marys, by Hamlet; Radiant, chestnut, foaled 1880, by imp. Glenlyon, dam imp. Blue Stockings by Thormanby, her dam Bae Blen (Blue Gown's dam), by Stockwell out of Vexation, by Touchstone, etc.

The Sale of Glenview.

How many unlooked-for changes occur as time rolls on and circumstances arise that necessitate prompt and immediate action! Such an estate as the Glenview is seldom thrown on the market, and those in search of such a home should not miss this opportunity, as a similar one may not occur again during an ordinary lifetime. In addition to the homestead, all the stock is to be sold, including such well-known horses as Nutwood, Pancoast, Chrysler, Wikliffe, Nominee, together with about one hundred choice brood-mares in foal, and a large number of choice bred youngsters. In fact everything must go under the hammer if not disposed of before at private sale. The farm is in complete running order, with suitable barns and other out-buildings, a good mile track and other conveniences that take many years to bring to a state of perfection. All of the stock not sold by Sept. 20 will be catalogued, and with the homestead be offered at public sale, beginning on Tuesday, Oct. 12, and continuing until all is disposed of.

The Ohio State Board of Live Stock Commissioners has issued a bulletin providing under what condition cattle can be shipped into the state from the quarantine districts. The proclamation recites that the stock must be accompanied by the certificate of the State Veterinary Surgeon from the State from which they come, the affidavit of two persons that the stock has been exposed to no contagious disease for four months previous to shipment, and the affidavit of the owners of stock that they have been shipped direct in cleansed and disinfected cars, and without unloading except for feed and water. All railway companies doing business in Ohio transporting cattle from the Gulf States from May 1st to November 1st, are prohibited from unloading such cattle in the state unless they provide separate yards for the same, which yards are not to be used for cattle until they have been thoroughly cleansed and disinfected.

Capt. Cottrill has returned from abroad after a trip of some weeks' duration. He saw Bendigo win the Eclipse Stakes at Sandown Park, and describes him as a grand horse, 16.2 high, and built in proportion. He asked if Tristan was for sale, and ascertained that he was not. It is surprising how many American breeders would prefer Tristan as a stallion to any horse in the world. His first crop of yearlings, they say, would sell for more than the cost of the horse. Captain Cottrill does not like Archer's style as a rider, and prefers Murphy. He tells a characteristic story of the renowned colored rider, which goes to show just what a man he is to have on a horse. "Why do you lay back so far in a race?" asked the Captain one day. "Because," said Murphy, "I can see what the others are doing."

We regret to learn, on Major Hubbard's information, that Com. Kittson will not campaign on the turf after this season, but will confine himself to the breeding and sale of yearlings at Chestnut Hill. This is a great blow to the running turf, for the Erdenheim stable was thoroughly disinterested in its connection with the turf. The proprietor was not a heavy bettor. Major Hubbard, the conscientious representative of Com. Kittson, had no thought but for the best interests of the stable, and hence the stable was always a popular though very unlucky one since Ratanplan's day. Major Hubbard was contemplating a trip to California, but at the urgent solicitation of Com. Kittson he will remain on in charge of the breeding establishment for at least another year.

On the inaugural day of the Brooklyn Jockey Club (Thursday), the jockey Garrison won the first three races on Little Minch, Swift and Barnum. There was an enormous attendance. In the Inaugural Handicap Barnum was sixth until half a mile from home, when he and Hidalgo joined issue. Hidalgo fell back at the turn into the stretch, and Burch challenged Barnum. Garrison rode hard for a hundred yards, then won rather easily by three lengths from Burch. Time, 2:12. Fourth race—Special Stake—Dewdrop won, Ben Ali second. Time, 2:41.

WANTED.

By a thoroughly qualified Scotchman, with family, a situation as Manager on a gentleman's estate. Has managed large estates in Scotland, and had thirteen years' experience on some of the best stock and cropping farms in America as Manager. The best of references furnished. Address JAMES SMITH, Lyndale Farm, Minneapolis, Minn.

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Jersey Bull FOR SALE.

At the State Fair.

ANSEL (311) P. C. J. C. C. R.
Dropped Aug. 14th. 1891.

By Buffalo Bill (17) ex-Diana, (17).

This bull has three crosses of Touchstone (No. 311) A. J. C. C. R., one through his sire and two through his dam. The latter is a large and exceedingly rich milker. Ansel is very handsome, being solid dark fawn. He can be seen at Fair Grounds.

ARTHUR C. JELLY.
P. O. Box 217, Sacramento, Cal.

AUCTION SALE

THOROUGHbred HOLSTEIN-FRIESIAN CATTLE,

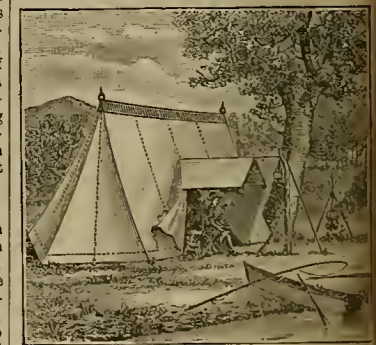
Wednesday, Sept. 15, 1886.

State Fair Grounds, SACRAMENTO.

On the above date we will offer for sale, in front of Grand stand, at 10 A. M., 30 head of thoroughbred Holstein-Friesian Cattle, from ONTARIO RANCH Santa Barbara, Cal. These calves are from imported cows and by Bulls of the well-known Netherlands and Aegle families. Catalogues will be furnished on day of sale.

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TENTS. THE Camper's Favorite Tent



Size. Extra sail drill. 8 oz army duck. 10 oz army duck
7x9 ft.....\$12.00.....\$15.00.....\$17.00
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10x15 ft.....\$22.00.....\$25.00.....\$28.00

Poles, Pins, Cakes, etc., are all included in above prices. Above sizes are main body of tents, excluding size of ends. Add six to ten feet to lengths given according to size of tent, gives extreme length of each including angular ends. Only best materials and best workmen used and employed. Eastern patrons are supplied from New York. Western patrons from Chicago, and extreme western ones from San Francisco and El Cajon. All other styles and sizes of tents in use supplied. Send order and money by draft with order, to

Merritt P. McKoon,
El Cajon, San Diego Co., Cal.

IMPORTANT TO Breeders and Trainers FOR SALE.

DAISY WHIFFLE, chestnut filly, 15.2 hand foaled 1881, by Whiffle's Hambletonian, dam Daisy Burns, an imported Kentucky mare. This filly has never been worked for speed, but has a naturally perfect trotting action, and shows a very rapid gait. Address THIS OFFICE. 28aug2

AT THE
STATE FAIR,
SACRAMENTO,

Wednesday, Sept. 8, 1886.

Sale of Standard Bred
Trotting Stock,

PROPERTY OF
Late **SILAS SKINNER,**

Formerly of Baker Co., Oregon, and recently of Napa Co., Cal.,

Bred by WM. T. WITHERS, and imported direct from his Fairlawn Stock Farm, Lexington, Ky.

To be Sold by Public Auction

BY

KILLIP & CO.

No. 1. Bay filly, foaled April 7, 1883, by Alcona 370, he by Belmont 33, sire of Fannie Witherspoon, 2163, Piedmont, 2173, and 27 others with a record of 2:30 or better. 1st dam Namora by Belmont Mambrino, son of Belmont; 2d dam the Lackey mare by Blood's Black Hawk, by Vermont Black Hawk.

No. 2. Black filly, 2 years old, full sister to No. 1.

No. 3. Bay colt, foaled April 1, 1885, full brother to No. 1.

No. 4. Bay gelding, 2 years old, by Alcona, he by Belmont, he by Alexander's Abdallah, he by Rysdyk's Hambletonian. 1st dam Metamora by Duke of Orange, Jr., by Duke of Orange, he by Hettzell's Hambletonian, full brother to Volunteer; 2d dam Viella by Cassius M. Clay, Jr.; 3rd dam by Alexander's Abdallah.

No. 5. Black filly, yearling, full sister to No. 4.

No. 6. Bay gelding by Alcona, he by Belmont, he by Alexander's Abdallah, son of Hambletonian. 1st dam Pansy by Cassius M. Clay, Jr.; 2d dam Lady Richelieu by Richelieu, son of Mambrino Chief; 3d dam Lady Vance by Trimble's Eclipse, son of American Eclipse; 4th dam by Joe Gale, son of Marlboro; 5th dam by James Lowry's son of imported Hedgeford; 6th dam by Consul son of imp. Consul; 6th dam by imp. Medley, etc.

No. 7. Black filly, foaled Feb. 22, 1885, full sister to No. 6.

No. 8. Flora Bell, black mare, (with colt at foot), foaled Mar. 24, 1883, by Alcona, he by Belmont, 1st dam Fontana by Belmont or Belmont Prince; 2nd dam Fannie Williams by Alexander's Abdallah; (for extended pedigree see Wallace's Register of Standard Blood-mares); Colt by her side, foaled May 8, 1886, by Alcona Clay, he by Alcona out of Madonna, by Cassius M. Clay, Jr.; 2d dam by Alexander's Edwin Forrest.

ALSO,
On the same day, and at the same place,

The well-known and fashionably bred
TROTTER STALLION

ALCONA, 730,

On account of his joint owners, Mr. A. C. GOODRICH of Baker Co., Oregon, and Mrs. SILAS SKINNER, of Napa Co., Cal., formerly of Baker Co., Oregon.

Alcona's (No. 730) pedigree is as follows:
Chester horse, bred by W. T. Withers, Lexington, Ky., foaled April, 1877. Sired by Belmont, sire of Fanny Witherspoon record 2:16; and sire of Westmont, harness record pacing 2:13 and 2:02 with running mate, and the sire of 27 others with records better than 2:30. Sire of the dams of Catchy 2:18; McLamb, 2:43, and Durango, 2:23.

1st dam Queen Mary by Mambrino Chief, the sire of Lady Thorn, record 2:18; Woodford Mambrino, record 2:21; and sire of the dams of Piedmont, 2:17; Director, 2:17, and Voltaire, 2:20.

Almont sired by Alexander's Abdallah, sire of Goldsmith Maid, 2:14. 1st dam by Mambrino Chief, sire of Lady Thorn, 2:18; second dam by Pilot, Jr., sire of John Morgan, 2:24, and sire of 9 others with records better than 2:30. Also the sire of the dam of Naud S., 2:08; Jay-Ee-See, 2:10, Nootide 2:20; Naid Queen, 2:20; Mambrino Gift, stallion record 2:20, Nutwood, 2:18. The second dam of Alcona, a fast mare whose pedigree has not yet been developed, bred by D. S. Coleman, Fayette Co., Ky. Now Queen Mary owned by W. T. Withers, Fairlawn Stock Farm, Lexington, Ky. 31 Jul 1886

DR. A. E. BUZARD,
Veterinary Surgeon, U. S. Army, Fort Whipple, A. T.
Member of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons, London, England.

—(Diploma dates April, 22, 1870).—
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AUCTION SALE
— OF —
THOROUGHbred
JERSEY CATTLE

Wednesday, Sept. 8, 1886

State Fair Grounds, Sac'to.

On the above date we will offer for sale, immediately upon conclusion of parade in front of grand stand, a draft of thoroughbred Jersey cattle from the herd of Major Robt. Beck, comprising six head of two-year-olds and under Bulls, and fourteen head of Cows and Heifers ranging from four-year-olds to yearlings, all registered stock. The reputation of this herd is well known throughout the State. Catalogues may be obtained of the undersigned, or at the office of the Pacific Coast Cattle Club, Room 5, Stock Exchange Building, Pine Street, S. F.

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Eleven First Prizes in Classes for Age.
One Second Prize in Classes for Age.

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Best herd of thoroughbred Jersey Cattle over 2 years old.
Best herd of thoroughbred Jersey Cattle under 2 years old.

At Golden Gate Fair, Oakland.
Seven First Prizes in Classes for age.
One Second Prize in Classes for age.
Herd Prize, competing against Ayrshires and Devons over 2 years old.

RECORDS OF FOUNDATION STOCK.
MARY ANNE OF ST. LAMBERT, 36 lbs. 12 1/2 ozs. 1 week, A. J. C. C. test, 867 lbs. 14 1/2 ozs. in 11 months.
IDA OF ST. LAMBERT, 30 lbs. 2 1/2 ozs. 1 week, A. J. C. C. test.
JERSEY BELLE OF SCITUATE, 25 lbs. 4 1/2 ozs. 1 week Her likeness above.

Butter Records of Families Represented in the Above Herd.

RIOTER ALPHEA FAMILY.
EUROTAS, 788 lbs. 1 oz. in 11 months 6 days.
BOMBA, 22 lbs. 7 ozs. in 7 days.
PIEDRA, 21 lbs. 11 ozs. in 7 days.
TORFIDA, 19 lbs. 18 ozs. in 7 days.
PYRRA, 17 lbs. 6 1/2 ozs. in 7 days.

COOMASSIE FAMILY.
PRINCESS 2d, 46 lbs. 12 1/2 ozs. in 7 days.
OXFORD KATE, 39 lbs. 2 ozs. in 7 days.
COOMASSIE, 16 lbs. 11 ozs. in 7 days.
ORA, 22 lbs. 10 1/2 ozs. in 7 days.
ISLAND STAR, 21 lbs. 3 ozs. in 7 days.
KING TRUST, 18 lbs. 0 ozs. in 7 days.
PUNCHELLO, 17 lbs. 1 ozs. in 7 days.
ST. ZEANNALISE, 17 lbs. 8 1/2 ozs. in 7 days.

JERSEY BELLE OF SCITUATE FAMILY.
JERSEY BELLE OF SCITUATE, 705 lbs. 6 ozs. in 1 year; 25 lbs. 3 ozs. in 7 days.
BELLE OF SCITUATE, 18 lbs. 7 ozs. in 7 days.
LASS OF SCITUATE, 15 lbs. 14 ozs. in 7 days.

HENRY PIERCE, San Francisco, Cal.
22 Jerseys not registered in the American Jersey Cattle Club of New York, sell as grades at half price East. ang28

The Owners and Trainers
— OF —
TROTTERS and THOROUGHBREDS

Now making the circuit of the State, should protect their horses from sickness and disease by thoroughly disinfecting

Every Box and Stall

used, with **LITTLE'S SOLUBLE PHENYLE.** The most absolute disinfectant ever used.

Foul air is especially injurious to horses in a
HIGH CONDITION OF TRAINING.

Every trainer knows that horses that are being constantly changed from one stable to another are peculiarly liable to

Sicken and Lose Form,

because the stalls and boxes in which they are housed contain germs of disease. To prevent this calamity and make such stables perfectly salubrious and healthy, they should be disinfected with

SOLUBLE PHENYLE,

which can be easily carried and used without trouble. One quart of PHENYLE, mixed with four quarts of water, and sprinkled over the floor and sides of a box or stall, will make it

Sweet, clean, safe, and absolutely innocuous from disease

For sale by the principal druggists in the country, and by the agents,

FALKNER, BELL & CO.,
406 California Street, San Francisco.

CIRCUIT OF 1886.

HORSE BOOTS,

New Styles.....Great Variety.....McKerron's Patent Improvement.

CLOTHING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION AND MATERIAL.

RACING OUTFITS.

Race and Exercising Saddles, Bridles, Stirrup Leads, Whips, Spurs, Stirrups, Jockey Boots and Riding Pants.

VETERINARY NECESSARIES.

Stevens' Blisters, Cole's Ointment, Kitchell's Liniment, Dixon's, Goring's and DeBols's Horse Remedies

TRACK HARNESS MADE TO ORDER.

CORCORAN'S HARNESS COMPOSITION.

J. A. McKERRON,
230 and 232 Ellis Street, San Francisco

21 Aug 1886

CALIFORNIA ANNUAL State Fair OPENS AT SACRAMENTO, September, 6th, Closes September 18th, 1886. NINE DAYS RACING.

FIRST DAY—Thursday, Sept. 9th.
TROTTING.

No. 1—THE OCCIDENT STAKE—Closed in 1884, with sixteen nominations.
No. 2—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:24 Class.
No. 3—PACING PURSE, \$500—2:35 Class.

SECOND DAY—Friday, Sept. 10th.
RUNNING.

No. 4—THE INTRODUCTION STAKE—For two-year-olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$50 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry three pounds; of two or more, five pounds extra. Three-quarters of a mile.
No. 5—THE CALIFORNIA BREEDERS' STAKE—For foals of 1883; \$50 entrance, p. p.; \$300 added; \$100 to second; 50 to third. Closed in 1885 with five entries. One mile and a quarter.

No. 6—THE CAPITAL CITY STAKE—For four-year-olds; \$50 entrance; h. f. or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st; \$100 added, of which \$100 to the second horse; \$50 to the third. Weights, five pounds below the scale; winner of any race over one mile, after August 1st, to carry rule weights. One mile and five-eighths.
No. 7—FREE PURSE, \$250—Winners of any race, after August 1st, of the value of \$300, to carry five pounds; maidens allowed, if three years old, five pounds; if four years or upwards, fifteen pounds. Mile heats.

THIRD DAY—Saturday, Sept. 11th.
TROTTING.

No. 8—FOUR-YEAR-OLD TROTTING STAKE—\$100 entrance, of which \$25 must accompany nomination; \$25 payable July 1st, and remaining \$50 payable August 10, 1886; \$400 added by the Society. Closed April 15th, with eight nominations. Mile heats, three in five.

No. 9—TROTTING PURSE, \$800—3:00 Class.
No. 10—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,200—2:20 Class.

FOURTH DAY—Monday, Sept. 13th.
RUNNING.

No. 11—THE PREMIUM STAKE—For all ages. \$30 entrance; h. f. or only \$15, if declared on or before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third to save stake. Maidens, if three years old, allowed five pounds; if four years old or over, seven pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 12—THE CALIFORNIA ANNUAL STAKE—For foals of 1884. \$150 entrance; \$25 forfeit; \$250 added. Second horse, \$100; third horse, \$50. Closed in 1885 with fifteen nominations. One mile.

No. 13—THE LA RUE STAKE—Handicap, for all ages. \$100 entrance; \$50 forfeit, with \$500 added, of which \$150 to second; \$100 to third. Weights announced September 2d. Declaration, \$20, to be made with the Secretary by eight o'clock p. m., September 4th. In no event will declaration be received unless accompanied with the amount fixed. Two and one-quarter miles.

No. 14—SELLING PURSE, \$250—Of which \$50 to second. Fixed valuation, \$1,000; two pounds for each \$100 below; two pounds added for each \$100 above fixed value. One mile and an eighth.

FIFTH DAY—Tuesday, Sept. 14th.
TROTTING.

No. 15—THREE-YEAR-OLD TROTTING STAKE—(Conditions same as No. 8.) Closed April 15th with eight nominations.
No. 16—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:35 Class.
No. 17—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,200—Free for all.

SIXTH DAY—Wednesday, Sept. 15th.
RUNNING.

No. 18—THE SUNNY SLOPE STAKE—For two-year-old fillies. \$25 entrance; \$15 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared on or before September 1st; \$150 added; \$25 to second. Those not having run first or second, in any race this year allowed three pounds. Five-eighths of a mile.

No. 19—THE SHAFTER STAKE—For three-year-olds. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second, third saves stake. Winner of any three-year-old race, after August 1st, to carry five pounds extra; of two or more ten pounds. One mile and a quarter.

No. 20—THE DEL PASO STAKE—For all ages. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third saves stake. Three-year-old maidens allowed five pounds; four-year-olds, seven pounds; five-year-olds and upwards, ten pounds. Three-quarter mile heats.

No. 21—FREE PURSE, \$300. \$50 to second. Horses that have not won this year allowed five pounds. Winners this year of any race of the value of \$400 to carry five pounds extra. Winners of No. 7, ten pounds extra. One mile.

SEVENTH DAY—Thursday, Sept. 16th.
TROTTING.

No. 22—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:27 Class.
No. 23—TWO-YEAR-OLD TROTTING STAKE—Mile heats. \$50 entrance, of which \$10 must accompany nomination; \$25 payable July 1st, and remaining \$25 payable August 10th; \$300 added by the Society. Closed April 15th, with nine nominations.
No. 24—PACING PURSE, \$800—Free for all.

EIGHTH DAY—Friday, Sept. 17th.
RUNNING.

No. 25—THE CALIFORNIA DERBY STAKE—For foals of 1883. \$50 entrance, p. p.; \$300 added. Second horse, \$100; third, \$50. Closed in 1884 with eighteen nominations.

No. 26—THE PALO ALTO STAKE—For two-year-olds. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$250 added. \$75 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old stake after August 1st, to carry five pounds extra; of two or more, ten pounds. One mile.

No. 27—THE GOLDEN GATE STAKE—For three-year-olds. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$350 added. Second horse, \$100; third to save stake. Winner of any three-year-old race at this meeting to carry five pounds extra; maidens allowed ten pounds. One mile and three-quarters.

No. 28—THE NIGHT HAWK STAKE—For all ages. \$50 entrance; \$15 forfeit; \$300 added. \$100 to second;

\$50 to third; \$200 additional to the winner if 1:42 1/2 is beaten. Stake to be named after the winner if Night-hawk's time (1:42 1/2) is beaten. One mile.
No. 29—FREE PURSE, \$250—For all ages. \$50 to second. Horse not having won at this meeting allowed five pounds. Horses that have not run second or better at this meeting allowed ten pounds. One mile and a sixteenth and repeat.

NINTH DAY—Saturday, Sept. 18th.

No. 30—CHAMPION STALLION PURSE, \$1,500—Free for all trotting stallions.
No. 31—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:22 Class.
No. 32—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:30 Class.

Entries for the following running events for 1887-88 were ordered to be closed at the same time as the races on the regular race program.
No. 1—CALIFORNIA BREEDER'S STAKE—For foals of 1884, to be run at the State Fair of 1887. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$300 added, of which \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse. One mile and a quarter.

No. 2—CALIFORNIA ANNUAL STAKE—For foals of 1885, to be run at the State Fair of 1887. \$100 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$300 added; second colt, \$100; third, \$50. One mile.

No. 3—CALIFORNIA DERBY STAKE—For foals of 1885, to be run at the State Fair of 1887. \$100 entrance; \$50 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$300 added; second horse, \$100; third horse, \$50. One mile and a half.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, except the two-year-olds, unless otherwise specified; five to enter and three to start. But the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination. Trotting and pacing purses divided at the rate of 50 per cent. to first horse, 25 per cent. to second, 15 per cent. to third, and 10 per cent. to fourth.

National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 50% to the first, and 33% to the second.

In all the foregoing stakes the declarations are void, unless accompanied by the money.

Please observe that in the above stakes declarations are permitted for a small forfeit.

In all races entries not declared out by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start. Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise.

Non-starters in running races will be held for entrance, under Rule 3.

Racing colors to be named in entries.

In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.

Entry blanks and racing rules will be furnished upon application to the Secretary. Entries in all, except otherwise stated, to close with the Secretary, Saturday, July 31, 1886.

JESSE D. CARR, President. EDWIN F. SMITH, Secretary.

STOCKTON FAIR.

Sept. 21 to 25, '86

FIVE DAYS INCLUSIVE.

Over \$13,000 in Purses

OFFERED

Speed Programme.

—TO—

Entrance fee 10 per cent. of all purses, to accompany nominations.

In all races four moneys, viz., 50, 25, 15 and 10 per cent. Races commence each day at one o'clock p. m. sharp. Stables, hay and straw free to competitors.

No. 1. Trotting—Pacific Coast. Two-year-olds, \$100 stake; \$25 payable July 1st; \$15 August 1st; \$10 day before race; \$250 added. (Closed with five entries.)
No. 2. Trotting—Pacific Coast. Two-year-olds, \$100 stake; \$25 payable July 1st; \$15 August 1st; \$10 day before race; \$250 added. (Closed with five entries.)

Tuesday, September 21, 1886.
No. 1. Running—District. Two-year-old stake, mile dash, \$25 payable July 1st; \$15 August 1st; \$10 day before race; \$250 added. (Closed with five entries.)
No. 2. Trotting—Pacific Coast. Two-year-olds, \$100 stake; \$25 payable July 1st; \$15 August 1st; \$10 day before race; \$250 added. (Closed with five entries.)

Wednesday, September 22, 1886.
No. 3. Trotting—Pacific Coast. Two-year-olds, \$100 stake; \$25 payable July 1st; \$15 August 1st; \$10 day before race; \$250 added. (Closed with five entries.)
No. 4. Trotting—Pacific Coast. Two-year-olds, \$100 stake; \$25 payable July 1st; \$15 August 1st; \$10 day before race; \$250 added. (Closed with five entries.)

Thursday, September 23, 1886.
No. 5. Running—District. For three-year-olds or under stake, mile dash; \$25 payable July 1st; \$15 August 1st; \$10 day before race; \$250 added. (Closed with five entries.)
No. 6. Trotting—Pacific Coast. Two-year-olds, \$100 stake; \$25 payable July 1st; \$15 August 1st; \$10 day before race; \$250 added. (Closed with five entries.)

Friday, September 24, 1886.
No. 7. Running—Pacific Coast. Mile dash, \$500.
No. 8. Trotting—District. Two-year-olds or under \$50. Best 2 in 3. (Closed with five entries.)
No. 9. Trotting—Pacific Coast. Two-year-olds, \$100 stake; \$25 payable July 1st; \$15 August 1st; \$10 day before race; \$250 added. (Closed with five entries.)

Saturday, September 25, 1886.
No. 10. Trotting—Pacific Coast. Two-year-olds, \$100 stake; \$25 payable July 1st; \$15 August 1st; \$10 day before race; \$250 added. (Closed with five entries.)
No. 11. Running—Pacific Coast. Mile and repeat, \$500.

No. 12. Trotting—District. 2:10 Class, \$500. (Closed with six entries.)
No. 13. Trotting—Pacific Coast. Free for all, \$1,000.

Board of Directors for 1886.
J. F. SHIPPEE, J. H. LANGFORD,
JOHN K. MOORE, J. A. SHEPHERD,
JAMES A. LOUITT, FRED ARNOLD,
R. C. SARGENT, W. H. SNOW.

L. U. SHIPPEE, President.
A. W. SIMPSON, Treasurer.
J. M. LARUE, Secretary.

P. O. Box 188, Stockton, California, July 19

ANNUAL FAIR

—OF THE—
Santa Clara Valley
AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

—TO—
Commence on the 27th of Sept.

AND END ON OCT. 2D.

1886.

AT

SAN JOSE.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

First Day—Monday, Sept. 27th.

TROTTING—For Buggy Horses that have never trotted for money and owned in the county. \$10 entrance. \$75 to first, set of track harness to second, third to save entrance.

TROTTING—Nutwood stallions that have not made a record. Purse \$150. Four or more to enter, three to start.

Entries for the above to close on Wednesday, Sept. 15th, 1886.

Second Day—Tuesday, Sept. 28th.

No. 1—TROTTING—Purse \$400. Three-year-old.
No. 2—TROTTING—Purse \$300. Three-minute Class.

Third Day—Wednesday, Sept. 29th.
No. 3—RUNNING—Free Purse, \$200; for all ages. Winners of any race after August 1st of the value of \$200 to carry 3 lbs.; maidens allowed, if three years old, 5 lbs.; if four years or upwards, 10 lbs. Mile heats.

No. 4—RUNNING—Nutwood Stallions; for two-year-olds. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. \$50 to second, third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry 3 lbs., of two or more, 5 lbs. extra. Seven-eighths of a mile.

No. 5—RUNNING—Selling Purse, \$200; of which \$50 to second horse; fixed valuation \$1,000; two pounds off for each \$100 below; 2 lbs. added for each \$100 above fixed value. One and one-eighth miles.

Fourth Day—Thursday, Sept. 30th.

No. 6—TROTTING—Purse \$500. 2:27 Class.
No. 7—TROTTING—Purse \$800. 2:22 Class.
No. 8—PACING—Purse \$300. Free for all.

Fifth Day—Friday, October 1st.

No. 9—RUNNING—Free purse, \$200, \$50 to second horse. Horses that have not won this year allowed 3 lbs. Winner of this year of any race at this distance of the value of \$200 to carry 3 lbs. extra. One mile.

No. 10—RUNNING—Gibson Stake, for two-year-olds. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. \$50 to second horse; third to save stake. Same penalties as No. 9. Winners of San Jose Stake to carry 3 lbs. additional. One mile.

No. 11—RUNNING—Selling Purse, \$200, of which \$50 to second horse. Fixed valuation \$1,000. 2 lbs. off for each \$100 below, 2 lbs. added for each \$100 above fixed value. One and a quarter miles.

Sixth Day—Saturday, Oct. 2d.

No. 12—TROTTING—Purse \$500; 2:30 Class.
No. 13—TROTTING—Purse \$1,000—Free for all.
No. 14—TROTTING—Purse \$300. Two-year-olds. Mile and repeat.

In all Trotting and Pacing Races, purses divided as follows: Fifty per cent. to first horse, 25 per cent. to second, 15 per cent. to third, and 10 per cent. to fourth.

CONDITIONS.

All trotting or pacing races best 3 in 5, except as otherwise specified.

National Association Rules to govern trotting, and Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running, except as herein stated.

The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats, also to change the day and hour of any race if deemed necessary.

A horse winning a race is only entitled to its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid up entries of said race, and to no added money.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.

If in the opinion of the judges, before starting a race, the race can not be finished on the closing day of the Fair, it may be continued.

In all trotting or pacing races five or more paid up entries required to fill and three or more horses to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill by deducting a proportionate amount of the purse.

Trotting and racing colors to be named with all entries.

When less than the required number of starters appear, they may contest for the entrance money, as follows: 65% to first horse, and 33% to second.

In all the foregoing stakes the declarations are void unless accompanied by the money.

Races to commence each day at 2 p. m.
Entries to close August 31, 1886.

N. B. EDWARDS, President.
G. H. BRAGG, Secretary.

26jns P. O. Box 153, San Jose, Cal.

FOR SALE.

Four Brood-mares, in foal to Director and Monroe Chief. For terms, pedigrees, and other particulars, address
JOHN A. GOLDSMITH,
Box 242, Oakland, Cal.

The Trotting Stallion

MONROE CHIEF

Will make Fall Season of 1886 from Aug. 1 to Nov. 1 at Oakland Race Track. Terms \$50 the season. For further particulars address
GUS. WALTERS, Agent,
OAKLAND RACE TRACK,
31jnl 15 OAKLAND, CAL.

CORRIN'S GREAT

HORSE LINIMENT

Sure cure for Sweeney, Weakness of the Spine, Sprains, Strains, etc.

The only remedy that does away with the use of the knife; leaves neither blisters, marks nor scars. Valuable cure for rheumatism.

For sale by Mrs. A. C. Joseph, proprietor, 635 Geary street, San Francisco, Redington & Co., San Francisco, Melvin & Co., East Oakland, and all druggists. All rights secured in U. S. patent office. Price \$1.00 per bottle.

1886. SEVENTH 1886.

ANNUAL FAIR

—OF THE—
DISTRICT

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION

No. 6.

Los Angeles,

CAL.

Monday, October 11th,

—TO—

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16th, INCLUSIVE.

The Best Racing List Ever Offered.

\$12,000

In Purses and Premiums.

An Enlarged and Attractive Premium List for the Horticultural and Agricultural Departments in active preparation.

PROGRAMME OF RACES:

First Day—Tuesday, October 12th.

No. 1—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, dash 1/4 of a mile free for all two-year-olds.
2—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, dash 1/4 mile, free for all, weight for age.

3—TROTTING RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:55 Class.

Second Day—Wednesday, October 13th.

4—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, for three-year-olds, 3/4 of a mile.
5—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$500, for 1:50, mile dash, free for all and weight for age.

6—TROTTING RACE, Purse \$500, three-minute Class. Winner's bill c. Rajah, 3, and Fickett's br c Contractor, 4, eligible.

Third Day—Thursday, October 14th.

7—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$250, 1 1/4 miles, free for all, weight for age.
8—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, one mile, for two-year-olds.

9—TROTTING RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:30 Class.

The programme for the Ladies' Riding Tournament is being considered for Thursday, and will be announced in due time.

Fourth Day—Friday, October 15th.

10—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$250, for three-year-olds 1 1/4 miles.
11—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, selling race. First valuation \$750, two pounds added for each \$100 above and two pounds taken off for each \$100 below, one mile.

12—TROTTING RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:40 Class.

Fifth Day—Saturday, October 16th.

13—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$350, 1 1/4 miles, free for all, weight for age.

14—CONSOLATION RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, one mile, free for all and weight for age. For all horses that have not won first money during this meeting.

15—TROTTING RACE, Purse \$200, free for all. All races will be called at 1 o'clock sharp.

Entries close on SATURDAY, July 31st.

Circulars containing rules, remarks and conditions and entry blanks furnished on application to the Secretary.

J. C. NEWTON, President. E. A. DeCAMP, Secretary.

26jns 3 and 5 North Main St.

No. 2 COW BOY CINCHA

No. 2 Price each . . . \$2.50
Sample Cinchas
Sent by mail upon receipt of 25 cents extra.

This Cincha is taking the lead. Parties once giving it a trial will use no other.

Its many advantages can be seen at a glance. It does not shift nor loosen. It has a double purchase, and is easier on the animal than any cincha heretofore invented.

F. M. GILHAM,
426 and 428 Battery St.
24jul San Francisco, Cal.

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STOCK AND STATION AGENTS,
Auctioneers, Horses, Cattle, and Property
Salesmen.

Are prepared to accept orders from breeders in America to select and forward stock from the Australian Colonies; or they will undertake to receive and dispose of stock from America; or act as Agents for California farms.

References kindly permitted to J. B. Haggin, Esq. and Major Rathbone of San Francisco.

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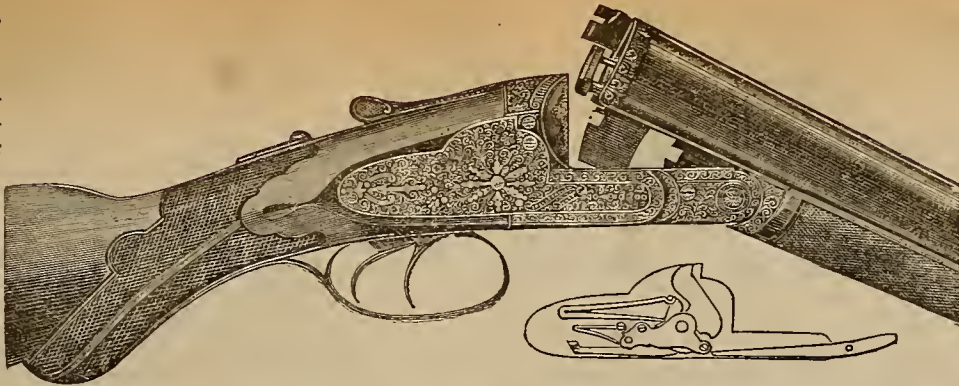
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the Market, and more in
use on this Coast than any
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630 & 632 Montgomery St., S.F.



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Headquarters.

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--- GUNS ---

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All Guns sold by us guaran-
teed in every respect.

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630 & 632 Montgomery St., S.F.

English Mastiff

Pups For Sale.

When old enough to ship, a few pups by my
HERO 3d.,

Winner of First and Special prizes at
PITTSBURG, 1886.

Out of my NELL, Second prize winner at
Boston, 1886.

These pups have immense bone and good
muzzles, and are following closely the heavy
weight records of the famous Amidon pups,
which heretofore were never equalled. A
rare opportunity to secure typical mastiffs
out of proven stock.

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General Wayne P. O.
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31jul8

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(Vandevort's.) { Price's Vesta.
Peg,..... { Oarth's Drake.
{ Sall, 1246 E. K. C. S. B.
IN THE STUD. FEE \$50.
To a limited number of approved bitches.
R. T. Vandevort,
Moline Avenue, Pasadena, Los Angeles Co., Cal.

Sausalito Kennels.

Dogs taken to train and board.
Dogs of my breaking won first money
in each stake of the Pacific Coast Field
Trials of 1885.
For terms, particulars, etc., address
GEO. T. ALLENDER,
Sausalito, Marin Co. Cal



Ashmont's New Publication,
DOGS:

Their Treatment and Man-
agement in Disease.

Pronounced by the Kennel Press
of America and Europe as the

STANDARD WORK

ON THE SUBJECT.

An Indispensable Guide

TO THE OWNERS OF

VALUABLE DOGS.

Price \$2.00.

For Sale by all the Principal Booksellers
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PARKER GUN.

At the Second International Clay Pigeon Tournament held at New
Orleans, La., Feb. 11th to 16th, 1888, the First Prize and Diamond
Badge in the International Individual Championship Match, open to all
the world, was won by E. T. Parker with a Parker Gun. Among the contestants shooting other guns were such
champions as Carver, Bogardus, Cody, Stubbs, Erb and others. During the entire tournament more prizes
were won with Parker guns, in proportion to the number used, than with any other gun.

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PARKER BROS., Makers, Meriden, Connecticut.

DOG



LICENSES

Expired July First.

Large assortment of Dog Collars, Locks, Bells, Leads, Chains, Whips, Brushes, Combs, &c., &c.
Dog Medicines, Soaps and Washes.—Dog Food, Biscuit and Cakes.—Treatise on the Care of the Dog Free.

E. T. ALLEN.

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STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.

REGAL AND NOBLESSE.

Our Cigarettes were never so fine as now, they cannot be surpassed for
purity and excellence. Only the purest rice paper used. ESTABLISHED
1846. 14 FIRST PRIZE MEDALS.

WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.,
PEERLESS TOBACCO WORKS, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

A Recent Decision of the Chancery Court necessitates the Sale of the

GREAT

Glenview Stud and Farm,

WHICH INCLUDES

Nutwood, Pancoast, Cuyler,
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together with about one hundred of the choicest brood-mares in foal to the above stallions,
also some elegant and fast two and three-year-olds, about thirty very superior yearling
colts and fillies. As an indication of their promise, I am confidently of the opinion that but for the
pink eye or influenza, which troubled us this spring, we could have had twenty yearlings beat
three minutes. There are also about thirty-five of the finest foals of this season ever seen
on the earth in one lot.

I will sell the above stock, numbering about one hundred and seventy-five head, together with
the Farm, consisting of about six hundred and thirty acres, with all the necessary improvements,
Barns, Paddocks, etc., all in running shape; a splendid mile track, and everything complete, to the
highest bidder, beginning on

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1886,

and continuing from day to day until all is sold;

Terms of sale will be cash for everything except land, that will be one-fourth cash, balance in four
equal yearly payments, with six per cent. interest and a lien.

I am authorized to sell any of the animals at private sale until the Catalogue is issued, which will be
about the 20th of September, after which no animal will be sold until the final public sale. The oppor-
tunity for purchasing the very highest types of the very best blood lines known to the trotting
breeding interest will be afforded. It is needless to add that no such chance has ever before been offered,
and probably a life-time will not see another such.

Send address for Catalogue, as I have only a meagre list of names, and you may be overlooked.

P. O. Louisville, Ky,

J. B. McFERRAN,

Executor,



Best and Cheapest
DOG FOOD.

FEED YOUR DOGS
ON
SPRATTS PATENT
Dog Biscuits.

THESE RESULTS WILL FOLLOW THEIR USE:
Immunity From Disease! Thick, Glossy
Coat! Sweet Breath! Clean, Sound
Teeth! Regular Habit!

Spratt's Patent Poultry, Pigeon and Cattle
Foods, Horse Constitution Powders, Prairie Meat
Crispel, Cat Food, Prepared Bone Meals, and Calcined
Oyster Shells.
The Original English Dog and Poultry Medicines.
The Common Sense of Dog Doctoring; post free, 28
cts.
The Common Sense of Poultry Keeping; post free,
12 cts.
The Common Sense of Pheasant Rearing; post free,
12 cts.
Our goods may be obtained from
Clabrough & Golcher, 630 Montgomery Street,
E. T. Allen, 416 Market Street,
Liddle & Kaeding, 538 Washington Street,
Goldberg, Bowen & Co., 426 Pine Street,
M. Ehrman & Co., 104 Front Street. 10 jul 92



IMPROVED

Blind Bridle & Winkers
FOR RACE HORSES.



Secured by Letters Patent, July 25, 1882

Having thus described my invention, what I claim as new, and desire to secure by letters patent, is:

1. The part D, supported by the side straps of the bridle, extending back as shown, the front having an opening into which the blind is fitted, substantially as herein described.
2. In a bridle, in combination with the extensions D, the curved blinds F, secured to such extensions, and as shaped, to give full freedom and ventilation to the eye while circumscribing the vision, substantially as herein described.
3. In a bridle, and in combination with the extensions D, blind F, and side straps A, the screw, nut and washer E, to secure the blind and allow it to be set, substantially as herein described.
4. In a bridle, and in combination with the cheek-pieces D and blinds F, as shown, the straps or bands G and H, connecting the branches or extensions above and below the eyes, and having the adjusting slides or buckles, substantially as and for the purpose herein described.
5. In a bridle, and in combination with the blinds F, supported and pivoted to the bridle so as to be movable about the point of support, the adjustable front straps or bands G and H, and the rear band I and the throat-latch or lash connected with the blinds, and adjustable, substantially as herein described.

The above are the claims allowed by the patent office, and though the corresponding letters do not appear on the cut, the general principle will be understood.

It meets with universal approbation, doing away with all the objections urged against blinds, and at the same time giving complete control of the line of vision. By throwing the lower portion of the blind up something of the same effect on the action follows as is induced by toe-weights. This is especially the case when young colts are the pupils, teaching them to bend the knee without the strain of weights on the feet.

For bridle of all descriptions apply to

JOHN A. McKERRON,

No 230 and 232 Mills St., San Francisco.

Southern Pacific Co.

(PACIFIC SYSTEM.)

Trains leave, and are due to arrive at San Francisco.

LEAVE (FROM)	From July 16, 1886.	ARRIVE (TO)
1:50 A.M.	Byron	10:10 P.M.
2:30 A.M.	Calistoga and Sapa	10:40 P.M.
3:00 P.M.	Hazel Creek, Redding & Fortuna	6:10 P.M.
4:30 P.M.	Galt via Martinez	10:40 A.M.
5:30 A.M.	Jone via Livermore	10:40 P.M.
6:00 P.M.	Knight's Landing	10:40 A.M.
7:00 A.M.	Livermore and Pleasanton	10:40 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	Martinez	6:10 P.M.
9:30 A.M.	Milton	7:40 P.M.
10:40 A.M.	Mojave, Deering, El Paso & East	10:40 A.M.
11:00 A.M.	Niles and Hayward	6:40 P.M.
12:00 P.M.	Ogden and East	11:10 A.M.
1:30 A.M.	Red Bluff via Marysville	6:40 P.M.
2:30 A.M.	Reno, Truckee and Colfax	6:40 P.M.
3:30 A.M.	Sacramento, via Benicia	6:40 P.M.
4:30 A.M.	" via Livermore	5:40 P.M.
5:30 P.M.	" via Benicia	11:10 A.M.
6:00 P.M.	" via Benicia	10:40 A.M.
7:00 P.M.	Sacramento River Steamers	6:00 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	"	7:40 P.M.
9:30 A.M.	"	10:40 P.M.
10:40 A.M.	"	10:40 P.M.
11:00 A.M.	Stockton via Livermore	5:40 P.M.
12:00 P.M.	" via Martinez	10:40 A.M.
1:30 P.M.	" via Martinez	10:40 A.M.
2:30 P.M.	Tulare and Fresno	7:40 P.M.

From San Francisco Daily.

TO EAST OAKLAND—	6:30—7:00—7:30—8:00—8:30—9:00—9:30—10:00—10:30—11:00—11:30—12:00—12:30
TO FRUIT VALE—	6:30—7:00—7:30—8:00—8:30—9:00—9:30—10:00—10:30—11:00—11:30—12:00—12:30
TO ALAMEDA—	6:30—7:00—7:30—8:00—8:30—9:00—9:30—10:00—10:30—11:00—11:30—12:00—12:30
TO BERKELEY—	6:30—7:00—7:30—8:00—8:30—9:00—9:30—10:00—10:30—11:00—11:30—12:00—12:30
TO WEST BERKELEY—	6:30—7:00—7:30—8:00—8:30—9:00—9:30—10:00—10:30—11:00—11:30—12:00—12:30

To San Francisco Daily.

FROM FRUIT VALE—	6:30—7:00—7:30—8:00—8:30—9:00—9:30—10:00—10:30—11:00—11:30—12:00—12:30
FROM FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)—	6:30—7:00—7:30—8:00—8:30—9:00—9:30—10:00—10:30—11:00—11:30—12:00—12:30
FROM EAST OAKLAND—	6:30—7:00—7:30—8:00—8:30—9:00—9:30—10:00—10:30—11:00—11:30—12:00—12:30
FROM BROADWAY, OAKLAND—	7 minutes later than from East Oakland.
FROM ALAMEDA—	6:30—7:00—7:30—8:00—8:30—9:00—9:30—10:00—10:30—11:00—11:30—12:00—12:30
FROM BERKELEY—	6:30—7:00—7:30—8:00—8:30—9:00—9:30—10:00—10:30—11:00—11:30—12:00—12:30
FROM WEST BERKELEY—	6:30—7:00—7:30—8:00—8:30—9:00—9:30—10:00—10:30—11:00—11:30—12:00—12:30

CREEK ROUTE.

FROM SAN FRANCISCO—	7:15—9:15—11:15—1:15—3:15—5:15
FROM OAKLAND—	6:15—8:15—10:15—12:15—2:15—4:15

*Sundays excepted.

†Sundays only.

Standard Time furnished by LICK OBSERVATORY.

A. M. TOWNE, Gen. Manager. T. H. GOODMAN, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

ESTABLISHED 1855.

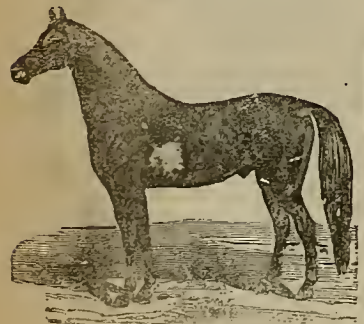
Race Goods.
Largest and Best Stock on the Coast.

J. O'KANE,

767 Market St., S. F.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER
IN
HARNESS AND SADDLERY.

AGENT FOR

ENNEL'S CYNTHIANA HORSE BOOTS.
J. H. FENTON'S CHICAGO SPECIALTIES
DR. DIXON'S CONDITION POWDERS.
COMBAULT'S CAUSTIC BALM.

FOR SALE.

Thoroughbreds
OF ALL AGES.

ENQUIRE OF

HENRY WALSH,

Supt. Running Horse Dept.,

Palo Alto Stock Farm.

Issept

STANDARD CHAMBERLIN

SHOTGUN CARTRIDGES

THE BEST IN THE CHEAPEST

PAUL FRIEDHOFFER,

351 Third St., San Francisco

IMPORTANT TO
Horse and Stockmen
THE
"C. & N. W. Ry."

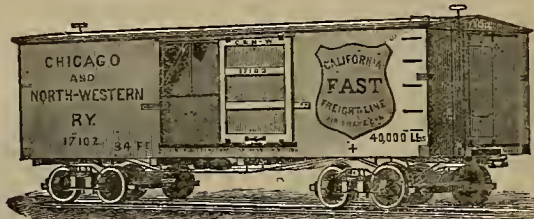
In Connection with the C. P. & U. P. R. Rs., forms the

"CHICAGO AND SAN FRANCISCO SHORT-LINE"

With Splendid Track and Unequaled Equipment for the Speedy and Safe Transportation of Horses and Live Stock, in its own or in Private Cars, on Passenger or Freight Trains. Commodious Rest, Water and Feed Stations situated at convenient distances all along the line.

Over 6,000 miles of first-class road running West, North and North-west from Chicago.

THE ORIGINAL "CALIFORNIA FAST FREIGHT LINE."



For further information apply to

J. MEREDITH DAVIES,

General Agent, San Francisco, Cal.

17jul 52

ATTENTION, RIFLEMEN!



THE SLOTTERBEK SHOOTING SPECTACLES.

The simplest, most practical and best shooting spectacles ever invented. Endorsed by Capt. A. H. Bogardus and the best shots on this Coast, as well as by old hunters generally. More rapid and accurate than any globe or peep sight ever invented. Price \$2.00. Discount to the trade. Descriptive circular with testimonials free.

SLOTTERBEK & McCRANEY,
LAKEPORT, CAL.

10jul 4p

FAIRLAWN
STOCK FARM.

Announcement for Fall of 1885.

27 Brood-Mares and 170 Head of Young Trotters.

OFFERED AT PRIVATE SALE.

Having other important business interests besides my Breeding Establishment that require attention, I have determined to reduce the number of Brood-mares at Fairlawn to 75. Therefore

27 HIGHLY-BRED BROOD-MARES

Are offered for sale at reduced prices during the Fall of 1885, and up to the last of January, 1886. All the mares have been bred to the Fairlawn Stallions, and most of them are believed to be in foal.

A separate list of the twenty-seven broodmares containing their ages, pedigrees and prices, with name of stallions they were bred to in 1885, and date of service, has been printed, and will be mailed free to all applicants who contemplate purchasing. Such an opportunity to obtain at low prices highly-bred mares in foal to noted stallions rarely occurs.

170 Head of Standard-bred Young Trotters,

Consisting of Stallions and Fillies from yearlings to five-year-olds, all of my own breeding, ARE OFFERED FOR SALE AT FAIRLAWN.

It is confidently believed that no finer, more highly-bred or promising young trotting stock has ever been offered for sale. Gentlemen desiring fine, highly-bred and reliable YOUNG ROADSTERS, as well as those who want

FIRST-CLASS, STANDARD-BRED TROTTING STOCK

For breeding purposes, can be supplied at Fairlawn.

THE ONE PRICE PLAN is strictly adhered to at Fairlawn, and the price of every animal for sale is printed in the catalogue. Purchasers from a distance can buy on orders at exactly the same prices as if present in person. All stock sold on orders can be returned if they do not come fully up to the descriptions given.

Time will be given responsible parties on satisfactory note, bearing interest from date. For special list of Brood-mares and Catalogues for 1885, or further information, address

WM. T. WITHERS, Lexington, Ky.

Lock Box 392.

TIPS.

Tips of all sizes for Trotting, Running, and Road horses can be obtained by application to

PAUL FRIEDHOFFER,
351 Third St., San Francisco

BREEDERS' DIRECTORY.

ROBERT BECK.

Breeder of thoroughbred Jersey Cattle. Registered Jersey of both sexes for sale. Postoffice address, San Francisco, Cal.



TIME SCHEDULE.

Passenger Trains leave and arrive Passenger Depot (Townsend Street, between Third and Fourth Streets, San Francisco).

LEAVE S. F.	Commencing Aug. 20, 1886.	ARRIVE S. F.
8:30 A.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	6:25 A.M.
11:30 A.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	9:30 A.M.
1:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	10:40 A.M.
3:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	11:45 A.M.
5:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	12:50 P.M.
7:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	1:55 P.M.
9:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	3:00 P.M.
11:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	4:05 P.M.
1:30 A.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	5:10 A.M.
3:30 A.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	6:15 A.M.
5:30 A.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	7:20 A.M.
7:30 A.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	8:25 A.M.
9:30 A.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	9:30 A.M.
11:30 A.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	10:35 A.M.
1:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	11:40 A.M.
3:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	12:45 P.M.
5:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	1:50 P.M.
7:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	2:55 P.M.
9:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	4:00 P.M.
11:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	5:05 P.M.
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5:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	2:50 P.M.
7:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	3:55 P.M.
9:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	5:00 P.M.
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7:30 A.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	10:25 A.M.
9:30 A.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	11:30 A.M.
11:30 A.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	12:35 P.M.
1:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	1:40 P.M.
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5:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	3:50 P.M.
7:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	4:55 P.M.
9:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	6:00 P.M.
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3:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	3:45 P.M.
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11:30 A.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	3:35 P.M.
1:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	4:40 P.M.
3:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	5:45 P.M.
5:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	6:50 P.M.
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9:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	10:00 A.M.
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3:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	7:45 P.M.
5:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	8:50 P.M.
7:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	9:55 P.M.
9:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	11:00 P.M.
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5:30 A.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	3:20 A.M.
7:30 A.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	4:25 A.M.
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5:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	9:50 A.M.
7:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	10:55 A.M.
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9:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	1:00 A.M.
11:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	2:05 A.M.
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5:30 A.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	5:20 A.M.
7:30 A.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	6:25 A



Vol. IX, No. 11.
No. 508 MONTGOMERY STREET

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1886.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR

Sporting Notes.

There is no out-door game in the world that is one-half so cosmopolitan as Cricket. Its home is in England, but early in life it was transplanted with her sons in Australia, where it has become indigenous to the soil. In Canada it also prospers. Baseball overtops it in the United States, but in Philadelphia the game has become thoroughly acclimated. It is one of the fashionable games in the New England states, and is popular in New York, Baltimore, Detroit, Chicago and St. Louis. In China and Japan the game is played regularly by Englishmen, and in the shadow of the lofty Himalayas matches are often played. In Ceylon it has taken root, and many of the islands of the Indian Archipelago have their cricket clubs. Every large city on the coast of South America sees a cricket match at least once a week. Under the painted shadow of the pyramids, in the face of the world's oldest civilization, the game is kept up. The heat of the West Indies does not deter the lovers of the game from following it. Parsees and Brahmins play in Bombay and Calcutta, and the Aborigines of Australia have played matches on the greenwards of old England. In California the game has had an uncertain life for many years. In the early fifties, Marysville and Grass Valley vied with San Francisco in having jovial cricket matches. But last Saturday for the first time for many years, certainly for the first time on record, two matches were played in the city. The most interesting being between the captains, officers and apprentices of the British merchant ships in port. The game was not very scientific, but it showed how thoroughly the love of it is imbedded in the Anglo-Saxon heart. Captains, first officers and boys, for the day, could fancy themselves at home at school, with the hopes and doubts of life pressing upon them or urging them into the wider world. Here on the cricket field they met on common ground, and had a day of unmixed pleasure. Is there any other game that from the same elements could repeat a scene in any form similar?

There is a grand, but partially unconscious struggle going on in this country between the two branches of racing, the trotting horse and the thoroughbred being the representatives. The trotting has the first claim upon public support, being the first form of horse racing to become thoroughly popular in America. But the speed and high breeding of the thoroughbred has enabled him to lessen the gap which the trotter's long start gave him at the outset. Every thorough horseman in the country, of evenly balanced mind, must hope and wish that both forms of racing may continue to grow and prosper. Running races at present show a more rapid growth and well-rounded development than trotting races. The public have adopted them, and what the public demands will always be supplied. St. Louis, Coney Island, Monmouth Park, Chicago, and Saratoga, have eclipsed Cleveland, Detroit, and other popular trotting centres. But while thoroughbred racing must advance, there is no absolute reason why trotting should retrograde. To prevent such a calamity some well-timed changes might be made. The safest and most effectual appears to be in modifying the system of heats. Every sincere and honorable minded horseman who has been intimately associated with trotting races has at one time or another spoken out vigorously against the jobbery and trickery practised in heats. The practical question is, would mile or two-mile races won or lost at a single trial prove attractive to the public? If they would, then the difficulty is solved, for the worst scheme perpetrated in heat races would be impossible. The change is worth attempting. It cannot prove any worse than the present custom, and may turn out to be the saving of the popularity of the magnificent stepper.

There is not a grain of politics in the whole sack of wheat which metaphorically represents the Olympic Club. But many of its members are going through a course of training which will make them rulers of the country hereafter. If any man doubts the assertion let him join the club and attend one annual election, and he will have his doubts banished at once and forever. The party spirit is held in utter contempt by the members of the club. They take broad, liberal, and enlightened views of its affairs. Their mimic world is Utopian, its management the most perfect model of a commonwealth. What Universities and schools of political science have failed to do, the Olympic Club has accomplished, by showing, to whoever will take the trouble to find out, that devotion to its service, knowledge of its degrees, faith in its future, are certain to meet the highest reward. And yet there are men ignorant enough to speak of the club as a mere institution for the development of muscle. What higher proof of intellectual independence could be shown than the management and result of the election last Monday night?

At the winter race meeting of the Victoria Jockey Club, held in Melbourne last July, a change in the mode of identifying the horses running in the races was adopted which proved a great improvement. On the saddle cloth of each horse numbers were attached corresponding with the numbers on the race cards. Every horse, as he came in sight, was at once recognized even by the most stupid people. The rule and custom of finding out the horses from the colors of the riders is perplexing, and where two horses from the same stable, both of the same color, run, the task is often not easy and even for the most experienced horsemen. There is no need to do away with the beautiful colors worn by jockeys, but the addition of a number on the saddle-cloth is simple and effective. For a horse once positively recognized can be followed all through a race from start to finish, and the interest of the spectators evenly sustained during the whole contest. This addition to the racing outfit is well worth adopting by managers of American race meetings.

Hanlan is an unfortunate man! No sooner does he find himself able and willing to row Beach for the championship of the world, than the latter says, "Yes, but it must be over the Parmatta course." Beach is an obstinate man, but he has a perfect right to his opinions. He has not yet beaten Gandar, and with such a match on his hands may deem that he has plenty to do. Should he win, no one can justly blame him for deciding to row Hanlan only over the course upon which he won the championship. There is another good reason that he may urge. The season in England is getting late. Hanlan's match could not come off until October or November, when the frosty and foggy air of London might tell disastrously against the Australian's training, hence his caution against surprise must be commended. In addition to these convincing arguments another may be named. The people of Sydney want to see the champion race rowed before them, not 12,000 miles away. Who shall blame them for being covetous of such a sight?

It is pleasant to note the thorough interest shown by the yacht owners of the Pacific Club in the annual regatta. Too often the owners of some of the large boats have failed to enter them for the race, and offered the flimsiest excuse for not taking part. Aggie was the first to get in trim, Nellie followed soon after, but when it came to Lurline and Halcyon an unexpected difficulty was met. The dry dock on which these yachts are usually cleaned is not in working order, and no ways could be found where it would be safe to haul them out. Thanks to the determined energy of Vice-Commodore Spreckels, the Hunters' Point dry dock was secured and the pair were docked and cleaned at the same time. Capt. Bruce said that the big yachts looked like a pair of schooner-rigged yawl boats when seen from the lofty sides of the dry dock.

The St. George Cricket Club has revived a name that was once held by the foremost Cricket Club in California. The question, will the new club take the position once held by its predecessor of a quarter of a century? This like some other questions is easier asked than answered. But on the whole certain, there is abundant material available for a second Cricket Club in this city. What is needed is good management which the members of the club must see to for themselves. To-day the St. George and Merion teams are to play their first match at Central Park.

The harbor of New York must have presented a grand sight last Tuesday. Five thousand craft in motion at once must have been an imposing spectacle. It would add a year to any yachtsman's life to see such a race as that made by the Mayflower and Galatea for the America's cup.

The fate of America's Cup is not known at the hour when this journal goes to press, but the general expectation is that the Boston sloop will keep it on American soil. Any expressions of satisfaction or exultation beforehand might prove premature, hence a confident hope as to the ultimate result will be enough for the present.

The most brilliant, evenly contested, and withal enrapturing yacht race ever sailed in San Francisco bay, was won by Lurline on Thursday. Never before had three yachts, so evenly matched in size and rig, sailed over a set course in this bay. The result pleased a great many people, and astonished a great many more.

Theoretically the centreboard boat is regarded as the most weatherly. Amongst a large number of yachtmen here Aggie has been held to be absolutely invincible, especially in bay racing. On Thursday last Lurline proved herself to be more than a match for her centreboard rival. The clamor against keels may cease for a while now.

The grandest yacht race ever seen on this bay was not held seen on Thursday. Lurline, Aggie and Halcyon made a gallant struggle, but they were invisible from the shore, and only seen at intervals by the craft that attempted to go around the course near them. Three such boats to sail over thirty miles, with not less than seven minutes between them, is a feat worth boasting about.

The Kenner of 1886.

SARATOGA, Aug. 27.—The Kenner was the centre of attraction in connection with the day's sport, five pretty good performers coming to the post. Except Panama, each was a stake winner, Elkwood's recent performances bringing him into no little prominence. He was, in consequence, backed at even money, while Silver Cloud, with Murphy in the saddle, was pretty well supported, he being next in demand. Blaylock had come here specially to ride Linden, a compact, good-looking Longfellow colt belonging to the Peckness stable, and he had some little following, but not much. Panama was a sort of uncertain quantity, but on the strength of his winning a purse race in mediocre company about a week since, some few thought his capabilities might possibly be up to the measure of a stake performer. When the flag fell McLaughlin sent the favorite to the front, closely attended by Solid Silver, who was to do the cutting-out work for his stable companion. Considering the distance to be covered, two miles, the pace was made pretty hot from the word "Go." For the first mile Elkwood and Solid Silver ran almost lapped in the lead, Murphy trailing with Silver Cloud in the extreme rear. There was but little change for the next half mile, but after that work commenced in real earnest. Before the last turn had been rounded, Solid Silver had fallen back hopelessly beaten, with Panama very little better off, while McLaughlin sent Elkwood along so that he had a lead of two open lengths entering the straight, while Linden, who had been running under a comfortable restraint all along, had moved up to second. Indeed, at this time the race was confined to these two, as Silver Cloud, now third, was eight lengths away. Blaylock rode like a demon to overtake the son of Eolus, but McLaughlin rode with equal energy, and finally landed his mount the winner of a remarkably good performance by nearly two lengths, Silver Cloud a dozen lengths away third. The time, 3:34, with 115 lbs. up, indicates a performance little short of first-class, if, indeed, it is not actually first-class. Excepting one, that won by Hindoo, it is the fastest Kenner ever run. Hindoo's time was 3:32. Last year the Kenner was won by Iris Pat, with Bersan second, in 3:45, the track being very heavy.

Bonita at Albany, N. Y.

ISLAND PARK, Aug. 27.—2:19 Class. Billy Button was thought to be about due for a victory, and he brought \$50 and the field \$25.

First Heat—Button showed lame in scoring. Bonita had the inner position, and at the word settled down to her work and took a lead which was not lost. The half was done in 1:11, and the little mare made an easy finish in 1:09. Felix kept at her wheel, and Knapp cut him loose coming home, but the horse refused the brush and went to a break, Bonita winning handily. Time, 2:21.

Second Heat—Bonita \$15; field \$50, was the rate this time. The mare had undoubtedly the most speed, but it was not thought she could stay up for two more miles. She made the journey without a mistake, doing Felix up much as before, Button again far from view. Time, 2:20.

Third Heat—The mare sold even money over the field. It was do or die this time for Button, and Turner set out to win a heat. The horse, though still sore, responded gamely to the half, which he reached in 1:09, with a good lead. His heart failed him soon after, and the little mare was not to be denied, for she shot again to the front, and despite Knapp's diligence with Felix the heat was again secured by the fleet daughter of Electioneer. Time, 2:19.

Aug. 27.—2:19 Class. Purse \$1,000.
Bonita, b m—James Golden..... 1 1 1
Felix, b g—W. H. McCarthy..... 2 2 2
Charles Hutton, b g—Geo. B. Sisson..... 3 3 3
Billy Button, ch g—J. E. Turner..... 3 3 3
Time, 2:21, 2:20, 2:19.

The 2:19 Class at Hartford.

Sept. 1.—2:19 Class. \$1,500.
Bonita, b m—James Golden..... 1 1 1
Felix, b g—W. H. McCarthy..... 2 1 1
Charles Hutton, b g—Geo. B. Sisson..... 3 2 2
Charles Hogan, b g—Budd Noble..... 3 3 3
William Arthur, b g—C. T. Kenyon..... 4 4 4
Time, 2:22, 2:18, 2:20.

Dates for 1886.

CALIFORNIA FALL CIRCUIT.

Sacramento, Cal., Sept. 9 to 18	Reno, Nev., Oct. 4 to 9
Stockton, Cal., Sept. 21 to 25	Salinas, Cal., Oct. 5 to 9
San Jose, Cal., Sept. 27 to Oct. 2	

EASTERN—RUNNING.

Coney Island, Aug. 28 to Sept. 21	Lafayette, Oct. 1 to 16
Rockaway, Sept. 22 to 24	Baltimore, Oct. 19 to 23
Jerome Park, Sept. 25 to Oct. 10	Washington, Oct. 26 to 29

EASTERN—TROTTING.

Lincoln, Neb., Sept. 10 to 17	Lebanon, O., Sept. 21 to 24
Kalamazoo, Mich., Sept. 13 to 17	Dayton, O., Sept. 27 to Oct. 1
Detroit, Mich., Sept. 13 to 16	Waukegan, Ill., Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
Burlington, Ia., Sept. 13 to 18	Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 27 to Oct. 2
Fort Wayne, Ind., Sept. 14 to 17	Pottsville, Pa., Sept. 28 to 30
Woodstock, Ill., Sept. 14 to 17	Centerville, Mich., Sept. 28 to Oct. 1
Cleveland, O., Sept. 14 to 17	Dover, Del., Sept. 28 to Oct. 1
Myrtle Park, N. Y., Sept. 14 to 17	Oxford, Pa., Sept. 28 to Oct. 1
Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Sept. 14 to 17	St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 4 to 9
Grand Rapids, Mich., Sept. 20 to 23	Pittsburg, Pa., (P. B. A.) Oct. 6 and 7
South Bend, Ind., Sept. 20 to 23	Mount Holly, N. J., Oct. 11 to 19
Mineola, L. I., Sept. 21 to 24	Frederick, Md., Oct. 12 to 15
Reading, Pa., Sept. 21 to 24	Greenfield, O., Oct. 13 to 15
Ethorn, Miss., Sept. 21 to 24	Bloomsburg, Pa., Oct. 13 to 16

The Golden Gate Fair.

Sept. 3.—The morning was clear, with a gentle breeze from the south-east, and when the stock were brought on the track for the final parade, though rather warm for those who had to trudge along by the side of the horses and cattle, spectators could not ask for anything better. The stock make a fine showing. There would have been more had there been stalls enough, as there were many applicants for room who had to be turned away—quite a number of thoroughbred horses, roadsters, carriage and draught horses. The cattle were represented by shorthorns, Holsteins, Ayrshires, Jerseys and grades. Good judges claimed that they were of extra quality, and, for the number, not likely to be excelled at the State Fair. The sport in the afternoon was capital. The pacing race was soon settled by Peacock winning the heat, which gave him the race, Patchen T. being the only one who escaped the red flag. In fact, it was virtually a match, as Elma and Fred Ross were breaking and struggling far in the rear ere one-quarter of the distance had been covered. The heat was paced in 2:27½.

Sept. 2 and 3.—Special Pacing. Purse \$300.	
Peacock, g g—C. G. Green.....	3 1 1
Patchen T., hg. J. A. Goldsmith.....	2 4 2
Elma, ch m—J. W. Donathan.....	4 3 3
Fred Ross, bg—E. Hart.....	5 4 dis
Sam Lewis, b s—C. Havens.....	1 2 dis
Time, 2:28½, 2:27½, 2:30, 2:27½.	

The first regular race on the programme was a selling purse of \$250, the distance one mile and an eighth, the starters Jon Jon, Billy Ayers, Laura Gardner, Belshaw and Index. In the pools Jon Jon was the favorite, bringing \$60, Billy Ayers \$40, the field \$32.50.

Sept. 3.—Selling Purse, \$250, of which \$50 to second. Fixed valuation \$4,000; two pounds for each \$100 below; two pounds added for each \$100 above fixed value. One mile and an eighth.	
W. M. Murry's b b Billy Ayers, 4, by Shannon, dam Lady Clare, \$1,000, 118 lbs.....	1
W. L. Appleby's ch f Laura Gardner, 2, by Jim Brown, dam Avail, \$1,000, 118 lbs (car. \$110).....	2
Kelly & Lynch's b g Jon Jon, 3, by Monday, dam Plaything, \$1,000, 115 lbs.....	3
L. Shaver's b g Belshaw, aged, by Wildfire, dam Susie W., \$900, 105 lbs (car. 100 lbs).....	4
M. Johnson's blk g Index, 4, by Thad Stevens, dam Gipsy, \$1,000, 115 lbs.....	5
Time, 1:57½.	

The start was a very good one, and as they swept by the stand in fourteen seconds they were closely bunched, though Belshaw had a slight lead. When three-eighths were run, time 40 seconds, Belshaw had increased his lead to a length, Laura Gardner being second, Index third. At the half-mile mark Laura had closed on Belshaw so that it could not be told which was in front. There was a general change of positions on the further turn. Belshaw dropped back, Jon Jon ran alongside of the filly, Billy Ayers third. The race down the stretch was very fine between the three, Billy Ayers on the inside, Laura Gardner next, Jon Jon outside. Patsy Dnfy was on Billy Ayers—his first mount since his return from the east—and with one of his rushing finishes he beat the filly by half a length, Jon Jon a good third. Time, 1:57½.

MILE AND A HALF.

The second regular race was the Oakland Stake, of \$50 each, \$300 added, one mile and a half. The starters were Harriet, Moonlight, Leda and Doubt. In the pools Harriet was the favorite, owing to her winning the California Stakes on Tuesday, at \$40. Moonlight brought \$34. Doubt and Leda, coupled, \$32.

Same Day.—The Oakland Stake, for all ages \$50 entrance; half forfeit; \$300 added; second horse \$100, third \$50. One mile and a half. Five subscribers.	
B. C. Holly's ch c Doubt, 4, by St. Martin, dam Perhaps, 118 lbs.....	1
Kelly & Lynch's b f Moonlight, 3, by Thad Stevens, dam Twilight, 101 lbs.....	2
M. Johnson's b f Leda, 3, by Nathan Coombs, dam Gipsy, 103 lbs.....	3
R. S. Fallon's br f Harriet, 2, by Flood, dam Katie Hawthorne, 103 lbs.....	4
Time, 2:58½.	

There was another good start, all being in a rack until a quarter of a mile had been run, when Harriet showed a trifle in front at the stand, the half mile being run in 54 seconds. Harriet and Doubt were head and head. At the quarter-pole—1:21—there was no change, though soon after Doubt passed Harriet. The mile was run in 1:47, and the second rounding of the turn brought them all together. At the head of the stretch Doubt, Moonlight and Harriet were parallel, Harriet dropped back, Doubt and Moonlight having the battle to themselves. The former won by half a length, Leda a fair third, the favorite some distance behind. Time, 2:58½.

SEVEN-EIGHTHS OF A MILE.

The next race was the Golden Gate Stake, for two-year-olds, of \$25 each, \$250 added, seven-eighths of a mile. There were nine nominations in this stake, eighth of which came to the post. These were Miss Ford, Safe Ban, Del Norte, Oro, Narcola, Lyle Leinster, Idalene Cotton and C. H. Todd. Although Miss Ford had incurred a penalty of three pounds on account of winning the Juvenile Stakes, she was a great favorite with the bettors. She brought \$140, Safe Ban \$56, and Oro and Del Norte being in the same stable were coupled, their price being \$23, and the others grouped in the field \$37.

Same Day.—The Golden Gate Stake, for two-year-olds, \$25 entrance, \$20 forfeit, \$250 added, 5/8 to second, third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race, after August 1st, to carry three pounds; of two or more, five pounds extra. Of Juvenile Stake at this meeting, three pounds additional penalty. Seven-eighths of a mile. Fourteen subscribers.

Two, Winters' b f Miss Ford, by Enquirer, dam Bribery, 110 lbs., (including 3 lbs. pen.).....	1
D. J. McCarthy's ch c C. H. Todd, by Joe Hooker, dam Rosa B., 110 lbs.....	2
L. H. Todd's b s Safe Ban, by King Ban, dam Herzegovina, 110 lbs.....	3
Schlatus.....	4

W. M. Murry's b c Del Norte, by Flood, dam Esther, 110 lbs., Howson 0	
M. Stora's b c Narcola, by Norfolk, dam Ada C., 110 lbs. (including 3 lbs. pen.).....	1
W. M. Murry's b c Oro, by Norfolk, dam Golden Gate, 110 lbs., Navico 0	
W. L. Pritchard's ch f Idalene Cotton, by Jim Brown, dam Lizzie P., 110 lbs. (including 3 lbs. pen.).....	2
W. L. Pritchard's b f Lady Leinster, by Leinster, dam Addie A., 107 lbs.....	3
Time, 1:50.	

It was an exciting race from the start. C. H. Todd had a slight advantage when the flag fell, and he made the most of it by setting a hot pace—a furlong in 13 seconds, three furlongs in 38 seconds, Miss Ford second and one of Murry's third. Nearing the three-quarter pole Miss Ford drew up to the leader, Murry's pair abreast and a few lengths behind, Safe Ban fifth at least six lengths behind the leaders, the others out of the race. Again there was a good race down the stretch, though Miss Ford was running easily, C. H. Todd and Safe Ban driving. Miss Ford won as she liked by a good length, Todd half a length in front of Safe Ban, Murry's fourth and fifth, the others pulling up. Time, 1:30, which is very good for the weight carried. The winner is a very promising filly, bred by General W. H. Harding of Belle Meade, Tennessee, and was bought at his annual sale of 1885 by Captain Moore for Theodore Winters. She is by Enquirer, from Bribery by Bonnie Scotland, and is another instance of this combination of blood being a "happy nick."

SIX FURLONG HEATS.

The last race of the day was heats of three-quarters of a mile, for all ages, purse \$250. In this there started Daisy D., Lizzie Danbar and Tom Atchison. Daisy D. brought \$70, Lizzie Danbar \$35, Tom Atchison \$25. A good deal of money was bet on this race, though as the book-selling progressed the stock of the favorite depreciated while that of Lizzie advanced.

Same Day.—Free purse, \$250. For all ages. 5/8 to second. Horses not having won at this meeting allowed five pounds; horses that have not run second or better allowed ten pounds. Three-quarter-mile heats.

W. L. Pritchard's ch m Lizzie Danbar, 6, by Leinster, dam Tibbie Danbar, 103 lbs.....	2 1 1
Kelly & Lynch's ch m Tom Atchison, 4, by Joe Hooker, dam Bay Kate, 100 lbs.....	1 3 2
L. Shaver's b f Daisy D., 4, by Wheatley, dam Black Maria, 105 lbs., (car. 100 lbs.).....	3 2
Time, 1:15½, 1:16, 1:17.	

Tom had rather the best of the start, and though Lizzie closed on him at the finish so that he won by a neck, he was never second from start to finish, in the good time of 1:10½. As many anticipated, Lizzie won the second and third heats in 1:16 and 1:17, and at no time were her chances in real jeopardy.

Sept. 4.—The last day was a complete success in every respect. Like the two which preceded it the weather was all that the most exacting could desire. There was a very large attendance. The award of premiums was in the main satisfactory, and the animals decorated were fine specimens of the various breeds. The afternoon was fully occupied. The first thing on the programme was the ladies' equestrian tournament, in which there were eight competitors, and a very fine display they made. There were two sets of prizes—first, second and third for those who exhibited the most skill in managing their horses, a like division for the most graceful exhibit. The recipients of the first series were Miss Lottie Evoy, Miss May Edwards and Miss Rosie Ayers; in the second, Miss Elliott, Miss F. H. De Pue and Miss Mollie Brooks. Special premiums were awarded Miss Agnes Bewley and Miss Mattie Ralph.

The first race was the 2:27 class, in which started Voucher, Stamboul, Maid of Oaks, Como and Bismarck. At the first opening of the pooling Voucher brought \$100, Stamboul \$100, all the others combined only \$12.

First Heat—There was a tedious time in the effort to get them off for the first heat. Nine ineffectual attempts; the tenth was a very even send-off. That the favoritism was well placed was evident when half the trip was made. Stamboul led at the quarter, 36½ seconds, and at the half-mile, in 1:11, he was two lengths in front of Voucher, the others away back. At the three-quarters, 1:16½, Stamboul still led, though Voucher had closed the gap somewhat, and when fairly straightened into the stretch he carried Stamboul to a break—a good break, however; but the big bay is noted for the speed he can show in the last quarter, and as a result he came under the wire first by half a length in 2:22, Como was third, Bismarck fourth, Maid of Oaks distanced. Voucher \$50, field \$25, was the estimate after this heat.

Second Heat—Again Stamboul took the lead, and at the quarter in 37 seconds, the half in 1:12, and three-quarters in 1:47, he led Voucher by several lengths, Como and Bismarck nowhere. Voucher came with his long-racing stride so rapidly that he overhauled Stamboul at the seven furlongs, passed him in a short space, and won the heat by three lengths, in 2:24.

Third Heat—There was a change in the third heat in one respect. Stamboul was first at the quarter, 36½ seconds, Voucher the last of the lot and fully fifty yards behind. That he would lose the heat was conceded by every one, though much to their surprise he passed all but Stamboul before the half-mile was made by the leader, and at the three-quarter pole he was within two lengths of the leader and from there he won as he liked in 2:26, the placing in every heat being the same as in the first.

Sept. 4.—Purse \$750. 2:27 Class.	
Voucher, bg by Nephew—G. W. Trahern.....	1 1
Stamboul, bg—L. J. Rose.....	2 2
Como, ch m—McLaughlin.....	3 3
Bismarck, ch s—J. W. Gordon.....	4 4
Maid of Oaks, ch m—G. Watters.....	dis
Time, 2:22, 2:24, 2:26.	

Of course the great attraction was the free-for-all, with Guy Wilkes, Adair and Anteo to start. Guy Wilkes at Santa Rosa and Petaluma had shown himself to be a great horse, and in the opinion of those who saw him trot he ran beat any stallion now on the turf. He is fast, game and reliable, and one of the best "moneyed horses" imaginable. Adair had also distinguished himself, showing an increase of capacity over his form of last year. Anteo is completely off. Not worth a whoop in a swamp when compared with what he had done, and this was so generally known that his poor showing was anticipated. The positions allotted were Adair first, Anteo second, Guy Wilkes outside. With the bettors Wilkes was the favorite at \$60 to \$25, with few to take the short end.

First Heat—Mainly owing to the bad behavior of Anteo it took thirteen scores to get them off and when the gong sounded Adair rushed off with the lead. The quarter was made in 35 seconds, Guy a length behind; at the half, in 1:08, Guy was only half a length behind Adair, and at the three-quarters, 1:44, that was their relative positions. From there the pace was fast, Wilkes making a break when nearing the score, and Adair winning the heat in 2:17½, Anteo about as close as he was at the half.

Second Heat—The second heat was so nearly similar to the first, that the only variation was a break of Wilkes on the

beck stretch. The quarter was made in 35½ seconds, the half in 1:08½, three-quarters in 1:44, and the mile in 2:17½, Anteo a little closer than before. So great was the confidence of the backers of Wilkes in his ability to win that he was supported at the odds of \$50 on him to \$40 on both the others, notwithstanding the loss of two heats.

Third Heat—The third heat was so nearly a counterpart of the others that all the description necessary is to say that Adair led to three-quarters, Wilkes pressing him so closely that he broke and Wilkes won in 2:20, making the fraction thus: quarter, 35½; half, 1:09½; three-quarters in 1:45; mile, 2:20.

Fourth Heat—The fourth heat Adair showed some lameness, and, for the first time during the race, he broke on the home-stretch, and that so badly that Anteo beat him for secondplace. Heled Wilkes to the three-quarters and two fractions more; quarter, 35 seconds; half, 1:09; three-quarters, 1:45; mile, 2:20½.

Fifth Heat—Adair got a bad start in the fifth heat, though a good one would not have made any difference, as Guy had it all his own way, leading all around by many lengths, and jogging in 2:24.

Same Day.—Purse \$1,000. Free for all.	
Guy Wilkes, b s—Wm. Corbitt.....	2 2 1 1
Adair, bg—E. B. Miller, Jr.....	1 2 3 2
Anteo, b s—L. W. Burns.....	3 3 2 dis
Time, 2:17½, 2:20, 2:20½, 2:24.	

There was a special purse of \$250, between Allen Roy and Sister. Allen Roy won the first and third heats in 2:23 and 2:26, Sister the second in 2:24, when it was postponed to Monday morning. At ten o'clock the finish was called, and Allen Roy won the fourth heat in the excellent time of 2:20½.

Sept. 4 and 6.—Special Purse, \$250.	
Allen Roy, g g by Patchen Vernon—J. W. Donathan.....	1 2 1 1
Sister, b m—A. J. Goldsmith.....	2 1 2 2
Time, 2:24, 2:21, 2:25, 2:20½.	

Premiums at Oakland.

Thoroughbred stallions, three-years and over—First, Grover Cleveland, Matt Storn owner.

Two-year-olds—First, Rathbone, J. C. Simpson; second, Voltiger, W. M. Murry.

One-year-olds—First, Dolly Dimple, W. M. Murry; no competition.

Thoroughbred Mares—Three-year-olds—First, Ledy Viva, owned by J. C. Simpson; second, hay mare, owned by Matt Storns.

Families—Stallions, other than thoroughbred, with not less than five colts—First, Mambrino Wilkes, six colts, owned by Irvin Ayers; second, no prize, Dawn, with five colts, owned by J. A. Goldsmith.

Mares, with not less than two colts—First, Brownie II, with three colts.

Horses of all work, stallions—First, Duke of Edinburgh, owned by C. Y. Fox, of San Jose; second, Gib, owned by F. Lamoreaux.

Two-year-olds—First, T. O., owned by F. Lamoreaux; second, bay colt, owned by H. H. Emery.

Mares, three-year-olds—First, Brownie H., owned by L. Hewlett; second, Mayblossom, same owner.

Mares, two-year-olds—First, Elma, owned by B. E. Harris; second, Veronica, owned by J. Ayers.

Mares, one-year-olds—First, Beauty, owned by John Leach; second, Belle, same owner.

Roadster stallions, four-year-olds and over—First, Gay Davis, owned by D. M. Ayers; second, Blue Bull, owned by Sackrider & Chisholm.

Three-year-olds—First, Electric Light, owned by Ed. Younger; second, Sir Whipple, owned by B. E. Harris.

Two-year-olds—First, Signal, owned by J. C. Smith; second, owned by L. A. Richards.

One-year-olds—First, John, owned by L. A. Richards.

Suckling colts—First, bay colt, six months, owned by H. H. Emery.

Mares, four-year-olds—First, Diana, owned by D. Greene; second, Soudan, owned by M. Mendeshall.

Three-year-olds—First, Clara P., owned by J. Ayers.

Two-year-olds—First, owned by L. A. Richards; second, Santa Rita, L. Hewlett, owner.

One-year-olds—First, B. G. Harris, owner.

Suckling Colts—First, owned by L. Hewlett.

Matched Pairs—First, Indian Girl and Lady Pierce, A. C. Dietz, owner; second, Dandy and Trusty, S. R. Prentiss, owner.

Draft Stallions. Three-year-olds—First, Rigelo, Sackrider & Chisholm owners; second, Snowflake, same owner.

Two-year-olds—First, Ye Bon, Sackrider & Chisholm, owners.

One-year-olds—First, Peerless, Sackrider & Chisholm owners.

Under one year old—First, Brilliant, same owners.

Draft mares, three-year-olds—First, Lucy, Charles Pario owner; second, Fanny, same owner.

Span in harness—First, Lucy and Fanny, same owner.

Carriage horses—First, Orient and Berkeley, S. Harris, owner; second, Brownie and Mayblossom, L. Hewlett, owner.

Saddle horses—First, Billy, B. E. Harris, owner; second, hay horse, F. H. DePue, owner.

Sweepstakes, stallions—First, Mambrino Wilkes, I. Ayers, owner; second, Duke of Edinburgh, L. L. Fox, owner.

Mares—First, Brownie H., L. Hewlett, owner; second, Sackrider & Chisholm, owners.

Trotting at Portland, Or.

CITY VIEW PARK, Aug. 29.—Trotting, 3 in 5: \$200 entrance; \$200 added.	
S. G. Reed's br m Jane L., (cart)—L. E. Lindsey.....	3 2 1 1
Van B. Delasch's b m City Lynch—James Nisner.....	1 1 2 3
Jay Beach's b h Altamont—Jay Beach.....	2 3 3 2
Time, 2:38, 2:30½, 2:30, 2:34½, 2:32½.	

Same Day.—Trotting, 2 in 3. Purse \$40.	
Dr. Yammoccar's M. S., ch g by Alwood, dam Bellfounder—Miser.....	1 1
Chas. Hegle's Lady Rockwood, by Rockwood (cart)—L. E. Lindsey.....	2 2
Time, 2:48, 2:55.	

Isaac Murphy's name appears for the first time as entering a horse, he having put the h c Fabulous by Longfellow—Felicia, into some Saratoga stakes next year.

Falsetto is at the head of the class of winning sires at Mopmouth park with \$29,690. Virgil comes next with \$23,000.

Coral, the jockey who was ruled off last year for foul riding, has been reinstated on probation.

It is asserted that Oliver K.'s real time in the 2:17 trot at Rochester was 2:15½, and not 2:16½.

There are sixty-one hook-makers at \$100 a day operating at the new Brooklyn track.

The Select Stakes at Monmouth—The Greatest Race of the Year.

[N. Y. Spirit.]

Aug. 19.—When the bell rang for the Select Stakes Louise was the first to answer, looking very fit and well. Kingston, too, looked as hard as nails, and showed that cunning old Eph Snedeker had put forth all his arts to bring the brown pet of Fordham to the post in a condition such as would exonerate him of all blame should defeat come to them. Belvidere was admired for his good looks, despite his queer action behind when he walks. But when the Californians appeared there was a huzz of admiration. King Fox, especially, was looked upon with the greatest curiosity, not to say amazement. A more magnificent two-year-old had never appeared in this section, certainly never a larger one, while Alcide, a large colt, too, with fine length, was admired for his blood-like lines, and, moreover, his faultless condition. The Californians were all the rage. They had made the fastest trial run of the season, in fact, the fastest trial on record at Monmouth, 1:14, on the 11th, since which they had won the Kentucky Stakes, defeating Mr. Baldwin's Californian-hired heroes of the western meetings, and Mr. Heggins had brought them down with the hope of meeting the mighty Tremont, and was disappointed when the black failed to respond. In the betting it was all Haggins. Snedeker's party made no secret of their faith in Kingston. They told everybody their colt would be hard to beat, but nobody would believe them. It was Haggins at any price. Of the race itself, Coldstream was left at the post, Alcide made the running and was under a pool all the way, apparently, with King Fox next, and it looked, ere long, as if the pair would finish first and second as they turned Oceanport corner. Kingston had not got off any too well, but Mike Donohue rode him desperately all the way, and in the stretch he drew up to Alcide and King Fox under the whip, and one of the most desperately punishing finishes of the season began, and it never ceased until Kingston landed the race by a neck in the extraordinary time of 1:14. Alcide was less than two lengths behind, with Louise a good fourth. The cheering that greeted Kingston as he came back to scale was loud, especially among the stable hands, with whom, for some unknown reason, Mr. Heggins is not popular. All the colts were blown but rounded very soon. The time, when it was announced, set the place in a frenzy of excitement. Nothing like it had even been heard before, except Barrett's 1:14, in 1880, which had always been doubted. It was by long odds the best two-year-old race of the year, and there was a general regret that Tremont was an absentee, as had he been present it would have given him a chance to show how good he really is.

Last week, in dealing with the moderate capacity of the two-year-olds of the present season, we held that only two, Tremont and Hanover, had shown any approach to first-class form in public. Our copy had scarcely gone to press when Kingston's Select Stakes was run, and its issue would indicate that both Kingston and King Fox are first-class ones. Up to the time of our last writing they had not shown it in public, for King Fox's dual victories in the Saratoga and Kentucky Stakes were hardly first-class. Kingston had shown himself to be a colt of considerable merit, but had accomplished nothing extraordinary in public. As long ago as July 7th, he had a trial in 1:16, which we published at the time, and called attention to the colt as one worth watching. King Fox's trial of 1:14, on the 11th inst., led us to believe that he was possibly a great colt.

People are apt to ridicule trials, but we are not sure that they are worthless. Subsequent performances in public often make them appear to be, but trials are more correct than public races. They show what a horse is capable of doing unhampered. It is his real form. The race is different. There are a dozen things to make it wrong—the delays at the post, or an uneven start to begin with. Then, again, it may not be run at the same even rate as the trial, but fast in one part, slow in others. There may be crowding, pocketing, or a horse may have to pull out and run round his field on the outside. None of these things occur in a trial with one or two stable companions.

Now, in the Select, King Fox proved that his trial in 1:14 was a true bill. He really beat his trial, which was the fastest ever run at Monmouth. But Kingston could run it faster. That is all there is about it. King Fox lost no honor by being defeated. It was the best race run by two-year-olds this season. He was conceding Kingston 5 lbs., and the latter barely gave him that much of a beating, as the pair were ridden out "for all there was in them," as the saying is and King Fox was at the winner's shoulder. From a time standpoint, the race was the best ever run in America. Barrett ran it in 1:14 in 1880, but the time has always been questioned. Besides, in 1880 the track at Monmouth was faster than it has ever been. The start then was made at the top of a hill, and the race was down hill for nearly a half mile. In 1883 this hill was cut down considerably, and although there is a decline, it is comparatively inconsequential.

Of course, the great trial of King Fox and Alcide, August 11th, their subsequent shipment to Saratoga, where they won the Kentucky Stakes, made them the biggest kind of favorites. They were such favorites that it was any odds on them, as Mr. Haggins had openly expressed his desire to meet Tremont, and said he thought he could beat him. There was a great crowding to the paddock to see the colts. King Fox is the largest two-year-old of any value we have ever seen. He would be too large were it not that, unlike most two-year-olds, he is amply furnished and finished, and, as John Spellman remarked as he dismounted after the preliminary and observed watching the colt, "He would pass for a four-year-old." He is a bright bay, with a star and hind heel white, with a head like Vandall's, the high forehead, Roman nose, etc. He has a fine blood-like neck, nicer shoulders than Ben Fox, and, although he stands on more leg, has ample top. His mate, Alcide, is scarcely his inferior—a beautiful bay colt with a star and hind pastern white, with more length than most of the Reforme, good feet and legs, and has a pretty way of going. His dam, Flora, is a daughter of War Dance, out of old Flora McIvor, the four-miler, so dear to poor old Doctor Weldon's heart.

Kingston's performance was one of such merit as to place him high among the elect of the season. He was certainly not favored in the bet, and made up his ground nicely, and of the two he was the least distressed at the finish. He is a neat brown, with a star, bred by Mr. Keene, and sold at the Madison Square Garden, in this city, June, 1885, to Mr. Snedeker, for \$2,200. Snedeker representing two young gentlemen of means and high social position in this city, being members of two of the oldest Manhattan families. They always keep three or four in training with Snedeker, and have been very successful with Giroda, Duchese, Giroda, Miss Lmley, etc. They purchased Kingston on the strength of Alcide's trial, the filly being his half-sister.

In make-up, Kingston is not a large, but good-sized colt,

with a neat head and neck, which he gets from Newminster, fair shoulders, good middle, and quarters well let down. He is a good-tempered colt, like his sire, and easily placed. When he was purchased he had a curious indentation in his shoulder, which caused several to hold off in the bidding, but it has never amounted to anything. He wintered well at Jerome Park, but did not grow as fast as expected. He had his sire's nice disposition, and, like him, he was found to be rather a sluggard in his work, and required riding. The Select was his fourth race. He was tried on the eve of the July Stakes in 1:16, but picked up a stone and was scratched. It was not until the Sapling that he made his debut, and ran second to Hanover. He subsequently ran second to Austraria in the Seahright and second to Tremont in the Junior Chempion.

Australian Racing Notes.

The winter steeplechase meeting of Victoria Racing Club, was held at Melbourne on 17th July, on the Flemington course. There was a brilliant gathering of spectators, splendid weather for mid-winter, and a most attractive programme, five of the six events being jumping races, and in each struggle there was a liberal array of starters.

The first event was the Maiden Hurdle race, a sweepstakes of 5 sovs. with 200 added; about two miles. It was won by W. Bailey's b g Sir Lancelot by King Arthur—Poefese, 4 years, with 9 st. 7 lb. up, from a field of eight.

The Maiden Steeplechase, a sweepstakes of 5 sovs., with 200 added, the same distance, was won by G. Buckley's h g Wickliffe, aged, by Young Touchstone out of an Athelston mare, carrying 10 st 13 lbs. Five others started.

The third event was the second in importance and value, the

GRAND NATIONAL HURDLE RACE, a handicap sweepstakes of 10 sovs. each, 4 forfeit, with 400 added. The second horse to receive 50 sovs. and the third 25 sovs. out of the stake. The winner of any handicap hurdle race or steeplechase, after declaration of weights, to carry 7 lb. extra. About three miles.

W. Moffatt's b g Ocean, aged, (pedigree unknown) 9 st. 3 lb. 1
G. O'Brien's br m Ruby, aged, 10 st. 12 lb. 2
M. Loughlin's br b Sheet Anchor, aged, 11 st. 10 lb. 3
J. Cripps' bk b Duration, 5 yrs., 12 st. 7 lb. 4
W. Radcliffe's br b Thantizer, aged, 10 st. 6 lb. 5
S. Miller's b g Koolyie, aged, 10 st. 4 lb. 6
W. Radcliffe's ch b Distiller, 5 yrs., 10 st. 3 lb. 7
H. Chifney's bk b Hilltop, 6 yrs., 10 st. 2 lb. 8
R. Mann's ch h Grattan, 6 yrs., 9 st. 10 lb. 9
P. T. Heywood's b h Ditto, 5 yrs., 9 st. 2 lb. 10
J. H. Hill's b g Wild Dog (late The Joker), aged, 9 st. 1 lb. 11

The event of the day and of the meeting was the

GRAND NATIONAL STEEPCCHASE, a handicap sweepstakes of 15 sovs. each, 5 forfeit with 500 added. The second horse to receive 50 sovs. and the third 25 sovs. out of the stake. The winner of any handicap hurdle race or steeplechase, after declaration of weights, to carry 7 lbs. extra. Over such course and jumps as the stewards shall direct. About three miles.

M. Loughlin's b g Game by Panic—Edith, aged, 11 st. 10 lb. 1
E. Martin's b g Native, aged, 10 st. 8 lb. 2
W. Pearson's br m Lady Ashton, aged, 12 st. 5 lb. 3
S. Miller's b g Studley, 5 yrs., 12 st. 4 lb. 4
E. Weeks' b g Bob Cooper, aged, 10 st. 11 lb. 5
G. H. Rad's br g Reticent, 5 yrs., 10 st. 7 lb. 6
H. Harbottle's g Roulette, 5 yrs., 10 st. 3 lb. 7
G. T. Law's b g Kanaka, aged, 9 st. 12 lb. 8
J. Latta's br m Spangle, aged, 9 st. 10 lb. 9
J. File's br g Brown Eagle, aged, 9 st. 9 lb. 10
S. S. Rallie's bk g Charcoal, 5 yrs. 9 st. 7 lb. (car. 9 st. 11 lbs.) 11
W. Moran's b g Nuisance, aged, 9 st. 7 lb. 12

The owner of the winner is well known to many California sportsmen. During his short stay in this city, a few years ago, he made himself thoroughly popular amongst horsemen. The Selling Hurdle race followed, and was won by W. Little's Bonnie Carlisle, from a field of five. The day's sport was concluded with the

FLAT RACE, a handicap of 5 sovs. each, 1 forfeit, with 105 added. For two-year-olds and upwards. The winner of any handicap flat race, after declaration of weights, to carry 7 lbs. extra. One mile.
C. Wilson's br m Gardania, 6 yrs., by King of the Ring—Fleur-de-lis, 7 st. 11 lb. 1
H. Jennings's br b Duke of Athol, 6 yrs., 7 st. 2 lb. 2
W. E. Dakin's ch h Quintin Matsep, 6 yrs., 8 st. 2 lb. 3

Plansable, Meteor, The Ghost, Middlemarch, Medea, Bohemian, Kitawa, Straightshot, also ran unplaced.

Gleason's Method.

Professor O. H. Gleason, who has been prominent in the east this season as a horse tamer, gives the following as his plan for breaking colts:

In breaking a colt, the first lesson should be to turn him loose, either in a box stall or carriage house, and, with the whip in the right hand slowly approach him and crack the whip. The colt will run away from you, and generally go into the corner. Follow him up, however, and keep cracking the whip until he turns his head towards you. The moment he does this step right up to him, and caress him on the point of the shoulder. If he should, as you approach him, whirl around and kick at you, keep your eyes open and quickly give him a sharp cut on the hind legs with the whip. By following this up carefully, in a very short time he will learn to his sorrow that when he turns away from you and attempts to let his heels fly he receives punishment, and that when he looks you in the face he is treated well and rewarded. The intelligence of any colt is always sufficient to perceive this, and in fifteen or thirty minutes he will follow you around like a dog. As he will feel that you are his superior and master, he will show no desire to kick. What the fingers are to a man, the nostrils are to a horse; and any object that seem to occasion a feeling of fear in the horse you should slowly either take him to or bring up to him and permit him to nose around it and smell it until he is satisfied it is harmless. For instance, before making any attempt to put on the halter, take it in your left hand and let him smell it; then nuzzle it over his neck. Always be very calm and quiet in your manner, and talk softly to the horse, which goes a great way towards getting him accustomed to your presence.

If the colt endeavors to pull away after the halter is on, my plan is to circumvent him by a little strategy. Take a common knot around the body, drawing it moderately tight, and pass the end up between the front legs through the halter. The reason for doing this is very apparent. He cannot understand how anything can pull the hind part of his body and his head at the same time, and on feeling the strain behind he will go forward, and thus you will accomplish your object without being compelled to use force. Taking this rope in the right hand, and standing directly in front of the colt, say in a decided manner, "Come here!" and at the same time pull the rope sharply. The colt will invariably come forward, and when he does so caress him. Repeat this two or three times, until he will quickly move forward; then say "Come here!"

Next, with the rope, hitch him to the manger or to a post, and standing in front of him open and shut umbrellas, shake buffalo robes, and beat tin pans—in fact make as much noise

as possible without touching him. Of course, he cannot think of two things at once, and the rope tied around him behind catches him by surprise, and he will end by giving up trying to get away when he finds that he is free from pain when he is quiet and still, than when jerking his head. For a very nervous horse put the rope as far forward as possible around the body. This treatment can be applied until he is thoroughly halter-broken. The same arrangement is the most successful one in existence for halter-pullers, and is also a most valuable assistant in leading a horse behind a wagon. How many people are at their wits' ends continually when on a long ride with a horse tied to the carriage behind—and yet this invention would prevent it all, and they would not be obliged to even give the horse a thought.

The next lesson to be given the colt should be the harnessing. First put on the open bridle with the straight bar bit, and run the lines back through the thill straps. Then teach the colt to turn to the right and to the left, and to stop at the word "whoa." These lessons should never be longer than an hour each, and generally only two a day. Check reins I do not approve of, as, in my judgment, if a horse is forced without style you cannot help the matter any by forcing him into it until you have thoroughly trained him how to drive. Then put on your check reins and take him up gradually, elevating his head only to a natural position. In my opinion a colt should first be broken when only a year old, but never worked in a vehicle until he is at least five years of age, and furthermore, I believe that a great many of our horses are almost ruined, or at least greatly decreased in value, by being broken too young. Any good, practical man, with good judgment, can break a colt; yet he must never be impatient, but bear in mind that a colt is like a child just learning his A B C's. All colts, of course, cannot be handled alike; and, as perhaps you have already inferred from the preceding, should each be handled according to his nature, while the common sense of the trainer should indicate the most advisable course to pursue.

Humors of the Turf.

I have no doubt the majority of your readers know Robert Anderson or "Bob," as he is more generally termed, who makes his home in Tennessee, but is always out with a flyer or two when the big money is hung up in the Grand Circuit, and generally manages to take a good sum back to his Southern home. Anderson once said to me: "I was educated for the law, but have dropped to a trainer of trotting horses; don't you think it quite a fall?" "Oh, no," I replied, "I was always a firm believer in the saying, 'the profession does not make the man, but the man the profession,' and I consider a first-class trainer head and shoulders above a second-rate lawyer." Anderson might have made a good lawyer, but I doubt if in any profession he would have excelled the standing he has gained in his chosen vocation. John Splan is another example of what a man may attain if allowed to follow his inclinations in choosing a vocation. John was born in New York State thirty-eight years ago, and when a lad was sent to Buffalo to begin an apprenticeship with J. P. Newman, a leading merchant in that city. John did not take kindly to the confinement and dull routine life behind a counter, and he soon struck up an acquaintance with John Stevenson, a leading trainer, and it was not long before young Splan transferred his services from the merchant to the training stable. The first time John ever set in a sulky was on the Buffalo track behind Pelham Tartar, and although he was so small that his feet could scarcely reach the cross-bar of the sulky, much less the foot rests, I doubt if he ever felt larger in after-life, even when over the same track I saw him bring Barns to the wire in 2:13. Nor yet when he achieved the distinction, never as yet equaled by any man, of fitting and driving a horse a mile in harness in 2:06. What would have been Splan's career had he remained content with the hum-drum of store life? He would probably be measuring calico, or weighing sugar, unknown save by a few personal acquaintances. In the profession to which his tastes inclined he has become an acknowledged leader, and is known by thousands, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, as "the only Splan." Where is there any profession that can show a greater proportion of keen intellect or shrewd business men than is found in the ranks of the trotting-horse trainers now before the public? I spoke of Anderson in my opening, and I cannot miss the opportunity to tell your readers a good story of which, while I do not vouch for the surmises, I know the facts to be true. In 1879 Anderson and Johnny Campbell were making a raid together, Bob having the blind horse Edinburg, with a record of about 2:40, and Campbell the bay gelding Harry G. The year previous Anderson had been down at Little Rock, Ark., and found a blind horse owned there that was considered a world beater. In chaffing Anderson, the owner said: "Bob, if you can bring a blind horse down here that can beat my horse, you can win money enough to load a steam-boat with cotton and take it back home with you." Anderson had not forgotten the boast, and when he started down in Arkansas in 1879, it was with a strong expectation of "doing up" the Little Rock blind steller and his backers. Edinburg was a small bay horse, about 15½ hands, sired by Mambrino Patchen, but during the campaign of '79 he improved so fast in speed and size, that when they reached Pine Bluff, Ark., although still called Edinburg, had grown to 16 hands in size, and his speed would stop a watch close to 2:20. Here the Little Rock blind horse and Anderson's blind horse came together, and as Edinburg had a record of 2:41, the race was considered a gift for the Arkansas horse. To the great surprise of the local delegation Edinburg won the first two heats in a jog, and then Anderson coolly rode up to the judges' stand and informed them that if they would waive distance he would show them a fast mile in the third heat, which he did, Edinburg coming home in about 2:21. The owner of the Arkansas horse was a one-armed man, and running up in front of the judges, stand, he shook his empty sleeve as he shouted, "Judges, I protest that horse ain't Edinburg. There is but one blind horse on earth that can come down the home stretch at that clip, and that is Scott's Thomas, his record is 2:21." Learning forward the starting Judge replied, "We cannot entertain the protest. These people have seen both horses trot, and bet their money on the horses, and not on their names. Edinburg wins the heat and race." When the boys chaffed Bob against ringing, he always replies: "I would not have those stiff Presbyterians in Tennessee think I would ring a horse, not for a steam-boat load of cotton."—*Albany, N. Y. Sportsman.*

Joe Quisenberry did not do so badly with the trotting gelding J. Q. He gave \$140 for him as a three-year-old, won \$15,000 with him, and sold him to W. C. France for \$7,000.

A driver who claims to have had experience, or services through the advertising columns. He addressed at this office.

YACHTING.

The Oakland Canoe Club.

The Canoe Club was all alive at nine o'clock on Thursday morning, in compliance with the general order of the Commodore that all should be aloft by 9:30. However, notwithstanding all efforts, it was after ten when the hour for the drawbridge was sounded, and a very strong white ash breeze prevailed right through both bridges. The fleet, though smaller than was anticipated, comprised eight canoes, yachts Aloha and Stanley, and the skiffs Yum Yum and Nautilus. The breeze was very light all down the creek, dwindling down to a dead calm before the Narrow-Gauge slip was made. After drifting about for some time, during which time several took the opportunity of a voluntary dip in the briny, a nice nor'-westerly breeze sprang up, which soon took the whole squadron over to Goat Island where they arrived about 1 o'clock. The canoes were Mystic, Flirt, Zoe Mon, Zephyr, Undine, Shadow, Waif, and one unnamed. The Spray was found awaiting them on the Island, her first appearance since the return from Clear Lake, and very handsome she looked with a new deck and a coat of varnish. When all had got ashore, including the parties from the yachts and skiffs, there was quite a gathering, and due justice was done to lunch, the salt air sharpening appetites, and the eatables proved so attractive that the yachts were, for the time, forgotten, when suddenly the Commodore sung out, "Hullo, there they go!" and sure enough; just then the Lurline came along and went about right opposite the landing; she was shortly followed by the Aggie and Halcyon. A hasty move was made to the summit of the hill, but the haze was so thick they were soon out of sight. Everyone was rather disappointed at not being on the water when the yachts came by, and it was determined that sooner than miss them a second time an immediate start should be made for the Oakland stake boat to await their return. There was a fine breeze after leaving the Island, causing a few wet decks, but presently it lightened again, and reefs were shaken out and the fleet howled merrily past the Narrow-Gauge wharf. No sign could be seen of the stake boat, so a course toward the lumber wharf was kept, which proved just the thing, as, when about half-way there the yachts hove in sight right astern, coming along in grand style with every stitch of sail set. Right through the little canoe fleet came the Lurline, and the boys flatter themselves they had the prettiest view of the race seen during the day. Squaring off, they kept company as well as they could till the Aggie and Halcyon came by, the crews cheering the miniature craft who had come out to see them. There was quite a chop sea here, and several of the skippers got a lap-ful of the briny, which added to the fun. All the way back the breezes kept falling, until when the creek was reached there was only just enough to keep the boats moving. When the boat-house was reached all agreed that a pleasant day's sailing could not have been even on the racing yachts. It was understood that no ladies were to go on this trip, but two who had been before turned up at the start and would take no refusal, so took part and expressed themselves much pleased. The better half of the Shadow not to be outdone, took possession of the canoe on the return and had a paddle up and down the creek. There is some talk of a cruise to the Island on Arbor day, and Joaquin Miller has expressed a desire to be of the party. The Club is now so well known on this Island it will be scarcely necessary for them to plant a tree to keep green their memory, but in the event of their so doing it will tax their ingenuity to think of something appropriate to their sport.

The Annual Regatta of this Pacific Yacht Club was sailed on Admission Day. The result was a surprise to nearly every one interested. Lurline won. She beat Aggie when the advantages were all in favor of the centerboard schooner. The morning, as every one knows, opened with a flat calm, and it continued on the bay until 1 P. M. Odds were offered that there would be no race, appearances indicating that those who offered odds had a safe thing. At 1 P. M. Aggie was lying at her moorings in Mission Bay, a short distance from the starting line. Lurline was down near Folsom-street wharf, Halcyon, Nellie, Annie and Thetis further down the bay; all were struggling against the ebb tide, and in the calm scarcely holding their own. So doubtful was the outlook that the Regatta Committee decided to extend the hour of starting for an hour, but while they were thinking about it Aggie got underway and crossed the line in fine style. Lurline came up soon after, but she was one minute and 40 seconds behind the time limit. Halcyon was eight minutes further to the head, Nellie twelve minutes, and Annie last, a quarter of an hour. At the first brush it seemed that the race was Aggie's, that with her time allowance and long lead it would be impossible for either of the others to catch her.

Sue held her own to Hunter's Point, but on the way to Oakland stake boat lost her lead, Lurline passing her in fine style half a mile before the second turn was reached. To this point the three—Lurline, Aggie and Halcyon—came! all the canvas they could back on balloon jibs, big stay-sails, gaff-topsails and watersails. Lurline's time was 2:03:10; Aggie, 2:03:50; Halcyon, 2:10:05. From there the windward work began, light sails were either furled or stowed, sheets were hauled flat aft, and with the ebb tide under the lee how all three headed for Goat Island on the port tack. Lurline was the first to go about, followed by Aggie, and Halcyon's fine sailing now showed for the first time that she was in the race.

The second tack took Lurline abreast of Harrison-street wharf, the third, which was the port, carried her to the northward of Alcatraz. In these moves she was followed by Aggie and Halcyon, Lurline holding her lead in grand style. When the trio headed for Black Point on the starboard tack, they looked splendid, Lurline leading and to windward, Aggie next, with the same distance separating her from Halcyon. The breeze was strong and steady, and the sea remarkably smooth. Before reaching Black Point Aggie went about, Lurline did the same, and Halcyon followed suit. But the pair of keel boats stood on the port tack until they had the windward gauge of the stake-boat. Aggie made another hitch towards Harbor View, and the result was that Lurline rounded the stake-boat first at 3:21:25, Halcyon second at 3:24:05, Aggie at 3:25:00. In making the run to the leeward stake-boat, kites were run up rapidly, gaff-topsails, stay-sails, balloon jibs and watersails were put in place, and all three made fine work of it. Lurline held her lead, but Halcyon lost ground to Aggie, the latter taking second place before rounding the leeward stake-boat.

To Hunter's point there was no change, and the finishing line was crossed first by Lurline, Aggie second, and Halcyon third, the three in such close company that a single mistake or mishap by the leader might have given the race to one of the other boats. The following table will show the relative points of sailing by all the competing yachts, where the figures are omitted, is accounted for by the judges not being able to see when the boats passed the points named.

Yacht	Start	Hunter's Point	Oakland	Fort Point	Hunter's Point	Finish	Actual Time	Corrected Time
Lurline	1:15:00	1:15:18	2:09:10	3:21:25	4:00:00	4:02:50	3:37:50	3:37:48
Aggie	1:15:30	1:42:10	2:08:50	3:25:00	4:31:55	4:55:38	3:42:08	3:40:04
Halcyon	1:15:50	1:53:16	2:10:05	3:24:00	4:33:33	4:58:14	3:48:11	3:48:14
Nellie	1:15:50	1:57:28	2:15:35	3:36:50	5:17:59	4:02:10	3:50:45
Annie	1:15:50	2:02:42	3:40:50	5:38:53	4:18:25	3:57:14

This table shows that Lurline won the race at all points beam winds, on the winds, running, and again cress hauled. She unsung to score a slight advantage at each point of sailing, and therefore carries off second prize.

That she should beat Aggie cress hauled will surprise a great many people, but, such is the fact. She fairly outfooted and outmaneuvered her centerboard opponent.

Halcyon was undoubtedly heavily handicapped with the bad start, but when she had Aggie astern of her at Fort Point, she should have kept her there to sustain her high reputation.

Nellie never had a show. She sailed well but lost more than her time allowance before she crossed the line, hence she could not be expected to do anything.

Annie sailed well, but like Nellie, was never in the race from the start to finish. But she had a quiet contest of her own. She raced the big schooner Ariel over the course, and finished less than a length behind. Thetis was never reported to the judges, and Freda did not go over the course.

A yacht club has been formed at Los Angeles which has secured the *Rambler*. Mr. Ben. E. Ward is President, Mr. Montgomery Secretary, and Col. H. H. Boyce Treasurer. The craft is moored at San Pedro. We hope the Secretary or some interested member will send us notes of the excursions made.

THE KENNEL.

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates, and breed.

"Porcupine" says that £150 is the sum demanded by Mr. J. Davidson to judge at the California Club Show! Thunder and lightning! what next? Why, a moderate five is the rule here, and most of the judges are not worth that. Dalziel would judge twice over for £20, and some of our ignorant "specialists" (save the mark!) judges would pay to judge, in order to find a vent for their faddish incompetence.—*Ketmir, in Kennel Review, Eng.*

"Porcupine" was misinformed. Nothing like the sum mentioned was demanded by Mr. Davidson, and he received but little more than one third of the amount, which was a very moderate honorarium when it is considered that his travelling expenses were not less than one hundred dollars, and the time consumed in travel and judging was not less than three weeks. Ketmir has no adequate conception of the "magnificent distances" separating points on the Atlantic seaboard from those bordering the Pacific. In fact, in one of his pungent paragraphs he inferentially locates San Francisco in Canada, since he writes of the "Canadian BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN."—*Ed.*

Mr. H. Boyd, well known as a fancier of greyhounds, surprised us last week by bringing in a very spirited crayon picture of our red setter bitch, Belle, which was placed in one or two of the earlier California field trials, and was well known by nearly all local sporting dog men. Mr. Boyd tells us that he has opened a studio at No. 18 Post street, San Francisco, and is prepared to make portraits for a moderate sum. Judging by such of his work as we have seen, we must accord him distinction as a deft artist, and his fondness for all canine flesh enables him to make his pictures of dogs true "counterfeit presentments."

Speaking of Bells and trials brings to mind much that it is pleasant to recollect, and not a little that would willingly be forgotten. The first field trial held was a crude one. Except by reading trial reports and thinking about the purpose of such meetings, no one was prepared to meet the demands of such an affair. The trial idea had taken possession of a man here and there, but no general disension had aroused local interest, and those who were present at the Gilroy trials of 1881 will remember the many vexing questions for which no sufficient answer could be suggested.

The judges were expected to shoot over the dogs and did so. They enjoyed the sport, doubtless, but it is doubtful whether they did not lose much of the work of the dogs in their arid about shooting. We remember with much amusement the solicitude of the three novices at field trial judging. They were so anxious to be right, and so solicitous not to cause had feeling, that they made their labors doubly arduous.

The first field trial brought to notice the best English setter we have seen at work, in Whittier's Rock, a heavy white and lemon dog, of Llewellyn breeding. Rock was built on galloping lines; had a high head and a very taking style. He was a hideable dog as well, and, though perhaps not up to high trial form, was a killing dog. No other dog of that year was of even mediocre merit, as we recall them.

The difficulties in the way of ground and cover which militated against the perfect success of the first trial, have not yet been overcome. For the present year it is expected that the Pacific Coast Club will visit Fresno County, where birds are said to be plenty in alfalfa fields. An owner of some thousands of acres of land has given the club an invitation to go upon his premises, and assures President Edwards a hearty welcome and abundance of game.

The field trial interest has taken new life. It appeared to be waning up to the events of last year, but the entries for the coming meetings are many, and the value of the prizes great. In several contemporaries a discussion about the profitability of bench shows is running. The writers all hold such narrow views as to make their utterances of little value. They all write from the standpoint of the pointing dog owner, forgetting that setters and pointers lend but part of the attractiveness to shows. It may be true that a show without sporting dogs would fail to draw sportsmen, but there is a great world of fanciers outside the ranks of lovers of the gun.

Mr. H. T. Payne, of Los Angeles, owner of a dog by Plantagenet—Countess Flirt, and a bitch by Ram—Jowa Queen, lightened upon us last Tuesday. He makes the regulation report about the prosperity of his chosen city, and reports the Recreation Gun Team flourishing.

Judge C. N. Post writes that the California Kennels have a dog puppy by Sportsman—Sweetheart and a bitch by Harold—Janet still at the disposal of purchasers.

The Secretary of the Eastern Field Trials Club, Mr. Washington A. Coster, writes from Saratoga Springs, New York, under date August 24th: "I enclose you, from my little shooting box on the shore of Lake Saratoga, a programme of this eighth annual meeting of the E. F. T. Club, which I think it would give those interested in field trials a good idea of the liberal management of our association. I trust that you won't forget your promise to come east and attend our Trials. We can show you something that will knock the spots off anything else of the kind in this country, and I think anywhere. This may seem pretty long, but it is true, I think. Well, I have been here with my family all summer enjoying the cool breezes and freshness from water. I am, i. e., my door is, within forty yards of the shore. Have fished very little for black bass, and shot but little, as I am not an appreciator of summer shooting; have gone out occasionally. Shot some chickens, partridges, young railled grouse, and some summer duck, such as wood duck and teal. Soon I will have to return and prepare for the fall meeting. Go down in advance and prepare the road, and harness up my dog a little for the Tournament. Wishing you every success, and that we shall meet in November."

The hot weather of the week past has made us long for one of Mr. McKoon's patent tents, in a cool canyon, where quail were plenty.

Pacific Kennel Club.

A kennel club was organized on Wednesday evening last, by the adoption of a constitution and selection of officers, under the name Pacific Kennel Club. Its objects are the encouragement of breeding, owning of superior animals for stud purposes, establishing a kennel register, and giving bench shows. The meeting and organization were the outcome of the general desire and demand for a kennel club proper. Among those present were several fanciers of more than local note, and the spirit of the meeting was satisfactory. Discussion took a wide range and was conducted with the utmost freedom, but without bitterness or black-guardism. It is the intention to enlist, if possible, the sympathy, membership and active support of persons interested either directly or indirectly in dogs, who live anywhere west of the Rocky Mountains. No jealousy of similar organizations is likely to mar the club, and it seems certain that the foundation of a great institution has been laid. Its membership will in time, include pretty much all dogowners on the Coast, and it would not be surprising if it should come to own some such place as that of the Westminster Club, where stud dogs can be kept, and the dogs of members be raised and boarded. It was suggested that all stud-books be purchased, and that the club also subscribe for all kennel papers, and secure all desirable dog pictures, to be placed in proper rooms, which could be used as headquarters by all fanciers, and as a place for holding regular meetings by all local shooting, fishing and kennel organizations. The idea is a good one, and we hope it will be carried out. The club should register all local dogs, and require that all entries at its bench shows be registered regularly with the Secretary. The entrance fee, until Nov. 8th next, will be \$2.50. From Nov. 8th to Jan. 8th will be \$5, and after Jan. 8th will be \$10. Monthly dues, 50 cents. The officers chosen for the first term were as follows: President, Colonel Stuart Taylor; Vice-Presidents, Ramon E. Wilson, H. T. Payne, with others to be selected at a future meeting. Secretary and Treasurer Jas. E. Watson, 516 Sacramento Street, S. F., or P. O. Box, 1838. Executive Committee, Dr. C. G. Toland, J. H. Mangels, H. H. Briggs, S. C. Alexander, J. F. Carroll, Ely T. Hutchinson and J. H. Fritch. The constitution of the club requires that when applications for membership are made, the initiatory fee shall accompany them. The list numbers already eighty-three actual members, and it is hoped that any who desire to join will either call upon the Secretary or send applications through some member.

Western Field Trials.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—I returned from Abilene several days since, and find the prospects for birds quite good. They are scarcely so numerous as last year, but a better selection of grounds, and more attention to their preservation will secure a better show than we could make last season. The prospect for entries is much better than we had any right to expect. We have fifty in the Derby and expect a great many in the All-Aged. Yours,

S. C. VAN HORN,
Sec'y and Treas.

Newark Coursing.

On Sunday, September 19th, two good stakes will be run off at Newark Park. Some excellent young dogs are entered, and others will be added. The event will draw a large number, and Mr. John Dugan, proprietor of the park, has added conveniences suitable for entertaining comfortably all who may attend. The hares are fresh from Merced, and very good sport is confidently expected.

Entries may be made with Mr. H. Boyd, at No. 18 Post street.

Shall Pointing Dogs be Taught to Retrieve?

The old question about the advisability of teaching pointers and setters to retrieve is interestingly discussed by the secretary of the English Kennel Club in a recent exchange. Locally applied it may be doubted whether all of his conclusions are sound. There can be no more severe test of game-ness and staying power than ordinary hill hunting on California quails, and only an animal fitted by nature for long sustained and speedy action can meet the demands of our sportsmen. Whether a retriever or spaniel can be bred to endure the heat, lack of water, and heavy work is a question. We are inclined to doubt it, although not indifferent to the force of Mr. Aspinall's reasoning. He writes:

The Americans, in taking up many of our canine breeds, have been as practical as the inhabitants on the other side of the Atlantic usually are in converting the qualities of our dogs to their own particular uses. In England we want pointers and setters to hunt and find game, and the best sportsmen are still of opinion that if they can do that properly it is as much as can be expected of them. It is very well known that they can be taught to retrieve, but even before the breechloader enforced greater celerity in walking to game, it was voted that retrieving pointers or setters were far too slow for the double employment, and another breed altogether was brought forward to take a share in the pastime of shooting. The majority of sportsmen of both the past and present generation would express an opinion that a pointer or setter should work forward like a fox-hound, but in no way should

be cast back after the fashion of a harrier or beagle. Now, in retrieving he would be constantly required to retrace his steps, and this, of itself, would have a tendency to check him in his heat right or left of the gunner. At any rate a retrieving setter or pointer invariably dwells too long on scent, and when a bird has been dropped and retrieved he goes off again with a cautious sort of dread that he may have left something behind him. He is, in fact, always too cautious, and although this extra care may be very killing for those who like to do their shooting in the most leisurely manner possible, it does not do for those who like to shoot grouse after the orthodox fashion of the day. By such sportsmen the over-excessively cautious dog is called a potterer, and few animals are despised more. In him, this line dash and fling of our sporting dog is lost, and many would think that it would injure the breeds to make them all retrievers.

Our American friends think differently. It is well known that all the imported dogs from England go through this process, and an American writer considers that a dog should be broken to game first before he is put under the severe tuition necessary to complete his education as a retriever. We think that this may be very feasible advice, as it is more than possible, according to our way of thinking, that the spike collar plan would cow a puppy so as to take all the hunt out of him; but a bold, thoroughly broken pointer like Bang Bang might naturally have such a love for his work as to hear the spike punishment without any likelihood of damage to his hunting propensities. At the same time we should like to see some specimens of American trained dogs run in our field trials, if only to dispel the impression which we certainly hold at present, that retrieving has every tendency to make a dog potter. We could go further and state that we have never seen a sporting dog that had been taught to retrieve—whether pointer, setter or spaniel—that did not potter. It is true our system to make these retrievers is somewhat different from the American plan, as no breaker of an English retriever of any sort would believe in the same amount of severity. We do not talk of the dog feeling this or that pain, or of slackening the punishment, &c.

In England we believe more in the natural instincts of the animal, and it is astonishing how this belief is responded to by almost natural results. Our well-bred pointers and setters point at objects as soon as they can run about as puppies, and their subsequent training is simply a development of what is in them. If it is otherwise, it is thought that something must be wrong in their breeding. It is the same with our present breed of retrievers. The puppies want to carry about everything in their mouths as soon as they can waddle about, and they are at once the ready material for conversion into useful companions for the gun. To teach retrievers to fetch and carry is no trouble at all; but the several requirements necessary to make them useful in a sporting sense require patience and some skill on the part of the breaker. It strikes us, though, that what the American severity comes in for is to make the dog do by force all and no more than we can afford to advance the claims of the English retriever over those of the enforced retrieving setter or pointer of America. The double capacity may be very useful for some countries, but we can teach that even without any chance of interference from that excellent Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

At the Latonia fair on August 24th, there was a race between a man at 100 yards and greyhounds at 150. The man won.

Washington Coeter has offered R. B. Morgan of Akron, O., \$1,000 for the English setter Mandan.

ROD.

My Naiad.

[Written for BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.]

Over far hills the morning sun
Rose up and spread his mantle bright,
That wrapped the earth in golden light,
And forced her dawn's weak gleam to shun.
Beside a merry meadow-brook,
That laughed "good morn" to the lark,
And made all nature to it hark,
Slowly my silent course I took.

Daisy and cowslip, as I passed,
Threw grave and wistful looks my way,
As if they fain would have me stay
Among them, while the Spring should last.
Within my palm, my liesome rod
Lay still, as though it ne'er would bend,
And to my sport keen pleasure lend,
Whene'er I gave the willing nod.

At length where bawthorn spread its shade;
And wild-rose threw its arms on high,
And working bees came humming nigh,
Gladly my roving steps I stayed,
Long casts in dark green pools I made,
That drew from home the silver trout,
Which circled gracefully about,
As though no snare for them was laid.

But enares awaited me not that morn;
In each new pool silent spell.
Some weird enchantment seemed to dwell,
That taught the trout my flies to scorn.
Worn out at length, I threw me down
Beneath an alder's grateful shade,
And for my head a pillow made
Of moss as soft as eider-down.

Ere long a ringing laugh I heard.
It fell upon the air so clear,
That 'en the brooklet paused to hear,
And for the time forgot its bird.
Breathless I lay, in wonder lost,
When through the bawthorn by the brook,
A face peeped forth, two brown head-cloaks
The branch and far its blossoms tossed.

"O, sweet, brown Naiad," soft I said,
"Have thy dark eyes bewitched the stream
And so my sport destroyed?" A gleam
Shot from them as she raised her head,
And turned her face, now flushed and shy,
To the soft couch whereon I lay,
And laughed her Naiad laughter gay,
While reaching for the branch-cloak high.

"Aek naught of me, O, stranger fair,"
She said and pointed to the stream.
"Who craves must do and dare, not dream:
Wishing but drives us to despair."

"O, wert thou by my side in life,
I cried, upstarting from the earth,
"Great thoughts might in my mind have birth,
And fit me for Time's urgent strife."

"Pray come to me and be a guide,"
"Nay, nay," she answered soft and low,
"Each to his better self must grow,
Effort, alone, our path makes wide.
Thy careless love would rend my soul,
Thy wintry friendship break my heart,
Earth destined us to live apart,
And so each other to control."

"And yet I'll not forsake thee, quite,
While spring-time gay and summer last,
Thy days with me may all be passed,
Winter must hide me from thy sight."

In check I held my eager heart.

Through long, warm months of friendship sweet,
So by the brookside we should meet,
My sport grew dear as eke took part.

I failed to note the passing days.

Till one grey morn I found her not,
How drear and lonely seemed the spot,
Where she so oft had met my gaze!

A chill through all my being ran.

That made the sky seem 'en more dark,
I could not to the brooklet hark,
My life had lost all form and plan.

Sadly my steps homeward turned,

And peace and solace strove to find,
In work and thought, but still my mind,
For meadow-brook and Naiad yearned,

And far off now the spring days seem,
When I can clasp her hand again,
And wake anew love's tender pain.

In marking how her dark eyes gleam.

SEPT. 11, '86.

PETRONELLA.

Messrs. Clsbrongh and Golcher send sample leaders this week, from a stock just received. They are of undrawn gut of superb quality, and very fine. The knotting is well done, and the leaders stand our ordinary test for light gut. One could ask for nothing better, and we regret not having had such for the season's fishing.

In writing of Brother Gordon's fishing trip, last week, we did him injustice by saying that he "claimed" to have caught some fish. It was not our intention to cast doubt upon his catch, and the word was inadvertently used.

"Petronella," after silence all too long, rhymes a quaint conceit this week, felicitously. It is unfortunate for trout, that all fishers are not gifted in reverse like the talented authoress, since casts must be far between while one is mentally stringing such pearls of fancy.

The article on fishing with the wet fly, printed elsewhere, contains a great body of sound available information, and will repay close reading. All the flies mentioned therein as useful upon British waters have been used by the writer during the five months last past and found very killing. If making a hook we should add a few sorts to the list, but very few, perhaps a dozen flies in all, each in two sizes. It is probable that next fishing season will bring trout flies of tying and quality much superior to those now to be had. There is already a demand for smaller hooks than heretofore, and in light and fine tackle a very much heavier business has been done during the season just closing than before.

It is easy to go to extremes in the matter of gut. In the streams near the cities that are much fished, the finest filament procurable will kill when any thing heavier would only alarm the trout, but in rivers more remote and less whipped, it is useless to refine upon one's casting line so greatly. In fact, in a rushing mountain stream, such as the Feather or Yuba or the American, the losses by smashing more than offset the few failures to raise fish because of coarseish leaders. The finest undrawn gut is quite light enough for ordinary use, and is of strength sufficient to hold any fish likely to be hooked.

Our experience with drawn gut inclines us to discard it at least until the good fish refuse anything heavier. The drawn article frays easily, wears rapidly, and cannot be kinked without destroying it. It casts lightly and is round, but despite these good qualities we prefer choice, picked undrawn strands.

It is probable that in May next anglers can procure gut drawn in San Francisco, equal, if not superior, to any obtainable abroad. We are informed that the worms reach great size here, and make large silk sacs, while the mulberry grows quite as well in California as in Spain. The experiment will be regarded with interest, and it is to be hoped will be successful. If any reader chanced to have had experience in drawing gut from the worm, we should be pleased to receive information about the appliances and manipulations necessary.

Jolly Friar Tuck, as sporting editor Hart of the *Alta* is styled, has been reviving his energies by trolling at Santa Catalina Island, off Los Angeles, for harraunda and honita. The feature of the trip was the killing of a few fish weighing two hundred pounds, on a hand line. The weight was estimated by Mr. Tuck, and may be a hundred and ninety pounds or so too high, but it was a big fish.

Seining Trout.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.—Will you please give these few lines room in your valued paper?

Salmon trout, measuring from eight to fourteen inches, were taken from Eel river last fall in large quantities by using seines. Every person here is of the opinion that this is illegal, as a small mesh (about four inches) net is used. There are a great many persons here who enjoy casting a fly hook, and at times splendid sport can be had. If there is any way to prevent netting from being used, what steps should be taken? A fine lot of fish were brought to town to-day which were taken with a seine. SUBSCRIBER R.

RHONERVILLE, Aug. 26, 1886.

[Section 633 of the Penal Code reads as follows: "Every person who takes, catches or kills any speckled trout, brook or salmon trout, or any variety of trout, between the first day of November and the first day of April in the following year, is guilty of a misdemeanor."]

The Code thus specifies at least three sorts of trout which are protected.

Section 632 of the same Code reads: "Every person who, in the State of California, at any time takes or catches any trout, except with hook and line, is guilty of a misdemeanor." These sections seem to cover the point raised by "Subscriber R."

Salmon trout cannot be legally taken by seine, pound, weir or set net, traps or any fixed or permanent contrivance for catching fish, and those who do take them by any of the means mentioned, or by any device other than hook and line, are clearly amenable to prosecution, and should be proceeded against.

It is the duty of the District Attorney of Humboldt county, Mr. Geo. W. Hunter, who lives at Eureka, to prosecute all who seine trout of any sort from the streams, after complaint is filed against them, and we advise "Subscriber R" to file such complaint. The Fish Commission, through its Secretary, Hon. A. B. Dibble, of Grass Valley, will gladly aid in suppressing the illicit fishing, if the facts are brought to its knowledge.—Ed.]

Webber Lake.

Mr. Philip McShans writes from Webber that the prospects for good fishing are excellent. A gentle breeze blows from about 8 o'clock A. M. all day. August was a windy month, and little fishing could be done. The Willard Grey, William's Cow-Dung and light flies generally are best.

Angling Ethics.

Whether it be that angling affords opportunities for meditation, or because it is free from the harsher characteristics of sport with this gun, certain it is that it entices many quiet, scholarly persons who have made for it a literature as rich and choice as that of any pursuit. A British author thus delicately discusses the proprieties in fishing:

"By common consent angling is 'the gentle art.' How is it that such an epithet has come to be thus universally applied to it? Is it because the pursuit itself is so quiet and noiseless, and all the delicate apparatus of it so opposed to all violence? Or is it that it naturally engenders and cultivates a gentle and amiable disposition in its votaries? Both these reasons, no doubt, have contributed to the genesis of the epithet. Nor can it be doubted that some of the most beautiful virtues and graces that can adorn human character are developed and strengthened by this particular recreation. We might show this in regard to Hope, Cheerfulness, and even Courage; but we will confine ourselves now to Patience. The patience of anglers is certainly proverbial; and angling and patience are almost regarded as synonymous terms. Is this because there is no art that more tries and exercises this grace? Or is it because those who practice it really excel in it? Here, again, I think we may say that both reasons may help to explain the fact. If an angler's patience is very much tried, and he can still pursue his art in spite of all those trials, then it is pretty certain that he can hardly continue an impatient man, and, consequently, must excel in the opposite virtue. If he were not patient, we do not think he could long continue to practice this art, and it is certain he never could possibly become a proficient in it. Given, therefore, a persevering and proficient angler, and you have a man who must be characterized, to a considerable degree, by this lovely grace. For really we know no kind of art—certainly no kind of sport—that does more seriously try patience. We do not wonder that people generally affect to admire our patience (though we are always aware that there is a latent sneer at our folly under the admiration), for certainly there is a vast deal to exercise it, and much more than even those who pity us have any idea of. Their idea of our trials is chiefly this, that we have often to wait so long for a bite! But, bless their innocent hearts, they would pity us or laugh at us, as the case may be, ten times more if they knew the manifold other trials to which our patience is subjected. What other sport has so many trials of patience in regard to weather? Birds can be got at in almost all weather, and foxes, too, except in deep snow, and weather rarely stops the fowler or the huntsman. But fancy the trial to patience of rising early to go a distance to a nice trout stream, and finding it flowing half a gale from due east! Or of going the journey, and, when you get to the stream, finding a gale from the north suddenly spring up! Or, if the weather be fine, of discovering, just as you have put your rod together, that you have left your reel or your fly-book behind! Or of finding the fish rising well, and, just as you are putting up, beholding a cargo of weeds coming down the water, indicating that some floodgates have been opened above, and that your chance of getting a rise now is over for at least two hours, and probably for the day! Such trials are positively endless. A week or two ago, for example, I went to a river some distance off for some dace fly-fishing, and I found the water being drawn off on account of some repairs to the locks, and all the fish were in such a state of fright that no art could get them up from the bottom, or from among the weeds. Not a chance for that day. A week after I went to the same place again, thinking the locks would all be repaired by that time. So they were, and the water was there; but not a sign of a rise or a fish. How was that? That very day they were letting the water in! and that, of course, created such a commotion that not a fish would stir to look at anything till that mysterious state of affairs should be over, which would not be that day!"

But not to dwell on the many adversities of this kind, what a vast number of little and big trials vex patience, even when weather is fair and matters seem pretty favorable! There is a nice fish rising some twenty yards off—rising well, too, and I should say a big fish by the ring. I must let out my line some yards, and I shall get him. There, now, that will do; I shall get him. Bah! just that cast that was so nicely measured for him has been stopped behind by that beastly long grass; and while I go to release it he has seen my movement and is gone. Now, if I can suffer that meekly, and bless that grass when I catch hold of it, and let off the explosive matter that I feel rising in my corrupt heart in any other word than one that begins with D, I think Patience must have had her perfect work, and I think, after such self-conquest, my wife may venture to give me cold potatoes for dinner without trembling for the consequences. In this way, you see, my patience is exercised and strengthened. "But what if the explosive matter does go off in a word that begins with D?" Yea, I know your libellous suggestion; but so it may, and yet be not what you suggest. For instance, I have a friend who always lets off such steam (for it cannot but generate, except, perhaps, in an angel, and angels do not angle—I suppose), by exclaiming in Welsh, "No English" (*Dim Sassenach*)! Another who does so by quoting the first line of the song, "Strike the light and gay guitar." While another is effusive with "Dean Swift." Anyway don't swear! That is not only unchristian but ungentlemanly, and wholly destructive of the angler's characteristic grace. Cultivate self-control in these little things, and you will be able to exercise it in greater things. But, to me, the greatest of all trials of patience, and even of moral courage, is that terrible ordeal of entering the home wicket-gate and meeting the eager inquiry of the wife and children, "Well, what sport?" with my empty creel. I have always tried to "screw my courage to the sticking-point" for that dread moment. For I know well that, in spite of all their loving hero-worship of Pater, when they listen to his account of the hopeless character of the day they will still lack that implicit faith which is the evidence of things not visible.

"A codfish is the only Anymal that ain't got no neck. There ain't but one kind of fish in the World that lives on the land and Flies round in the air, and that is a fish-hawk. A codfish has a large month, and my sunday-school Teachers got a large month too. Two kids got fighting in the city one day and one of em pulled quite a lot of Hare o' other kids Hed and Snperintending counted one o' with a book and so they quit. A fish would look hey had legs and could run."—*Squirrel Island* (M)

Fly-Fishing for Trout with the Wet Fly.

Most trout-fishing by our readers is done with the wet fly, and it is a pleasure to be able to present so able an essay upon that art as that written recently for our English fishing exchange by Mr. Henry Cadman, of the Angler's Association of Yorkshire, that locality so famous for its sportsmen of all sorts. The author writes:

As an introduction to this essay, it appears to be convenient to state that I have been a fly-fisher for upwards of twenty years, and that I have fished principally in the northern counties of England, North Wales and the Isle of Man. I have not yet had the pleasure of fishing in the South-country streams. It may therefore be assumed that I know little from practical experience of the art *par excellence* of my brethren in the south, of "fishing with the dry."

About the time I commenced to be a fly-fisher, Mr. Stewart's "Practical Angler" was published. I read it and digested the instruction contained in it, and I came to the conclusion that Mr. Stewart's theories in support of fly-fishing up stream were based on common sense, and I can now say that the conclusion I then formed has been strengthened by my subsequent experience. The reader is requested to assume, unless the contrary be expressed, that the contents of this essay are the results of the actual experience of the writer. I am afraid that I shall not be able to tell the veteran angler anything which he does not already know perhaps more perfectly than myself; but to the uninitiated I hope to be of some use in assisting him to learn the art of fly-fishing for trout with the wet fly.

It appears to be convenient to treat the subject under seven heads, which are: 1. The rod. 2. Line and reel. 3. The fly-cast (hair v. gut). 4. The flies. 5. How to fish. 6. Where to fish. 7. The strike, and landing the fish.

(1) *As to the Rod.*—The best rods are the built-cane rods, and next those entirely of greenheart.

The reason for the superiority of the built-cane rods over all other rods is because of their elasticity in all their parts, and this elasticity can be regulated at the will of the rod-maker. Because of this general elasticity the throwing power of the built-cane rod is much superior to that of the greenheart or any other rod. Some years ago I had a 12-ft. greenheart rod in two pieces spliced, made to order by an eminent London maker. I considered this rod nearly perfect until I, two years ago, had a cane rod made to order by a firm of eminent North country makers. This cane rod is 12 ft. long, is in two pieces, fastened by the bayonet lock-fast joint, cork handle, and weighs 12 oz. As evidence of the greater throwing power of the cane rod, I may state that until I became used to it I frequently threw too far, and so got caught on the opposite bank. This shows that there is an economy in labor in using the built-cane rod.

It is of very great importance that the rod should be stiff, for it will then strike a fish better, and throw better on a windy day. Most of the built-cane rods are too supple for anything but very fair weather. For fly-fishing only the most convenient length is from 10 ft. to 11 ft.; but if the angler wants a rod suitable also for worm and minnow-fishing, as I do, I recommend a rod of 12 ft. My 12 ft. cane rod throws minnow and worm beautifully, and although I have used it for two seasons in all sorts of weather, it is as straight as ever it was.

(2) *As to the Line and Reel.*—Until about seven or eight years ago, a mixed line of silk and hair was considered the best sort of line. Oiled silk lines are now very generally used, and I have come to the conclusion that they are the best, and particularly so because they are also admirably adapted for minnow and worm-fishing. Some anglers prefer a tapered hair line to anything else; and as an instance I may mention the Duke of Devonshire's keeper at Bolton Abbey, who is an accomplished fisherman. The best kind of reel is one of a cheap sufficient to strike and hook the trout when the hand is off the reel line, and care should be taken that the reel is neither too heavy nor too light for the rod. Messrs. Hardy, of Alnwick, have an arrangement by which the reel is affixed to the rod by means of a groove attached to the handle of the rod, and the reel is kept in position by means of a spring.

(3) *As to the Fly-Cast or Collar.*—This is really the most important part of the angler's equipment; he may learn to fish with any sort of a rod or line, but he must be provided with a good fly-cast in order that he may fish successfully, and he must ultimately decide for himself whether gut or hair forms the fly-cast. Of course, where trout run over a pound in weight, on the average, gut must be used, because gut is very much stronger than hair. The great desideratum is to use the material which is less visible to trout. I shall, therefore, first discuss the question as to whether hair or gut is the less visible. A good test is to place good hair and good gut into a glass of water, and raise the glass to the light above the eye of the beholder, and the result is in favor of the hair; and this is the situation from the trout's point of view. Another good test is, when fishing on a bright day in clear water, to let your hair cast sink in the water at your feet, and gaze down upon it; then take off the hair cast and substitute a gut cast and repeat the experiment—the result is again in favor of the hair. On the other hand, when actually fishing, hair is more visible than gut to the fisherman as it floats on the water. I have come to the conclusion that hair is less visible than gut, and that, especially when the weather is bright or the water low, the angler catches more fish than with gut. Another advantage which hair has is that it is more easy to throw, and hardly ever becomes entangled. It also floats better, and when the fish are taking flies floating on the water, it is important that the angler's flies should be kept as near the surface as possible. Now as to the disadvantages of hair: It is liable after considerable use to slip at the knots, and it will at one time stand a given strain, and at another break with the same degree of strain; but the main disadvantage is that it is not nearly so strong as gut, so that if even a half-pounder should get into weeds, or under a large stone out of reach, it is generally a breakage, when, under the same circumstances gut might be strong enough to draw the trout from his refuge. The only advantage which gut has over hair is that it is much stronger and easier to obtain than good hair. Whitaker the Duke of Devonshire's keeper at Bolton Abbey, sells excellent hair casts. In selecting either hair or gut care should be taken that the material is as round and transparent as possible, and undrawn gut is better than drawn, provided it can be got sufficiently fine and round. The best mode of making a hair-cast is, for the top, two lengths of trable hair and one length of double hair; the rest of the cast should be of single hair tapered, the length of which should be proportioned to the number of flies intended to be used. The best knot for joining the hair is the double slip knot, and the dropper flies should be knotted and placed between the knots, and the knots drawn tight. This method is perfectly secure, and the flies may be easily changed by

drawing aside the knots. To make a gut cast, commence with three lengths of treble gut, and then use single gut tapered to the required length. The knot before mentioned may be used, but it is a good plan to affix the droppers to the cast along with the gut for the cast by means of a single common knot, which is the most secure way of fastening the droppers, only the droppers cannot be detached without cutting the gut. Should the droppers be fastened in the latter way to a hair cast by a single knot, the hair would run, and a double knot would look clumsy. Gut should be stained to take off the gloss; hair is better unstained. Some fishermen use hair in fishing with the natural Stone Fly, on this ground that it is less visible than gut. Curiously enough, the late Mr. Stewart ignored hair, and stated that good gut was absolutely indispensable to the angler.

(4) *As to the Flies.*—I am now getting into very debatable ground. Every angler has his fads and fancies about flies. Some men pin their faith on winged flies—a bull, Hare, not all flies win?—others on hackles (otherwise spiders); but the majority rely on both. Should the angler, or would-be angler, be curious on the subject of entomology, by all means let him study Ronalds's "Fly-Fisher's Entomology," Mr. Francis's "Book on Angling," and Pritt's "Yorkshire Flies"—enough, no doubt, to make many good fellows throw up the sponge in despair. They need not, however, despair; they may have good sport all the season with half a dozen different flies. Flies which will kill in Yorkshire will kill in any other county, or in Scotland, as I have myself proven. All North-country anglers are acquainted with the plain hackled fly. It is not properly a Palmer, because the hackle is only at the shoulder of the fly, and it is made much lighter in the body than the Palmer. Mr. Pritt's work gives more prominence to hackled flies than any other work I am acquainted with, and as such I can fully recommend it to the North-country angler. My favorite hackles are (1) duns, (2) browns, (3) black. My favorite duns are Orange Curlew, Yellow Curlew, Moor Pontil, Orange Starling, Orange and Yellow Light Snipe, the same Dark Snipe (outside the wing), Yellow and Orange Water-hen, or Coot.

Browns.—Yellow and Orange Woodcock (outside the wing), with a little hare lug, Orange and Blue Partridge, and Yellow and Orange Landrail (outside the wing). For the black hackle nothing can beat Stewart's Black Spider (staring shoulder feathers) and brown silk. My favorite winged flies are March Browns, Olive Dun, and duns of so many shades as the hackles I have named. As most flies are duns of some shade or other, the angler should be well provided with duns. During last season I tried a kind of dun, which I had never tried before, made as follows: Wings, starling's quill; legs, cochineal's hackle; body, brown silk (slander); and it was an excellent killer, especially in September. It is interesting to speculate as to what trout take or mistake for the flies which sail floating down the river with wings erect.

Some years ago, when looking into clear water on a warm day, I saw innumerable small insects, very like my hackled flies, moving about rapidly under the surface. I concluded that they were flies in an imperfect state, and I came to the further conclusion that trout mistake the hackle for them, and this conclusion is corroborated by the fact that hackled flies are frequently taken far under the surface. The hackled fly certainly kills more fish than the winged fly early in the season, before many flies appear on the water. During the middle and at the end of the season they take winged flies equally well, and sometimes better, especially in clear water. It is an advantage to have nearly all flies in three sizes, because the size of the fly should, to a certain extent, be governed by the condition of the water. Any of the angling works I have named will sufficiently indicate the size of the flies recommended here. The flies mentioned will kill during the whole season. There are always flies on the water which some of them will sufficiently represent. The question of color is an important one—very often more important in wet fly-fishing than an exact imitation of any particular insect. I will give an illustration.

The trout are taking well, and there are duns of various shades on the water. The angler has several flies on his cast, and one of them is a good imitation of one of the flies on the water. One of the flies on the cast is an Orange Woodcock hackle, or some other favorite hackle, unlike any of the flies on the water. For some reason, unknown to the angler, this hackle has been the favorite throughout the day, and the trout take it until there is scarcely any of the hackle left.

The number of flies which should be used at a time should be regulated by the state of the weather and the water. In a good fly-water three or four may be used, but I prefer the former number. When the water is low, or the fish are shy, two flies should be used. The distance between the flies should be about two feet. The tail fly should be the one which at the time is most in season. The other flies should be quite different. The angler will thus ascertain the favorite, for if he has three different flies adapted to the season one of them is pretty certain to be attractive. The following is a sample of a cast for April, when the March Brown is supposed to be out: Tail fly March Brown, first dropper Orange Snipe (dark), second dropper Olive Dun. Should the March Brown be unattractive, substitute an Orange or Yellow Dark Woodcock hackle, or Grey Partridge. As the season advances small duns of various shades and colors and Black Midges will be preferred by the trout, and two flies only should be used, and the tail fly should be a hackle, to represent imperfect flies, and the dropper winged to represent the fly on the surface. When the Olive Dun is on the water the trout feed most voraciously on it, and it is advisable to have several shades of it. The same remark applies to the Yellow Dun, a fly about which the trout is often most fastidious. When there is a regular boil on and trout will not take your best imitation, try something quite different, but before doing so give them the imitation as dry as possible.

(5) *How to Fish.* (6) *Where to Fish.* (7) *The Strike and Landing of the Fish.*—I have now reached the essence of the subject. "The best method of fishing for trout with the wet fly." The best method may be expressed in three words. "Fish upstream," but it is necessary to explain what "fishing up stream" means. Men may fish "going up stream" and still not fish up stream. Izaak Walton advised his disciples to turn their backs on the wind, and very good advice it was, too. Whether the angler fishes up or down, wading is very advantageous, and especially so when fishing up. Having provided my would-be fisherman with the information necessary to enable him to take to the river, I now accompany him to it. It is a nice day in the middle of April—beloved month of anglers, provided there be not a frosty wind from the east. The weather is alternate cloud and sunshine, rather more of the former than the latter—a typical angler's day. There is a nice fly water—too much water to be able to wade across—it is therefore necessary to decide which side to fish from, and here a knowledge of the stream comes in useful. We must take the side on which the banks or shores are low,

for the angler should always, where possible, fish from the low side, because the lower the angler stands the less likely the fish are to see him. Regard must also be taken to Izaak Walton's advice, also to the sun, for it is better to face the sun than turn your back to it. On approaching the water, note should be taken whether there is a rise on or not and the kind of fly on the water. The fly cast should be selected accordingly. We approach a nice pool, at the top of which there is a beautiful run or stream, where the trout lie near the surface on the look-out for surface food. There are a few light March Browns on, also Dun Flies, so we have a March Brown for the tail, and Dark Snipe and Olive Dun for the droppers. After attaching our cast we wait in the water until it is entranced. We are now ready for action. We note rising fish—there is one in the tail of the pool, one at the bottom of the neck of the stream, one in the calmer water on the near side of the stream, and the fourth in similar water on the far side. The opposite bank is rather high, fringed with willows. What a beautiful picture to the angler! With good luck, all those trout may be his. They are all feeding, as they ought to be, one above another. The tail of the pool is ruffled by the breeze. To get that fellow in the tail we must throw a dry wet fly as possible, and keep it on the surface. The shorter the line the better. We must attack every trout in detail, beginning with our friend at the tail, for should we attack our larger friend at the neck and hook him, we should have to drag him to the bottom of the pool to land him, and thus frighten our trout at the tail. If we secure the latter we shall have a good chance with the others; we must let our tail fly alight about a foot above the trout at the tail. We get out our line about half again as long as the rod for a commencement, and take a couple of trial throws, and then whirl the line through the air a few times to take off the water and make it throw more lightly, and then make our attack. By a jerk of the wrist the line is impelled forward; the point of the rod is kept well elevated, with a slight backward movement, and the fly alights at the desired pace. Almost immediately there is a dimple; we strike down as near horizontally as possible, and we have him. If we can land him on the shore without the net we do so, because a sight of the net makes the trout redouble his efforts to escape. He is a nice little fish of six ounces. We then make a similar attack on the trout at the neck, and he is duly dragged down and landed, and proves to be close on three-quarters of a pound. The other trout are attacked in the same way.

When there is not any apparent rise of fish, they are probably feeding below the surface. The flies should then be allowed to sink, and should the water be rather still the line should be gently drawn through it. Imagine rather a deep pool, headed by a good run, where trout love to feed; you fish the run up, but without success. There may be a good fish or two roaming about feeding below the surface in the pool. The only possible way of catching such trout with the fly is to let your flies float gently down the current and sink gently down the pool. When they shall have got as far as they will go, draw them gently towards you, and if a trout should not have taken before, he will probably take immediately after the upward movement shall have commenced. Speaking generally, the angler should fish up when possible, throwing partly up and partly across, and not letting the line get below him. Should he, however, fish a rapid stream up without success he should fish it down, taking care not to allow the cast to lie like a thread on the water, but to keep it rather below the surface. The flies should be allowed to float down naturally; should a jerky movement be imparted to the flies, only the smallest fish will be caught, for the big ones know there is something uncanny. A man who fishes what is called a lively fly generally catches small fish. The great advantages of fishing up are these: a shorter line can be used; there is more certainty of hooking the fish; in landing, the fish is pulled down towards the angler, consequently the reel of the pool, or run, is undisturbed; the fly alights on the water, and floats down more naturally, consequently larger fish are caught fishing up than down. Fishing up is especially advantageous in clear or low water. When there is a heavy port-coloured water, it is immaterial, so far as the vision of the trout is concerned, whether the angler fishes up or down; but it is still better, if possible, to strike down. The tail of the pool is certain to hold some fish; also the thin sides and flats. Now is the time for the wet fly-fisher. The fish take the fly considerably under the surface, and your first intimation of a fish is a tug. Rather large hook should be used in a flash. When fishing down it is prudent to keep the hand off the reel-line, and to let the reel strike the fish, otherwise there will sooner or later be a smash. When fishing with hair, strike more gently than with gut, and humour the trout's first mad rush, for this is the time when hair is most likely to break. After the first rush has subsided, there is little further danger. When fishing early in the season, and there is hardly a fly on the water, and the trout are not showing themselves, a large-sized fly made of a waterhen feather, from under the wing, body yellow silk, ribbed with silver tinsel, will often kill trout when an imitation of any given fly would be useless. April, May and September are the best months for the wet-fly fisherman, July the worst; but in a port-coloured water large baskets are often taken in June, July and August. On cool, cloudy days in the same months good baskets are often obtained by means of the wet fly; and even on bright, warm days during the summer months some trout may be caught in the rough streams. During the warm months night-fishing is often successful. Commence after sunset, and fish until about 10 o'clock; when it becomes dusk use large flies, say, one dark and the other light, and fish down frequently, letting the flies sink. Fishing thus, fish may be caught in still water, and long after 10 o'clock in warm weather, when there is no fog; but night-fishing is very uninteresting, and, moreover, our friends, the trout, ought to have some rest. Having brought my readers far into the night, I will not lead them further last they should become benighted.

THE GUN.

The business of the firm of Clabrough & Golcher is being continued by Messrs. Will J. and H. C. Golcher, on the same lines of prudent enterprise on which it was built up into an commanding a place. The young gentlemen have as many friends as acquaintances, and can meet the demands of the most exacting in gun goods and fishing tackle.

Mr. E. T. Allen moves along an even tenor of prosperity. As October approaches his store begins to look like an arsenal. As agent for the Parker gun, and those of other reliable makers, his business grows steadily and satisfactorily, and those who begin to trade with the pleasant firm continue to do so.

The markets are now well supplied with venison. The deer killed near by are beginning to grow thick in neck, and will soon be uneatable. A good many ducks are on sale.

A White Blacktail.

There are blacktail deer and whitetail deer, two distinct varieties of the same species, but until two weeks since a white blacktail deer with black horns was unknown. Yet this curious freak of nature has been found in the Owl mountains, north of Lander, Wyoming Territory, and killed by "Indian John," a half-breed hunter of that vicinity. The animal was extraordinary in all respects. It was snow white, was gigantic, comparatively, and was adorned with a pair of antlers glossy black in hue and of enormous dimensions and development, showing a total of twenty-four points and measuring two and a half feet from tip to tip.

This rare specimen was first seen by the successful hunter about two weeks since, his white blacktail roaming through the Owl Mountains, followed by a dozen head of the ordinary blacktail deer. The hunter at once made up his mind to slay this singular animal, but his evasive success was a long distance off. The buck proved to be extremely wild and very cunning, in these characteristics closely resembling the whitetail, a variety much more active and keen of scent and hearing than the blacktail.

Over mountain gulches and through mountain brakes the pursuit was kept up for an entire week, during which period the hunter could have shot any other deer of the hunch repeatedly, and yet the active and cunning white buck was still uninjured, and still tossed aloft his gleaming black antlers in triumph. Something more than mere physical exertion was called for, and accordingly our hunter sat up late at nights by his camp fire, "studying hard work." He had observed in the course of his week's fruitless pursuit that the bunch of deer had a certain beat. No matter how far they strayed on one side or the other for grazing purposes, the same general course was followed, and on this fact he laid a plan resulting in the death of the white buck, and the placing on his own body of certain deep and intricate treecry, scored by the keen black antlers. On the regular beat of the deer the hunter had marked an ancient and spreading cedar tree, rooted on the side of an almost precipitous hill. The tree stood nearly straight with the hillside, and from its top branches to the shingle below was a sheer drop of twenty feet. One morning at dawn the hunter ensconced himself in the knotted but ample branches of the old cedar, and with a hunter's patience awaited the coming of his game. Some three hours passed before the spreading black antlers made their appearance, and then their white owner, stately and proud, stepped into full view at the head of his harem.

As the white buck passed almost directly overhead, the hunter fired. The shot was difficult owing to the cramped position, and the bullet inflicted only a flesh wound. This served but to enrage the animal, and as the puff of smoke curling from the branches of the cedar caught his eye he charged straight at it. The limb of the old cedar cracked and awayed and the hunter fell the twenty feet to the rough and shelving shingles below, and went tumbling together with the buck, to the foot of the hill.

Brought to a halt by a huge pile of stones, the buck was instantly on his feet and attacked the hunter with savage fury. The hunter had lost his gun during his trip from the tree top, and could only oppose his hunting knife to the assault. The struggle was furious, but at length a lucky thrust laid the white buck dead at the hunter's feet, and none too soon. The stout buckskin hunting garb was torn to shreds, and a goodly portion of the hide it covered was in little better condition. Knowing that the horns and hide of his prize were very valuable as curiosities, the hunter started for this place with them, but in crossing the deep, turbulent and dangerous Wind river his frail boat was capsized and the magnificent black antlers were lost. The hunter has the white hide still, but he now refuses to part with it.

TRAP.

Golden City Tournament.

A rather small attendance disappointed the Golden City Gun Club at its open shoot given on Sunday last, but those who did enter shot very good scores.

At 15 clay pigeons, 15 yards rise. Entrance, \$2.50.
Fanning.....1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1-13
Dunchee.....1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1-12
McCarthy.....0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1-12
"McCarthy".....0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1-11
T. Fanning.....1 0 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 0 1-10
O'Brien.....1 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1-9
Burns.....1 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 0 1-7
Brown.....1 1 0 1 0 0 0 1 1 0 1 0 1-7
Adams.....1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1-6

At 10 clay pigeons, same conditions, entrance \$1.00.
Fanning.....1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1-8
McCarthy.....0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1-8
Dunchee.....0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1-7
Brown.....1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0-6
Adams.....0 1 0 1 1 0 1 1-6

At 10 clay pigeons, same conditions, entrance \$1.00.
McCarthy.....1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1-8
Pegallan.....1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1-8
Fanning.....1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1-8
O'Brien.....1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0-7
Adams.....1 0 0 0 1 1 1 0-6

At 6 clay pigeons, same conditions, entrance \$1.00.
"McCarthy".....1 1 1 1 1 1-6
T. Fanning.....1 1 1 0 1 1-5
Pegallan.....1 1 1 0 1 1-5
Brown.....1 1 1 0 1 1-5

Birds' Point.

A number of the unattached trap shots met at Birds' Point on last Sunday for some pool shooting at clay pigeons. Mr. E. W. Briggs is improving fast.

At 5 pairs clay pigeons, 15 yards rise, \$2.50 entrance. Holtz first, Mr. Collins second.

Collins.....11 10 01 11 00-8
Lucas.....00 10 11 01 00-4
Brown.....10 10 00 01 10-5
Briggs.....10 00 11 11 00-7

At 10 single clay pigeons, 15 yards rise, \$5.00 entrance. Mr. Holtz first, Mr. E. W. Briggs second.

Briggs.....11 10 01 11 11-8
Holtz.....11 11 11 11 11-10
Brown.....01 11 10 01 11-6

At 5 pairs clay pigeons, 15 yards rise, \$10.00 entrance.

Collins.....11 11 01 11-9
Holtz.....10 11 11 11-8

In the summary of the shooting of members of the Alameda County Sportsmen's Club, printed last week, a typographical error credited two scores to Mr. H. A. Mayhew, which should have been placed in Mr. W. E. Mayhew's record. Mr. H. A. Mayhew shot but twice with the club, scoring eleven each time. The correct totals for the gentleman are: H. A. Mayhew shot at 24 birds and killed 22, an average of 91 2/3 per cent., the highest in the club. W. E. Mayhew shot at 60 birds and killed 48, an average of 80 per cent.

The State Fair Tournament entries will not close until Sept. 14th, on the ground.

THE RIFLE.

Shell Mound.

A pleasanter day could not be imagined than last Sunday was at Shell Mound. The temperature was perfect, and the light and other conditions were as good as could be desired. The San Francisco Schutzen Verein held its Fall meeting, which was largely attended, and six targets were used all day. The shooting was first-class, and the averages of all the scores at both the company and public targets were of an unusually high character.

At the company targets J. H. J. Seyden took the first prize, and Captain A. Huber second prize. At the public target A. Johnson won the first prize with 92 points, using a three-pound pull Ballard, and A. Strecker took the second prize with 91 points.

The prizes will be distributed September 19th, at Germania Hall, corner of Bush and Powell streets, with the customary social festivities.

Battery A, Second Artillery, held their monthly medal shoot, with revolvers, at the 100-foot target. Following were the highest scores in the different classes:

First class—Sergeant Elliott, 49 out of a possible 50 points; Sergeant d'Arcy, 46; Private McVicker, 46; Sergeant Cummings, 45.

Second class—Private Keller, 41; Private Meacham, 41; Private Wickenhansen, 39.

Third class—Private Jones, 43; Ed. Smith, 41; Sergeant Stillwell, 40.

When the regular shooting was over a team match was organized, with the following result:

Sergeants' team—Elliott, 48; Stillwell, 45; d'Arcy, 42; Cummings, 40—175.

Privates' team—Graham, 45; McVicker, 45; Smith, 44; Wickenhansen, 40—174.

Scratch team—Captain Sime, 47; Private Meacham, 44; Corporal Johnson, 41; Private Jones, 35—167.

P. E. Robertson, of G Company, First Infantry, shot two double strings at the 200 and 500-yard ranges, making the really excellent average of 92 per cent. His scores:

Robertson.....200 yards—4 5 5 4 5 4 4 4 4 5—44
500 yards—5 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 4—91
200 yards—4 4 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 4—45
500 yards—4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5—93

Last Saturday in this column an error occurred, which is now corrected. It is G Company, First Infantry, team of six men, that challenges any company in the State to shoot them. A challenge from the Carson Guard might be taken, if sent in good faith.

The Turner Sharpshooters, Captain Zimmer, will hold their annual shooting festival at Harbor View, on the 19th instant. There will be prizes for both the company and public targets.

The San Francisco Fusileers, Company C, Second Artillery, Captain A. Huber, will hold their annual shooting festival and picnic at Shell Mound, on the 19th instant. The shooting will be at the 200-yard target, with military rifles. Many valuable prizes are hung out for winners.

Negotiations are going on to have a shooting festival at St. Helena on the second Sunday in October. There is an excellent shooting club in that town, numbering twenty-seven members, and the California Schutzen Club of this city is more than well disposed to accommodate the St. Helena Sharpshooters in a friendly shoot.

Sacramento.

The following scores were made on Sunday last by members of Company G, at the 200-yard range:

Captain Hall.....4 4 4 5 4 4 5 4 4 4—42
Sergeant Heffernan.....5 3 4 4 4 3 4 4 4 3—38
Sergeant Sheehan.....4 3 4 5 4 4 4 4 4 4—39
Private Murray.....4 3 3 3 4 4 3 4 3 4—36
Private McKenna.....4 4 3 3 2 4 3 4 4 4—35
Private Smith.....4 4 4 4 3 0 4 3 4 4—35
Private Stearns.....3 4 4 4 3 3 3 4 4 4—36
Private Kunz.....3 4 4 4 5 3 3 4 4 4—38
Private Klein.....4 4 5 4 4 3 5 4 4 4—41

Honorary members shot as follows, same distance:

Captain Coffey.....4 5 5 5 3 5 5 4 5 5—46
Lieutenant Tollen.....4 4 4 4 3 0 4 3 4 3—39
Sergeant Williams.....4 4 4 4 0 5 4 3 5 4—37
Sergeant Hughes.....4 5 4 4 5 4 4 4 4 4—42

ATHLETICS.

The interest in club affairs, resultant upon the recent election, should be made useful by the incoming board of officers in the way of securing desirable new members and strengthening the institution by inducing general participation in the gymnastic exercises.

An excellent suggestion is that made by Mr. Robert F. Bunker, which is that each present member shall induce some eligible friend to join the Club during the coming sixty days. The Club accommodations and facilities are ample for at least fifteen hundred men, and its roll should reach that number. The new board assumes office under favorable auspices. Many of its members have for many years been associated with the Club, and know all about the duties of office. It is decidedly in favor of relying upon internal resources for entertainment, and will probably restore much of the old-time spirit about which old members are so fond of talking, and will doubtless endeavor to carry out officially all feasible ideas of improvement which may be suggested.

Thomas Stevens has reached the first Indian Port, Kunra-cha, from whence he starts for the rest of his overland journey. His last letter to the editor of *Outing* is dated July 26th, and in this he states that he is in apandic health and has before him a straight road, 1,350 miles long, leading through Delhi, Agra, Lucknow, and other important cities, to Calcutta. It was generally supposed that his rabuff in Afghanistan would discourage him from any further attempt to circumnavigate the globe, but in this the public was mistaken.

S. G. Spier, riding an "Export Columbia" bicycle, presented to him by the Pope Manufacturing Company of Boston, finished an across-the-continent ride last Friday. He left New York City at 1 o'clock P. M. on June 1st, and thus beating Mr. Thomas Stevens' record of 105 days from New York. During his trip he made the following fast records: Sixty miles in four hours, 116 miles in twelve hours, and accomplished 3,000 miles in a space of thirty-eight days, running time.

Olympic Election.

The annual election, on Monday last, at the Olympic Athletic Club, was the occasion of much excitement and the heaviest vote ever polled in the club. The regular ticket, with two exceptions, was elected. Three hundred and eighty votes were offered, of which some twenty-four were rejected, some of them being proxy votes. The officers chosen and the votes for each are as follows:

President, W. Greer Harrison, 272; Vice-President, Dr. W. T. Garwood, 257; Treasurer, W. H. Southern, 191; Secretary, F. S. Moody, 208; Leader, W. C. Brown, 237; Directors, E. L. Rhoder, 231; J. P. Kelly, 221; C. R. Havens, 229; G. R. Maxwell, 193; J. G. Hulse, 219; G. A. Dail, 243.

BASE BALL.

Sacramento.

In the engagement of Charlie Sweeney to occupy the box, the Atlas put the right man in the right place. Last Sunday they met the remaining club of the League, the Greenhood & Morans, of Oakland, and "did them up" in an astonishing manner, winning by a score of 8 to 0, with an inning to spare. The attendance was nearly as large as at any time during the season, and while the spectators were enthusiastic in favor of the local club, they cheerfully recognized good playing by the visitors. J. M. Sullivan acted as umpire, and both clubs were pleased with the manner in which he filled the position. The game was played promptly and with spirit, but without anything of an unpleasant character.

The Greenhood & Morans went to the bat first, and made about the best showing they did during the game—the first and last innings being their best. When the Atlas took their turn, Sweeney and Robertson were given bases on balls. McLaughlin following them, hit to center field, not very sharply, but enough to bring in the others, and he himself tallied on an overbrow. Flint struck to the pitcher and was thrown out at first. Ahern's foul was looked after by Brown, the catcher. Borchers hit safely to right field, and the inning finished by Fisher's "fanning." In the fifth inning Robertson sent the ball into left field, and was brought home by McLaughlin's three-bagger, which would probably have been a home run but for the ball rolling into the ring left by the circus, on the east side of the inclosure. Flint knocked a good one into center field, where it was caught, but McLaughlin tallied. Ahern wafted. Borchers and Fisher each hit safely to second base, and Newbert to right field, but Borchers was put out while trying to get to third. The next runs were made by the Atlas in the eighth inning. Hilbert moved the ball toward the pitcher, who suppressed him. Sweeney and Robertson both raised it to left field. McLaughlin's foul was taken in charge by Brown. Flint followed the example of Sweeney and Robertson, and Sweeney tallied. Ahern found the ball at the third trial, and sent it to second base, but Gurnett, who was guarding that position, had a finger badly hurt last week, and the little sphere struck squarely on the end of the injured digit, and he not only made a "muff," but fumbled the ball afterwards and finally gave up trying to capture it. Robertson and Sweeney having succeeded in crossing the home plate. Borchers had a big hole in his hat, and closed the inning by striking out. The annexed score shows who did the good work. One of the finest incidents of the game was Brown's catching a foul from Sweeney's bat, which traveled swiftly backward toward the club stand, and seemed almost high enough to go over the latter. Brown is very tall, and when he commenced to stretch himself the spectators watched the result eagerly. He towered in the air, up went his hands, apparently as a process of letting out another joint, and it seemed as if he never would quit growing. Still the ball was above him, but with an agile spring upward he accomplished his object, and as his feet struck the ground again everybody cheered or otherwise complimented him.

ATLAS.					GREENHOOD & MORANS.				
T.	R.	B.	SO.	P.	T.	R.	B.	SO.	P.
Sweeney, p.....	4	2	2	13	Fisher, s.....	3	0	1	0
Robertson, 2b.....	2	2	0	2	Long, c.....	4	0	0	0
McLaughlin, c.....	5	2	0	10	Brown, c.....	4	0	0	10
Flint, 3d b, c, f.....	1	3	1	0	Van Halteren, p.....	2	0	0	1
Ahern, 1st b.....	5	0	1	0	Dolan, 3d b.....	3	0	0	1
Borchers, rf, 3d b.....	5	0	0	1	Donovan, 1st b.....	3	0	1	0
Fisher, lf.....	3	0	0	2	Cabalan, lf.....	3	0	1	0
Newbert, s, rf.....	4	0	1	0	Gurnett, 2d b.....	3	0	0	3
Hilbert, c, rf.....	4	0	0	1	Cusick, c, rf.....	3	0	0	1

Totals.....39 8 11 1 27 26 1 Totals.....28 0 3 1 24 21 10

Runs by Innings.
Atlas.....3 0 0 2 0 0 3 *—8 G. & M.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Earned runs—Atlas 2. Three-base hit—McLaughlin. First base on errors—Atlas 5, G. & M. 1. Base on balls—Atlas 8, G. & M. 2. Struck out—Sweeney 12, Van Halteren 8. Left on bases—Atlas 9, G. & M. 3. Passed balls—McLaughlin 1, Brown 2. Umpire, J. M. Sullivan. Scorer, Will H. Young. Time, 1:40.

CRICKET.

On Saturday afternoon, at Central Park, the Merion Cricket Club arranged to play the St. George's Club. As only a few of the members of the latter club appeared, however, scratch elevens were made up, one under Burnett of the Merions and the other under J. M. Fisher of the St. George. About 200 spectators, mostly Englishmen, with a small sprinkling of ladies, assembled at Central Park in anticipation of the match. They were in some measure compensated for the disappointment at not watching the regular game by witnessing what was on the whole a very good game.

The Burnett men went to the wickets first, Hill and Rosa trundling for the opposition. The batting was fair, two men making double figures. The fielding was not good. Following is the score:

BURNETT'S SIDE.	
J. Miller, run out.....	0
J. J. Theobald, c & b Hill.....	0
E. G. Burnett, b Rosa.....	0
T. Miller, c Gibson, b Cohen.....	4
Morton.....	14
Boyle, b Rosa.....	7
R. H. Holroyd, b Cohen.....	6
Total.....	31

After the usual fifteen minutes the Fisher men went to the wickets against Miller and Morton's bowling. Goewey played a capital game, putting his 26 runs very cleverly together. The fielding of the Burnett men was good, but Fisher's men easily succeeded in dotting up their requisite runs to secure a victory and leave three wickets to fall. Following is their score:

FISHER'S SIDE.	
J. M. Fisher, b Miller.....	10
Charles Goewey, b Morton.....	26
R. Gibson, 1 b w.....	4
C. Ross, c Miller, b Morton.....	0
S. Cohen, run out.....	9
C. B. Hill, b Boyle.....	1
Total.....	50

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JOSEPH CAIRN SIMPSON, - - - EDITOR

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NOTICE.

D. G. Waldron, so well known on this Coast, is the traveling agent, solicitor and correspondent of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

San Francisco, - - Saturday, Sept. 11, 1886.

Editorial Correspondence.

SACRAMENTO, Sept. 7th.

In the twelve years of California life we have made many trips to Sacramento. Some of them very pleasant in every respect, a few when there was rather too much fervidness in the atmosphere to suit one accustomed to the temperature of Oakland. The visit previous to this was in the middle of the leafy month of June, and the heat was such as to create a desire for the quiet song of the brook among the pines of the Sierras. So far everything has been favorable. Though less than twenty-four hours is the limit of our stay, yet we feel like prophesying that, as last year, there will be delightful weather with, as before, one or two days of north wind. The journey hither was very enjoyable. For companions men who talked horse intelligently, and that is always enjoyable. John Mackey recounted instances, anecdotes of his eastern trips, and he is a famous hand at this kind of talk. Then, in connection with the importation of Darebin, came disquisitions on breeding, the care of brood-mares and foals, and the rearing of colts until active training took the place of the paddock. By the way, we requested an Australian to give us the pronunciation, according to antipodean orthoepy, of the name of this famous son of Lurline, and his answer was Dah-rae-bin, with the accent on the first syllable. This is, at least, more euphonious than when it is divided into two syllables with a long A in the first. Old tempus fugit with a great rush of speed when breeding, rearing, training, stable management, &c., are the topics, and, consequently, though the train was a few minutes late we were in Sacramento without being really aware of the time occupied in the journey. Our rooms are within two blocks of the park, and this morning we had been there some time before the sun made his glorious advent to this part of the sphere. It was magnificent beyond the power of words to portray. Vivid streaks, differing from the Aurora Borealis in being constant, and then an arc of fire spanning the mountains. Then a huge dome of intensified light, so radiant that a glance nearly blinded, and while these furtive glances were taken it swung clear of the crests, and sailed upward refulgent, overpowering, grand beyond conception. No wonder that the enthusiastic natures of the residents of the far east saw the great architect of the universe in the whole source of light, and went into ecstasies of adoration at his diurnal appearance.

There is a freshness in these early Sacramento mornings which make amends for early rising to those even who like to linger between the sheets. They give an old man the springy step of youth, and the racing colts come out of their stalls with tails curved over their backs, and some of them emulating the fancy dancing steps of their black attendants. The trotters are more sedate, the shafts restraining them from terpsichorean antics, though there is a vim in their movements, and if more likely to indulge in "breaks" they counteract the loss by a greater rapidity of action when they square away to work. Had we the power to name the hour when the race should come off, and also the track, we should surely name the course of the California State Agricultural Society, and the hour that when the sun was not more than ten degrees above the summit of the Sierras. Then, too, one would like to fill the stands and the quarter-stretches with a cheering, jubilant multitude, and line the field with carriages and smiling, happy faces, and bright colors on every hand. A horse and

man which could not outdo themselves on such an occasion would have little "hot blood," and it is certain that the main actor in the stirring spectacle had no near crosses of royal lineage to give energy and courage.

It is yet too early to write of the fair further than to say that never before was their so much promise. Carpenters are busily engaged putting up extra stalls, the Superintendent ransacking the neighborhood to obtain sunny places where an animal can be stalled. It is bound to be the greatest exposition ever held in California, in many respects superior to the "World's Fair" of the whole country. If once, we have been asked fifty times, "What is the matter with Anteeo?" Usually it is something of a problem to discover the causes of a horse going so completely wrong where there is neither lameness or sickness apparent. In this case we feel like answering authoritatively, replying with the confidence inspired by a capacity of the patient to tell his own troubles. In the first place he is altogether too "low." His neck is shrunk away to about one-half of its natural proportions, his ribs show through the skin with startling distinction. His feet are in very bad shape. The wall is too long by nearly half an inch, the sole has been pared away and the foot surface of the shoe commenced so as to permit the dirt to pack between it and the sole. Then as a source of irritation a "suspensory" is worn. It would be just as appropriate to put one on Adair.

Bad though these be, they are minor troubles. The whippings, fightings and abuse have rendered him so obstinate that he has firmly resolved to retaliate. We saw him lashed all around the turn of the Oakland track, lashed when he came back, lashed when scoring. If he was in the best possible condition as to body, legs and wind, he would not trot for a man who punished him with severity. It did not take Goldsmith long to discover the bent of his temper. At first he tried coercion, after that kind usage, at the most swinging the whip over his back or rattling the butt of his whip in the sulky wheel. Sending him home from Oakland was a wise move. With time to recover his equanimity, a much shorter period will return his flesh, he will beat the "Stallion record."

Sept. 8th.—If anything, this forenoon is an improvement on that of yesterday. It is cooler and the breeze is more from the westward. The same gorgeous sunrise, with a wider spread of the arc broken by several mountain peaks, a still larger globe of luminosity impossible to represent by paintings or words. There was some lively work on both courses. On the inner oval thoroughbreds were galloping, and not a few "short-horses," big, muscular, tapering from shoulder and quarter to feet, and with arms and gaskins of such proportions as to appear swollen. The quarter-horse is well fitted for other purposes beside short brushes of speed. A majority of them are heavy-bodied, short-limbed horses capable of pulling big loads at a good rate and not a few are extra saddle horses. The champion half-miler, Cyclone, has "two ends" which will please a connoisseur; his "middle piece" is spoiled by a back which has so much sway that a line from withers to croup would not touch the saddle. But the ribs are long and well placed, and we heard a man claim, when discussing the "points" of a famous quarter-horse of like form to Cyclone, that an inverted arch was better for speed than a back which was at all "roached," and we are not prepared to say that he was in error. As a rule the race-horses are looking well. Those which have been running at previous fairs show that the work so far has not been injurious, and ailments are almost unknown. That there will be fine racing is assured; and people will learn that, notwithstanding the large number of California horses now in the East, enough are left home to make exciting sport. The outer track was in grand order. A thorough soaking during the night, two watering carts being employed, and by 8 o'clock it harrowed up as friable as a premium onion bed. The horses were moving well all through. Some of them, we thought, showing a very rapid gait, but as we were busily engaged trying to get some "work into" Anteevo, the only guide was ocular proof of speed as they whirled past. It is not to be expected, however, in the case of Anteevo that the work of three months can be satisfactorily crowded into three weeks, and especially, too, when there is a mass of adipose tissue inside and out. He showed very well in the way of speed, trotting one mile in 2:20, and repeating in 2:21½, though he was more distressed than would have resulted from five heats at a good pace at Oakland, and he "corded" over the loin. Could his surplus flesh be transferred to his brother Anteeo, it would be a great thing for both of them. It may be as well to philosophize a little over the condition of Anteevo, and, perhaps, derive some benefit from the consideration of his case. During the "season" extending from the thirteenth of February to the latter part of July, in which time sixty-five marcs were in his book, he was fed seven and a half quarts of oats per day. He gained in flesh from 1,060 to something over 1,100 pounds. The first of August his rations

were reduced to six quarts per diem, and his work increased to moves of a mile once or twice a week. He had two "light scrapes," after which he weighed 1,095. A move of two miles in 4:51—nine seconds faster than was intended—and a thorough scrape took off a little more, though he cut his quarter after going the two miles, and this necessitated a short "let-up." Now, it is manifest that six quarts is very light feed for a horse of his size, but it is also manifest that, when his flesh held so firmly, and that without the least tendency to "bake," it was enough. And now for the solution. During the winter we purchased a lot of the best wheat hay in the market. It had been cut just at the right time and cured in the best manner. Some of the heads were filled with shrunken kernels and the stalks were rich in nutritious substances. With plenty of time to get a horse in order, the benefit of this kind of hay would be apparent, and had inferior forage been used there would have been weakness due to emaciation, in place of a building up of muscular fibre. That heat will overcome a fat horse—especially when the internal organs are overloaded—when it would have little effect on one prepared to undergo this ordeal, "goes without saying." We do not write this to apologize beforehand for future shortcomings of Anteevo, the object being to give a plain statement of facts in order that people who are likely to be misled by flying reports may take due notice and mark accordingly. Should the afternoon of next Saturday be even moderately hot, it will be surprising if a horse in his condition can trot three heats anywhere near his best rate.

Sept. 9th.—It grew warm yesterday afternoon, and in the pool room at the Golden Eagle there was a degree of heat that even residents complained about. We have oftentimes declared our preferences for pool-betting over any other system of wagering on horse-races, and, as yet, can see no good reason for changing that opinion. Viewed from a gambling standpoint, book-betting may afford superior advantages to those who desire to risk large sums, but as an adjunct to the sport, a method of increasing the revenues of Associations, auction and mutual pools fill the place more satisfactorily. Without some kind of speculative interest racing and trotting is shorn of a great part of its fascination to a large majority of those who witness the contest. One mutual ticket is sufficient to inspire a fervor which is not felt when nothing is at stake; the knowledge that others are investing gives a charm to many who never stand a dollar on a race, and when it is known that the struggling steeds are deciding the wagers of hundreds, their course is scanned with an exacting scrutiny. There can scarcely be a doubt that colt-trotting is destined to be the main feature of the sports of the track. It will be somewhat analogous to the battles of the young blue-bloods of the turf, and at all of the main meetings and fairs will awaken the greatest enthusiasm. The old claim that they had not speed enough to attract, cannot hold at the present day. A California four-year-old, on two occasions, and in actual races, lowered the record which gave Dexter world-wide celebrity. A California three-year-old has marked the teens, and a two-year-old, bred and reared on the Pacific Slope, has knocked a whole handful of seconds from the time of the Grey Empress, who carried the sceptre from the Atlantic to the Great Lakes, and from there to the Gulf which laves the land of the Montezumas. The betting on the Occidental Stake was more spirited than on the other events. Alcazar having won at Oakland, over Rexford and Valensin, was the favorite at \$25, though Rexford pushed him closely at \$15, and Transit at \$13. There was no fear on the part of the bettors of any crookedness, and the most inveterate prognosticator of wrong-doing on the part of the Knights of the Sulky had nothing to say in the way of impeaching their intentions. This is written before the hour of starting, and hence there is little use in prophecies which a short period might prove altogether wrong. Alcazar and Rexford we know to be great colts, from personal observation, and we hear good reports of the son of Prompter. This much we will predict: that it will be the fastest three-year-old race ever trotted in California. This is based mainly on the superb condition of the track, which Director Green has given such unremitting attention, and then again the colts are improving with every race.

The Monterey Agricultural Association's Fair will open at Salinas City on Oct. 5th, and continue until the 9th. The programme of races for each day includes running, trotting and pacing. There are always some excellent races at Salinas, and this year should not prove an exception. The Association has a splendid area of country to draw from, which should insure a large attendance while the fair is in progress.

Henry Luke, a first-class English light-weight, has arrived in New York to ride for August Belmont. He can ride 96 lbs., and his retainer is \$3,500 a year.

Darebin.

The steamer Mararosa, which arrived at this port last Saturday evening, brought from Sydney Mr. J. B. Haggin's latest purchase from the colonies, the thoroughbred stallion Darebin. He is one of the famous horses of the Australia turf. In blood he is a veritable Prince Royal of the times, as indicated by the following genealogical tree.

DAREBIN, by h foaled 1874.	Melbourne.	Humphrey	Comus.....	Sorcerer.
		Clunker	Clunkerina.....	Houghton Lass.
		Daughter of.....	Cervantes.....	Clunker.
		Daughter of.....	Daut. of.....	Don Quixote.
		Daughter of.....	Daut. of.....	Orville's dam.
	Cincinnati.	Daughter of.....	Daut. of.....	Golumpus.
		Daughter of.....	Daut. of.....	Daut. of Paynator.
		Daughter of.....	Daut. of.....	Master Henry.
		Daughter of.....	Daut. of.....	Boadicea.
		Daughter of.....	Daut. of.....	Castro.
DAREBIN, by h foaled 1874.	Melbourne.	Daughter of.....	Daut. of.....	Idalia.
		Daughter of.....	Daut. of.....	Thunderbolt.
		Daughter of.....	Daut. of.....	Castro.
		Daughter of.....	Daut. of.....	Idalia.
		Daughter of.....	Daut. of.....	Idalia.
	Cincinnati.	Daughter of.....	Daut. of.....	Idalia.
		Daughter of.....	Daut. of.....	Idalia.
		Daughter of.....	Daut. of.....	Idalia.
		Daughter of.....	Daut. of.....	Idalia.
		Daughter of.....	Daut. of.....	Idalia.

*Imported from England.

Performances.

Appended are some of the performances of Darebin: At two years—He ran very well as a two-year-old, but being a big, overgrown youngster should never have been tried till three years old. Won two-year-old Handicap, 122 lbs., beating a big field ridiculously easy by eight lengths in 1:17, three-quarters of a mile.

At three years.—Won the great three-year-old event. V. R. C. Derby at Melbourne Spring meeting; colts 122 lbs.; fillics 119. "Darebin" was first in the then-fastest time, beating Commotion and others in 2:41. Also at same meeting won mares produce stakes, one and a quarter miles, 127 lbs. in 2:12, with Commotion again behind him. He finished up the season by winning the Adelaide Queen's Birthday Cup, one and three-quarters miles, 3:08.

At four years.—Won the Melbourne Stakes weight for age, one and a quarter miles, a in center time 2:13. At the same meeting won Royal Park Stakes, weight for age, two miles, 126 lbs. 3:39, by six lengths easily. Also ran second to Commotion in Canterbury plate, weight for age, just beaten off two and one-quarter miles in 4:03.

At the Australian Jockey Club meeting won the Sydney Cup, two miles in 3:33, with the big weight of 9st 8lbs, up. He also ran a great third 9st 9lb in Melbourne Cup giving over 2st to two first-class horses. His trainer, Lamond, believed that if he had stayed on till five years old he could have equalled the Barb's performance of winning Sydney Cup with 14stbs, up, as he was coming on every day, but his owner Mr. Cox, wished to put him to the stud.

Darebin landed in fine shape, his thirty-eight days between decks having apparently been pleasant and comfortable. He was taken to the ranch on Tuesday. Mr. Simpson will visit him in his new home, and a critical description of the horse by his pen will appear later.

The entries for races of the Twelfth District Agricultural Association at Lakeport will close on September 25th, and the first race will be run on October 5th, and continued during the three following days. This is Lakeport's fourth year, and the officers of the Association are making a determined effort to make the fair attractive. The list of published premiums is a large one, and should attract a great many exhibits.

The Kentucky Trotting Stakes.

We gave, last week, some events of the first two days at the Latonia Fair. The following are the events in which California horses contended up to the close of the meeting:

Aug. 26.—Sweepstakes for four-year-olds; \$100 entrance, with \$500 added by the association.

Manzanita, b m—Chas. Marvin..... 1 1 1

Eagle Bird, ro b—L. E. Simmon..... 2 2 2

Time, 2:25, 2:25, 2:22.

Aug. 28.—2:30 class, \$800.

Clipper, b g by Lex—G. W. Jamison..... 3 2 1

Greenlander, br b—Ang. Sharpe..... 1 1 1

St. Bel, bl b—Chas. Marvin..... 7 8 4

Beate C, ch m—G. & C. P. Cecil..... 2 3 4

Adams Hambletonian, br b—Am. Schantz..... 3 3 7

Oriona, b m—Moyhead & Satter..... 5 4 6

O. F. C., b h—S. T. Carnes..... 4 9 6

Maggie C, ch m—R. Y. Hardin..... 9 6 7

Mattie Wilkes, br m—Andy Coleman..... 6 7 dr

Royalmont, ch h—L. W. Cobb..... dr

Joshua Ewing, ch g—J. R. Rogers..... dr

Time, 2:24, 2:25, 2:23, 2:24, 2:24.

Same Day.—2:20 class; \$1,000.

Palo Alto, b m—Chas. Marvin..... 5 4 3

Tom Rogers, bl b—K. K. Bugher..... 1 5 1

Deck Wright, b g—Jacob Kusaner..... 2 1 6

C. F. Clay, b h—W. T. Buckner..... 3 4 3

Nallie G, br m—J. H. Huthwaite..... 4 2 4

S. J. Fletcher, br h—J. A. Lackey..... 5 7 5

Time, 2:20, 2:22, 2:23, 2:22, 2:23, 2:24.

At Lexington.

Aug. 31.—Agricultural Stakes, for two-year-olds. Value \$1,115.

Palo Alto Stable's b f Eulene, by Electioneer, dam Snale..... 3 1 1

P. S. Moore's b c Victor Wilkes by Victor Von Bismarck, dam Mattie Wilkes..... 1 2 2

T. B. Muir's blk f Georgetown by Count Wilkes dam by Eric..... 3 3 4

Time, 2:37, 2:34, 2:31.

Sept. 1.—Mechanical Stakes, for three-year-olds. Value \$1,445.

B. J. Tracy's blk c Bermuda by Banker, dam Fattie by Mambrino..... 1 1 1

Palo Alto Stable's b c Sphinx by Electioneer, dam Sprite by Belmont..... 3 2 2

Morehead & Satter's b f Lena Wilkes, dam by Frank Allen..... 2 3 2

L. E. Simmon's b f Castala by Jay Bird, dam by George Wilkes..... 4 4 4

Time, 2:24, 2:25, 2:25.

Snapper Garrison was the first jockey weighed on the New Brooklyn track, and he won the first, second and third races run there—on Little Minch, Swift and Barnum.

Seventeenth District Fair.

The following summaries give the results at Glenbrook Park:

Running.

Aug. 25.—Sweepstakes for all ages. \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$400 added, \$50 to second. Mile heats. Eight subscribers.

M. Johnson's b f Lena, 3, by Nathan Cotton, dam Gipsy, 97 lbs. 1 1

W. B. Toddhunter's blk b John A., 5, by Monday, dam Lady Clare, 115 lbs. 2 2

Kelly & Lynch's b g Jon Jon, 5, 112 lbs. 3 dis

C. Dorsey's br h Birdcatcher, aged, 115 lbs. 4 dis

Time, 1:44, 1:44.

Both heats won hands down.

Same Day.—Sweepstakes for two-year-olds. \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$150 added; \$50 to second, third to save stake. Half a mile. Eight subscribers.

W. L. Pritchard's ch f Idalene Cotton by Jim Brown, dam Lizzie P., 107 lbs. 1

A. Cooper's ch c Dynamite by Joe Hooker, dam Chestnut Belle, 110 lbs. 2

L. H. Toddhunter's b c Safe Ban by King Ban, dam Herzegovina, 110 lbs. 3

M. Johnson's ch f Inquisitive by Enquirer, dam Analyze, 107 lbs. 0

Time, 1:49.

Won by half a length after a driving finish.

Same Day.—Sweepstakes for three-year-olds. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit; \$250 added; \$75 to second, third to save stake. One mile. Six subscribers.

Theo. Winters' b f Miss Courtney by Norfolk, dam Ballinette, 113 lbs. 1

Kelly & Lynch's b f Moonlight, 3, by Thad Stevens, dam Twilight, 113 lbs. 2

L. H. Toddhunter's ch c Monte Cristo by King Alfonso, dam Galanthus, 118 lbs. 3

C. Dorsey's ch c Pickpocket by Joe Daniels, dam Mattie C., 118 lbs. 0

Time, 1:44.

Miss Courtney led all the way, and won handsily by a length.

Aug. 27.—Sweepstakes for all ages. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit; \$500 added; \$150 to second, \$75 to third. Two mile heats. Seven subscribers.

Kelly & Lynch's b f Moonlight, 3, by Thad Stevens, dam Twilight, 93 lbs. 1

W. B. Toddhunter's blk b John A., 5, by Monday, dam Lady Clare, 116 lbs. 2

Wm. Boots' blk g Index, 4, by Thad Stevens, dam Gipsy, 110 lbs. 3

C. Dorsey's br h Birdcatcher, aged, 117 lbs. dis

Time, 3:37, 3:38.

Both heats won easily without the whip.

Same Day.—Sweepstakes for all ages. \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$200 added; \$75 to second, \$50 to third. Three-quarter mile heats. Eight subscribers.

W. A. Vestal's ch g Bertie R., aged, by Joe Hooker, dam unknown, 110 lbs. 1

Kelly & Lynch's ch g Tom Atchison, 4, by Joe Hooker, dam Bay Kate, 110 lbs. 2

C. Dorsey's ch c Pickpocket, 3, by Joe Daniels, dam Mattie C., 106 lbs. 3

Time, 1:16, 1:17.

Hard and close finishes to both heats. Bertie R. won the first by a head, and the second by a nose only.

Same Day.—Sweepstakes for all ages. \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$300 added; \$75 to second; \$50 to third. One mile and an eighth. Twelve subscribers.

W. L. Pritchard's ch m Lizzie Dunbar, 5, by Bazaar, dam Tibbie, 102 lbs. 1

Theo. Winters' b f Miss Courtney, 3, by Norfolk, dam Ballinette, 102 lbs. 2

L. H. Toddhunter's ch c Monte Cristo, 3, by King Alfonso, dam Galanthus, 107 lbs. 3

Time, 1:50.

Same Day.—Sweepstakes for two-year-olds. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$250 added. Three-quarters of a mile.

A. Cooper's ch c Dynamite by Joe Hooker, dam Chestnut Belle, 107 lbs. 1

W. L. Pritchard's ch f Lady Leicester by Leinster, dam Adie A., 107 lbs. 2

L. H. Toddhunter's b c Safe Ban by King Ban, dam Herzegovina, 110 lbs. 0

M. Johnson's ch f Inquisitive by Enquirer, 107 lbs. 0

Time, 1:46.

*Dead heat for second place.

Aug. 29.—Sweepstakes for all ages. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added; \$75 to second, \$50 to third. Half-mile heats. Ten subscribers.

W. A. Vestal's ch g Bertie R., aged, by Joe Hooker, dam unknown, 110 lbs. 2

A. C. Smith's b g Bodie, aged, by Monday, dam unknown, 110 lbs. 2

Kelly & Lynch's ch g Tom Atchison, 4, by Joe Hooker, dam Bay Kate, 110 lbs. 3

Jas. Muse's g g Stoneman, aged, by Kirby Smith, 110 lbs. 3

Time, 1:49, 1:49, 1:50.

Trotting.

Aug. 25.—Purse \$250. District, 3:40 Class.

Barb's d g—S. T. Carnes..... 1 1 1

Lady Hawkins, ch m—A. C. Smith..... 2 2 2

Black Pea, blk m—C. F. Taylor..... 3 3 3

Time, 2:51, 2:52, 2:49.

Same Day.—Purse \$600. 2:30 Class.

Apex, b s by Prompter—S. K. Treffry..... 1 1 1

Twinkle, b m—J. H. Tennent..... 3 2 6

Empress, b m—M. W. Hicks..... 2 6 4

Daisy S, ch m—Jno. Spurgeon..... 7 5 2

Eate Bender, b m—R. H. Hodson..... 4 3 3

Zero, b g—S. A. Eddy..... 6 4 8

Lucy, b m—Wm. Griffin..... 5 8 5

Adrian, b m—J. M. Learned..... 8 7 7

Time, 2:32, 2:31, 2:30.

Aug. 26.—Purse \$250. Special for named horses.

Blue Bell, blk m—S. Wheeler..... 2 1 3

Queen—Mr. Menner..... 1 2 3

Bailey, ch g—S. D. Avery..... 3 2 2

Sarah Althea, b m—W. F. Gardner..... dis

Time, 2:48, 2:50, 2:48, 2:52, 2:50.

Same Day.—Purse \$400. Special for four-year-olds.

Florence R, ch f by Nutwood—Jas. Reynolds..... 2 1 1

Cubit, b s—C. R. Hopkin..... 1 3 3

Rosie Mac, b m—C. W. Woodward..... 3 2 3

Sur Del, blk s—E. H. Newton..... 4 4 4

Time, 2:39, 2:40, 2:40, 2:40.

Same Day.—Purse \$400. District three-year-olds or under. Mile heats.

Adrian, b m by Brigadier—W. Gardner..... 1 2 1

Sir Richard, ch b by Doncaster—W. G. Richards..... 2 1 2

Nettie J, ch f—C. F. Taylor..... 3 3 3

Time, 3:12, 3:15, 3:08.

Same Day.—Purse \$400. Special for named horses.

Empress, b m—M. W. Hicks..... 2 1 1

Falls, b s—F. P. Lowell..... 1 2 2

Lucy, b m—Wm. Griffin..... 3 3 3

Kate Bender, b m—J. R. Hodson..... 4 4 4

Time, 2:30, 2:33, 2:33, 2:37.

Aug. 27.—Purse \$500. District Stalls.

Doncaster, ch b by Elmo—Jno. Dennen..... 1 2 1

Pasha, b s by Echo—W. Gardner..... 2 3 2

Richard Scott, g s—Geo. Dickinson..... 3 2 3

Frank, r e—Jos. Perrin..... dis

Time, 2:44, 2:39, 2:43, 2:41, 2:38.

*Fifth heat trotted Aug. 28.

Aug. 28.—Purse \$500. 2:40 Class.

Daisy S, ch m by Titton Amount—Jno. Spurgeon..... 1 1 1

Falls, b s—F. P. Lowell..... 2 2 2

Reality, b m—J. M. Learned..... 4 3 3

Chico, b g—M. W. Hicks..... 3 4 4

Pasha, b s—W. Gardner..... dis

Time, 2:27, 2:27, 2:28.

Same Day.—Purse \$1,200. Free for all.

Manon, b m by Nutwood—J. A. Goldsmith..... 2 1 1

Albert W, b s by Electioneer—A. Waldstein..... 1 2 2

Bay Frank, h g—J. R. Hodson..... 3 3 3

Time, 2:29, 2:22, 2:25, 2:23.

Pacing.

Aug. 25.—Purse \$500. Free for all.

Kilgarny, blk s by Black Ralph—P. Fitzgerald..... 1 1 1

Prince, b g—S. R. Griffin..... 2 2 2

Shaker, b g—Wm. Griffin..... dis

Pocahontas, ch m—S. C. Tryon..... dis

Mink, b g—L. H. Toddhunter..... dis

Time, 2:20, 2:21, 2:27.

Ang. 28.—Purse \$—, Special.

Shaker, b g—Wm. Griffin..... 2 1 2

Mink, b g—L. H. Toddhunter..... 3 2 2

Pocahontas, ch m—S. C. Tryon..... 1 3 dis

Time, 2:28, 2:25, 2:31, 2:36.

Com. Kittson Retires.

We regret to announce the prospective withdrawal of Commodore N. W. Kittson from the ranks of active turfmen, which event is regrettable the more from the fact that Mr. Kittson, during his turf career, has earned the admiration of all racing men by the high-toned, sportsman-like attitude he has always assumed in racing affairs. Mr. Kittson, however, is at an advanced age, and feels indisposed to continue an active turf career with its incidental cares and anxieties. He still intends remaining in the ranks of the breeders, and will hold annual sales of yearlings at the famous Erdenheim Stud, where Parole, Iroquois, Seausation, Spinaway, Ratanaplan, Issaquena, Onondaga, etc., were foaled, and where he has one of the finest selections of brood-mares to be found. This he considers more congenial, as he is a devoted lover of the blood horse, and although removed from active participation will feel none the less interested in the affairs of the turf, and under the regime of his trusty agent, Major Hubbard, the old Chestnut Hill Stud will revive its old glories of the Leamington era.

Mr. Kittson's career as a turfman began in 1831, but it was not until 1833, after he had purchased the Erdenheim Stud and all the stock of Mr. Aristides Welch, for \$125,000. Then the "blue and gold stripes" danted, and Issaquena won the Hopeful Stakes at Monmouth, which began a very successful career, as Panique followed it up, and in 1834 won both the Withers and Belmont, and he was sold to the Dwyers for \$14,000. But the stable had a better one in Ratanaplan, who won, too, winning the Emporium, Travers and Iroquois Stakes, and in 1835 it is questionable if there was a greater horse in training. Anstrania and Raveller both helped to keep up the stable prestige this season, after the magnificent Pardee, one of the best horses ever shipped on this continent, fell lame. It is just a question if Pardee would not have put the Commodore's name at the head of the "Winning Owners" last season had he stood up. Next to him Issaquena was the best that has ever carried the colors, and although Mr. Kittson's regime was short, it was signalized by the production of some of the most brilliant racers of the decade.—Vigilant.

A Farmer's Talk to his Neighbors.

The following plensat addressee was delivered before the Sonoma and Marin District Fair Association at Petaluma, Aug. 25th, by P. J. Shafter.

"When Adam dived and Eve spun,
Who was then the gentleman?"

You all answer, the first man. He dived, he worked the soil, the old rhyme saith. Then the first man was a farmer. What has become of the farmers? Ask the merchant, the seller, the mechanic, he will tell you, I was raised on a farm. Then the farm is the foundation of all the trades, the nursery of the cities.

The farmer said, long, so long ago, go children mine, the parent hive is full; I delegate you to operate machinery and carry on the details of trade, until I cannot produce enough to feed and clothe those who produce nothing; then you must come back to the farm and swell the ranks from which you came. As the world grew apace the husbandman supplied the wants of wealthy appetites. He sent the fattest of his flocks, the softest fleeces and finest silks to fill the markets of the great cities. The seasons wait for no man. He labored with his team afield, from the time the lark first sang to greet the rising sun, through the long heat of summer days, until, with his beams aslant, the great world of heat and light sank to rest beneath the western wave. In the early days when the farmers had first sent their sons as their representatives to the great cities to sell the produce of the land, the meat, wool, wine and corn, a fellow feeling made them wondrous kind. But soon, alas! the feeling changed, the tastes of the cities dressed the first horn some of the soil with new wants and desires. Money was wanted to fulfill the desire of fashion.

The honest simplicity of the days of '76 faded away. Moral and mental worth were forgotten, until the blaze and roar of war in '61 appealed to patriotism to leave the plow and smoking team end upholding the truth that for aye and ever goes marching on. "As Christ died to make men holy, let us die to make men free," roused the sleeping fire of right and liberty throughout the land. I aver without fear of contradiction, that the farmers, as a class, shouldered the musket with purer patriotism and loftier thoughts of home and a common destiny than any other class of men.

The owners of the soil are the esquires of the land. In the possession and use of land all true dignity rests. All honor to him who owns and uses land for the welfare of his fellow men. The country man may, if he will, on broad acres, grass grown billside, bending trees and running streams, trace whole sermons. It is not the mission of the country alone to raise fine cattle and horses. Would that our men were, physically, as perfect as our animals. In this age "ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey, when wealth accumulates and men decay." The city and farm are too far apart. Luxury, the pride of place and power, is supposed to give the citizen a place above the tiller of the soil. Girls simpler to see the humpkins strive to please, and ladies turn their heads to admire the landscape. Their eyes skim the surface of the land; they do not see the rugged frame beneath the homespun suit, nor honest eye beneath the straw-brimmed hat. We farmers do not skim the cream from off the milk first. No! We first plow deep the soil, then plant within the seed to raise the hay, the beet and corn; they make the cream.

Neither does God first make a man rich, with soft hands, effeminate graces and supercilious airs; he first makes him in his own image, a living thing of action. Speech is human, action is Godlike. Honest actions are much more Godlike than dishonest ones. Simple country lives, free from temptations, make honest men and women. Lives, when in the struggle for place and power men wear their souls away, and enfeeble the loss of those attributes upon which eternal prosperity rests, do not make a state. Free fellow-farmers and friends, remember you are the foundation of the republic, as is the land on which all the superstructure of wealth, arrogance and power is built. The Washingtons, Websters, Clays, Calhouns, Jacksons and Lincolns came from country homes.

Do you want brilliant men alone to care for the destiny of this dear land of ours, the land on which the sun from the Atlantic first smiles; from which here, at the gates of the west he lingering looks through the mist of tears, to leave the land he blesses? Boys and girls who live in the country do not be ashamed of the lives you lead.

Perhaps in this neglected spot is laid
Some heart once pregnant with celestial fire;
Hands that the roll of Empire might have swayed,
Or waked to ecstasy the living lyre.
But knowledge to their eyes, her ample page
Rich with the spoils of time did never unroll,
Chill penury repressed their noble rage,
And froze the genial current of the soul.

In this fair land chill penury need not stop you from drinking of the living waters of life. Sound bodies you must have. Free schools you do have, generally ruled by good teachers; then why shall you not have a sound mind in a sound body?

"No pent-up Urica controls your powers."

You are better equipped than your city brother from the start. If he can work five hours you can six. Good digestion and hard work best genius and talent nine times out of ten. Don't be ashamed to acknowledge that you are country boys and girls, but be ashamed to own that you are ignorant; be not ashamed to do honest work. Sydney Smith has said, no one has an excuse for being ignorant when he has knowledge at his elbow. The world is full of men with soft hands and soft heads, looking for soft things. The political boss and corrupt office seeker often gets a soft thing, and rests in the arms of state at Folsom or San Quentin. It is a great outrage that you, who have earned something, are taxed to support these fellows in idleness and comparative luxury. If convicts are drones in the common hive, it is not political economy to keep them so. Teach them to labor, and if they do not then fulfill useful lives, make an example of them. You old farmers, with tanned faces and hardened hands, keep your sons out of temptation by seeing that they lead useful lives. Independent thought and action made America free. Every independent State floats a star on that banner.

Hence, I say, frown down any attempt of any man or body of men who lock up a single door to a useful vocation to a son of yours or mine, in the land of the free and home of the brave.

You, young men, young countrymen, I mean, you have learned to labor, learn to wait. Some one has said:

"All things come to him who waits."

Learn to wait patiently, not fretfully. It takes a long time to grow a tree, it takes a long time to build a character and make a man. Oh, teachers of all the land, from the log schoolhouse by the country road, up to the State University opposite to the Golden Gate of light, remember this truth—what makes a State?

"What constitutes a State?"

Not high-raised battlements or labored mound,
Thick wall or moated gates;
Not cities proud, with spires and turrets crowned,
Not bays and broad armed ports
Where laughing at the storm rich navies ride. No!
Men, high-minded men, who their duties know,
But know their rights, and knowing dare maintain;
These constitute a State.

I am glad I have always been in favor of women's rights. The greater her opportunities to earn an honest livelihood, the less her temptation to become a bad woman. Each new avenue of employment makes our temptation less, and shelters those we love. The woman is the home. What is home without a mother? You statesmen who have gone to Sacramento to take water on more propositions than one, remember, Rome fell from her own rottenness, not greatness. No foreign power can ever make America afraid or hurt this Continent of ours.

Loyalty to truth, the same that made a Washington or a Lincoln, if it shall control our wealth and power, shall make us, as far as earthly governments go, immortal. Improved farming machinery which does the work of a thousand hands points the way to the city. We country boys are underpaid. He says, I can run a steam-engine, drive six horses, milk, mow, reap and sow. We work harder, we work longer, our field of labor is larger—all our doors? Why does our city brother get \$75 per month, we \$30? I will soon write and cipher as well as he, I will leave my bashfulness behind, go to the city and get his assurance, and insure myself shorter hours and better pay. Another has gone from the army of producers. But

"As a hare whom hounds and horses pursue
Pursues to the place from whence at first he flew,
I still had hopes my long 'exaltations' past
Here to return and die at home at last."

Beautiful and costly homes of rest are built by the busy sons of trade in the country, who, at life's close, go there to spend their wealth and their declining years. Poisoned by town life and town vices, the sufferer resolves: Well! my children shall go back to the country, to be cured by that which should have been my nursery and now shall be their hospital. If economy is wealth, and to husband means to garner and to keep, how necessary it is to store away all your farming machinery. I have seen a threshing outfit, all of it except the steam-engine, put under a tree to be ruined on the iron to rust, the wood work to warp, swell and crack under the effect of moisture and heat. This outfit cost the farmer, two years before, \$4,000 in hard-earned money.

A friend of mine told me he had seen a mowing machine left at the end of its last swath in a field for a year, until the grass almost covered it from sight. If farmers leave their tools out at the mercy of the elements for the benefit of the blacksmith and depletion of their pocket, what shall we say of him who leaves the animals, which contribute to his wealth and support, out through the winter to get a scanty livelihood, cowering beneath some tree or rock for the shelter which his improvident master has denied him? Henry Ward Beecher says: "At least this may be said of the flocks and herds which supply both food and raiment to mankind, that, with less moral range in organization they have more morality than the human family. Of all the living things 'he upper sections of mankind are the grandest, the most Godlike, and the under section the meanest and most animal-like. The majority of mankind live only as animals, and man is the only animal which degrades himself. There are no drunkards and no gluttons in the world except among men. Animals live within the laws of their organization. Man violates these laws by the wholesale. The diseases the animals suffer are not those of excess, they are atmospheric or fungal, or of germ invasions, but never or seldom of violation of natural laws. Man is at war with himself everywhere and always. The animal receiving but small endowment at his Creator's hands lives wisely; man royally endowed is a spendthrift and a profligate."

Here is a whole sermon in a few words, and from those dumb servants who, now that you think, have become your teachers. Who does not love a horse? You cannot find that one here. St. John wrote, I saw the Heaven open and beheld a white horse; he that sat upon him was called faithful and true.

If ever an animal deserved itself the title of faithful and true it is the horse. Loving liberty, how kindly he submits to bondage. With ten times his strength, how docile he is to his driver. How willing to learn, how anxious to please, how utterly he gives up his life to serve the wants of others. In speed like an eagle, in strength like a lion, in gentleness a lamb. A young lady, known to many of you, a rose of Sonoma, told me: "Many a time in the winter, when the storm king rode the blast, she had donned her waterproof and gone to the stock barn to see the young Normans and their mothers fed. 'Twas sweet to hear," the lady said, "the storm beat on the roof overhead, feel the warm breath of the sheltered horses, smell the sweet hay in the box stalls, hear the happy one whinny and neigh a welcome back, as they crunched their feed or trod the rustling straw beneath their feet." No wonder Mr. R. gets big prices for his stock. Some people find success; he does more, he deserves it. Wander away to the sheep fields and see the horse that shelter them, the rack they eat from, and the great fields of hay it takes to support them. My friend Meacham said to me the other day, "I have spent \$30,000 to learn how to build a sheep barn. Groves of gum trees afford a shelter to the sheep on each one of his ranches. The old man laughs at you when you decry wool and mutton. 'Never, no never, will sheep be bad property,' our friend says; 'As long as babies come naked into this cold world; they must be clothed and they must be fed.'"

Oh the cows! Not the distillery nor oleomargarine cow whom the devil fadders, but the cows of our home show the children cosset, whose great bowe eyes make our daughters envious, whose full udders yield luxury to the poor man's home. These, oh countrymen, are yours. They chew their sweet ends, fragrant with the breath of spring or rich with the juice of autumn, in your pastures. They nurse into life the pulling babe, sustain the steps of declining age. How the great oxen in our redwood forests pull the great saw logs to the mills. How they haul and strain. How patiently they try and try again, amongst brush and fallen timber, where a horse or mule would try in vain. How many of you, in sheltering your cattle, protect the weak from the aggression of the strong, and the fury of the storms? How many remember and don't forget that half the breed is in the muzzle? Capt. Allen, my old friend of blessed memory, honored his calling as a dairyman, and made his Green Valley evergreen in the memory of his friend. Abram Pierce, on Point Tomales, has amplified his opportunities. His ranch, complete in all its appointments, is a monument to the worth of the man, and invites the attention of every progressive farmer, stock raiser and dairyman.

Oh, fair district, this of ours, a land flowing with milk and honey. Your hillsides the home of the vine, your valleys filled with waving grain and tasseled corn, lowing herds and

fleet horses, brave men and fair women, what more do you ask? Nothing but dependence on the sacred laws written on the sacred mound. A pillar of fire by night, a cloud by day, which alone leads to peace on earth and rest in heaven.

There's many a hearth where the embers die glowing,
There's many a heart with its joys overflowing,
The hearths and the hearts from the world's rude alarms
Are safe in the homes that are reared on our farms.

Colusa Stock.

At the Chico fair W. W. Marshall's Bird took second money in the trotting race for three-year-olds. Chas. Merrill's Major Mont took second money in the stallion race; Marshall's Almont H. took third money. In the buggy race W. R. Merrill's Lady Lightfoot took first money, and also first premium for roadster; Marshall's Bird second premium. For stallion roadsters, Chas. Merrill's Major Mont took the second premium. For horses of all work, W. W. Marshall's Almont H. took the first premium. Tilton Almont, owned by W. M. Billups, of Colusa, took the first premium of a family of horses, comprising Bird, Almont H., Major Mont, Daisy S., and Lena S., the latter two the property of John Spurgeon.

This is an exceptionally good showing for Colusa county, and is evidence of the fact that we have as fine-bred horses as can be found in the State. We would like to see the Willows Agricultural Association get to work and complete the race course and grounds. There is no reason why the next District Fair should not be held in Willows.—Willows Journal.

Dewdrop won \$24,625 at Monmouth Park, The Bard \$19,060, and Tremont \$16,575.

George Tallman, of New York, bought the pacer Richball for \$1,375.

Capt. Cottrill prefers Isaac Murphy's riding to that of Fred. Archer.

STABLE AND PADDOCK.

Horses of the Past and Present.

Recently a lecture was delivered at the London Institution by Professor W. H. Flower, LL. D., F. R. S. (the director of the Natural History Department of the British Museum). The large assembly testified their thorough appreciation of the lecture, which was illustrated by many excellent drawings of ancient and modern specimens of the hoofed group of animals, and also by skeletons of the jaws of a horse and the leg of a pony. After some introductory remarks, the professor said that, as it was very difficult to understand what a horse really was until they knew a good deal about the relations and family history of the animal, he should have to travel somewhat beyond the facts about the common animal spoken of as a horse. He should, therefore, go into the history of the whole group of the animals which was believed to be the cousins and ancestors of the horse—or, at least, as many of them were known up to present time. There was a period when naturalists looked upon the horse as a very isolated and singular creature because it walked so differently from other animals; and the naturalists therefore made it an order by itself, under the title of "solid hoof." The fuller knowledge obtained during the past fifty years as to the comparative anatomy of the horse, and as to the myriads of extinct forms of animal life, had shown that the horse was only one of a large group of animals. He should have to assume Darwin's theory of derivation or descent of one form of animal from another, and as he traced the history of some of the animals the audience would be able to draw their own conclusion as to whether that theory was borne out by facts. The group of animals of which he would speak were those known as the hoofed animals, and those which were existing now were divided into two great and distinct groups. He then proceeded to deal with the relations between the horse, the rhinoceros and the tapir. That group comprised the horse and its most immediate allies, such as the donkey and the various forms of zebras, which were practically almost the same in their structure as a horse. More was known about the ancient history of that group, because in earlier years it was far more abundant in the world than at present. It seemed to be on the decrease—dying out as it were—and probably would become extinct but for donkeys and horses being so valuable for man. The wild species had become fewer and fewer, and probably before long they would become extinct. After going at some length into details as to the fossils of the hoofed group of animals which had been found in the London clay, the professor gave some particulars as to the habits and characteristics of both the tapir and rhinoceros branches, and then said that the horse family was that branch which had undergone by far the greatest changes. It was, too, the most interesting branch of the family. It had been continually changing from its ancestors, and the points in which the horse had differed were very numerous. It had been gradually adapting itself to the changed conditions of the times. It had gradually increased in size, and especially in the length of the neck; its legs had lengthened, and its toes had disappeared. There were certain alterations in the structure of the bones, but mainly the alterations were in two points—in the teeth and the feet, both of which had been adapting the horse for the altered conditions of his life. So great had been the changes that specimens could be traced back showing that at one time some of them were no bigger than a hare. It was not difficult to find anything more perfect in its whole organization than the horse. It had ceased to be anything like the tapir, and as the horse was when it lived in woods, forests, by lakes and on marshy land. It had become changed to an animal destined to inhabit the dry, open plain, far away from the cover of woods and from the swampy ground into which its feet might sink, and also destined to live upon the food of the open plain—dry, hard, harsh herbage that grew in open spaces. The modifications of the teeth had now reached the point at which it was difficult to conceive anything better adapted for grinding hard herbage, and the feet had got to the point which specially facilitated speed over hard ground. The whole of the changes had been obviously advantageous to the animal, for everything seemed to be concentrated to one point, viz.: that of enabling the animal to run speedily over the ground. The foot had been modified into an organ simply for support, and for that purpose it was about as perfect as anything could be. The existing species of horses, or horse-like animals, had been divided into two kinds—that of the horse and donkey, between which the difference was not great. The principal difference was that there was a great deal more hair in the tail of the horse, and it came, as it were, from the root of the tail; whereas, in nearly all forms of the donkey the hair grew more like that of the cow's tail—at the end rather than at the root. There were curious little horny patches, something like corns

which grew on horses' legs but their use or meaning was entirely unknown. The donkey-like animals were divided into two kinds—those which were striped and those which were not. The striped ones all lived in Africa, and the best known was the zebra. The donkeys were mainly inhabitants of Asia, and probably the ancestor of the present domestic donkey was the Abyssinian wild ass. The true horse, so far as they now know, was related to those which were found in the highlands of Central Asia. The wild horse at one time was extremely numerous in America. Whether, however, the American horse was of the same species as the European horse was rather doubtful. It was singular that the horse once so abundant in America had become so extinct there. The ancestral form of the horse was abundant in that country long before it was discovered by the Spaniards, but the horses now in that country had been introduced from Europe. The New World on the other side of the Atlantic was certainly well suited to the horse. There was little doubt but that the present domestic horse of this country was derived from the wild horse of Europe and Asia. There was considerable doubt, however, as to the period at which they became domesticated as it extended beyond the record of history. The gradual modifications in the animal had all followed definite periods of the world's history. All the facts in connection with the horse and its modifications pointed to the conclusion, which he thought it was impossible to resist, and which was now generally adopted by naturalists—and that conclusion was one which the works of Darwin had helped to inspire—viz., that the changes in the different animals had been gradual instead of each being a separate and distinct creation. The changes in the horse had all been produced by gradual modifications of an ancestral form.

Breeding Young Animals.

Should very young animals be bred? If they should, should their offspring be reared? Some think a heifer's calves should be reared for dairy purposes, as they are thought to make superior cows. Many suppose that pigs from young sows and colts from young mares are as good as the progeny of older animals. This is all a mistake. The offspring of immature, undeveloped animals is inferior to that of matured and full-grown parents. In the breeding of young heaste there may be induced a sort of precocity and tendency to early development in certain directions, but the advantages are more than offset by the lack of staying qualities and an inclination to early decay. This is a legitimate deduction on general principles, and observation will bear out the deduction.

The daughters of young heifers are often raised by parties owning fancy stock, because there is a demand for that kind of stock. Early or comparatively early maternity may not be objectionable in itself, but the rearing of the first calves of quite young mothers is a very questionable practice even with thoroughbred stock, as immaturity here, the same as elsewhere, is still immaturity, and it is unreasonable to expect satisfactory results unless preceding conditions are favorable, and immaturity cannot be classed among favorable conditions.

Before animals are used for breeding purposes sufficient time should be allowed for the quality and character of the parents on both sides to develop before the progeny is reared. In this way something of the value of the offspring may be predicted with much less risk of disappointment, because every individual animal, male or female, has a character of some kind to transmit with some modifications to its progeny. This character may be positive, negative, or neutral, but whatever it is, something should be known about it before we undertake its reproduction, for heredity has so much to do with traits and character in animals, as well as men, that care should be exercised to know that animals have good characters as well as good constitutions. The daughter of a mischievous or kicking cow is pretty apt to be a kicker or a sneak, and, other things being equal, the daughter of a cow of correct habit and good disposition will not be a kicker or a sneak unless she is miseducated.

Defects, either constitutional or moral, do not show themselves, as a rule, until an animal has reached full physical and mental development, and this does not always occur contemporaneously with puberty; for animals quite immature in their physical development may, and, as we know, do, reproduce their kind and transmit to them whatever moral and physical infirmities they may possess, plus the added infirmity of a more or less weak physical constitution. A cow's blood may be tainted with garget, or scrofula, or tuberculosis, and she will not show it until she is five or six or may be eight years old. It is true she may never show it, and it will reappear in her offspring in the same or some new form as sterility, abortion, swollen jaw, etc.

It is inadmissible to prescribe hard and fast rules with reference to the age at which different classes of stock may be bred. The shorter-lived races, as sheep and ewine, arrive at maturity in less time than cattle and horses. But in the case of the shorter-lived animals it is best to await the period of mature development if the breeder expects to reach the best results. A sow or a ewe is as fully developed at one year as a heifer at two-and-a-half, or a mare at three. But the opinion of the best swine breeders favors mature rather than immature sows for breeding purposes, and in very few cases will last year's lamb prove to be other than an indifferent mother, with little or no milk, to say nothing of the effect of retarded growth and development caused by maternity at this early age. The level-headed breeder of any kind of stock will avoid using immature parents on other than a purely speculative basis.

In the case of a dairy cow the conditions are somewhat different. A heifer may drop her first calf when twenty-six to thirty months old, but if a man would avoid the deterioration of his stock, the offspring of so young a mother should not be reared, nor should sows or ewes be coupled with the male as early as they would copulate if one wants to keep his herd or his flock up to a high standard of excellence. But the early development of the dairy qualities of the heifer is the excuse of breeding her early. If the practice accomplishes the end sought, it may be justifiable within certain limits. But it is a serious question whether that end is reached profitably when heifers are allowed to drop calves at the age of twenty-two months and under, as is so often done. Maternity at so tender an age is a severe strain on the animal, and, as in the case of the yearling ewe, it so interferes with her subsequent growth and development as to offset all the advantages sought. If she is allowed to grow and gain strength and eize a few months longer, the dairy habit will not suffer, and when she is three years old she is able to more than make up any lost ground supposed to be gained by dropping her first calf at twenty-one or twenty-two months or under. Two and a half years of age is young enough for a heifer to become a mother, unless under unusual and exceptional circumstances. But when the heifer has attained what may be called a reasonable age, her first calves will not be reared by an intelligent dairyman. When a cow has had her third or fourth calf her character and habits will be

sufficiently developed to indicate her quality and value as an animal from which to rear stock for the dairy. If the decision is in her favor, then by all means rear the calves. If it is against her, till her place in the dairy with a better cow.

The same reasoning is applicable to other classes of farm stock, making proper allowance for the longevity and other natural differences in the different classes. Swine, sheep and poultry may be bred earlier than cattle and horses. But in all cases allowances must be made for a reasonable development of frame and character of both parents. The best animals are always the offspring of mature parents on both sides.

The foregoing line of argument and the conclusions from it are accepted by nearly all. But it is odd, to say the least, that the practice and the theory are so seldom seen to coincide. Faulty breeding is more a result of carelessness or negligence than of ignorance, but whatever may be the cause the effect is the same, and in producing a failure carelessness is as culpable and inexcusable as ignorance, and even more so. Why should men complain of ill-success and bad luck if they will not exercise intelligent and intelligible common sense in the important parts of their business? Farmers know that carelessness has its penalties, and that the outcome of carelessness, as well as its penalties, are cumulative and in the end disastrous. The miscellaneous breeding of immature animals costs the farmers of the nation many millions of dollars each year. Deterioration and loss is the inevitable outcome of the practice. Suppose that by judicious breeding the economic value of each animal reared in the United States was increased only one dollar. What would the aggregate be when applied to the millions of live stock in the country? The average man does not think of this. Perhaps it would not be putting it too strong to say that the average man does not think much about anything. Is this complimentary to the said man? If it is not, who is to blame but himself?—Pittsburg Stockman.

HERD AND SWINE.

Something About Pigs.

There can be no question that blood in swine breeding is telling its tale. Since I have paid close attention to the subject I have noticed this fact in all parts of England, although so many breeders fail to see the necessity of entering in the Herd-book or of joining the Pig Association. It is astonishing how much influence a single breeder can exert in his own neighborhood if he keeps good stock and affords the poorer classes facilities for service. Mr. James Howard's breed can be traced all over Bedfordshire, and in a humbler way my own breed has run through parish after parish, changing the bony, snorting, flap-eared brutes of ten years ago into something nearer to the typical pig. These bony swine are commonly believed to be a "growing sort," fitting a litter for market at eight weeks, and realizing by their greater size higher prices. I have, however, proved constantly that practical men are finding out that blood as denoted by ear, snout, skin, hair, and fine bone produces more and better meat, and that they weigh much more heavily than they look. Once, upon sending some fat pigs to an auction, their small size brought a proportionately low price; but the buyer came to the piggery in a couple of days to buy more, having found, upon killing, that they weighed nearly 40 per cent. more than he supposed. To-day, in the same market, where hundreds of pigs are sold weekly, they are of a far better type, and the smaller White breeds realize infinitely higher prices, constantly selling for 61. (12 cents) a pound carcass weight. There is much yet to be learned in the management of pigs. I remember a pamphlet appearing some years ago in which it was shown, so the author said, how a sow could be made to produce five litters in two years. Of course, this was all very pretty to read, but utterly absurd in practice. Success largely depends upon litters coming in at the right time. Travel where you will, you find litters of pigs in January, February, July, August, and so on, the very months when there should be none. Pigs, like chickens and fowls, grow best in April, and the best time for the second litter is October. This is too evident by the fact that, as a sow, to be profitable, should breed twice a year, she must litter in October, or thereabouts, in order to come around in April again. Five breeders out of six, however, entirely fail to keep their sows to the exact period, and from one of two causes—they leave the management of the breeding to the stockman, who, however willing and efficient, commonly has too much on his hands, and fails; or they rely upon some distant boar instead of keeping one upon the premises. The stockman, perhaps, permits a litter to remain a week or a fortnight too long with a sow, forgetting that he is doing what he ought not to do with impunity, postponing the next litter by so long. Should he act the same way twice within the year with one sow, the subsequent litters will fall a month later, and so it goes on until she becomes a winter breeder. I am aware that there is always a margin, because, as a matter of fact, a sow does not remain pregnant four calendar months, but rather four lunar months. I find by my own herd-book that the period lies with me between 109 and 114 days; but the margin which this gives is barely sufficient for ordinary purposes. With good management a sow is usually induced to take service within a week of leaving her pigs; but supposing it does not succeed, at least three weeks are lost, which is quite as efficient space of time to throw the whole order of breeding out of gear so far as she is concerned.

With regard to the boar, it should not be forgotten that he can be purchased now of any well known breeder at a very moderate price, and that, if it is essential to breed pigs at all, it is necessary to keep a boar. Many object to him as a nuisance, but I shall be borne out in the statement that the better the breed—especially with regard to the Middle and Small Whites—the less troublesome are the males. I have had animals which would allow me to examine their teeth—laying quietly down for the purpose, and suffering almost anything with a little coaxing. Boars are commonly kept too long, and until their tempers are soured with age. Breeders who are farmers dislike purchasing stud stock too often, and seldom dream of producing their own. A well-bred boar should, in my judgment, be allowed his liberty a few hours daily, and there can be no question that many of the prurient litters and the failures to breed are owing to the continual confinement of the boar to a sty or den where he cannot breathe pure air, and where he gets only what is given him to eat. At all times it is difficult to keep a male stock beast in perfect health, and he cannot reproduce without it, but it is much more difficult when he is confined, and consumes only concentrated foods. Nothing is more advantageous than exercise, air and feeding upon pasture. I have given particulars of experiments made in America upon clover and grass feeding in the "Book of the Pig," and I feel sure that

these results will be borne out by anyone who tries soiling or grazing pigs for himself. Soiling is troublesome, and less to be commended because of the expense of mowing; and the fact that the pigs tread a great percentage into waste; but that they thrive there can be no question. A bandful or two of old beans or peas daily, and pasturing or soiling *ad lib.*, and breeding pigs will grow well and keep in the most perfect condition. There is the old difficulty of fencing against them, but it must be overcome; and every animal must be rung, or, if it is not considered cruel, slit vertically at the end of the snout. Pigs of pure breed do not dig so much as the common breed, but they do dig, and one sow will in a day do considerable damage in a pasture. I have often thought it possible that inferior land might be made to pay something for pig breeding if planted with Jerusalem artichokes upon the American plan. It would cost nothing either for digging or planting—the pigs would dig the one and the plant invariably leaving sufficient small tubers behind to provide for another year.—Prof. Long, in the London Live Stock Journal.

Curing Warts.

A Pennsylvania correspondent of the Ohio Farmer, in giving his experience in curing warts, says:

"A few years ago we had a young mare that had a large wart above her left eye, and another about as large in circumference as an old-fashioned cent on her neck. One day a neighbor saw them and made the remark that 'some Friday when the sign was right he would come and rub an onion on them, and they would go away.'"

"I never was much of a believer in 'signs' and 'moonshine' theories, and I thought if an onion and 'a few words' would take off a wart, the onion alone would do it, so I selected an onion about one and a half inches in diameter, cut it in two equal parts, cutting crosswise, and gave one of the warts a good rubbing with the pieces. In a few weeks the wart was entirely gone, when I repeated the process with the other one and in a short time it had disappeared. At the same time one of my brothers had a stallion that had a large wart on his scrotum that frequently bled profusely. He applied the onion a few times and the wart disappeared. About three years ago I had a four-year-old gray mare that had a wart about the size of a hickory nut on her side, that was constantly raw and bloody. I applied the onion twice and the wart disappeared. This is all I know about the 'onion cure,' but we have a muley cow that we set great store by. She had a wart on one of her teats, and it was growing so fast that we began to fear that it would spoil her value as a cow. Three weeks ago the wart was three-fourths of an inch long and about one half an inch in diameter. An uncle from one of the 'keow' districts of Ohio, told us to rub it with lard at each milking, and it would come off. The wart was treated as directed, and in a few days it came off. Whether the lard caused a cure or not I cannot say, neither can I say that it will prove a cure in every case."

Spaying Cows for Milk.

M. Vattermare, a French veterinary surgeon, gives the following advantages of the castration or spaying of cows for milk, which may prove of interest to our northwestern dairy-men. If we properly understand the matter, the effect of the castration seems to be that it produces a more abundant supply of milk, which acquires at the same time a greater richness in quality, resulting in the following advantages to the dairyman:

1. An increase of one-third in quality of milk.
2. Certainty of having a uniform quantity.
3. The cow is not exposed to the accidents that often occur when she is in season.
4. As she will not generate, all the accidents of gestation and calving are avoided.
5. Greater disposition to fatten, when milk fails or the owner wishes to part with her.

This is the experience of one man. But now comes another who reports as follows:

Of twenty-seven cows, aged from six to fifteen years, which have been castrated, the results were: 1. Increase of milk in cows of six or eight years. 2. Constant supply in those above that age. 3. The milk is richer than in the ordinary cow, and consequently yields more butter; the butter is always of a yellow color, and has a taste and flavor superior to that of a cow not castrated.

The cow should not be operated upon until her lactative powers are fully developed, say at the age of six years, and about forty days after calving, when she will, it is said, continue the same flow of milk as long as the owner chooses to keep her, food and other things being equal. Whether spaying cows for milk would be a good thing in the north-west we do not know, but we would like to see the experiment made and results reported.—Farm, Stock and Home.

Scarlet Fever in the Cow.

Dr. James Cameron, says the Medical Record, has reported the results of observations tending to show that cows may suffer from a peculiar, hitherto undescribed infectious disease, and that consumers of milk of these cows may get scarlet fever. His attention was attracted to the subject by an outbreak of scarlet fever which occurred in a certain district in and near London. It was found that the families in which the fever appeared used the milk from a certain dairy, the cows of which were affected by the peculiar disease in question. The disease is not exactly a new one, being known to farmers as "sore teats," "blistered teats," etc., but its nature has not been recognized. In veterinary test-books it is spoken of as "erythema mammillarum." Dr. Cameron believes it to be a specific contagious affection occurring usually in the first instance among newly calved cows, and capable of being communicated to healthy cows by direct inoculation of the teats with virus conveyed by the hands of the cowman. The disease may continue from four to six weeks, and is characterized by general constitutional disturbance, a short initiatory fever, a dry, hacking cough, sometimes quickened heaving, sore throat in severe cases, discharges from the nostrils and eyes, an eruption on the skin round the eyes and hind quarters, vesicles on the teat and udder, alteration in the quality of the milk secretion, and well-marked visceral lesions. As it is admitted, we believe, that scarlet fever may be disseminated by milk, the importance and interest of Dr. Cameron's observations are at once apparent.

Crocks of butter to be kept for several months, says the United States Dairyman, should never be placed upon the cellar bottom. This causes two degrees of temperature in the crocks which will be at the expense of the quality of the butter at the top. The crocks will keep their contents far better if placed at least a foot from the cellar bottom upon a bench, and a thick woolen cloth thrown over it.

Eastern Trotting Gossip.

(N. Y. Sportsman.)

"Consistency, thou art a jewel." At the spring meeting of the Island Park Association Billy Button defeated Jerome Turner and Judge Davis, and straightway the Newark Sunday Call proceeded to belabor Gen. Turner for winning when Jerome Turner was a prime favorite, declaring that Button could not have won had not Turner and the Judge been kept in hand. Now the same paper again fires a poisoned arrow at Mr. Turner, because in the 2:19 class race at Island Park last week, although Billy Button was a strong favorite, he was defeated. I do not know if the writer of this "bosh" was present last week, but I took occasion, after reading his comments last spring, to tell the whole facts concerning the race, and if it is desirable I can give another bit of inside "Gossip" and tell why the writer is continually berating the races and management at Island Park. No fair-minded man would attempt to vent a personal ill-will in such a manner. Billy Button was lame last week and entirely unable to win. The same article says that Zahn could have won his race had Duham not been taken out, and this in the face of the fact that with Duham behind him he finished second in the first heat and third in the second, while Alta McDonald, who had never before sat behind the horse, brought him first to the wire in the third heat, and was properly set back for a gaining break and the heat declared dead. This was certainly quite an improvement over his former position. The conclusion of the article shows the motive:

"The racing at Island Park last week did not attract very particular attention, the Hartford races of this week absorbing the interest."

Andrew Jackson Feek is pretty smooth goods, and it is a very cold day when "Jack" gets left in playing a race. He has not had his lines drawn in pleasant places so far through the Circuit, Spofford being in the same class with Kitefoot, and having too much speed for the big mare. "Jack," however, quietly hid his time, and it came last week at Island Park. Kitefoot is owned by a Mr. Cramer, who bred her, and has always kept her in the family, but with all her speed she has never been a source of much profit, owing to a lack of management. After the meeting at Rochester, Feek said to the owner, "Be at Island Park next week, and bring along a bundle of money."

Feek had given out that he did not really like his mare, and in the early selling she brought \$100 for first choice, the other starters selling cheap, but all aggregating more than even money against the favorite. At the odds the Kitefoot party played about \$2,100, and the owner won the first money he ever took out of the pool-box on his mare.

Feek bought a number of tickets later in the day, when he had to give odds of two to one, but his winnings amounted to nearly \$1,600. Kitefoot was a better mare than any one thought. Viking was a good horse, and he held cheap in the betting. Golden had hacked him moderately, and stood to win nearly \$4,000.

"Jeems" took a good bundle out of the box on Bonita, and she is good enough now to carry the money whenever she starts.

The free-to-all pace at Island Park was a horse-race, but McCarthy did not pursue the tactics that McDonald used last year at Hartford when he defeated Gossip.

After Jewett had won two heats McDonald "laid him up," while Billy S., was sent after Gossip, and chased him at a merry clip into the home-stretch the third and fourth heats. Then Jewett came back fresh in the fifth heat, and won in 2:15. Westmont was a better horse last week than he has been before this year, and had Bair pursued his waiting policy as he did at Utica, he might have either won or have forced Gossip to go faster. At Utica, however, the fifth heat was paced in 2:15, and so Bair concluded he might as well start out and try to get a piece of the money from the word at Island Park. Mr. Siddall, the owner of Westmont, is an enthusiastic lover of good horses, and Bair has a commission at all times to buy another good one when his judgment prompts him to make a purchase. "Billy" has been keeping an eye on Oliver K., but the price is a long one considering the thousand and one contingencies that high-priced horse-flesh is heir to. Mr. Siddall is an expert in soap, but he is still an amateur in horse-flesh, and this places Mr. Bair in a position where the whole responsibility would really fall upon him. The management at Springfield have just concluded arrangements for a special race between Gossip, Jewett and Westmont to take place on Thursday next. The free-to-all pace has been the race of the Circuit, and I am glad the Hampden Park Association has occurred this attraction.

I prophesied long ago that Belle Hamlin would beat 2:20 this year, and since then I have frequently asserted my belief that she could trot a mile in 2:16. I am informed that on Saturday last she trotted a mile over the Buffalo Park in 2:16. I presume there are journalists who after having crossed their legs under an owner's table feel it duty to say something pretty in return for the bounties spread before them. Mr. Hamlin, however, is a man of too much brains to admire "slush," and when he reads the Belle is liable to equal the record of St. Julien, 2:11, he knows that the writer is not only ridiculed by the public, but the good that praise in moderation might accomplish is turned into a farce by exaggeration. Belle is a very fast mare,

and some day, barring accidents, she will put a record of 2:15 on the time board.

When last at Stony Ford I was greatly pleased with the bay colt Antonio, and the trainer, Mr. Hogan, assured me he was a trotter, and that when given an opportunity he would put another performer in the list to the credit of his sire. The prediction has now been verified. At Comack, L. I., on Saturday last, Antonio was started in a match race, two in three, against Clara A., the colt winning in straight heats.

COMACK, L. I., Aug. 28.—match race, mile heats; two in three.
Antonio, h b by Messenger Duroc—C. Backman...1 1
Clara A., ch m by Leland—C. D. Moss.....2 2
Time, 2:28 3-5, 2:30 1-5.

During the twenty-four days of the Monmouth Park meeting 156 races were run, and there was not a single postponement on account of the weather. The aggregate of stakes and purses amounted to \$250,000. The most successful owners were the Dwyer Bros., who won twenty-two races and \$85,165. A. J. Cassatt followed with eight races and \$22,502, principally earned by The Bard. Then comes J. B. Haggins, whose stable captured five races and \$17,845, while the Preakness Stable won eight races and \$1,230. Thirty-three other stables won amounts ranging from \$1,000 to \$10,000.

It is said that an operation in tracheotomy has been successfully performed on the chestnut gelding, Will Heath, by Almont Boy; record, 2:32. The story goes that he has been wind-broken, as a result of influenza, and that he is likely to return to the turf and resume his promising career, through the aid of a skillful veterinarian, who has inserted a silver tube to distend his contracted larynx.

Mr. Haggins's Preciosa is a wonderful mare. She was one of the earliest starters of the season, and although unsuccessful in her first attempts, she has always managed to win when least expected. The fielders must bless her name, for she has brought them long odds many a time. On Thursday, at Monmouth Park, she won the mile handicap from a good field including Nallisea, Pocomoke, Dry Monopole and Markland. Time, 1:44.

A Philadelphia physician says a great deal of what passes for heart disease is only mild dyspepsia, that nervousness is bad temper, and that two thirds of the so-called malaria is nothing but laziness. Imagination, he says, is responsible for a multitude of ills, and he gives as an instance the case of a clergyman who, after preaching a sermon, would take a teaspoonful of sweetened water and doze off like a babe, under the impression that it was *tona fide* sedative.

DRAMA.

The Opera.

The "Mikado" is too well known to need any description. Like all Gilbert and Sullivan's charming works it depends upon dialogue for a large share of its attractiveness. The satire of the "Mikado" is a shade keener than any of its well-known companions. For while the subject is far-fetched, the home thrusts are made at the highest British institutions. The antithetic phrases of the opera are arranged with the delicate skill which has made Gilbert one of the most popular of living writers. The music is by turns delicious and artistic, the orchestral portions being full of brightness and life. To be successfully presented the "Mikado" must be in the hands of actors as well as singers. Poor singers, but good actors, would make a better fit of it than poor actors with well-cultivated voices. It is a rare thing to find both combined, yet of all English operas Gilbert and Sullivan's are the most popular with the public, the most satisfactory for companies, and the most profitable for managers. The Duff Company opened at the Baldwin on Monday night. The audience was one of the largest and most fashionable ever seen in that house on a first night. The members of the company cast for the "Mikado" were with two exceptions strangers to this city, the familiar pair being Mr. Dungan and Mrs. Seguin. Mr. Dungan began his career as an opera singer in this city, and took a leading part in "Patience" several years ago. He has a great many friends here, and on Monday night they welcomed him with several rounds of applause. Mrs. Seguin has often sung both in light and tragic opera, and always satisfactorily. It is natural and not unfair to make comparisons between the "Mikado" now running at the Baldwin, and the same opera presented by the Carlton Company on the same stage several months ago. The palm must be given to the Carlton Company, on the score of even excellence, and the general aptitude of the leading performers. But the present company offer a delightful performance. It can be enjoyed from the first note of orchestra until the curtain falls. The two scenes, the Court yard of Ko Ko's official residence and his garden, are gems of the scene painter's art. The houses, fences, garden, pond and the general surroundings can only be described as lovely.

In the leading character, Ko Ko, Mr. Ryley was excellent. The text never suffered for want of emphasis. He is an excellent comedian, and where gymnastic freaks of head, feet and hands were demanded he brought out peals of heartiest laughter, and in the intervals kept the audience in a ripple of

merriment. He is not much of a singer, which rather strengthens then weakens his share in the performance. Mr. Hilliard the tenor, has a pleasant voice. He sang the romantic airs of Nanki Poo very sweetly, and looked all over a hapless lover. Poo Bah sinks next in importance. Mr. Dungan did not show any aptitude for the part. His face has but one expression, and no one can call it sneering. Gilbert's satire carried him along cleverly, but he did nothing to make that satire more pointed. His singing voice is harsh, and perhaps that was intended to be satirical. The Three Little Maids suffered most by comparison with the charming, refined, accomplished and musically cultivated ladies who were intrusted with the parts of Yum Yum, Pitti Sing and Peep Bo in the Carlton Company. The present trio lack the simple manners, graceful movements, and fresh voices of the singers who first made the music familiar here. Mrs. Seguin sang correctly, and acted appropriately the part of Katisha. So also did Mr. Bandinat as Pish Tush.

The "Mikado" was very well played by Mr. Hamilton, and he sang the music in a very agreeable fashion. The chorons looked splendid—gorgeous is perhaps the more correct word. Their dresses were beautifully made, the colors harmonized delicately, and they moved about the stage with rhythmical precision. If all opera choruses could be made up in Japanese costumes what a joy it would be to audiences everywhere. The Orchestra played with a great deal of apparent energy, but not always to secure harmony between the singers and the instruments. The pleasant fact must not be overlooked that the company carried the audience with them. The opera was enjoyed on the stage, and the spirit crossed the footlights and entered the audience, who were quick to catch the fine points to applaud the flashes of satire, touches of humor and happy turns of broad fun, making nearly every face in the house radiant with pleasure.

The "Mikado" is to be kept on the Baldwin stage during the coming week, and will be followed either by "Iolanthe" or "A Trip to Africa." A run of two weeks is something remarkable for this city.

At the Bush street "Cad the Tomboy" has been playing his pranks, Carrie Swain attracting the class of people who admire such material.

In spite of the tropical weather Emerson has kept the Standard full throughout the week. To write Emerson's name before a Minstrel Company means that it shall be all that can be demanded by lovers of burnt-cork art.

Miss Jeffreys Lewis is announced to follow the "Private Secretary" at the Alcazar, the date not named. Miss Lewis is one of the finest actresses on the stage. When she takes kindly to a piece that has merit it is sure to be a success. What the "New East Lynne" may be like remains to be seen, but if it follows in the footsteps of the old play, it will be dreary stuff.

"Fatinitza" is to follow "Iolanthe" at the Tivoli. It is always an attractive opera, and will doubtless be welcomed as warmly as its predecessor by the nasal Tivoli audience.

The Loring Club's Concert.

The Loring Club gave the first concert of the tenth season at Odd Fellows' Hall on Wednesday night. There was a large and fashionable audience. Twelve numbers were given, the majority being glees and choruses, all sung with taste and precision. The most attractive and brilliant feature of the concert was No. 9, Italian Salade by Genoe, solo and chorus. It is made of about 200 musical terms which have no association with each other. The solo was sung by Mr. C. S. Walton, in fine style, he having caught the spirit of the composition and gave to the Italian words a delightfully correct and distinct pronunciation. He was in fine voice and sang deliciously. The chorons took their parts well, the phrases running through the composition in undertones being brought out very clearly. The piece took the audience by storm, and as it is new here the club will please its many friends by placing Italian Salade on its programme again at an early day.

Herman Brandt played, as violin solo, Concerto No. 8, by Spohr, and the Fanst Fantasia, by Sarasate. Both were played with delicacy of feeling and strength, the latter being of rare beauty. As Mr. Brandt grows out of his nervousness his playing shows the finished excellence of his style. Mrs. Carmichael Carr played the accompaniments, and in the Fantasia and Concerto her work was done with ease, grace, and fine appreciation of the beauties of the composition. Mr. D. W. Loring, as usual, wielded the baton with his accustomed skill and ease.

WANTED.

By a thoroughly qualified Scotchman, with family, a situation as Manager on a gentleman's estate. Has managed large estates in Scotland, and had thirteen years' experience on some of the best stock and cropping farms in America as Manager. The best of references furnished. Address

JAMES SMITH,
Lyndale Farm,
Minneapolis, Minn.

ANNUAL FAIR OF THE MONTEREY AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION

District No. 7,

To be held at

SALINAS CITY,

Commencing Oct. 5th, and ending Oct. 9, 1886.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

Tuesday Oct. 5th.

No. 1. Trotting—For all horses owned in the District that have never beaten three minutes. Purse \$150.

No. 2. Running—Three-quarter-mile dash, for all horses owned in the District. Purse \$150.

Wednesday Oct. 6th.

No. 3. Trotting—For all double teams owned in the District, both horses of each team to be owned by one man July 1st, 1886. Best 2 in 3. Purse \$200.

No. 4. Running—Three-quarter mile and repeat, free for all. Purse \$200.

No. 5. Trotting—For all two-year olds owned in the District. Best 2 in 3. Purse \$150.

Thursday Oct. 7th.

No. 6. Trotting—For all stallions owned in the District—Billy Matthews barred. Purse \$200.

No. 7. Trotting—For all three-year olds and under owned in the District. Best 2 in 4. Purse \$200.

No. 8. Running—One-half mile and repeat, for all horses owned in the District. Purse \$150.

Friday, Oct. 8th.

No. 9. Trotting—Free for all. Purse \$500.

No. 10. Hack—Free for all horses that have never beaten 2:30. Purse \$200.

No. 11. Novelty Race—One and one-fourth miles. Purse \$150. 1st quarter, \$25; 2d quarter, \$25; 3d quarter, \$25; 4th quarter, \$25; 5th quarter, \$50.

Saturday, Oct. 9th.

No. 12. Trotting—Two-mile heats, free for all; best 2 in 3. Purse \$300.

No. 13. Running—One mile and repeat, free for all. Purse \$300.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

All races are the best three in five (unless otherwise specified), five to enter and three to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance-fee ten per cent. on purse to accompany nomination. Purse divided at the rate of 60 per cent. to first horse, 30 per cent. to second, 10 per cent. to third, unless otherwise specified.

Entries to all races and stakes to close with the Secretary at 9 o'clock P. M. September 1, 1886. Mark the envelope "Entries to races."

No horse shall be qualified to enter any free-for-all race that has not been owned on the Pacific Coast from March 1, 1886, and in any District races not owned within the District from June 15, 1886, and any entry by any person of any horse so disqualified shall be held liable for the entrance-fee thus contracted without the right to compete.

In all races entries not declared out by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start. Horses entered in races can only be withdrawn by consent of the judges.

For a walk-over in any race a horse shall only be entitled to his own entrance-fee and one-quarter of the entrance received from the other entries for said purse; and a horse winning a race is entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field; then entitled to first and third moneys only. A horse wins but one money under any other circumstances. The attention of all parties interested is particularly called to the rules and regulations of the National Trotting Association, under the provisions of which, except as otherwise specified, all matters appertaining to the trotting races will be conducted. Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise.

The Board reserves the right to trot on run heats of any two races alternately or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day and hour of any race if deemed necessary.

Races to begin at 1 P. M. sharp.
Stalls, hay and straw free to competitors.
J. D. CARR, President.
J. J. KELLY, Secretary.

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

THOROUGHbred HOLSTEIN - FRIESIAN CATTLE,

Wednesday, Sept. 15, 1886.

—AT—

State Fair Grounds, SACRAMENTO.

On the above date we will offer for sale, in front of Grand stand, at 10 A. M., 30 head of thoroughbred Holstein-Friesian Cattle, from ONTARE RANCH Santa Barbara, Cal. These calves are from imported cows and by bulls of the well-known Netherland and Angley families. Catalogue will be furnished on day of sale.

KILLIP & CO.

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Auctioneers.

WANTED.

Situation to break, train, or drive trotting colts or horses, by a temperate, competent man. Address DRIVER, This Office.

A Recent Decision of the Chancery Court necessitates the Sale of the

G R E A T

Glenview Stud and Farm,

WHICH INCLUDES

Nutwood, Pancoast, Cuyler,
Wickliffe and Nominee,

together with about one hundred of the choicest brood-mares in foal to the above stallions, also some elegant and fast two and three-year-olds; about thirty very superior yearling colts and fillies. As an indication of their promise, I am confidently of the opinion that but for the pink eye or influenza, which troubled us this spring, we could have had twenty yearlings beat three minutes. There are also about thirty-five of the finest foals of this season ever seen on the earth in one lot.

I will sell the above stock, numbering about one hundred and seventy-five head, together with the Farm, consisting of about six hundred and thirty acres, with all the necessary improvements, Barns, Paddocks, etc., all in running shape; a splendid mile track, and everything complete, to the highest bidder, beginning on

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1886,

and continuing from day to day until all is sold.

Terms of sale will be cash for everything except land, that will be one-fourth cash, balance in four equal yearly payments, with six per cent. interest and a lien.

I am authorized to sell any of the animals at private sale until the Catalogue is issued, which will be about the 20th of September, after which no animal will be sold until the final public sale. The opportunity for purchasing the very highest types of the very best blood lines known to the trotting breeding interest will be afforded. It is needless to add that no such chance has ever before been offered, and probably a life-time will not see another such.

Send address for Catalogue, as I have only a meagre list of names, and you may be overlooked.

J. B. McFERRAN,

P. O. Louisville, Ky.

Executor.

aug21

Twelfth District AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION

Composed of the Counties of

Lake and Mendocino,

Will hold its

FOURTH ANNUAL FAIR

On the Grounds of the

Lakeport Agricultural

Park Association,

-AT-

LAKEPORT,

October 5, 6, 7 and 8, 1886.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

First Day—October 4th.

No. 1.—Running Race. Purse \$100. Half-mile dash.
No. 2.—Running Race. Purse \$100. Three-quarters of a mile dash.

No. 3.—Running Race. Purse \$50. Half-mile dash. For two-year-olds. Three to enter, two to start.

Second Day—October 6th.

No. 4.—Running Race. Purse \$250. First horse \$150; second, \$75; third, \$25. Mile heats, three in five. Free for all. Entries to close September 25th, at 8 p. m.

Third Day—October 7th.

No. 5.—Trotting Race. Purse \$250. First horse \$150; second, \$75; third, \$25. Mile heats, three in five. Free for all. Entries to close September 25th, at 8 p. m.

Fourth Day—October 8th.

No. 6.—Running Race. Purse \$100. Half-mile heats, two in three.

No. 7.—Trotting Race. Purse \$100. Mile heats, two in three.

No. 8.—Trotting Race. Purse \$50. For three-year-olds. Mile heats, two in three. Four to enter, three to start.

CONDITIONS.

Entries to close with Secretary at 8 p. m. of the evening preceding the race in all cases, except Races No. 4 and 5, which will close on September 25th. Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise. National Association rules to govern trotting races. Entrance fee ten per cent., to accompany nomination. Five or more to enter, three or more to start, unless otherwise stated. Races commence each day at 2 p. m.

Liberal Premiums offered for all Farm Products and Manufactured Articles.

SEND TO SECRETARY FOR PREMIUM LIST.

L. G. SIMMONS, President,
JNO. R. COOK, Secretary. sept11 4t

IMPORTANT

Breeders and Trainers!
FOR SALE.

DAISY WHIPPLE, chestnut filly, 15.2 hands, foaled 1881, by Whipple's Hambletonian, dam Daisy Burns, an imported Kentucky mare.

This filly has never been worked for speed, but has a naturally perfect trotting action, and shows a very rapid gait.

Address THIS OFFICE.

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Jersey Bull FOR SALE.

At the State Fair.

ANSEL (311) P. C. J. C. C. R.
Dropped Aug. 14th, 1884.

By Buffalo Bill (17) ex-Diana, (17).

This bull has three crosses of Touchstone (No. 315 A. J. C. C. R.), one through his sire and two through his dam. The latter is a large and exceedingly rich milker. Ansel is very handsome, being solid dark fawn. He can be seen at Fair Grounds.

ARTHUR C. JELLY.

P. O. Box 217.

Sacramento, Cal.

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Thoroughbred Berkshire Pigs.

I have now on hand, and offer for sale at reasonable prices, at my stock-farm, Oak Grove, San Mateo Co. a choice lot of pure Berkshire Pigs from two to twelve months old, bred from the best strains of Premium stock, which I import yearly from England direct Apply to

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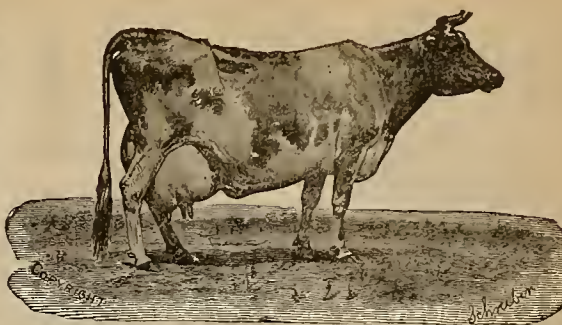
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YERBA BUENA JERSEYS.

ONE HUNDRED HEAD.

Registered in the American Jersey Cattle Club of New York.

Guernsey Cattle.
Direct Importation from the Island.



Guernsey Cattle.
Direct Importation from the Island.

WINNINGS AT THE FAIRS OF 1885:

At State Fair, Sacramento.

Eleven First Prizes in Classes for Age.
One Second Prize in Classes for Age.

HERD PRIZES.

Best herd of thoroughbred Jersey Cattle over 2 years old.

Best herd of thoroughbred Jersey Cattle under 2 years old.

Best herd of thoroughbred Guernsey Cattle of any age
SWEEPSTAKES.

Best bull, and three of his calves of any age or breed
—Jersey bull "Jack Lowe" (7518).

Also, the Gold Medal awarded by the State for most meritorious exhibit of horned animals.

At Golden Gate Fair, Oakland.

Seven First Prizes in Classes for age.

One Second Prize in Classes for age.

Herd Prize, competing against Ayrshires and Devons

over 2 years old.
Also, Herd prize, competing against Ayrshires and Devons under 2 years old.

RECORDS OF FOUNDATION STOCK.

MARY ANNE OF ST. LAMBERT, 36 lbs. 12½ ozs. 1

week, A. J. C. C. test, 867 lbs. 14½ ozs. in 11 months.

IDA OF ST. LAMBERT, 30 lbs. 2½ ozs. 1 week, A. J. C. C. test.

JERSEY BELLE OF SCITUATE, 25 lbs. 4½ ozs. 1 week

Her likeness above.

EUROTAS, 778 lbs. in 11 months.

MON PLAYSIR, 18½ lbs. in 1 week.

PRINCESS 2d, 46 lbs. 12½ ozs. in 7 days.

BLOOD relatives of the above cows.

Young animals of both sexes for sale.

Butter Records of Families Represented in the Above Herd.

RIOTER ALPHEA FAMILY.

EUROTAS, 768 lbs. 1 oz. in 11 months 6 days.

BOHMA, 25 lbs. 7 ozs. in 7 days.

PHEDRA, 21 lbs. 11½ ozs. in 7 days.

TORFRIDA, 19 lbs. 18 ozs. in 7 days.

PYRRHA, 17 lbs. 6½ ozs. in 7 days.

LADY ALICE OF HILLCREST, 16 lbs. 14½ ozs. in 7 days.

LILY OF MAPLE GROVE, 16 lbs. 3 ozs. in 7 days.

CORN, 16 lbs. 3 ozs. in 7 days.

COOMASSIE FAMILY.

PRINCESS 2d, 46 lbs. 12½ ozs. in 7 days.

OXFORD KATE, 39 lbs. 2 ozs. in 7 days.

COOMASSIE, 16 lbs. 11 ozs. in 7 days.

ONA, 22 lbs. 10½ ozs. in 7 days.

ISLAND STAR, 21 lbs. 3 ozs. in 7 days.

KING TROST, 18 lbs. 0 ozs. in 7 days.

PUNCHINELLO, 17 lbs. 11 ozs. in 7 days.

ST. ZEANNALISE, 17 lbs. 8½ ozs. in 7 days.

DAISY BROWN, 17 lbs. 6½ ozs. in 7 days.

LADY VELVETEEN, 17 lbs. 2 ozs. in 7 days.

PRINCESS OF ASHANTEE, 16 lbs. 12 ozs. in 7 days.

MAGGIE BRIGHT, 16 lbs. 6 ozs. in 6 days.

TORMENTOR'S CINDERELLA, 16 lbs. 4½ ozs. in 7 days.

DAISY QUEEN, 16 lbs. 4 ozs. in 7 days.

JERSEY BELLE OF SCITUATE FAMILY.

JERSEY BELLE OF SCITUATE, 705 lbs. 3 ozs. in 1

year; 25 lbs. 3 ozs. in 7 days.

BELLE OF SCITUATE, 18 lbs. 7 ozs. in 7 days.

LASS OF SCITUATE, 15 lbs. 14 ozs. in 7 days.

MINNIE OF SCITUATE, 14 lbs. 4½ ozs. in 7 days.

SCITUATE WORONOCO, 24 lbs. 14 ozs. in 7 days.

LILY SCITUATE, 24 lbs. 9½ ozs. in 7 days.

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Every Box and Stall

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Foul air is especially injurious to horses in a
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Every trainer knows that horses that are being constantly changed from one stable to another are peculiarly liable to

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because the stalls and boxes in which they are housed contain germs of disease. To prevent this calamity, and make such stables perfectly salubrious and healthy, they should be disinfected with

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CLOTHING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION AND MATERIAL.

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Race and Exercising Saddles, Bridles, Stirrup Webs, Whips, Spurs, Stirrups, Jockey Boots and Riding Pants.

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TRACK HARNESS MADE TO ORDER.

CORCORAN'S HARNESS COMPOSITION.

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CALIFORNIA ANNUAL State Fair OPENS AT SACRAMENTO, September, 6th, Closes September 18th, 1886. NINE DAYS RACING.

FIRST DAY—Thursday, Sept. 9th.
TROTTING.
No. 1—THE OCCIDENT STAKE—Closed in 1884, with sixteen nominations.
No. 2—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:24 Class.
No. 3—PACING PURSE, \$600—2:35 Class.

SECOND DAY—Friday, Sept. 10th.
RUNNING.
No. 4—THE INTRODUCTION STAKE—For two-year-olds; \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$250 added; \$50 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry three pounds; of two or more, five pounds extra. Three-quarters of a mile.
No. 5—THE CALIFORNIA BREEDERS' STAKE—For foals of 1883; \$50 entrance, p. p.; \$300 added; \$100 to second; \$50 to third. Closed in 1885 with five entries. One mile and a quarter.
No. 6—THE CAPITAL CITY STAKE—For four-year-olds; \$50 entrance; h. f. or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st; \$300 added, of which \$100 to the second horse; \$50 to the third. Weights, five pounds below the scale; winner of any race over one mile, after August 1st, to carry rule weights. One mile and five-eighths.
No. 7—FREE PURSE, \$250—Winners of any race, after August 1st, of the value of \$500, to carry five pounds; if four years or upwards, fifteen pounds mile heats.

THIRD DAY—Saturday, Sept. 11th.
TROTTING.
No. 8—FOUR-YEAR-OLD TROTTING STAKE—\$100 entrance, of which \$25 must accompany nomination; \$25 payable July 1st, and remaining \$50 payable August 10, 1886; \$400 added by the Society. Closed April 15th, with eight nominations. Mile heats, three in five.
No. 9—TROTTING PURSE, \$800—3:00 Class.
No. 10—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,200—2:20 Class.

FOURTH DAY—Monday, Sept. 13th.
RUNNING.
No. 11—THE PREMIUM STAKE—For all ages, \$50 entrance; h. f. or only \$15, if declared on or before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third to save stake. Maidens, if three years old, allowed five pounds; if four years old or over, seven pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.
No. 12—THE CALIFORNIA ANNUAL STAKE—For foals of 1884; \$150 entrance; \$25 forfeit; \$250 added. Second horse, \$100; third horse, \$50. Closed in 1885 with fifteen nominations. One mile.
No. 13—THE LA RUE STAKE—handicap, for all ages, \$100 entrance; \$50 forfeit, with \$500 added, of which \$150 to second; \$100 to third. Weights announced September 2d. Declaration, \$20, to be made with the Secretary by eight o'clock p. m., September 4th. In no event will declaration be received unless accompanied with the amount fixed. Two and one-quarter miles.

No. 14—SELLING PURSE, \$250—Of which \$50 to second. Fixed valuation, \$1,000; two pounds for each \$100 below; two pounds added for each \$100 above fixed value. One mile and an eighth.
FIFTH DAY—Tuesday, Sept. 14th.
TROTTING.
No. 15—THREE-YEAR-OLD TROTTING STAKE—(Conditions same as No. 8.) Closed April 15th with eight nominations.
No. 16—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:36 Class.
No. 17—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,200—Free for all.

SIXTH DAY—Wednesday, Sept. 15th.
RUNNING.
No. 18—THE SUNNY SLOPE STAKE—For two-year-olds fillies; \$25 entrance; \$15 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared on or before September 1st; \$150 added; \$25 to second. Those not having run first or second, in any race this year allowed three pounds. Five-eighths of a mile.
No. 19—THE SHAFTER STAKE—For three-year-olds, \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third save stake. Winner of any three-year-old race, after August 1st, to carry five pounds extra; of two or more ten pounds. One mile and a quarter.
No. 20—THE DEL PASO STAKE—For all ages, \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third save stake. Three-year-old maidens allowed five pounds; four-year-olds, seven pounds; five-year-olds and upwards, ten pounds. Three-quarter mile heats.

No. 21—FREE PURSE, \$300. \$50 to second. Horses that have not won this year allowed five pounds. Winner of any race of the value of \$400 to carry five pounds extra. Winners of No. 7, ten pounds extra. One mile.
SEVENTH DAY—Thursday, Sept. 16th.
TROTTING.

No. 22—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:27 Class.
No. 23—TWO-YEAR-OLD TROTTING STAKE—Mile heats. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second; \$50 to third save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st, to carry five pounds extra; of two or more, ten pounds. One mile.
No. 24—PACING PURSE, \$800—Free for all.

EIGHTH DAY—Friday, Sept. 17th.
RUNNING.
No. 25—THE CALIFORNIA DERBY STAKE—For foals of 1883; \$50 entrance, p. p.; \$300 added. Second horse, \$100; third, \$50. Closed in 1884 with eighteen nominations.
No. 26—THE PALO ALTO STAKE—For two-year-olds, \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit; or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$250 added. \$75 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st, to carry five pounds extra; of two or more, ten pounds. One mile.
No. 27—THE GOLDEN GATE STAKE—For three-year-olds, \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit; or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$350 added. Second horse, \$100; third to save stake. Winner of any three-year-old race at this meeting to carry five pounds extra; maidens allowed ten pounds. One mile and three-quarters.

No. 28—THE NIGHTHAWK STAKE—For all ages, \$50 entrance; \$15 forfeit; \$300 added, \$100 to second; \$50 to third; \$50 added to the winner if Night-hawk's time (1:42½) is beaten. One mile.
No. 29—FREE PURSE, \$250—For all ages, \$50 to second. Horse not having won at this meeting allowed five pounds. Horses that have not run second or better at this meeting allowed ten pounds. One mile and a sixteenth and repeat.
NINTH DAY—Saturday, Sept. 18th.
No. 30—CHAMPION STALLION PURSE, \$1,500—Free for all trotting stallions.
No. 31—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:22 Class.
No. 32—TROTTING PURSE, \$1,000—2:00 Class.
Entries for the following running events for 1887-88 were ordered to be closed at the same time as the races on the regular programme:
No. 1—CALIFORNIA BREEDERS' STAKE—For foals of 1884, to be run at the State Fair of 1887. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$300 added, of which \$100 to second, and \$50 to third horse. One mile and a quarter.
No. 2—CALIFORNIA ANNUAL STAKE—For foals of 1885, to be run at the State Fair of 1887. \$100 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$250 added; second colt, \$100; third, \$50. One mile.
No. 3—CALIFORNIA DERBY STAKE—For foals of 1885, to be run at the State Fair of 1888. \$100 entrance; \$50 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$15 if declared January 1, 1888; or \$25 if declared May 1, 1888; \$300 added; second horse, \$100; third horse, \$50. One mile and a half.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.
All trotting and pacing races are the best three in five, except the two-year-olds, unless otherwise specified; five to enter, and three to start. But the Board reserves the right to hold a horse number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. on purse, to accompany nomination. Trotting and pacing purses divided at the rate of 50 per cent. to first horse, 25 per cent. to second, 15 per cent. to third, and 10 per cent. to fourth.
National Association Rules to govern trotting; but the Board reserves the right to trot heats of any two classes alternately, if necessary to finish any day's racing, or to trot a special race between heats. A horse making a walk-over shall be entitled only to the entrance money paid in. When less than the required number of starters appear they may contest for the entrance money, to be divided as follows: 60 to the first, and 30 to the second.
In all the foregoing stakes the declarations are void, unless accompanied by the money.
Please observe that in the above stakes declarations are permitted for a small forfeit.
In all races entries not declared out by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start.
Where there is more than one entry by one person, or in one interest, the particular horse they are to start must be named by 6 p. m. of the day preceding the race. No added money paid for a walk-over.
Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise.
Non-starters in running races will be held for entrance, under Rule 3.
Racing colors to be named in entries.
In trotting races drivers will be required to wear caps of distinct colors, which must be named in their entries.
Entry blanks and racing rules will be furnished upon application to the Secretary. Entries in all, except otherwise stated, to close with the Secretary, Saturday, July 31, 1886.

JESSE D. CAIR, EDWIN F. SMITH,
12½ President. Secretary.

STOCKTON FAIR.
Sept. 21 to 25, '86
FIVE DAYS INCLUSIVE.
Over \$13,000 in Purses
OFFERED
Speed Programme.

Entrance fee 10 per cent. of all purses, to accompany nominations.
In all races four moneys, viz.: 50, 25, 15 and 10 percent.
Races commence each day at one o'clock p. m. sharp. Stables, hay and straw free to competitors.
Entries to Pacific Coast purses close August 1, 1886. For full conditions see small programmes.
Tuesday, September 21, 1886.
No. 1. Running—District. Two-year-old stake, mile dash, \$25 payable July 1st; \$15 August 1st; \$10 day before race. \$200 added. (Closed with five entries.)
No. 2. Trotting—Pacific Coast. 2:30 Class, \$500.
No. 3. Trotting—Pacific Coast. Two-year-olds, the get of Mariano Wilkes; \$20 entrance; \$200 added by owner of sire; best 2 in 3.
District Equestrianism, \$100—Five moneys.

Wednesday, September 22, 1886.
No. 4. Running—Pacific Coast. Mile dash, \$500.
No. 5. Trotting—District. Two-year-olds or under \$50. Best 2 in 3. (Closed with five entries.)
No. 6. Trotting—District. Stallion Race, \$300. (Closed with seven entries.)
No. 7. Pacing—Pacific Coast. Free for all, \$500.
Thursday, September 23, 1886.
No. 8. Running—District. For three-year-olds or under stake, mile dash; \$25 payable July 1st; \$15 August 1st; \$10 day before race; \$250 added. (Closed with five entries.)
No. 9. Trotting—Pacific Coast. 2:20 Class, \$1,000.
No. 10. Trotting—Pacific Coast. For three-year-olds, \$100 stake; \$100 added. (Closed with five entries.)
State Equestrianism, \$100. Five moneys.

Friday, September 24, 1886.
No. 11. Running—District. Free for all, Mile and repeat, \$500. (Closed with seven entries.)
No. 12. Trotting—Pacific Coast. For two-year-olds, \$100 stake; \$400 added; best 2 in 3. (Closed with eight entries.)
No. 13. Trotting—Pacific Coast. 2:25 Class, \$500.
Saturday, September 25, 1886.
No. 14. Running—Pacific Coast. Mile and repeat, \$500.
No. 15. Running—Pacific Coast. Mile and repeat, \$500.
No. 16. Trotting—District. 2:10 Class, \$500. (Closed with six entries.)
No. 17. Trotting—Pacific Coast. Free for all, \$1,000.
Board of Directors for 1886.
L. U. SHIPPER, B. F. LANGFORD,
JOHN E. MOORE, JAS. A. SHEPHERD,
JAMES A. JOHNSON, FRED ARNOLD,
R. C. SARGENT, W. H. SNOW,
L. U. SHIPPER, President.
A. W. STIMPSON, Treasurer.

J. M. LAURE, Secretary.
P. O. Box 185, Stockton, California, July 31

ANNUAL FAIR —OF THE— Santa Clara Valley AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION. —TO— Commence on the 27th of Sept. AND END ON OCT. 2D. 1886. AT SAN JOSE.

SPEED PROGRAMME.
—O—
First Day—Monday, Sept. 27th.

TROTTING—For Buggy Horses that have never trotted for money and owned in the county. \$10 entrance, \$75 to first, set of track harness to second, third to save entrance.
TROTTING—Nutwood stallions that have not made a record. Purse \$250. Four or more to enter, three to start.
Entries for the above to close on Wednesday, Sept. 15th, 1886.

Second Day—Tuesday, Sept. 28th.
No. 1—TROTTING—Purse \$400. Three-year-old.
No. 2—TROTTING—Purse \$500. Three-minute Class.

Third Day—Wednesday, Sept. 29th.
No. 3—RUNNING—Free Purse, \$200; for all ages. Winners of any race after August 1st of the value of \$500 to carry 3 lbs.; maidens allowed, if three years old, 3 lbs.; if four years or upwards, 15 lbs. Mile heats.
No. 4—RUNNING—San Jose stake; for two-year-olds, \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. \$90 to second, third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry 3 lbs., of two or more, 5 lbs. extra. Seven-eighths of a mile.
No. 5—RUNNING—Selling Purse, \$200; of which \$20 to second horse; fixed valuation, \$1,000; two pounds off for each \$100 below; 2 lbs. added for each \$100 above fixed value. One and one-eighth miles.

Fourth Day—Thursday Sept. 30th.
No. 6—TROTTING—Purse \$500. 2:37 Class.
No. 7—TROTTING—Purse \$500. 2:32 Class.
No. 8—PACING—Purse \$500. Free for all.

Fifth Day—Friday, October 1st.
No. 9—RUNNING—Free Purse, \$200, \$50 to second horse. Horses that have not won this year allowed 3 lbs.; winners this year of any race at this distance of the value of \$100 to carry 3 lbs. extra. One mile.
No. 10—RUNNING—Selling Purse, for two-year-olds, \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added; \$50 to second horse; third to save stakes. Same penalties as No. 4. Winners of San Jose Stake to carry 3 lbs. additional. One mile.
No. 11—RUNNING—Selling Purse, \$200, of which \$50 to second horse. Fixed valuation \$1,000. 2 lbs. off for each \$100 below, 2 lbs. added for each \$100 above fixed value. One and a quarter miles.

Sixth Day—Saturday, Oct. 2d.
No. 12—TROTTING—Purse \$500; 2:30 Class.
No. 13—TROTTING—Purse \$1,000—Free for all.
No. 14—TROTTING—Purse \$300. Two-year-olds. Mile and repeat.
In all Trotting and Pacing Races, purses divided as follows: Fifty per cent. to first horse, 25 per cent. to second, 15 per cent. to third, and 10 per cent. to fourth.

CONDITIONS.
All trotting or pacing races best 3 in 5, except as otherwise specified.
National Association Rules to govern trotting, and Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running, except as herein stated.
The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats, also to change the day and hour of any race if deemed necessary.
For a walk-over in any race a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid up entries of said race, and to no added money.
If in the opinion of the judges, before starting a race, the race can not be finished on the closing day of the Fair, it may be continued.
In all trotting or pacing races five or more paid up entries required to fill and three or more paid up to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill by deducting a proportionate amount of the purse.
Trotting and racing colors to be named with all entries.
When less than the required number of starters appear, they may contest for the entrance money, divided as follows: 60% to first horse, and 35% to second.
In all the foregoing stakes the declarations are void unless accompanied by the money.
Races to commence each day at 2 p. m.
Entries to close August 1st, 1886.

N. B. EDWARDS, President.
G. H. BRAGG, Secretary.
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1886. SEVENTH 1886. ANNUAL FAIR —OF THE— DISTRICT AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION No. 6. Los Angeles, CAL. Monday, October 11th, —TO— SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16th, INCLUSIVE. The Best Racing List Ever Offered. \$12,000 In Purses and Premiums.

An Enlarged and Attractive Premium List for the Horticultural and Agricultural Departments in active preparation.

PROGRAMME OF RACES:
First Day—Tuesday, October 12th.
No. 1.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, dash ¼ of a mile free for all two-year-olds.
2.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, dash ¼ mile, free for all, weight for age.
3.—TROTTING RACE, Purse \$300, for 2:35 Class.
Second Day—Wednesday, October 13th.
4.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, for three-year-olds, ¼ of a mile.
5.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, mile dash, free for all and weight for age.
6.—TROTTING RACE, Purse \$500, three-minute Class. Wise's h. k. Rajah, 3, and Fickett's br. c. Contractor, 4, eligible.
Third Day—Thursday, October 14th.
7.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$250, 1¼ miles, free for all, weight for age.
8.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, one mile, for two-year-olds.
9.—TROTTING RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:30 Class.
The programme for the Ladies' Riding Tournament is being considered for Thursday, and will be announced in due time.

Fourth Day—Friday, October 15th.
10.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$250, for three-year-olds, 1¼ miles.
11.—CONSOLATION RACE, Purse \$200, selling race. First valuation \$750, two pounds added for each \$100 above, and two pounds taken off for each \$100 below, one mile.
12.—TROTTING RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:40 Class.
Fifth Day—Saturday, October 16th.
13.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$350, 1¼ miles, free for all, weight for age.
14.—CONSOLATION RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, one mile, free for all and weight for age. For all horses that have not won first money during this meeting.
15.—TROTTING RACE, Purse \$500, free for all. All races will be called at 1 o'clock sharp. Entries close on SATURDAY, July 31st. Circulars containing rules, remarks and conditions, and entry blanks furnished on application to the Secretary.

J. C. NEWTON, President.
E. A. DeCAMP, Secretary.
26½ First P. O. Box 159, San Jose, Cal.

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No. 2 Price each . . . \$2.50.
Sample Cinchas
Sent by mail upon receipt of 25 cents extra.

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FURNISHER OF ANATEUR ROD-MAKERS
SUPPLIES
PRICES

IMPROVED
Blind Bridle & Winkers
FOR RACE HORSES.



Secured by Letters Patent, July 25, 1882

Having thus described my invention, what I claim as new, and desire to secure by letters patent, is:
1. The part D supported by the side straps of the bridle, extending back as shown, the front having an opening into which the blind is fitted, substantially, as herein described.
2. In a bridle, in combination with the extensions D, the curved blinds F, secured to such extensions, and as shown, to give full freedom and ventilation to the eye while circumscribing the vision, substantially as herein described.
3. In a bridle, in combination with the extensions D, blinds F, and the side straps A, the screw nut and washer E, to secure the blind and allow it to be set, substantially as herein described.
4. In a bridle, in combination with the check pieces D and blinds F, as shown, the straps or bands G and H, connecting the branches or extensions above and below the eyes, and having the adjusting slides or buckles, substantially as shown for the purpose herein described.
5. In a bridle, and in combination with the blinds F, supported and pivoted to the bridle so as to be movable about the point of support, the adjustable front-strap or band G and H, and the rear band I and the throat-latch or lash connected with the blinds, and adjustable, substantially as herein described.

The above are the claims allowed by the patent office, and though the corresponding letters do not appear on the cut, the general principle will be understood.

It meets with universal approbation, doing away with all the objections urged against blinds, and at the same time giving complete control of the line of vision. By throwing the lower portion of the blind up something of the same effect on the action follows as is induced by toe-weights. This is especially the case when young colts are the pupils, teaching them to bend the knee without the strain of weights on the feet.

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DOSE.—One Pill night and morning. These Pills are invaluable to dogs: they will gradually change the condition and functions of organs from a diseased to a healthy state. They are also of great service in all skin affections.

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(Patent applied for.)



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9x14 ft. \$20.00 \$24.00 \$26.00
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BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. IX, No. 12.
No. 508 MONTGOMERY STREET

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1886.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR

Sporting Notes.

Lieut. Henn, owner of the Galtes, is an Irishman, and is not yet forty. He has seen service, first on the Britannia, as naval cadet and midshipman, then, until 1866 on the Galatea, under the Duke of Edinburgh. He was promoted to Lieut. in 1867, and until 1871 served on board the Daphne and Dryad, and had a share in the Abyssinian war, and in suppressing the slave trade off the coast of Zanzibar, where he assisted in the capture and destruction of seventeen slavers. In 1872 he was second in command of the expedition sent to succor Dr. Livingston. Since 1875 he has been on the retired list, and has spent most of his time in yachting, first in the cutter Minnie, on the Mediterranean, then in the yawl Gertrude, the or same waters. He has been married for nine years, and his wife is a devote to the sea as well as himself. They have traveled together some 50,000 miles on their yachts, and do not appear to tire of the life of adventure and change which it brings. Both have been delightfully entertained by eastern yachtsmen.

What lively times old Father Thames has witnessed during a month past! Australian, American and English oarsmen measuring blades. Beach, Teemer, Ross, Lee, Masterson, Burbear and Perkins. Australia has come out ahead, and to-day the prospect is that the crowning victory of the season will be won by her champion. English scullers do not seem to make any headway. Year after year they are disposed of by Australians and Americans. There are no successors to Renforth, Chambers and Kelly. But it is a long lane that has no turning. The tide of victory may set toward the Tyne or the Thames before long, when a new crop of men with a new style of rowing will come to the front and eclipse the performances of Beach, Gaudaur, Teemer and Hanlan. The last named has certainly the longest list of triumphs of any man that ever sat in a wagger boat. But he has rowed long enough to pull himself into third place.

Thomas Stevens, the wheelman who is going around the world on a bicycle, has many excellent qualities. He is a graceful writer, has a fine sense of humor, and can keep from talking without growing hoarse. But over and above these gifts he has indomitable pluck. He faced difficulties in Afghanistan that would have disheartened ninety-nine out of a hundred ordinary men. Prevented by force from reaching India by way of Herat, he travelled through Persia, and arrived at Kurracha on July 26th. From that most westerly of Indian ports he has a long road of 1,350 miles before him through Delhi, Lucknow and Agra to Calcutta. Unfortunately, his trip through India is at the least favorable season. If his trip was made from December to February, instead of from August to October, he would be charmed with that glorious country.

The president of the New York Fishery Commission is the executive of the game laws of that State. But he does not relish enforcing the provisions of the statutes. Recently he published a notice to market men, saying that he would not urge his subordinates to prosecute violators of the laws; but that "greedy and malicious persons might for the sake of gain inform upon the law breakers, when he would be reluctantly compelled to allow the punishment to follow." The name of this man is Robert Brewwell Roosevelt, and the sooner he is deposed from a position which he disgraces, the better it will be for all who have one genuine spark of sporting spirit.

The California Athletic Club has had a most prosperous career. It has reached the highest expectations of its promoters. Hitherto the energies of its active members have been directed towards making it a successful in-door club; now many of them contemplate securing a block of land in the western part of the city, and forming an athletic ground. There is ample scope for the enterprise, and every prospect of success. There is not now a ground in or near the city fit to hold an athletic meeting upon, and if the California Athletic Club will take the project in hand, they will be sure of generous support.

The match between the yachts Lurline, Halcyon and Aggie, over the Pacific Yacht Club's course, which has been so much talked of during the week, has not been made, and is not likely to come off this season. Had the three boats named come to terms, Nellie would also have been included in the fun. The four to sail for a purse of \$1,000 would certainly wind up the season gloriously.

The tennis championship of the United States was won for the second time by Mr. R. D. Sears. The player up this year being Beekman, who showed some brilliant play, and such a gradual improvement upon his previous year's form that his friends think he will push the champion still closer next year.

Every sport has a language and literature of its own. The horse, the dog, the gun, the rod, have associations that are wide apart. In field sports and open-air games there is a language that only the initiated can appreciate. The yachtsman's talk has its phraseology unintelligible to a landsman. But there is a charm about them all. They are fresh and refreshing. The man that has not learned the alphabet of these living languages deserves more than pity, and if advice would do him any good, the suggestion offered would be go and learn how sportsmen live, and how they relish the language they speak.

The future of the English Derby is threatened, and a proposition has been named to change it from Epsom Downe to Newmarket. Naturally this aroused great opposition, and nothing definite has been done. The entries for the Derby have fallen off greatly, other and more valuable stakes attracting owners. To keep it foremost in the English racing calendar a large amount of added money must go with the stakes. This will doubtless be found before long, and the grandest of the English classic racing events will maintain the post of honor amongst a number of brilliant competitors.

Pigeon shooting at forty yards is unknown in California. Therefore, William Graham, the English champion's score at that distance will surprise our trap shots. From two traps, 57 yards boundary, he killed 19 birds out of 20 at 40 yards, using both hands and his second barrel seven times. But still more surprising was his feat of killing 23 birds out of 30 at 30 yards from two traps and the same boundary, putting only one hand to his gun, and using the second barrel but twice. This unusual and brilliant shooting was done at Olympic Park, Philadelphia.

The Brooklyn Jockey Club started upon its career on August 26th, with one of the largest gatherings ever seen at a race meeting in the country. In addition to having a brilliant audience the club must be congratulated upon presenting one of the most attractive programmes of the season. And the sport throughout the first day was of a very high order. The managers of the club are experienced racing men, which means that they are liberal, and the latter quality, if persevered in will certainly secure them liberal recognition and generous support.

The California Lawn Tennis Club is preparing a double event; first, the members' handicap tournament, which will come off in about three weeks, and will be arranged within a few days. Second, the open tournament for pairs from all clubs in the State, to follow immediately after the conclusion of the members' handicap. With two such interesting events on the card the courts of the club are not likely to have much rest for the next two months. But as the season advances the weather becomes more favorable for the game in this city.

Amongst canoeists few names are better known than that of W. Baden Powell. He has stuck steadily to his favorite sport for many years, and it is a genuine pleasure to read of his success in the International races of the N. Y. C. C., on September 2d. He won the first race in the Nautilus from Guenn, Lassie and Pearl, beating the second boat over a 4 1/2 mile course by 2 min. 5 sec. In the second race Lassie beat Nautilus 15 sec., and the deciding struggle was left unfinished through a calm meeting the fleet.

To-day the Galatea will make another attempt to sustain the honor of English yachts in the Newport Regatta. But as both the Mayflower and Puritan are named as starters, the English cutter has not the ghost of a show to carry off the prize. A rumor was current during the week that Lieutenant Henn had made another match with the Mayflower, but it has not been confirmed. Judged by the races already sailed, Mayflower can beat Galatea in any weather and over any course where there is a time limit.

Slowly but surely the bicycle record is coming down. The time for one mile is now 2 min., 30 sec., made by F. Furnival, at Long Eaton, England, on August 25th. Twenty-two seconds more clipped off, and Maud S. will have to give in to the wheelmen. There is no need to learn to fly! When a man can cover a mile in two and one-half minutes seated in a comfortable saddle, wings would only be an encumbrance. The wheel will banish space, so far as space needs to be banished.

The Baldwin stable captured seven stakes at the Saratoga meeting. The cup with Volante, the Morrissey with Lucky E., the Steinway with Grissetta, the Virginia with Laredo, the Foxhall with Solid Silver, and the Relief with Mollie McCarthy's Last. That is good work for a single meeting, on the limited number of starters.

The National Horse Show Association appears to be established upon a firm basis. The first exhibition was held in 1883, and the fourth will open in New York at Madison Square Garden on November 1st, and continue until the 6th idem. There is a pleasant satisfaction in knowing that the merits of the Association were promptly recognized, both by exhibitors and the public. It should have a career of added importance and intrinsic value as it grows in age and stability.

To-day, Beach and Gaudaur are to row for the championship of the world over the Thames' course from Putney to Mortlake. The Australian is the favorite, and should win with comparative ease. Hanlan is announced to start for England to-day, with the avowed object of making a match with Beach. The latter seems to have inspired Teemer with righteous dread. The Pittsburgh sculler is reported as saying that Beach can row aways from any oarsman living.

Johnson, the winner of the last Sheffield handicap, and for whom a record of 9:4-5 sec., at 100 yards, was recently claimed, is expected to try and beat the 250 yard record to-day at Louis. Meyers' figures for the distance is 26 sec. If Johnson can beat that, then he should be able to hold his own against any man living, not excepting the world's champion Hutchens. There is some doubt about Johnson's time for 100 yards being put on record.

The fisherman's net, which the Aggie picked up during the race for the Pacific Yacht Club's prizes, has not been put on exhibition yet. A great many yachtsmen are anxious to measure the size of its meshes. Even the floats and sinkers have become objects of interest. It is a great pity that some fragments of the wreck were not saved; they would add greatly to the attractions of the Club House, if properly labeled and displayed.

Messrs. Freeze & Thomas, whose names have appeared on the list of amateur sprinters, are announced to run 100 yards for a gold medal at the Bay District Track to-morrow. Such a proceeding is unusual. Amateurs, as a rule, avoid matches, especially on a Sunday, which smack of the lowest class of tricky professionals. Neither of the runners named will add one grain of lustre to their amateur fame by taking part in to-morrow's match.

D. G. Sutherland, secretary, and C. L. Benjamin, president of the East Saginaw Driving Park, have bought of Charles Marvin the three-year-old colt Sphinx (270, record 2:29 1/4) with his engagements, for \$6,000. Sphinx is by Electioneer, dam Sprite by Belmont, second dam Waterwitch by Pilot, Jr. Sphinx will make a short season next spring before starting in his four-year-old stakes.

The St. George Cricket Club put in an appearance on the cricket field for the first time last Saturday. Their weakest point is in fielding. In bowling and batting they showed up well, but in the field the Merions showed a great all-round superiority. It was their good fielding that won them the match, but the scores 97 to 76 were close enough to keep up the interest all through the game.

The Reliance Football Club is early in the field recruiting. The officer detailed for that duty has made an excellent start in securing such a fine all-round trio of players as Lange, Comstock and Hutchinson. They are men that can be depended upon to play in any place and always give a good account of themselves. Each had an excellent training last season in the Orion team.

The Wimbledon Cup was won by K. W. Todd, at Creedmoor, on Tuesday. His score was 115 at 1000 yards. He deserves the trophy which he has won three years in succession. It was the gift of the National Rifle Association of Great Britain. No other prize in the long list of Creedmoor trophies was so much prized as the one won by Mr. Todd.

Galatea will have to return to her Island home without the America's cup. She did not make nearly such a good fight for it as Genesta did a year ago. But Mayflower has proved herself a much faster boat than Paritan. Both names are dear to the American heart, and each with a distinctive English origin.

E. J. Baldwin has engaged West the light-weight jockey for next year. He is one of the most skillful and determined riders on the turf, and is reputedly above suspicion. Mr. Baldwin evidently intends to make a determined effort to capture some of the valuable two-year-old stakes next year.

A portion of Baldwin's stable will go to Latonia for the f meeting, but the majority will keep up the struggle with eastern cracks on their own ground.

Date for 1886.

CALIFORNIA FAIR CIRCUIT.

Stockton, Cal.	Sept. 21 to 23	Reno, Nev.	Oct. 4 to 9
San Jose, Cal.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 2	Salinas, Cal.	Oct. 6 to 9

EASTERN—RUNNING.

Coney Island.	Ang. 28 to Sept. 21	Lafayette, Mich.	Oct. 1 to 16
Rochester.	Sept. 22 to 24	Baltimore.	Oct. 19 to 23
Jerome Park.	Sept. 25 to Oct. 16	Washington.	Oct. 26 to 29

EASTERN—TROTTING.

Grand Rapids, Mich.	Sept. 20 to 24	Centerville, Mich.	Sept. 26 to Oct. 1
Sanita Bend, Ind.	Sept. 20 to 23	Dover, Del.	Sept. 28 to Oct. 1
Minneapolis, L. I.	Sept. 21 to 24	Oxford, Pa.	Sept. 23 to Oct. 1
Reading, Pa.	Sept. 21 to 24	St. Louis, Mo.	Oct. 4 to 9
Elkhorn, Miss.	Sept. 21 to 24	Pittsburg, Pa.	Oct. 6 and 7
Lebanon, O.	Sept. 21 to 24	Mount Holly, N. J.	Oct. 11 to 19
Dayton, O.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 1	Frederick, Md.	Oct. 12 to 15
Waukegan, Ill.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 2	Greenfield, O.	Oct. 13 to 15
Indianapolis, Ind.	Sept. 27 to Oct. 2	Bloomington, Pa.	Oct. 13 to 16
Pottstown, Pa.	Sept. 28 to 30		

The State Fair Races.

Sept. 9th.—Weather hot, track fast. The first race was the Occident Stakes of \$100 each, a gold cup of the value of \$400 added; heats of a mile; best three in five, in harness. There were sixteen nominations, five of which paid the full amount of the stakes. Three came to the starting post. These were: Rexford by Electioneer, his dam Rebecca by General Benton; Alcazar by Sultan, his dam Minnehaha; and Transit by Prompter, his dam Venus by California Dexter. In the pools Alcazar was the favorite, bringing \$25 to \$10 on each of the others. As the minals are decided by the result of the heat, there was little difference, and a constant stream of five-dollar pieces went into the box.

First Heat—Raxford had the pole, Alcazar second, Transit outside. At the second score a capital start was given, but before reaching the carriage way which crosses the track Alcazar broke and lost several lengths. Rexford led around the turn, and at the quarter, where 37½ was scored, he was an open length in the lead of Transit, though at the half, made in 1:13½, Transit's head was on the hip of the leader, Alcazar having closed a portion of the gap. They were close together at the head of the home stretch, Rexford a trifle in the lead, though it was apparent it was going to be a sharp struggle for the mastery. About 150 yards from home Transit broke. Alcazar passed him and his head was on the shoulder of Rexford. The latter breaking when within twenty yards of home, Alcazar won the heat by a neck in the final time, for three-year-olds, of 2:25½.

Second Heat—The betting was \$40 on Alcazar to \$12 on the others, most people conceding that the race was his. A very good start for the second heat was effected at the second attempt, but Rexford broke a bad tangling break, from which he did not recover until the others were far in the lead. Alcazar led Transit a trifle at the quarter in 37 seconds. There was not much difference at the half in 1:13½, that being in favor of Alcazar. Though Transit fought out the heat resolutely, the nearest he could get to Alcazar was four lengths at the finish in 2:24½, Rexford dropping inside of the distance. Two great heats surely. There was no betting after this heat.

Third Heat—The third heat was a ganna surprise. Alcazar broke at the carriage crossing, and, as in the first heat, lost a great deal of ground. Transit led, and at the quarter was half a length in advance of Rexford. Again Alcazar broke when midway of the back stretch, which then threw him beyond any reasonable show for the heat. It was a close thing between Transit and Rexford, but the latter breaking when half way around the further turn his chance was out too, Transit winning by four lengths over Rexford, Alcazar ten more behind. Time, 2:26½.

Fourth Heat—The fourth heat was another surprise. Alcazar did not seem to be on his stride when the bell tapped and he fell back, Transit and Rexford going around the first turn in close company. Transit was first by a half length at the quarter, in 37½ seconds, and at the half-mile, in 1:14, there was not more than a neck between them. Alcazar not far behind, and on the further turn the heat was quite problematical. Alcazar broke soon after passing the three-quarter pole, and the finish between Transit and Rexford was close and exciting. The former was struggling the hardest, Rexford closing inch by inch. There was but three feet difference in favor of Transit thirty feet from home, but when they went under the wire Rexford had it by a short head. Owing to the misplacement of the under wire, which runs from the judges' stand to that of the press, it appeared to those on the outside as though Transit was a few inches in the lead, but a proper adjustment corrected the error.

Fifth Heat—In the effort to get the horses off exactly level sometime was consumed in scoring. When the bell sounded all were so near together that it was impossible to say, authoritatively, which had the advantage, though Alcazar was trotting the fastest, and he had secured the pole before going a furlong. From that time the only description necessary is to state that Alcazar led at all the points, the quarter in 36½, the half in 1:12, the mile in 2:26½, winning by several lengths, Transit second, Raxford third.

SACRAMENTO, Aug. 9th.—Occident Stake, for three-year-olds. Closed with sixteen subscribers. Total value of stake \$1,225; divided 60, 30 and 10 per cent.

Alcazar, b s by Sultan—L. J. Rose	1	3	3
Transit, b s by Prompter—M. Toomey	3	2	1
Rexford, b s by Electioneer—Palo Alto	2	3	2

Time, 2:24½, 2:24½, 2:26½, 2:26½.

THE 2-24 CLASS.

Was the next race. There were three starters, B. B., Dawn and La Granga. The starting positions were as above, and Dawn was a big favorite with the bettors, bringing 25 to 10 on the others.

First Heat—Dawn broke at the carriage crossing, B. B. leading La Granga at the quarter in 35½ seconds. At the half, in 1:11, B. B. was two lengths in front, Dawn six lengths further in the rear. Dawn again broke on the upper turn and B. B. on the home stretch. Notwithstanding this contraband B. B. won the heat by a neck in 2:21½, Dawn pulling up when wall within the distance.

Second Heat—The field's stock had appreciated so that it brought \$19 to \$40 on Dawn. A more liberal advance would have been justified by the result of the heat. B. B. had rather the worst of the send-off, La Granga going fast and Dawn still faster outside of him. Dawn broke opposite the furlong mark, falling back. La Granga was first at the quarter in 35 seconds, and B. B. was close up at the half in 1:11. Dawn made his second break soon after passing that point. Around the turn B. B. closed on La Granga, passed him at the three-quarters, and led by four lengths to the wire, Dawn jogging inside the distance flag as B. B. got home. Time, 2:22. After this heat it was \$30 on the field to \$25 on Dawn.

Third Heat—Although Dawn did not break in this heat there was no time that he showed his usual speed, and the best he could do was to heat La Granga home, but no nearer

than fifteen lengths of B. B. The fractions were: Quarter, 36½; half, 1:10½; mile, 2:21½.

Same Day.—Purse \$1,000. 2:24 Class.			
B. B., blk g by Millman's Bellfounder—J. W. Donathan	1	1	1
La Granga, blk g—L. E. Clawson	2	2	3
Dawn, cb s—J. A. Goldsmith	3	3	2

Time, 2:21½, 2:22, 2:21½.

THE 2:35 PACERS.

There was a motley crowd of pacers in the 2:35 class, grays, bays and browns, seven, the magic number of the side wheelers, the purse \$600. They were placed thus: Yolo, Patti, Tony Lee, Almont Patchen, Mink, Peruvian Bitters, Peacock. Before the start the pools ranged: Almont Patchen \$100; Peacock \$100; Mink \$27; field \$31.

First Heat—At the fifth score they were off, and there was a rare scattering before the quarter was paced. At the quarter-pole Almont Patchen led Peacock by half a length, Almont closing up, the others straggling behind. The quarter was made in 37 seconds, with an acceleration of pace down the back stretch, so that the half marked 1:12, with no change in the position of the trio in the lead. Nearing home Almont Patchen went away from his competitors, Peacock and Mink, passing the stand in this order. Until the judges gave the positions it was doubtful how they would be placed, as a good deal of running had been indulged in. The judicial ruling, however, was Yolo fourth, Peruvian Bitters fifth, Patti and Tony Lee distanced. Time, 2:24½.

Second Heat—Pools: Almont Patchen \$100, Mink \$40, Peacock \$16, field \$4. Almont Patchen broke on the turn and Mink went to the front. Peacock also broke but caught quicker than the other and was close to Mink at the quarter and half in 36½ and 1:12½. Almont Patchen was making up his lost ground, and at the three-quarters it was a close tug between the three. Peacock tired. Mink and Almont Patchen came to the winning score so evenly that the judges were unable to separate them, announcing a dead heat between Almont Patchen and Mink, Peacock third, Peruvian Bitters and Yolo distanced. Time, 2:23.

Third Heat—The pools sold: Almont Patchen \$40, Mink \$18, Peacock \$12. The third heat requires but brief notice. Almont Patchen went to the front. Mink broke and Peacock broke, Almont Patchen being far in advance at the quarter in 36 seconds, and the half in 1:10. Mink broke on the further turn and he and Peacock on the home stretch, Almont Patchen winning in a jog in 2:23, Peacock second.

Fourth Heat—The fourth heat was similar to the third, Almont Patchen leading from start to finish. At no time was his chances in jeopardy, Peacock second, Mink third. Time, 2:26½.

Same Day.—Pacing. Purse \$600; 2:36 Class.			
Almont Patchen, b s by Juanita—Wm. Billups	1	0	1
Mink, b g—L. H. Toddunter	2	0	3
Peacock, b g—T. Kennedy	3	3	2
Yolo, b g—Albert Hiller	4	dis	
Peruvian Bitters, b g—D. J. McCarthy	5	dis	
Patti, b m—V. R. Raymond	6	dis	
Toney Lee, b g—H. G. Cox	7	dis	

Time, 2:24½, 2:23, 2:25, 2:26½.

Sept. 10th.—The morning was hot and still hotter was the afternoon. There was an Indian summer-like haze, which appeared to intensify the heat of the sun, and so little breeze that the flags drooped from the balyards, languor tippled. Shada was at a premium, and yet there was little difference between sunshine and shadow. Hot as it was the afternoon was not bad for racing when the contests were limited to dashes, with the exception of the last race of the day, when it was likely to be cooler. The first event on the programme was the Introduction Stake for two-year-olds, three-quarters of a mile, with penalties for winning after the first day of August. The bills showed twelve as probabla starters, and among them some of the best colts in the country. Narcola, Miss Ford, Safe Ban, Cal Norton, Leap Year, Jim Duffy, Oro, C. H. Todd, Idalana Cotton, Notidle, Lady Leinster and Carmelita. The above are the starting positions awarded. Notwithstanding the fact that Miss Ford had incurred five pounds penalty from her double victory at Oakland, she was so much the favorite as to bring \$25 against \$5 on Safe Ban, \$2 on Carmelita, and \$5 on the field. After a short apace it was \$30 on Miss Ford to \$20 on all the others. This seemed to be a wild batting in so large a field of two-years-olds, as a bad start for the favorite would more than counterbalance the greater flight of speed.

Sept. 10.—Introduction Stakes, for two-year-olds. \$25 each, \$10 forfeit, \$250 added, \$25 to third. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry three lbs.; of two or more, five lbs. extra; Three-quarters of a mile. Seventeen subscribers.			
Theo Winters' b f Miss Ford by Enquirer, dam Bribery, 112 lbs.	1		
(including 5 lbs. pen.)			
W. E. Tarpey's b f Nettie by Wildside, dam Bonanza, 107 lbs.	2		
W. F. Toddunter's b f John Duffy by Joe Hooker, dam by Wildside, 111 lbs.	3		
Matt Storm's b f Narcola by Norfolk, 110 lbs.	4		
L. H. Toddunter's b c Safe Ban by King Ban, 110 lbs.	5		
W. M. Murry's b c Del Norte by Flood, 110 lbs.	6		
H. Lowden's b f Leap Year by Norfolk, 107 lbs.	7		
W. M. Murry's b c Oro by Norfolk, 110 lbs.	8		
W. L. Appleby's b c C. H. Todd by Joe Hooker, 110 lbs.	9		
M. Johnson's b f Adelina by Enquirer, 107 lbs.	10		
W. L. Pritchard's b c Lady Leinster, 107 lbs.	11		
A. Moran's b f Carmelita by Hardwood, 107 lbs.	12		

Time, 1:16½.

The twalva colts made a fine appearance when marshaled at the starting point, the bright colors changing with nearly as much clarity as pieces of glass in a kaleidoscope. The start was passable, considering the large field. Jim Duffy got rather the best of the start, but before reaching the end of the first furlong Carmelita went by him. At the quarter Carmelita was still in the lead, Jim Duffy second, the favorite about fifth. There was quite a difference between first and last, and those in front of Miss Ford were so scattered that she had no trouble in getting through. She was in the first flight at the head of the stretch. She was clearly in the lead when fifty yards more had been run, and from thence it was only a "big gallop" for her. Notidle made a good run for second place, making up a deal of ground lost at the start, and was within two lengths of the winner. The race for third place was very close. From the reporters' stand it looked as though Dal Norte had won it, but Jim Duffy received the official sanction, which was of more avail. Time, 1:16½.

MILE AND A QUARTER.

Of the five nominations in the California Breeders' Stake, one and a quarter miles, only two put in an appearance. These were Edelweiss and Moonlight, the former bringing \$100 to \$25 on Moonlight.

Same Day.—California Breeders' Stake for foals of 1883. \$500 entrance; p. p., \$300; \$100 to second, \$50 to third. One mile and a quarter. Five subscribers.			
F. Dwyer's b f Edelweiss by Joe Hooker, dam Yolona, 115 lbs.	1		
Kelly & Lynch's b f Moonlight by Thad Stevens, dam Twilight, 115 lbs.	2		

Time, 2:11.

The only description necessary is that Moonlight jumped off in the lead with the dropping of the flag, was first at the stand in 26 seconds, the half in 52½ seconds, the three-quarters in 1:18, the mile in 1:45. When nine furlongs were accomplished, Edelweiss, who had been lying within striking

distance, moved up and passed her competitor and won a very easy race, for her, in 2:11.

MILE AND FIVE FURLONGS.

The Capital City Stake, one and five-eighths miles, also resulted in a match, Doubt and Billy Ayers being all that were left of the six nominations. Doubt was the favorite at \$50 to \$13 on Billy Ayers, the short-end buyers being somewhat discouraged by the success of the favorites in both the previous races.

Same Day.—Capital City Stakes, for four-year-olds. \$50 each; \$25 forfeit; \$16 if declared on or before September 1st; \$300 added; \$100 to second, \$50 to third. Weights five pounds below the scale. Winner of any mile race over one mile, after August 1st, to carry nine weights. One mile and five furlongs. Six subscribers.			
B. C. Holly's b c Doubt by St. Martin, dam Perhaps, 118 lbs.	1		
W. M. Murry's b b Billy Ayers by Shannon, dam Lady Clare, 118 lbs.	2		

Time, 2:56½.

It was a shame to start as lame a horse as Billy Ayers. His off foreleg was enveloped in an elastic bandage, and with that support it was painful to see him move. All there was of the race was Doubt galloping by himself, the first part of it at a good rate of speed, the last quarter in a canter. The five furlongs were made in 1:04, the mile in 1:45½, and the race in 2:56½.

MILE HEATS.

There was a long delay at the starting-post when the Free Purse was called. It was heats of a mile, the recompense being \$250. The delay gave the pool-sellers a better chance, as speculation ran rife. At first John A. was the favorite, bringing \$100 to \$60 on Jon Jon, \$55 on Dublin Bay, and the field \$21. As the selling progressed there was a change. Dublin Bay took first place at \$50, Jon Jon and John A. \$35 each, and the field \$10.

Same Day.—Free purse, \$250. Winners of any race after August 1st, of the value of \$300, to carry 5 pounds; maidens allowed, if three years old, 5 pounds; if four years or upwards, 15 pounds. Mile heats.			
W. B. Toddunter's b b John A., 5, by Monday, dam Lady Clare, 115 lbs.	3	1	
Kelly & Lynch's b g Jon Jon, 5, by Monday, dam Plaything, 110 lbs.	1	3	2
Lee Shaner's b m Daisy D., 4, by Wheatley, dam Black Maria, 110 lbs.	4	2	
D. Bridge's b b Dublin Bay, 5, by Grinstead, 113 lbs.	5	4	
T. Hazlett's b g Fred Collier, 4, by Joe Hooker, 110 lbs.	5	6	
Hill & Grier's b f Allie Hill, 3, by W. J. Muller, 100 lbs.	dis		
T. G. Jones' b c St. Patrick, 6, by Hubbard, 95 lbs.	dis		
H. J. Robinson's b m Emma T., 5, unknown, 110 lbs.	dis		

Time, 1:45, 1:44½, 1:45½.

First Heat—The horses were standing heads and points almost under the wire when the flag fell, and consequently there was a waste of time in getting in motion. Thus the first quarter was as slow as 27 seconds, Dublin Bay in the lead. He led at the half mile in 52 seconds, though the others were closing on him, and when fairly straightened into the home stretch it was evident that there was going to be a great race between the three favorites. John A. was on the inside position, not half a length behind Dublin Bay at the seven furlongs. Jon Jon was a length behind at that point, and Patey Duffy, his jockey, was bidding his time while the others were riding as though their lives depended upon winning. With a well-timed rush Duffy brought Jon Jon up, fairly threw him to the front by a last vigorous effort, and won the heat by a head over Dublin Bay who was scarcely more than that in advance of John A. It is scarcely possible to imagine a more brilliant finish. There were shouts and hurrahs when the horses were fifty feet away, absolute stillness as they passed under the wire and for a second or two after, then it seemed as if every one was bent on making all the noise that human lungs can compass, and there was another ovation as Patey rode the victor back to weigh in. The time was 1:45. Daisy D. fourth, Fred Collier fifth, Allie Hill, St. Patrick and Emma T. distanced. After the heat the pools were: Jon Jon \$50, Dublin Bay \$20, field \$17.

Second Heat—The pace for the first quarter in the second heat was still slower. It took Fred Collier 23 seconds from the dropping of the flag to reach the quarter pole, and he was two lengths in front of the second horse. The rate was increased on the back stretch, though Fred was first at the half in 53 seconds, Dublin Bay second. John A. was not far off, however, and when it came to the run home he had the best of it, beating Daisy D. a couple of lengths, Jon Jon third, Dublin Bay fourth, Fred Collier fifth. Time, 1:44½.

Third Heat—For the third heat only Jon Jon and John A. could start, the rules requiring that one of two heats must be won to stay in. Jon Jon showed more distress than John A., the latter being the favorite at \$100 to \$20. The heat requires few words to describe. John A. took the lead and galloped along from one to three lengths in advance, winning by twenty feet in 1:43½.

Sept. 11th.—The first event on the card, in a day devoted to trotting, was the four-year-old trotting stake, in which Azmoor Spry, Apex and Stamboul started, with positions in that order, Stamboul being so warm a favorite that \$50 to \$15 for the field was the best odds obtainable.

First Heat—On the fourth attempt they got away again, Stamboul and Apex leading off like a double team. Spry broke a few yards past the wire and took the fourth position, and did not better it during the heat. To the quarter in 36½ and the half in 1:10½, positions were unchanged. On the further turn Apex broke and fell back to third position. At the finish Azmoor closed somewhat, but broke at the draw-gate, and Stamboul won handsily by two lengths, Azmoor second, Apex six lengths further back, Spry well inside the flag. Time, 2:25.

Second Heat—The odds were so long on Stamboul that there was no further speculation. The field was sent away well on the third attempt. Stamboul was first as they went around the turn, and at the quarter the position was Stamboul, Apex, Spry and Azmoor, with no daylight visible in the line. The quarter-pole was reached in thirty-seven seconds. On the back quarter Spry moved up and from there home the race was between him and Stamboul. They passed the half head and head in 1:11. In the home stretch Spry stayed well, but the favorite drew away gradually and won by two lengths, Azmoor third, Apex fourth. Time, 2:26½.

Third Heat—Stamboul beat the field off before he reached the quarter, and there was not a semblance of a contest. Spry finished second, Azmoor third, Apex distanced. Time, 2:32.

Sept. 11.—Four-year-old trotting stake. \$100 entrance, of which \$25 must accompany nominations; \$25 payable July 1st, and the remaining \$50 payable August 10th; \$400 added. Closed April 16th with eight nominations.			
Stamboul, b s by Sultan—L. J. Rose	1	1	1
Spry, b g—A. Latipour	4	2	2
Azmoor, b s—Palo Alto	2	3	3
Apex, b s—K. Tretry	3	4	dis

Time, 2:25, 2:25½, 2:32.

THREE-MINUTE CLASS.

The second race was the three-minute class, which brought out a large field and was the first defeat of Lot Slocum. The starters were: St. David, Ned Forrest, Lottie M., Fallis, Lillia Stanley, Reality, Daisy S., Gua Wilkes and Lot Slocum, in the order written. The pools were: Lottie M. \$50, Lot Slocum \$40, Daisy S. and Forrest each \$15, field \$5.

First Heat—It was a straggling field and the judges ordered them to score in two lines, five in the first tier. On the sixth attempt they got away in an irregular bunch. Lot Slocum went through the party before they had gone a furlong, and at the quarter, in 35 seconds, had a lead of three lengths over his nearest neighbor, Ned Forrest, Fallis third, the rest well strung out. At the half, in 1:09, Fallis had taken second place, the favorite being eighth. In the homestretch Gus Wilkes moved up, but could get no better than fourth. Lot Slocum was eased at the finish, and the line, which was a furlong in length on the further turn, closed up so that the distance flag had no victims. The order at the wire was: Lot Slocum first, Fallis second, Ned Forrest third, Gus Wilkes fourth, Lillie Stanley fifth, St. David sixth, Daisy seventh, Lottie M. eighth, Reality ninth. Time, 2:23.

Second Heat—Pools: Lot Slocum \$50, Lottie M. \$45, Ned Forrest \$55, field \$42. At the start Ned Forrest and Fallis both broke but kept their positions. At the quarter, in 35, Lot Slocum had a lead of three lengths, Ned Forrest second, Daisy S. third, the rest mixed in the rear. At the half in 1:10 there was no change except that Lot Slocum had increased his lead to six lengths and the distance had increased all along the line. In the stretch Fallis and Ned Forrest had a brush and both took a sharp run, for which the judges gave Daisy S. precedence. The placing was Lot Slocum first, Daisy S. second, Fallis third, Ned Forrest fourth, Lottie M. fifth, Gus Wilkes sixth, Lillie Stanley seventh, St. David eighth, Reality ninth. Time, 2:25.

Third Heat—There was a significant change in the betting. Lot Slocum \$50, Daisy S. \$30, and the field \$19 were the odds. The start was indifferent, the field being scattered, and few of them trotting square. Lot Slocum led off, but on the first turn both Daisy S. and Lottie M. emerged from the rack and the prospect for a real race brightened. At the quarter, in 35, seconds, Lot Slocum was four lengths in front of Daisy S., with Lottie M. third and one length further back. On the back quarter the two mares were locked and apparently trying to gain, but having no effect on Lot Slocum's lead. The favorite reached the half in 1:11 and was sent along, but in the stretch he cried enough and finished sixth in the line, Daisy S. first, Lottie M. second, Gus Wilkes third, Ned Forrest fourth, Fallis fifth, Slocum sixth, St. David seventh, Lillie Stanley eighth, Reality ninth. Time, 2:24.

Fourth Heat—Pools: Daisy \$100, field \$12, Lot Slocum \$13. The scoring was tedious, and on the ninth attempt they were sent off in another straggling start. Daisy S. took the lead, but a new competitor appeared in Gus Wilkes. At the quarter he was a length behind the leader, with none of the rest in the hunt. The two had it close all the way, but Daisy S. never surrendered the front place, and beat Gus Wilkes to the wire by a length, Ned Forrest and St. David a dead heat for third place, Lillie Stanley fifth, Lottie M. sixth, Fallis seventh, Lot Slocum eighth, Reality distanced. Time, 2:25.

Fifth Heat—Daisy S. was first around the turn, Gus Wilkes in close company. Lot Slocum went around the field with something of his earlier speed, and at the quarter was a good third. At that point Gus Wilkes broke and fell back, and shortly after Daisy S. left her feet. These mistakes placed Lot Slocum once more at the head of the line, but he could not stay there, and Daisy S. had no great difficulty in winning the heat and race, Ned Forrest being placed second, St. David third, Gus Wilkes fourth, Lillie Stanley fifth, Fallis sixth, Lot Slocum seventh, Lottie M. eighth. Time, 2:25.

Same Day.—Purse \$800. 3:00 Class.

Daisy S., ch m by Tilton Almont—Jno. Spurgeon.....	7	2	1	1
Lot Slocum, br g—M. McMann.....	1	6	8	2
Ned Forrest, cb g—D. M. Reas.....	3	4	0	2
Gus Wilkes, b g—A. L. Hinds.....	4	6	3	4
Fallis, b s—F. Lowell.....	2	3	5	7
Lottie M., b m—John Williams.....	8	5	2	6
St. David, ch g—R. Hughes.....	6	5	7	0
Lillie Stanley, b m—N. Coombs.....	5	7	8	5
Reality, b m—J. M. Learned.....	9	9	9	dis

Time, 2:23, 2:25, 2:24, 2:25, 2:25.

THE 2:20 CLASS.

The 2:20 class was the concluding event, and it was left unfinished. Manon, Albert W., Antevolo and Bay Frank started, the betting being: Manon \$50, Antevolo \$42, Albert W. \$10, Bay Frank \$5.

First Heat—At the start Manon and Antevolo had a little the best of it, but at the turn the mare broke and Antevolo took the lead, and at the quarter, in 35 seconds, was a length in front of Albert W., Manon third, Bay Frank last. Near the half Antevolo made a break that threw him back to third place. The field was strung out with wide intervals, and there was no hope of heading Albert W. In the stretch Antevolo passed Manon, and the order at the finish was: Albert W. first, Antevolo second, Manon third, Bay Frank fourth. Time, 2:22.

Second Heat—Pools: Manon \$50, Antevolo \$14, field \$10. At the start Antevolo and Bay Frank both broke, and at the quarter, in 35 seconds, Albert W. and Manon had the heat to themselves. The stallion had two lengths the best of the battle, and at the half, in 1:09, he was still one length ahead. They rounded the turn in that position, but at the finish the mare beat him handily by a length, Antevolo third, and Bay Frank fourth. Time 2:21.

Third Heat—Pools: Manon \$50, field \$15. They went away square and strung out into a line before they reached the quarter, Manon first, Antevolo second, Albert W. third, Bay Frank last. Down the back quarter Bay Frank fell off, the other three closing in a bunch. On the further turn Antevolo broke and Albert W. took the second place, but in the stretch the former horse regained his place and the brush between him and Albert W. was the only contest in the heat. Manon first, Antevolo second, Albert W. third, Frank fourth. Time, 2:23.

Fourth Heat—It was quite dark when the horses came up for the fourth heat, although the judges allowed them only seventeen minutes for cooling out. Manon led around the turn with Antevolo on her wheel, Albert W. six lengths back, and Bay Frank further off. On the back stretch Antevolo was on even terms for a few strides, but fell back again. At the three-quarter pole Manon had two lengths the best of it, but in the trot home Antevolo came up fast and beat her to the wire by three lengths, Albert W. a poor third, Bay Frank fourth by courtesy. Time, 2:23. The conclusion of the race was then postponed till Monday at 11 o'clock.

Sept. 13th.—There was a southerly breeze, and consequently a more acceptable temperature than prevailed last week. It was still warm, however, but there was so great an improvement over the real hot days that there was little grumbling. The postponed 2:20 race was called at 11 o'clock. Manon was largely the favorite in the pools, as it was evident that Antevolo was her main competitor, and in this, his first race in 1886, he was likely to be nsteady. There was a good deal of scoring when the word was given. Manon was a trifle in the lead, but she broke, and Antevolo was first at the quarter. Manon moved up to him on the back stretch, and got a length in the lead, when he broke so badly that all passed him. At the three-quarter pole Manon was two lengths in the lead of Albert W., or four in front of Bay Frank and at

least ten the better of Antevolo. The latter passed Albert W. and Bay Frank, but could not quite reach Manon, who beat him half a length in 2:23.

Sept. 11 and 13.—Purse \$1,200. 2:20 Class.

Manon, b m—J. A. Goldsmith.....	3	1	2	1
Antevolo, br s—J. C. Simpson.....	2	3	1	2
Albert W., b s—A. Waldstein.....	1	2	3	3
Bay Frank, b g—J. R. Hodson.....	4	4	4	4

Time, 2:22, 2:21, 2:23, 2:23, 2:22.

THE RUNNERS.

The afternoon's sport was inaugurated with the Premium Stake, a dash of three-quarters of a mile, and in which started Panama, Stoneman, Johnny Grey, Nielson and Lizzie Dunbar. The positions at the start were as above. Nielson was such a favorite with the bettors that she was barred in the pools. With her out, Lizzie Dunbar brought \$130, Johnny Grey \$55, the field \$30.

Sept. 13th.—Premium Stake, for all ages, \$50 each, \$25 forfeit, \$15 if declared on or before September 1st; \$300 added, \$100 to second horse, \$50 to third. Maidens, if three years old, allowed five pounds; if four years old or over, seven pounds. Three-quarters of a mile. Fifteen subscribers.

W. L. Appleby's ch m Nielson, 5, by Wildside, dam Snie W., 115 lbs. 1	
W. L. Appleby's ch m Lizzie Dunbar, 5, by Bazar, dam Fiddle 2	
Dunbar, 115 lbs. 3	
B. P. Hill's g g Johnnie Grey, 4, by Spiblo, dam Margery, 115 lbs. 3	
T. Hazlett's b g Panama, 6, by Shannon, 115 lbs. 3	
Jas. Muse's g g Stoneman, 4, by Kirby Smith, 115 lbs. 0	

Time, 1:15.

A very good start was made without the usual delay, Nielson taking the lead from the dropping of the flag. Lizzie Dunbar was in close attendance. The pace was very fast, and the first quarter was run in 24 seconds, Nielson slightly in the lead. At the half, in the very fast time of 43, Nielson had a lead of a length, and from there it was easy work for her. She romped home in 1:15. There was a fine race between Lizzie Dunbar and Johnny Grey for second place, the pools as well as second money depending upon it. Lizzie Dunbar lasted the longest and gained the trophies. Panama was fourth, Stoneman last.

SAFE BAN A WINNER.

The second race was the California Annual Stake, a dash of a mile, for two-year-olds. The starters and positions awarded were Del Norte, Rohson, Lanra Gardner, Voltigeur, Safe Ban and Jim Duffy. Rohson held the premiership in the pools, bringing \$60 to \$27 on the field, and \$10 on Del Norte and Voltigeur coupled.

Same Day.—California Annual Stake, for foals of 1884; \$100 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$250 added, \$100 to second, \$50 to third. One mile. Fifteen subscribers.

L. H. Todhunter's b c Safe Ban by King Ban, dam Herzegovina, 110 lbs. 1	
W. M. Murry's b c Del Norte by Flood, dam Esther, 110 lbs. 2	
W. L. Appleby's ch f Laura Gardner by Jim Brown, dam Avall, 107 lbs. 3	
W. M. Murry's ch c Voltigeur by Bullion, 110 lbs. 0	
Thos. Atchison's cb c Rohson by Joe Hooker, 110 lbs. 0	
W. B. Todhunter's cb c Jim Duffy by Joe Hooker, 110 lbs. 0	

Time, 1:44.

Again there was a good start. Del Norte rushed off with the lead, Jim Duffy accompanying him, and these two were first at the quarter in 20 seconds, and first at the half in 51 seconds. There was a huddle around the further turn and a change of positions which proved difficult to note, though when fairly straightened into the home stretch it was seen that Rohson, the favorite, was out of the race, the contest lying between Del Norte and Safe Ban. The latter was managed the best in not being pressed to his best pace in the first half-mile, and he won by rather more than a length, in 1:44. Lanra Gardner was third, Voltigeur fourth, Rohson fifth, and Jim Duffy last.

MOONLIGHT STAYS THERE.

In the La Rne stake, handicap dash, two and a quarter miles, John A. had the inside position at the start, his weight being 117 pounds; Moonlight second, 101 pounds; Birdcatcher third 95 pounds, and Fred Collier fourth, 95 pounds. Moonlight was the favorite at \$120; John A. second choice, \$50; Birdcatcher and Fred Collier together, \$15.

Same Day.—La Rne Stake, a handicap for all ages, \$100 each, \$50 forfeit, \$500 added, \$150 to second, \$100 to third. Weights announced September 2d. Declaration \$20, to be made with the Secretary by 8 o'clock p. m., September 4th. Two miles and a quarter. Nine subscribers.

Kelly & Lynch's b f Moonlight, 3, by Thad Stevens, dam Twilight, 101 lbs. 1	
W. B. Todhunter's blk b John A., 5, by Monday, dam Lady Clare, 117 lbs. 2	
C. Dorsey's br b Birdcatcher, 4, by Specter, dam Pet, 95 lbs. 3	
T. Hazlett's cb g Fred Collier, 4, by Joe Hooker, 95 lbs. 0	

Time, 4:05.

The start was from the three-quarter pole. Birdcatcher took the lead at a slow pace, 25 seconds being the mark for the first quarter, John A. second. At the half, in 55 seconds, there was no change. When the three-quarters were run, in 1:22, John A. was a little closer to the leader, and at the finish of the first mile, in 1:50, there was not much variation from the former running. As they passed the stand the second time, in 2:17, as told by the watches, Moonlight led, with John A. close up, Birdcatcher third, Fred Collier far in the rear. The one mile and three-quarters were run in 3:10, Moonlight, John A., Birdcatcher being the order. Soon after passing the half-mile mark Birdcatcher moved up to second place, but could not retain it, and in spite of whip and spur Moonlight galloped in three lengths in front of John A., there being nearly that much between second and third, Fred Collier beaten off. Time, 4:05.

SELLING RACE.

Same Day.—Selling purse, \$250; \$50 to second. Fixed valuation \$1,000; two pounds off for each \$100 added; two pounds added for each \$100 above fixed value. One mile and a furlong.

W. L. Appleby's cb f Laura Gardner, 2, by Jim Brown, dam Avall, 80 lbs. 1	
M. Johnson's b f Leda, 3, by Nathan Coombs, dam Gipsy, 115 lbs. 2	
L. Shaner's b g Belshaw, 4, by Wildside, dam Nettie Brown, 103 lbs. 3	
B. P. Hill's g f Mollie Capron, 3, by Reville, 105 lbs. 3	
W. L. Appleby's b f Frank Rhoads, 4, by Leinster, 104 lbs. 0	
T. G. Jones' ch g St. Patrick, 5, by Hubbard, 105 lbs. 0	
H. J. Robinson's b m Emma T., 5, unknown, 104 lbs. 0	
T. Hazlett's cb g Joe Chamberlain, 3, by Rileman, 105 lbs. 0	
S. C. Tryon's b b Pat Hayden, 4, by Leinster, 108 lbs. 0	

Time, 2:01.

*Drawn at the post.

After being marshaled at the post, and subsequent to a few breakaways, the assistant starter dropped his flag, but not in response to a signal from his chief, and away eight of the horses went. Leda, who was the favorite in the pools at the rate of \$50 to \$42.50 on all the others, was lying in a good position, though Laura Gardner took the lead and retained it until they were stopped at the head of the stretch. There was a good deal of commotion, Belshaw galloping in the lead. Pat Hayden had sprung a tendon and was withdrawn. When the real start was effected the same tactics followed, Laura Gardner cutting out the pace, and was two lengths in front when the stand was reached for the first time. At the end of three furlongs, in 40 seconds, she was six lengths in the lead, and at the half-mile mark, in 1:00, she was still well to the front. There Leda made her run, and when coming into the homestretch she was close to the filly, the others

straggling all around the turn. The favorite was unable to live the pace; the two-year-old led up and she was beaten by three lengths, in 2:00, Belshaw was third, a long way back, Mollie Capron fourth, Pat Hayden fifth, Edwin F. sixth, the others pulling up near the starting point.

Sept. 14th.—The parade to-day showed the finest exhibition of stock ever seen in California, excepting thoroughbred horses. It is somewhat singular that the owners of thoroughbreds are so averse to showing them to the public. Rancho Del Paso, Rancho Del Rio and Palo Alto could make a display that would be worthy of a journey from the most remote sections of the Pacific Coast, and which would give foreign visitors a better idea of how California stood in the way of breeding blood-horses than chapters of printed description.

The afternoon was devoted to trotting, the first race being a stake for three-year-olds, heats of a mile, best 3 in 5, the amount at issue being \$1,050. The starters were Alcazar, Transit and Valensin. Alcazar brought \$50, Valensin \$14, and Transit \$4.

First Heat—When the bell sounded there was not a neck difference in the three, all starting steadily. Alcazar had the inside, Transit second, the latter evidently willing that the others should make the fight for the first heat. Valensin was close to Alcazar at the quarter, which was made in thirty-eight seconds, passed him at the three-furlong pole and led to the half in 1:14. Coming around the upper turn Alcazar closed the larger part of the gap, and the contest from the three-quarter mark home was close and exciting. Alcazar kept up his rate to the wire, winning by a short neck in 2:27, Transit coming along at his leisure. After this heat one or two pools were sold at \$50 on Alcazar to \$13 on the other side.

Second Heat—In the second heat Alcazar took the lead, making the quarter in 33, the half in 1:14. Valensin closed on him, crying around the turn, and again there was a pretty contest down the stretch. In the effort to overhaul Alcazar Valensin broke when within fifty feet of home, and soon after Alcazar broke, both finishing on the run, Alcazar in the lead, and he was awarded the heat in 2:26, Transit repeating his tactics of the preceding heat.

Third Heat—The third heat ended the battle. Alcazar, as before, went away with the lead, reaching the quarter in 33, the half in 1:13, Valensin second as before. Valensin could not stand the pace, and broke when seven furlongs had been trotted, and from that point there was nothing to endanger the chances of Alcazar, who won in the very good time of 2:24.

Sept. 14th.—Purse and Stake \$1,050. Three-year-olds.

Alcazar, b s by Sultan—L. J. Rose.....	1	1	1
Valensin, ch s—J. A. Goldsmith.....	2	2	2
Transit, b s—M. Toomey.....	3	3	3

Time, 2:27, 2:26, 2:24.

THE 2:36 CLASS.

The second race was for a purse of \$1,000, 2:36 class. The starters were Wallace G., Reality, Spry, Lottie M. and Como. Lottie M. was the favorite with the bettors, bringing \$50 to \$25 on Como, the others, hunched, bringing \$23.

First Heat—Reality led for fifty yards, when she broke and Spry took the first place, Lottie M. being second at the quarter in 40, and first at the half in 1:18. Como made no effort for the heat, Lottie M. jogging in the winner, Spry second, Wallace G. third, Como fourth, Reality distanced. Time, 2:35. After this heat there was a change in the betting. Como brought \$90, Lottie M. \$52.50, field \$34.

Second Heat—The result of the second heat showed that the favoritism was misplaced. Spry took the lead, with Como second at the quarter in 39 seconds, to the half in 1:15, and in the endeavor to reach Spry Como broke twice on the home stretch, and Spry had it all his own way, winning the heat in 2:31, Como second, Wallace G. third, Lottie M. last.

Third Heat—The third heat was ushered in by a change of drivers on three of the horses. The new artists were: Goldsmith behind Lottie M.; Walter Mayhorn piloting Como, and James Sullivan Wallace G. The change of drivers did not deprive Spry of his chance to win, as he was first all the way around, making the quarter in 33, the half in 1:14, and the mile in 2:23, with Wallace G. second, Lottie M. third and Como fourth. Previous to the heat Lottie M. brought \$60, Como \$33, field \$20, but a field horse winning two heats, there was a change. The field brought \$129, Lottie M. \$32.50, Como \$27.50.

Fourth Heat—McMann resumed his place behind Como, and when the word was given on the first score shot to the front from the outside place. He was a different horse from what he had been in the previous heats, making the quarter in 35 seconds, the half in 1:12, a long way in the lead of the others. Spry had broken on the first turn, and again he went up on the second, when Lottie M. came next to the leader, but all was of no avail, as he won by fifteen lengths, in the improved time of 2:27, Lottie M. second, Spry third, Wallace G. fourth. The unexpected display of speed which Como showed in the last heat installed him the favorite at the rate of \$60 to \$25 for the field, Lottie M. \$13.

Fifth Heat—The fifth heat was similar to its predecessor in the respect of Como taking the lead and keeping it for the mile; he made the quarter in 33, broke slightly before reaching the half in 1:15, and came home in 2:29; Spry was second at the half-mile, and at seven furlongs still led. Wallace G. came on the inside of the track so fast as to obtain the second place, Spry third and Lottie M. fourth. Under the rule Wallace G. had to go to the stable.

Sixth Heat—All that is necessary to say of the sixth heat is that Como won it in 2:31, Lottie M. second, Spry third, and this ended a rather singular race.

Same Day.—Purse \$1,000. 2:36 Class.

Como, ch s—M. McMann.....	4	2	1	1
Spry, b g—A. Latbrop.....	2	1	3	3
Lottie M., b m—John Williams.....	1	3	2	4
Wallace G., ch g—Garrett.....	3	3	4	2

Time, 2:35, 2:31, 2:28, 2:27, 2:29, 2:31.

GUY WILKES AND ADAIR.

The free-for-all was called after the third heat of the 2:36 class. Adair and Guy Wilkes were the only starters, and what little betting was done was at the rate of 2 to 1 in favor of Guy Wilkes. Adair certainly showed the heat in the preparatory work, but then the most ardent speculators conceded him the best at the opening.

First Heat—At the second score they were off at a very level start, Adair a short neck perhaps in the lead. This he increased to three lengths at the quarter, though made in the comparatively slow time of 36 seconds. From there he went at a clipping rate, trotting the back stretch in 32 seconds, the half mile in 1:05; from there he slackened his pace and Guy Wilkes closed on him as they rounded the further turn. There was not a great deal of difference when fairly entered on the straight work here, and for a time it appeared as though Guy had a chance to win. He broke, however, this side of the seventh furlong, caught out, but broke again when within sixty feet of home, and he swept under the wire with his long easy stride in 2:19.

Second Heat—The start of the second heat was you

fully even; looking directly over the wire it could not be said which was favored. As before, Adair was the fastest away, and at the quarter, in 35 seconds, he was first by a length. Not quite so fast as before doing the back stretch, though the half was faster by half a second, in 1:08. Rounding the turn Adair drew a little further away from Gny Wilkes, the latter gaining when headed for home, and one of the finest struggles ever seen on a trotting track was witnessed. Without a break or wobble Guy Wilkes kept crawling up. It was which and which 150 yards for home; fifty yards nearer Guy had a few inches the advantage; he kept increasing so as to gain the victory by a length, in 2:17.

Third Heat—There was no betting previous to the third heat. It was a peculiar heat. When half way around the first turn Adair broke and ran like a quarter-horse, his driver apparently having lost all control of him, and ran to the quarter-pole. In stopping him so much ground was lost that Guy led him six seconds, Guy going the distance in 1:09. The last half furlong was driven in a jog, Guy crossing the score in 2:32.

Fourth Heat—The concluding heat was one of, if not the most remarkable ever trotted in California. The start was very even, and the horses went head and head to the first furlong pole; then the head of Adair showed in front and he was nearly a neck in advance, when they were hidden from the view of the reporters by the judge's stand. The time was a shade better than 35 seconds at the quarter, and when the tangent was fairly begun both horses were going at a tremendous pace. Guy was showing the most speed, however, and surely drawing away from Adair, who broke when about fifty yards of the half mile. Guy flew past it in 1:07, or better, and around the second semi-circle with undiminished speed. It is difficult to tell the completion of the third quarter, though it was surely inside of 1:40, and there was a good chance for him to lower the stallion record. But the break had been a sad disaster to Adair, and there was danger of him falling behind the flag. On came Guy with his rapid, clean action until he was at the drawgate, when Goldsmith looked around, and from that point he slackened his speed. So palpable was the abatement that there was a general shout of "Come on, Goldsmith," with the variations from his friends, "Drive on, Johnny." He did not give heed to the cries and came across the score not faster than a 2:30 gait, in 2:16, Adair inside. There can scarcely be a doubt of the capacity of Guy Wilkes to lower the time of Maxsy Cobb and Phalaris, and it is still a greater certainty that he can beat any stallion in the country; more than that, there is not a horse now trotting in public which, in the opinion of the best judges here, can beat him, and should the flyers of the orient come to this coast there will be plenty of backers at eve of the home horse.

Same Day.—Purse \$1,200. Free-for-all.
Guy Wilkes, bs—Sam Mateo Stock Farm..... 2 1 1 1
Adair, b g—E. H. Miller, Jr..... 1 2 2 2
Time, 2:10, 2:17, 2:32, 2:16.

Sept. 15th.—Rethar warmer than yesterday, but not at all oppressive, was the character of the weather this afternoon. There was quite an increase in the attendance, all of the steeds being well patronized. There was bicycling in the forenoon, and very graceful were the evolutions.

NOTICE COMES FIRST.

For the afternoon the regular programme was entirely racing, a special purse being added for designated pacers. The first regular event was the Sunny Slope Stake for two-year-old fillies. The starters were: Notidle, Adeline and Leap Year. In the pools Notidle was the favorite at \$50, Leap Year finding support at from \$11 to \$43, and Adeline at \$6.

Sept. 15th.—Sunny Slope Stakes for two-year-old fillies, \$25 each; \$15 forfeit; \$10 if declared on or before September 1st; \$150 added; \$25 to second. Those not having run first or second in any race this year allowed three pounds. Five furlongs. Six subscribers.
M. F. Tarpey's ch f Notidle by Wildside, dam Bonanza, 107 lbs..... 1
M. Johnson's ch f Adeline by Enquirer, dam Analyne, 104 lbs..... 2
H. Lowden's b f Leap Year by Norfolk, dam Lady Jane, 107 lbs..... 3
Time, 1:02.

Leap Year is usually quite restive at the post, but in this race she came up the first time, and when the flag fell had the advantage of the others, and running so fast that she made the first furlong in twelve seconds. On the turn Notidle went by her, going so well that the three-eighths were run in 36 seconds. From that point Notidle had an easy thing. Adeline also passed Leap Year, but could not reach Notidle, who won "hande down" in 1:02.

A WINNER LOSSES.

The second race was the Shafter Stakes for three-year-olds, one and one-quarter miles. In that started Miss Courtney, Edelweiss, Moonlight and Leda, positions having been drawn as above. With the hettors Edelweiss was a great favorite, bringing \$140 to \$45 on Miss Courtney. Moonlight and Leda, coupled, brought \$30.

Same Day.—Shafter Stakes for three-year-olds, of \$50 each; \$25 forfeit; \$15 if declared before September 1st; \$300 added; \$100 to second; \$50 to third. Winner of any three-year-old race after August 1st to carry five pounds; of two or more, ten pounds extra. One mile and a quarter. Eight subscribers.
F. Depositer's br f Edelweiss by Joe Hooker, dam Yolona, 120 lbs..... 1
Theo. Winters' b f Miss Courtney by Norfolk, dam Ballnetie, 120 lbs..... 2
K. Kelly & Lynch's b f Moonlight by Thad Stevens, dam Twilight, 115 lbs..... 3
M. Johnson's b f Leda by Nathan Coombs, 115 lbs..... 4
Time, 2:14.

There was some delay at the start, though when the flag fell there was little difference. Miss Courtney, who led from the start, when she passed the stand was a length in advance of Edelweiss. The quarter was run in 27 seconds and the half in 55 seconds. At that point Moonlight was on even terms with Miss Courtney, and for a greater part of the way along the back stretch it was a head-and-head race, and at a fast pace. The three-quarters of a mile was made in 1:20, Miss Courtney an open length in the lead of Moonlight. The one mile was scored in 1:46, with Moonlight and Edelweiss close to the leader at the seven furlongs. Looking from the press stand it seemed as if the three were abreast, and a capital race ensued. From there home Miss Courtney was running without punishment, however, while whip and steel were plied to the others, she came under the wire a neck in the lead of Moonlight, who was the same distance in front of Edelweiss, Leda four lengths farther back. There was a claim of foul by the rider of Edelweiss to the effect that Miss Courtney had cut him off from passing on the inside. The claim was sustained by the judges, though from anything that could be seen from the reporters' stand there were no grounds for the charge. The old racing rules were emphatic in declaring that when a jockey attempted to pass on the inside he did it at the peril of being "posted." As they stand now they encourage a jockey to pull in when there is not room to pass, hoping to intimidate the leader so that he will pull out. The judge placed Edelweiss first, Miss Courtney second, Moonlight third, Leda fourth. Time 2:12. This was clearly wrong, for if there was a foul by Miss Courtney, she should not have been "placed."

DOUBT'S EASY WIN.

The third race was called the Del Paso Stakes, heats of three-quarters of a mile. The starters were a cheetant colt, with the original name of Adam, Doubt and Jon Jon. Doubt was the favorite with the bettors, and the result of the first heat was a token that this confidence was not misplaced.

Same Day.—Del Paso Stakes, for all ages. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit; \$25 if declared on or before September 1st, with \$300 added; \$100 to second; \$50 to third. Three-year-old maidens allowed five pounds; four-year-olds, seven; five-year-olds and upwards, ten pounds. Three-quarters of a mile. Nine subscribers.
B. C. Holly's ch c Doubt, 4, by St. Martin, dam Perhaps, 113 lbs..... 1
Kelly & Lynch's b g Jon Jon, 5, by Monday, dam Plaything, 110 lbs..... 3
B. P. Hill's cb g Adam, 4, by Revelle, dam unknown, 106 lbs..... 2
Time, 1:16, 1:16.

First Heat—Adam jumped off with the lead, and retained it to the quarter in 25 seconds, and to the half in 50 seconds, though all three were close together at that point. Soon after Doubt moved to the front, and from thence galloped at his leisure, Jon Jon not making an effort for the heat, Adam being unable to reach the leader. Time, 1:16. The betting previous to the start was \$70 on Doubt to \$60 on both the others; after, it was \$100 to \$25.

Second Heat—The second heat was another easy victory for Doubt, making the quarter in 24 seconds, the half in 50, and the race in 1:16, Jon Jon second.

LIZZIE DUNBAR LEADS.

There was a mob of starters for the fourth race, a dash of a mile. The starters and their positions were as follows: Lizzie Dunbar, Mollie Capron, Daisy D. H., Irish Lass, Edwin F., Valido, Lena Gardner, Dublin Bay, Ned Archer, Wild Eye, Tom Atchison, Harriet, Grover Cleveland, Emma T., and Pickpocket. The pools sold: Dublin Bay \$50, Lizzie Dunbar \$45, Lena Gardner \$45, Harriet \$40, field \$40. Speculation was quite brisk, and there was little variation in the odds.

Same Day.—Free purse \$300; \$50 to second. Horses that have not won this year allowed 5 lbs. Winners this year of any race of the value of \$400 to carry 5 lbs. extra. Winner of No. 710 lbs. extra. One mile.
W. L. Pritchard's cb m Lizzie Dunbar, 5, by Bazaar, dam Fibbe Dunbar, 115 lbs..... 1
R. S. Fallon's br f Harriet, 3, by Flood, dam Hattie Hawthorne, 109 lbs..... 2
L. Shaner's b f Daisy D., 4, by Wheatley, dam Black Maria, 115 lbs..... 3
B. P. Hill's g f Mollie Capron, 3, by Revelle, 100 lbs..... 4
W. L. Appleby's ch f Lena Gardner, 2, by Jim Brown, 76 lbs..... 5
Wm. Booth's br g Valido, 3, by Bob Wooding, 100 lbs..... 6
B. C. Holly's br f Irish Lass, 4, by Kyle Daly, 100 lbs..... 7
D. Bridge's b b Dublin Bay, 5, by Grinstead, 116 lbs..... 8
C. Dorsey's ch c Fred Archer, 2, by Thad Stevens, 76 lbs..... 9
P. A. Finigan's b g Edwin F., 4, by Norfolk, 110 lbs..... 10
T. Gault's b b Wild Eye by Wildside, 103 lbs..... 11
Kelly & Lynch's ch g Tom Atchison, 4, by Joe Hooker, 110 lbs..... 12
Matt Stern's ch c Grover Cleveland, 3, by Monday, 103 lbs..... 13
C. Dorsey's cb c Pickpocket, 3, by Joe Daniels, 103 lbs..... 14
H. J. Robinson's b m Emma T., 5, 110 lbs..... 15
Time, 1:43.

They presented a fine appearance at the starting point, there being so many bright colors and not a few handsome horses. With the large field, and hampered by the absurd starting rule, it took some time to get them off, and when the flag fell three of them were at least thirty feet beyond the starting point. Irish Lass was one of them, and she made good use of her advantage, reaching the quarter pole, a length in front of Lizzie Dunbar, in 25 seconds. The pace was still faster along the back stretch, Lizzie Dunbar a little closer to Irish Lass at the half in 50 seconds, Irish Lass was a mere trifle in front at the three-quarters in 1:17, and from there Lizzie Dunbar came away from the others and won handily in 1:43, Daisy H. two lengths behind, Harriet third, the others scattering, some of them as far off as one hundred and fifty yards behind.

A SPECIAL FOR PACERS.

The special pacing purse had for starters Mink, Shaker, Pocahontas, Nevada and Peacock.

First Heat—Pacers are proverbially difficult horses to start, and in this case it required nine scores to get them off. Pocahontas and Nevada were the most troubleome, and when the word was given four of them were on a line, Pocahontas three lengths behind, Mink soon led, Pocahontas second, Shaker third, Nevada and Peacock in the rear. There was no change in these positions at the quarter in 36 seconds, the half in 1:12, and the three-quarters in 1:43. Pocahontas broke at seven furlongs and galloped from there in. Mink won the heat in 2:23, Shaker second, Nevada third, Peacock fourth. Pocahontas, who came in third, was placed last for running. Before the start pools ranged as follows: Shaker \$50, Mink \$22, Peacock \$16, Nevada and Pocahontas, coupled, \$25. After the heat: Mink \$40, Shaker \$32 and the field \$30.

Second Heat—In the second heat Nevada and Peacock led at all the points up to the three-quarters nearly abreast. Nevada falling back in the stretch and Shaker overhauling Peacock at the drawgate beating him to the score in 2:26, Peacock second, Mink third, Pocahontas distanced. The pools after the heat sold: Shaker \$160, Mink \$52, field \$45, a great deal of money going into the box.

Third Heat—A good start was given them at the first attempt, Mink breaking soon after. Peacock led at the quarter in 38, Mink second; but at the half, in 1:14, Mink held first place. There was a gallant contest between the two all the way home, Mink winning by a neck over Peacock in 2:27, Shaker third, Nevada fourth. In the pools Mink brought \$150, Shaker \$23, field \$16. There were desperate efforts by the better to get out. Those who had taken in a short end were on velvet, the givers of the long odds the perilous position. Again there was a change and the fourth heat set them all to guessing.

Fourth Heat—Again Mink led, with Peacock second. Midway of the further turn, when he broke, Peacock took first place and retained it until within thirty feet of the score, when Shaker got level with him by a short neck in 2:23, Mink third and Nevada fourth.

It was now so dark that the finish of the race was postponed until to-morrow, at 10 A. M.

Sept. 16th.—"Rather warmer than yesterday," was repeated many hundreds of times at Agricultural Park this afternoon, but it was not so hot, however, as to heat all trying to visitors from the hay, or cause unusual distress to the horses engaged. The unfinished pacing race was the first thing on the card. Shaker had two heats and Mink two. The former was thought to be a sure winner, bringing \$110 to \$24 on Mink, and \$11 on the field. The heat had queer features. Peacock took the lead from Shaker before one hundred yards were made, Mink broke about midway of the turn and fell back, though he paced so fast after he caught that he was even with Peacock at the quarter in 37 seconds. Midway of the back stretch he made another break, a very bad one, and Shaker drew even with Peacock at the half-mile in 1:13. Peacock led two lengths at the three-quarters, Shaker closing the gap as they came down the home stretch. Peacock broke at the draw gate, which insured the victory to Shaker. Time 2:23.

Sept. 15th and 16th.—Purse \$400. Special for pacers.
Shaker, b g—Mr. Griffith..... 2 1 3 1 1
Mink, b g—D. J. McCarthy..... 1 3 1 3 3
Peacock, g g—T. Kennedy..... 4 2 2 2 2
Nevada, b b—A. L. Hinds..... 3 4 4 4 4
Time, 2:23, 2:26, 2:27, 2:28, 2:28.

VOUCHER IN STRAIGHT HEATS.

The second race was for the 2:27 heats, trotting, Artist, Longfellow, Voucher and Stamboul being the starters, with positions in the order their names are written. Voucher was first in the estimation of the bettors, and at each long odds as \$120 on him to \$35 on Stamboul, \$5 on the other two.

First Heat—Stamboul took the lead. At the crossing from the entrance gate to the field Voucher broke and lost a deal of ground. Stamboul passed the quarter with a commanding lead in 33 seconds. At the half-mile it was a level thing between Stamboul and Voucher. At the five furlong Stamboul broke, and then Voucher could complete the mile as he chose, winning in 2:28, Stamboul second, Longfellow third. Artist distanced. \$25 on Voucher, \$5 on the other two were the ruling odds after the heat.

Second Heat—The second heat was quite interesting. Stamboul led off, and at the quarter, in 37 seconds, was two lengths in the lead of Voucher. At the half, in 1:12, it was about the same. Voucher closed a portion of the gap rounding the turn, though Stamboul had a decided lead. When both were straightened into the stretch Stamboul broke, and when he recovered it was which-and-which between them. Voucher broke and lost only a trifle of ground, while Stamboul broke when so close to the score that he could not recover, and Voucher won in 2:24, Longfellow third.

Third Heat—The third heat settled the controversy in favor of Voucher. Stamboul broke soon after the word was given, caught again quickly and took the lead. Just before getting to the quarter Voucher broke and Stamboul was first at the half in 1:12. Voucher closed on him around the turn and outtrotted Stamboul all the way down the stretch, and won, with something to spare, in 2:24. He got first and fourth money, Stamboul second, Longfellow third.

Sept. 16.—Purse \$1,000. 2:27 Class.
Voucher, b g by Nephew—G. W. Trabern..... 1 1 1 1
Stamboul, b s—L. J. Rose..... 2 2 2 2
Longfellow, ch g—L. Shaner..... 3 3 3 3
Artist, blk g—J. R. Hodson..... dis
Time, 2:25, 2:24, 2:24.

TWO-YEAR-OLDS.

The next race was a two-year-old stake of the value of \$650. Heats of a mile, with two starters, Shamrock and Soudan, the latter the favorite at \$50 to \$16. Shamrock kept the lead to within 160 yards of the winning post, when he broke, Soudan gaining the heat in 2:35.

The second heat Shamrock went to the front when nearing the quarter-pole, and kept it until he had passed the three-quarters, when he broke, and Soudan took the heat, which gave him the race. Time, 2:35.

Same Day.—Two-year-old Trotting Stake, of \$50 each, of which \$10 must accompany nomination, \$15 payable July 1st, \$25 payable August 1st, \$300 added. Nine nominations.
Soudan, blk g by Sultan—L. J. Rose..... 1 1
Shamrock, br s—J. A. Goldsmith..... 2 2
Time, 2:35, 2:35.

FREE-FOR-ALL PACERS.

The concluding event of the day was a pacing race, free-for-all, in which started Killarney, pole, Lucy second, Maude third, Nevada fourth, Prince fifth and Pocahontas sixth. Killarney brought \$100, Maude \$60 and all the others grouped as the field \$15.

A very good start was effected at the fourth score, Maude having some advantage which she made the most of by taking the pole, with Prince in close company. The quarter was made in 35 seconds, the head of Prince on the haunch of Maude, Killarney third, though several lengths behind. There was little change at the half-mile, which was made in 1:09. Prince closed on Maude coming around the turn, and when fairly at work in the stretch was close to her. Killarney was also coming, but the breach was a wide one for him to fill. Maude and Prince struggled gamely for the heat. The mare broke when leading a length and only a few yards from home, and she galloped across the line with Prince's head on her shoulder, Killarney a length behind Prince, and then came Pocahontas and Lucy, Nevada outside the flag. Time, 2:22. There was a great deal of excitement over the finish of the heat, there being a perfect roar of cheering from the seven-furlong mark to the further end of the seats.

Second Heat—After the first heat the pools were: Killarney \$60, Maude \$45, field \$12. Before fifty yards were paced Maude broke, a very bad one at that, Killarney taking the lead with Prince in close company. The pace was fast, 34 seconds being the mark at the quarter. There was a perceptible slackening of the rate between the quarter and half, the latter point being made in 1:10, Killarney and Prince being locked all the way around the turn, and for a time it looked as though he had a chance for the heat. Killarney, however, had a good deal left, and he came away as he liked, and won the heat in 2:23. Pocahontas gradually drew on Prince and beat him for second place by a head, Lucy fourth, Maude last. There was a lively time among the pool buyers between the second and third heats. A great deal of money went into the box at the rate of \$240 on Killarney, \$115 on Maude, and \$22 on the field.

Third Heat—The third heat was a singular heat in many respects. Maude rushed away from the outside at a very fast rate, and had the pole and a lead of two lengths before going 100 yards. She had gained quite a gap at the quarter, Killarney second, in 34. At the half, in 1:09, he had reduced it. He was on her when midway of the turn, when she broke, and that so badly that she was passed by every horse in the race. Killarney had a prominent lead when he swung into the stretch, and his driver evidently thought he had the heat safe, but Maude had resumed the lateral motion and used her legs so rapidly as to pass all the others, and reduced the distance at every stride between her and the leader, catching him as he went under the wire, and so evenly that there was no perceptible difference from the best points of observation. A "dead heat" was the fiat of the judges, and if ever two horses came to the score on exactly even terms it was Killarney and Maude in the third heat of the free-for-all pacing. Lucy was third, Prince fourth, Pocahontas last. Time, 2:26.

Fourth Heat—For the first time Maude became the favorite at \$100, Killarney \$37.50, the field \$11, and there was plenty of support awarded her at these odds. Again she took the lead when the bell sounded, and, as before, she went away very fast. At the quarter, in 34 seconds, she was two lengths in front of Killarney. At the half, in 1:08, there was not so much between them. About midway of the turn Killarney passed her in a few strides, but, like Monsieur Tonson, she "came again," and the race home was very exciting. At the drawgate she had a trifle the advantage, but she could not hold the pace, breaking within a few feet of the score, the horse winning the heat by a neck. Lucy was third, Prince fourth, Pocahontas distanced. Time, 2:20.

Fifth Heat—Sixty dollars on Killarney and \$18 on all the others ruled after the heat, and as Maude broke a few seconds

On the 8th of June I went up to the fishing cottage—at the Wyth—close to Elwood Station, Radnorshire, on the Wye. The river was in pretty good order, but rather high, if anything. I began by hooking and killing a fish of 11 lbs.; then one of 22 lbs., and another of 23 lbs. At 7:30 P. M. I went to a place called Never say Die, which is a very rapid stream, and almost always holds one or two very large fish. I fished the catch carefully down, and when I reached the tail of it where the fish generally rise I saw one come right across the stream at me, and he showed himself distinctly, and I sent him down at once to be over 40 lbs, and a good deal over. So. With one rush he went into the pool below, called the Gen, which is a very deep hole indeed. I had to get out of the water and follow him as best I could, for the river was too

high and rapid to cross over the planks, which I have had put up to get round, to clear the line from under a very bad rock; but luckily he passed this corner without getting fast, and I then crossed, though with some difficulty, on to some other planks, and got pretty well over him again; for at the Nyth, and, indeed, on most of the upper part of the Wye, there is a narrow gutter, and unless you can get well over it the fish are sure to cut you against the sides of the rock.

He ran me well down to the tail of the pool, and I was in hopes he was going down into the crotch below; but unluckily he turned up again, and got into the very deepest part of the gutter, and there he went down to the bottom and sulked. At last I moved him and got him again down to the tail, and, knowing that I could never land him in that pool, I got off the planks and into the river, and determined, though much against my will, to try and pull him down stream to the next catch, where I could have got him out easily; but he would not be pulled down, and back he went to where he was before. I had now had him on for nearly two hours, and my arms had begun to feel the weight that there was at the end of the rod. It was beginning to get dusk, and my keeper and myself agreed that it would never do to stay on the planks in the middle of the river till it got dark, as we should never find our way out; and, as it had been raining during the day, we were afraid that the river would rise; so we decided to get a little nearer to the bank, so moved back and took up our position on a rock.

I then handed the rod over to my keeper, and we both sat down on a small rock on which there was just room for us by sitting with our feet in the water. Very little happened for some time, except that the fish kept quietly sailing up and down the pool. What we were frightened of was that he would make a sudden rush, and as it was now quite dark this would have been fatal, as we could not see the line. It was now about 10.30 P. M., and we were beginning to get hungry; so I sent my under-keeper up to the fishing cottage (about 150 yards away) to get us something to eat and drink, my keeper and myself taking turn and turn about at the rod, and when I tell you I was fishing with a very stiff 18-ft. rod, made by Forrest, of Kelso, and a very strong casting-line, which I had put on expressly to fish the catch I hooked the fish on, that the rod was at times almost bent double, you may imagine we had no light pressure on him. Twelve o'clock came, and then we thought the river was rising; so sent up for a lantern to make certain, and sure enough it was, and we were afraid we should have to get onto the bank; but we decided to stay as long as we could where we were, for if we had got off the rock we should have been too far away from the fish, and we knew that if the river came down much we must lose the fish as we could not have got near him when daylight came; but luckily it only rose a very little.

One o'clock A. M. came, and two A. M.; then we could see a little better, and at about three A. M. we determined to see if we could not move him somewhere. First I tried to pull him down, then my keeper did the same; but only once did we get him to the tail of the pool, and had we been able to have got on quickly enough—which we were not able to do owing to the height of the water and the very bad wading—I think we should have this time got him down stream; but at last he went back to the old place, and all we could do was to keep a tremendous heavy strain on him, as we knew the tackle would not give way. A few times we managed to lift him a yard or two off the bottom, but only to sink down again the next moment. It was now six A. M., and both my keeper's and my arms and back were getting a bit tired, so I gave my groom, who was up there with me, the rod to hold for a bit.

I had arranged a meet with my other hounds on the Llynfi, and had intended to go down by the 7.19 train to meet them; but I did not like to leave the fish, so wrote a letter and sent it down by train to tell my huntsman that I was fast in a fish and could not get away, and that he must go to the meet without me, and that, if possible, I would get down by the next train. Having now had the fish on for nearly twelve hours I was beginning to think it was rather too much of a good thing, so determined to see if I could not move him by some means, so sent for another rod, and fixed a good-sized brass ring on to the end of the line, and then, as the ring opened with a spring, clasped it on to my line in the hopes that the ring would have gone down on to his nose, which, if it had, would, without doubt, have made him move. But, alas! the ring was not heavy enough to go down through the very heavy stream, for, owing to the height of the water, we were not able to get quite straight over the fish. Now that plan had failed I sent two people across to the other side (by a boat some distance up) with long poles to try and move him with them; but the river was too high for them to get near the place. It was now 7.30, and I did not want to have a day's sitting on the rock, and perhaps another night; so I got back with the rod on to the bank and put my keeper as close to the stream as he could get with a gaff, and then told him to take hold of the line beyond the ring and try and pull the fish gently to him, and, if possible, gaff him. He came very nicely, but very slowly, for some little time; then my keeper called out to me that he was shaking his head badly, and the next moment the hook came out of his mouth. No doubt the length of time he had been on had worn a hole, and when a different pressure was put on the hook came away. I only saw the fish once the whole time, and that was when he rose.

It is a mistake that the fish was supposed to have been seen to built. I believe, from what my keeper tells me, that the very same fish was, till this last flood, in a pool just above my water; at least he says he saw a fish there which he is quite certain is between 40 lbs. and 50 lbs. I had an hour or two to wait till my train went, so after I lost this fish I went and tried for another, but did nothing, so had my breakfast, (which I was not sorry for) and went down to meet the hounds; and when I got to the river soon heard them, and as I was walking along the railway I got on to the embankment to see what they were doing, and I saw three or four couples of old hounds hunting down the river, and thought I saw them put an otter down close to me; but I waited till my huntsman, Joe (whose horn I now heard) came down, and asked him what he had done. His answer was, "Loet her, sir." I said, "I do not think so; the hounds have put her down from here now." I tried them down and soon hit her off, and after a real good hunt of two hours killed. Tried on down and found another, but could do nothing with him, and, it is needless to say, I was not sorry to get home that evening.

The names of the people who were with me almost the whole time I had the fish on were my keeper, S. Christmas, under-keeper, J. Dance; my groom, W. Vaughan; my keeper's wife and a nephew of hers. I never knew a night pass away so quickly, and, as luck would have it, it was a lovely night. The fly and casting-line were as good as ever, and not a bit rubbed which shows, I think, that the fish was merely at the bottom of the pool, and not near a rock. I cannot help thinking that the fish must have been hooked under the jaw, for I cannot believe that a fish, let him be what weight he may, could ever have stood the very heavy strain we had on him for twelve hours if he had been hooked in the mouth.

Bass Fishing.

In fly-fishing for bass the brightest fly should be the highest one on the leader. Make the cast good and long, and let the flies sink nearly to the bottom; then troll them upward. Before the first one reaches the surface a bass will be attracted by its bright color, and will dart for it, but seeing the others trailing after it, will take one or the other of them. If he seizes one of the upper flies, the chances are that before the fish is landed another bass will have taken one of the lower ones, and the angler will find his skill taxed to the uttermost by two of the hardest fighting fish in any waters. If the first bass is hooked on the lower fly, I have observed, there will be no strike by the second fish. Why this is so I don't know. It is another one of the vagaries of the black bass. I am speaking now particularly of fishing in lakes. In streams the bass will rise to the fly like a trout, especially if it falls on the edge of swift water, or of pools at the foot of dams or falls. I have heard of instances where black bass have rushed clear out of the water to meet the fly as it comes down. Another peculiarity of fly-fishing for bass in running water is that the flies should be thrown abreast of the current. As they swing around with it the line should be kept taut and the flies allowed to be carried with the water. When they have dropped to a position immediately below the angler he should draw them gently toward him, and if there is a bass within sight of the gandy leaves he will immediately make his presence known with a rush. Two or three casts without a strike in such localities are all that the angler need make. That is enough to let him know whether or not he is to have his labor for his pains.

Bait for black bass fishing are numerous and varied. The common angle worm, live minnows, young frogs and toads, the hideous larva of the hellgramite, known as the dobsen and clipper, crickets, grasshoppers, beetles, fresh-water musseles, shrimp, crayfish, are all good bait. There is no rule for deciding which of these baits is the best, for one day the bass will take one to the exclusion of all the others, and the next day select some other article on the bill of fare. The wise angler will go on the water well provided with as great a variety as he can command. Whatever bait the bass will choose, rest assured that it must be in the very best of condition, for although a gormandizer, the bass is particular as to the serving of his food. Patience and good tackle are requisites of the still fisherman.

If he is fishing with minnow he should know that a black bass always swallows a minnow head first, and that the bait should consequently be hooked through the back, just forward of the dorsal fin, from side to side, without touching the backbone, for if the hook strikes that bone the minnow will soon die. The error that inexperienced anglers make when a bass strikes their bait is that when they see the line rushing away, and feel the strike of the fish, they pull up. Much to their astonishment, they never hook their base, but they should not be astonished. There should be more canoe for astonishment if they did hook the fish. When a bass goes for a minnow it goes like a steam-engine. Striking the bait, the bass carries it on four or five feet before the impetus of its rush is overcome. Then it stops, and then, the tyro thinks, is the accepted time for him and he jerks away. The result is that he jerks the bait out of the bass' mouth. When the bass stops after his rush he shifts the minnow so that he can get it pointed head first down his throat, and then he proceeds to swallow it. The angler should wait, and in a few seconds he will see his line moving away again. A quick jerk of the rod, not a swish and a sweep, and he has his bass hooked as safely as if he had a strap around him.

In fishing with the minnow the bait should be let down midway between the surface and the bottom, where he is allowed to swim at his will until he is gobbled by a base. The crayfish, on the contrary, should not be suspended in the water. This fish lives on the bottom, and is there hunted by the bass. The angler will be annoyed greatly in fishing with the crayfish, because it is constantly crawling under stones and logs. By breaking off one of its claws this may be guarded against in a great measure. A bass always swallows a crayfish tail first, and the hook should be placed in under the tail, near the body, and brought through to the back. The same precaution is needed when the bass strikes the crayfish as when it takes a minnow, if the angler would be successful in hooking his fish. The other baits the bass takes in his mouth all at once, but even then it is best to give him time and wait until he moves off the second time. The September and October bass fishing is most enjoyable, and if the angler will remember that in these months the bass frequent rapid, deep currents, or in the shadow or at the foot of big rocks, and in under roots and logs, and by rocky shores and bottoms, among the weeds and lily pads, he will find himself having some fine sport in the hazy, crisp days that are coming, sport of a character not excelled with any fish that ever took bait. Inch by inch, pound for pound, there is as much fight in a small mouth black bass as any fish that swims the water.

THE KENNEL.

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelping sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates, and breed.

A "Lew Allen" Dog.

Even our friend Mr. Nick. White, of Sacramento, on whom the Fatee should smile if studious avoidance of anything like tempting them could win beneficence, has his little troubles in a doggy way. He has, after months of feeding and semi-occasional handling, felt compelled to part with dog after dog because of lack of merit. Those who know his long-suffering nature will readily believe that the dogs must have been very bad indeed, to bring from him such a melancholy story as that which he writes, as follows:

I used to have (ten years ago) a native Irish-Gordon dog that did excellent work on quail. I once had shooting over more than thirty square points on single birds belonging to two coveys within the space of an hour and a half, and it is my recollection that not a bird was flushed during that time by the report of the gun. They lay so close that the dog frequently pointed birds while returning with one in his mouth. Notwithstanding his obscure lineage that dog had more real merit than that of some of the finest blooded ones of to-day. Had he been trained not to break shot (which was about his only weakness) I believe he could not have been beaten by any of our field-trial winners of the present time. I have experimented with many others since then; indeed I have spent all my spare time in trying to develop something in the dog line, but with poor success. The last one had a

pedigree; also a blue helton body and stylish tail (I believe it is called "stern" nowadays). I got along with him so nicely in the yard for eleven months that I was sure he would just paralyze the whole of that year's dog crop. He was honored by having his name printed in the list of field trial entries. He was to be the Derby winner, sure. While exercising him in the park, and when he would be running like a race-horse, I would whistle; he would look, and as soon as I raised my arm down he would go like a shot, flat upon the ground. Promenaders would stop and admire him, then compliment his happy handler.

Well, the anxious opening day of the season came. A friend and myself hired a vehicle and a team for three days and went to the neighboring foothills. I shot a quail and my canine hopeful came near stepping on it, but shied off so as not to injure it. I picked the bird up, called in the Derby winner, and placed the bird to his nose. He held his breath and turned his head aside. I placed it against his nose again, and he turned his head mournfully to the other side. I became sick and wanted to go home at once, but my companion was having too much pleasure with his excellent pointer, and I thought I'd give the dog another chance. The same thing was repeated again and again, and the next day I made a present of the ignominious failure to a ranchman. I told him I was wealthy, that I had a large kennel of sporting dogs, and seldom shot over the same one twice. He accepted the prize with thanks, and I went into his vineyard and ate thirty cents worth of grapes (I was just twenty-nine cents and nine mills ahead on the transaction). This was nearly a year ago. A few months since the beautiful blue helton came to town and made his headquarters at a brewery. The proprietor of the brewery has (I am told) been kind to him, and proudly exhibit to his friends his thoroughbred "Lew Allen" bird dog. Well, that dog's successor is now a year old, and in six weeks I shall know whether or not this year's labors have also been spent in vain. I have no fear, however. I tried the pup one day on quail—the last of February—when he was six months old, and he pointed, ranged and retrieved like a veteran. I have strong hopes that the blood of old Sancho and Bow will not have been united in vain.

The American Coursing Club.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—The coursing interests have been confined to the Western Coast up to the present time, but there has lately arisen an interest reaching to the Eastern Coast, and it promises to develop proportions that will be extensive beyond our fondest expectations. The American Coursing Club is now making rapid strides toward preparations for the coming coursing meeting, on October 19th, and the indications are that we will have a large attendance and a very interesting time. The prizes will aggregate over a thousand dollars, and will be divided among about twenty or twenty-four dogs. The prestige to the winners will be considerable, and they will be the lions of the day. The stakes will be: first, Sapling; second, All-Age; and third, American Field Cup. The latter will probably be the main event, and the winner declared the best greyhound in America. We shall expect a goodly number of the prize winners from the Pacific Coast, and without doubt they will quietly return laden with spoils. Come over, brethren, and help us to lay a foundation that will support a superstructure the proportions of which will be without measure. The greyhound has not had the place it deserves in the field of American sports, but now he is destined to fill a conspicuous place, and we hope to make the American Coursing Clubs' meetings the leading sporting events of the season. We have selected a location at once central and convenient, and at the close of the meeting, October 19th, action will be taken toward arranging for permanent improvements.

Entries close Saturday, October 16th, in the evening of which day the drawing will take place. Those coming from the west will come by the Santa Fe to Great Bend, Kansas. California coursers, we shall expect to see you at the meeting.

GREAT BEND, KANSAS.

G. IRWIN ROYCE.

[We publish the letter of Mr. Royce with pleasure, and shall gladly do what we can to insure the success of the meeting and the club. We have seen no description of the country chosen for the meeting that enables us to judge as to its adaptability for the purpose, but it is presumable that some of the members of the club have seen coursing, and know what is necessary to the success of the sport. It will bring a smile to the faces of local veterans at the slips, as they read Mr. Royce's assurance that the winning dog will be known as the best greyhound in America. At least most of the entries must be from the ranks of bench hounds, and it is doubtful whether more than a small fraction will have seen a hare or had anything like proper preparation before being sent to slips. It might be a good thing to open a subscription and send Master Pippin, Gliding Maid, Tullamore, or some other good dog, over from California to the meeting.—En.]

From Mr. John Davidson.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—I am home all right. One dog died while I was gone, and three others are rather shabby looking, but I hope with good care and attention they may pull through. The medicine kindly presented to me before leaving was quite an improvement on water straight, while crossing the desert. I can now more fully appreciate the gift and also the kindness of the givers, so please accept thanks. I am delighted with your country, and quite as much so with your people, as never anywhere before have I received such universal kindness from every one with whom I came in contact. Although there might possibly be lack of harmony amongst your club, all were kind and courteous to me. And I hope to learn of a more harmonious feeling existing amongst sportsmen who really ought to be of one family and work for one interest. Kindly remember me to any friends who may not have forgotten the canny Scotchman. You may see Col. Taylor, if so, tell him he was so much occupied with the G. A. R. that it was impossible for me to do more than merely see him pass on the street, and I congratulated the master (in my own mind) who taught him how to sit a horse, as he was fairly entitled to first, in my opinion, amongst any others I saw aloft in that procession, and do not think his knowledge of horsemanship was gained in America. I may send you occasionally a clipping or something else to interest you, and hope that our short acquaintance may be lasting.

JOHN DAVIDSON.

[We shall be pleased to receive from Mr. Davidson any communication he may see fit to make, and are glad to hear of his health. It is not beyond possibility that he will visit San Francisco again, and if he does so he will find a few kindly disposed acquaintances.—En.]

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JOSEPH CAIRN SIMPSON, - - - EDITOR

NEW YORK AGENCY.

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NOTICE.

D. G. Waldron, so well known on this Coast, is the traveling agent, solicitor and correspondent of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

San Francisco, - - Saturday, Sept. 18, 1886.

Editorial Correspondence.

SACRAMENTO, Sept. 10th.—The main—altogether the most prominent—feature of the trotting yesterday was the Occident Stake. It is not so safe to trust to our memory as was the case some years ago, though we feel a good deal of confidence in claiming it to be the best three-year-old race ever trotted. That is a better average for the number of heats, and, trusting entirely to remembrance, cannot recall three heats which will greatly outrank the first, second and third of yesterday. Still, the assertion is not positive, though you can readily verify it by referring to proofs in the office. Though, of course, Alcazar is entitled to the greatest credit, each of the colts engaged gained high renown. Transit and Rexford showed capacity enough to have won any Occident Stake previous to that of 1886, and it is somewhat remarkable that with only three colts there should have been a representation of Clay, Blue Bull and Hambletonian on the paternal side. The study of the pedigrees of these colts will not be time wasted. Alcazar combines Clay, Hambletonian and Mambrino Chief; Transit has Blue Bull and Hambletonian; Rexford, Hambletonian and General Benton. Thus the victorious blood of the hero of Custer runs through all their veins, though a small proportion of it in Alcazar and Transit. Dr. Hicks has "a right" to be gratified over the performance of Transit. His sire, Prompter, has been vilified and run down more than usually fails to the lot of a stallion. He has been vilified on account of his parentage, on account of his get. Apex is a remarkably speedy colt, so much so that he cannot hold it with the practice he has had, and when he acquires the faculty of "rating," the obloquy of softness will be removed. That Transit is both speedy and game is too evident to require a line of endorsement to those who saw him trot in the race of yesterday. It was a hard-fought battle from start to finish, and gave great satisfaction to the lookers-on. When the records are within reach a comparison will be made with the best three-year-old races of the East, and then there will be data for a correct judgment.

Three, sometimes four journeys are made from our rooms to the Park. As it is only four blocks it cannot be called a tiresome walk. That in the early morning is very pleasant. On one place passed there are three patches of white clover, two of them between the sidewalk and street, the other extending all the way from front to rear of this house lot. A few of the sweet white blossoms are seen on the outside plats; on the inner more attention is paid to cutting, and nothing shows save a thick mat of green leaves. Few are the occasions when we go by without stopping to admire, and there is a feeling of repentance for the many times we have anathematized a thing of so much beauty. But then it was certainly provocation of curses when horses were standing dejectedly with a stream of frothy saliva from nose to ground, and mares and foals were losing flesh, and getting worse and worse in spite of salt, sulphur and ashes. When we "moved" to Iowa, 1851, the section in which our habitation was located had a small proportion of "tame" grapes. The "bottoms" bordering the Mississippi and smaller rivers were covered with a growth of "blue-joint" which astonished new comers. In the heaviest portions it would hide a horse so that the tips of his ears would be out of sight, no matter how high the head were raised, and from four to six tons to the acre not uncommon. There were hazel thickets in the small ravines and on the hillsides, in which quail were partial

to hide and rabbits to lurk. In time blue grass and white clover eradicated the hazel patches, and in the springtime these verdant glades presented a beautiful appearance. But as the clover came with full bloom, and there was the hum of bees and songs of birds, horses which ate it "slobbered" fearfully. There was no correction, and if allowed to run in fields where there was much clover they were sure to become emaciated. It is very beautiful, nevertheless, bordering the walks in Sacramento.

Sept. 11th.—Friday the heat was more like the sultry days of the East than what we have experienced before in California. There was a haze which partially obscured the sun, and there was little difference between the shade and the mezzotinto sunshine. It was a racing day, and race-horses appear to endure the heat better than trotters. With the exception of one heat, the first, in the "mile and repeat," there was little excitement in the four races. Miss Ford "outclasses" the other two-year-olds so much that a five-pound penalty goes a short way in equalization. Edelweiss is too fast for Moonlight at a mile and a quarter. Doubt had little trouble in disposing of the terribly crippled Billy Ayers, and the second and third heats were so easily won by John A. that there was no enthusiasm. The first heat, when Dublin Bay, John A. and Jou Jou made such a gallant finish, made amends for much of the shortcomings, and we cannot recall a more exciting struggle between three horses. Each jockey rode well, Patsy Duffy more than well. Dublin Bay and John A. led by half a length. When within forty feet of the winning score, Patsy had been sitting quietly, his horse well in hand, when at one critical moment he made his rush; a touch of the spurs, a movement of the bit, and Jou Jou runs in front by a good head when the goal was reached, there was scarcely more. The same difference between second and third, and it came nearer a repetition of the famous dead heat between El Hakein, Queen Bess and Princess in the Cesarewitch of so many years ago, than any race we can remember witnessing.

Saturday there was an improvement in the weather, much more pleasant than the preceding days, though still full warm enough for comfort. The four-year-old race Stamboul won in straight heats, and, as will be seen by the report, in very good time. The three-minute class brought out a field of very good animals. Good as Lot Slocum is it was asking too much for a four-year-old, which knows no other gait than a steady constant trot, to contend against such odds. At present his gait is tiresome, though in all probability as he gets more practice there will be such an improvement as will carry him through. The winner, Daisy S., is a young mare of great promise, and there is little hazard in predicting a mark for her in the teens before our State Fair of 1887 comes to a close. Her sire, Tilton Almont, is likely to rank with the great trotting sires of California. And, by the way, it will be proper to correct an error which appeared in the *Record-Union*, and which, inadvertently, we were the cause of. The trainer and driver of Daisy S. and Almont Patchen is a young man of whom we have had a good opinion both as regards honesty and capacity. Before the last heat of the pacing race on Thursday, a friend who had some money on Almont Patchen was in the press stand. It was evident that there was to be a change of drivers for Mink, he having been bought by a man who thought he could win if Donathon drove him in the heat. Our friend felt a little anxious over the change, and we assured him that in our opinion it did not matter who piloted Mink, that the big colt would beat him. While this conversation was going on the reporter of the *Record-Union* enquired who the driver of Mink was. Supposing that the driver of Almont Patchen was alluded to, our answer was, "Oregon Jim," and long as we had known him we had never learned his surname. The next morning the *Record-Union* brought the startling intelligence to the driver of the winner in the race that he had been "taken down" and Donathon substituted. Had his name, James Sullivan, been given, a small proportion of race-goers would have known who was meant, whereas his track sobriquet individualized him so clearly that some were misled. These track pseudonyms stick like a plaster, and in many instances the right name is completely lost sight of.

Antevolo disappointed us in a double sense. Owing to it being his first race and other notions which, perhaps, the "season" had put in his head, he was wild in scoring, rushing to the score at a rate which we could not control, requiring every ounce of force at our command to pull him up after a false start, and prone to make tangling breaks without apparent cause. So it went for three heats. The fourth heat, when the time came to start, it was growing dusk, and there was less commotion. There was less scoring; he trotted steadily, lying within a length of Manon, though driven wide on the turns, until the home stretch was reached, and came home fast and without a hobble in 2:23. We expected

him to tire from his lack of condition, and so we were agreeably disappointed that he could show so fast a pace in the finish of a fourth heat. This partially atoned for his "rankness," as there is a good show for work and races to correct the propensity, and that when in order he will "behave like a gentleman." The finish of the race was postponed to this morning at 11 o'clock, and as this scribbling is done previous to that time, it will not do to indulge in speculations which a few hours may explode.

The morning of yesterday was as fine as even a dweller in Oakland could desire, and a drive from Sacramento to Rancho del Paso was thoroughly enjoyable. The main object of the visit was to see the stallions, especially the last importation from Australia, and therefore the rest of this epistle will be mainly devoted to a description of this famous immigrant from the other side of the world.

DAREBIN, brown horse, white stripe in face, left forefoot white, sixteen hands two and a fourth inches in height, weight 1,240 pounds; foaled 1878, bred by Mr. S. Gardiner, Victoria, Australia.

The above, something after the formula of the Stud Book, would convey a faint idea of what sort of a horse Darebin is. In order that our readers may be prepared for what may seem to be a description in which the purpose was to flatter, we will begin by characterizing him as the *very* best big horse which has come under our observation in the many years that horses have been made a study.

The color is as handsome as the most æsthetic can desire. A beautiful seal brown, shaded in places, or rather blended with lighter tints not exactly tan-color, but more delicate, like the edge of a purple cloud when the sun has dropped below the horizon, or the hue of old Tokay wine in an antique goblet. The white in the face adds to its beauty. In the forehead the white is nearly as large as the hand of a belle, narrowing to a line below the eyes, and then widening again so as to take in part of the left nostril. The eyes are a dark hazel, lustrous and yet tranquil, giving evidence of strong will power and also amiability of disposition. The ears are long, thin and pointed, and set on in a way to please the most fastidious observer. The jawbones are wide apart, giving ample room for the large windpipe, and the nostrils, when dilated, are more than usually large, with thin edges. The breathing apparatus, or rather the channels for respiration, from nostrils to thorax are of such magnitude as to supply the lungs with air, no matter how rapid the pace. The neck is muscular, of great depth at its juncture with the body, tapering; and the setting on of the head altogether admirable. The crest is sharp, with just the right curves for beauty, and the side muscles very strong. The line from the springing of the withers to the poll is long and of graceful sweep. The shoulder is first rate, scapula broad and falling back into the sway, the point prominent and the humerus long. There is an immense bulk of muscle covering the humerus and the lower portion of the scapula, the upper arm, as some term it, being very prominent. The arm is large, the back muscle huge for even so large a horse, and the tendons, to which it is attached, big and clean. The knee is shaped admirably. Just the right length, just the right width to suit our idea, with the trapezium well developed, so that there is no lack of space for the fastening of ligaments and tendons. The knee is "well let down," an ambiguous phrase to those who are not posted in horse terms, the meaning being that there is greater proportionate length from the elbow to knee than from knee to ankle, a conformation which meets with the most favor, though we do not regard it as of so much importance as we formerly did. And in mentioning the elbow reminds us that that important point was nearly overlooked in following the shape from withers to feet. Like other parts it is "in keeping." The olecranon is long, and the "set" is parallel with the body, ensuring "straight action" and a thorough command of limbs and feet. The canon bone is of good size, the flexor and suspensory tendons larger than usual, clearly cut, and giving a width of leg which is rarely met. The ankles are truly shaped and the pastern exactly what is required to carry so heavy a body. There is the right "spring," that is the angle from coronet to ankle, a degree of obliquity which will ensure proper strength and at the same time give elasticity of movement. The lower part of the pastern swells out so as to fill the upper part of the foot without that abrupt jog of the coronary band which is sometimes seen, especially in large horses. The foot is the only part of Darebin which gives an opportunity for adverse criticism. In a horse of his size a small foot would be a serious defect. What would be considered a medium size in a horse of under sixteen hands and one thousand or eleven hundred pounds, would be small for a horse of such ponderous frame and muscular development. Still, his feet might be curtailed somewhat and a sharper angle given to the wall with advantage in point of looks. It is a good foot in every other respect. The frog is wide and the point

of it well forward; the sole has a good deal of concavity and there is enough thickness of wall. The horn is smooth and has the tough appearance rarely seen in anything but well-bred horses. In forming an opinion, based on the present condition of the foot of Darehin, we are liable to be misled. The shoes on his fore feet (the hind feet are bare) were put on in Australia, in all probability about two months ago. Consequently there is from a half to three-quarters of an inch growth of horn in excess of what there should be, and we all know how disfiguring that is. With his feet properly prepared and decently shod, there will be such a vast improvement that it will be difficult to recognize. If this is a specimen of Australian horse-shoeing, the smiths of the antipodes are far away behind the times in this important part of stable economy. The shoe is simply a rough hand of iron with a huge clip at the toe, utterly devoid of form or comeliness, or adapted for the purpose to which it is put.

From the shoulders to the hind extremities the make-up is so nearly perfect that the most exacting critic will be troubled to pick a flaw. The "middle-piece" is remarkable. A good girth, 74 inches, the back ribs long, and so wide that the spaces can scarcely be observed, elliptical in front so as to permit of the greatest expansion, with an increasing curvature so that all the vital organs have plenty of room. From the spring of the withers to the "coupling" there is just enough room for a saddle with length of tree for a man to sit comfortably on, and at the same time bring the weight where it can be carried the easiest and with the least hindrance to speed. Owing to this formation the first glance might mislead regarding the length of body, though more careful examination will correct the erroneous impression which the tape corroborates by proving his length to be nearly two inches in excess of his height. The hip is long, with just the right deviation from a horizontal line to give the proper angle to the femur, and this, as a general rule, governs the "sweep" from the whirlbone to the hock. The tibia is long, there being plenty of reach from stifle to hock, the latter joint being broad, with a length of calcis which insures perfect command of the lower limb. From hock to ankle is as good as can be. Plenty of bone, still better, plenty of tendon.

As in the fore extremities ankle and pastern are capital, and from the excess of horn being broken away the foot shows much better. The hind feet are none too large, and this is another proof that the greater portion of the unsightliness is due to the extra growth of horn. The muscular covering of loin and quarters may be termed remarkable. While the backbone is large, extraordinarily large, the fillets which support it are immense. There are masses of muscle where strength is needed, the upper thigh being so clad that it projects beyond a line from point of hip while the hips are wide without an approach to raggedness. The gaskin or lower thigh is very full inside and outside, the muscles dropping close to the back hamstring (tendon Achilles) being also large. One part we had nearly omitted, that being the brisket and fork. The brisket is prominent, the fork moderately close; the outside covering viz., skin and hair, is in keeping with framework and motion power. The skin thin and elastic, mane silky and not too heavy, flowing tail. We have heretofore attended to his color, and the rich tints would not show as they do if the coat were less glossy. Attitude. Much is said, written and sung when human beings are the theme, or even statues are the topic, and the "pose" of a thoroughbred horse is just as legitimately considered. Given his head, and that of Darehin is as perfect as any king of the stage displays, in fact, an equine picture. Standing squarely upon his legs, his head elevated without showing a particle of restraint or that the position was anything but natural, ears pointed forward, the prominent eye glowing, a slight quiver of the distended nostril, and there he is a true king of a royal line. Expression too. We are prone to judge character in our own race by the expression of the countenance; and those who are at all familiar with horses are aware that it is a guide which seldom fails. A better criterion, perhaps, in equine than human, as they are not taught to dissimulate and there is candor in place of disguise. Dean Swift had some grounds for his biting satire embodied in Gulliver's travels to the land where horses held the reins over the Yahoos—we dare not attempt the spelling of the name of the country without the hook—and the praises not without reason. The subject of this sketch is wonderfully endowed in this respect. Eye, forehead, muzzle, play of the ears indicate kindness of disposition united with resolution to carry him through the hardest contest. We took plenty of time to scan his form as he stood under the big oak tree in front of the stable, and after that he was turned into a paddock large enough to give him a chance to exhibit his action. A roll in a sand bed when he turned from side to side with nearly as much ease as you can turn your hand, and then he

was off, bounding, curvetting, capricious like a two-year-old. In a fast gallop he glides along with smooth, equal strides. When he trotted his action was "rounder" and he bent his knees and brought his haunches under him with evident power.

It may be that we were so strongly impressed with the high level-made, and consequently handsome thoroughbred that judgment is biased, though we must reiterate the belief that, if anything, the picture is underdrawn. We have not time at present to give even an outline sketch of the other Rancho del Paso stallions and the wonderful array of thoroughbred yearlings in stables and paddocks. Warwick, John Happy and Milner are new to us. Sir Modred and Kyrle Daly we have heretofore described. There are one hundred and twenty yearlings and a number of brood-mares, foals, etc. California can now show the greatest stud farms in the world, and imagination is almost at a loss when attempting to prophesy what they will be in a few years hence.

Sept. 16th.—What with the trip to Del Paso, description of Darehin, driving and talking horse in the forenoon, telegraphic work at night, there has been little time for general correspondence. Thanks to the treatment of Dr. Lillencranz, the kidney trouble which laid us up for so many weeks has now been so nearly overcome that we are not far from being in tip-top condition, though it may be that the heavy events of last week aided the medicinal treatment. There is so much to write about, outside of racing and trotting, that to give even a synopsis would require more time and space than can be granted at present, though it will keep, and we have many notes stored away in the convolutions of the cerebrum for future use. A part from thoroughbreds the display of horses is very good. The royal line is poorly represented to what it might be if the breeders of blood-horses would take part in the exhibit. The catalogues of Rancho del Paso, Rancho del Rio, Palo Alto, Resaca, Santa Anita, and several smaller breeding farms, aggregate a large number of animals of the highest breeding, and were each represented by a few of the choicest, there would be a display worthy of a long journey. There is a fine showing of cattle. Shorthorns, Holsteins, polled Angus and Galloways, Jerseys, Ayrshires, Herefords, 407 in all, and experts pronounce them the finest, taken together, ever exhibited in California. Quite a number of racers have gained distinction. So far Miss Ford, Edelweiss, Lizzie Dunbar, Miss Courtney, Moonlight, Nielson, Laura Gardner, Douht, John A., Safe Ban, Notidle were winners of many good races. The trotters which gained the most credit are Guy Wilkes and the three-year-olds. Others did well, but these are entitled to very high praise. In the report of the races mention is made of Guy Wilkes, and in a previous letter the three-year-olds have been noticed. In neither case were the pictures too highly colored. We are firm in the belief that Guy Wilkes is the equal of any trotter now on the tracks, and should the best make the journey to California the home horse will have plenty of hackers. Alcazar is an extra three-year-old, so is Transit, so is Rexford. Not having paid much attention to the doings of trotters or racers this season, we are far from being posted, though we feel a good deal of confidence in claiming that there are not three colts of the age in the whole country which are superior. The four-year-olds, too, have made a good record. Stamhoul, Azmoor, Spry, etc., are of undoubted merit, Stamhoul having shown this so conclusively as to be beyond contradiction.

We have taken a great fancy to Azmoor. Should nothing befall him, we do not think there is any risk in predicting that he will reach the teens before another twelve months are gathered into history. Spry is such an overgrown youngster that there must be time to develop the muscles so as to give the power to manage his huge frame.

So far Almost Patchen and Mink have shown the best in the limited class, pacing; the free-for-all coming off this afternoon, when the old-time celebrity Lucy will have an opportunity to try the mettle of Killarney and Maude. The talent think she has little show, the pool-selling being \$40 on Killarney, \$37.50 on Maude and \$10 on Lucy. There has only been one "mistake" in the judges' stand, which elicited a great deal of bitter feeling. That was the disqualification of Miss Courtney and Moonlight, and awarding the race to Edelweiss who ran third. The claim was foul riding, and as nearly as we could judge from our own observation, and the reports of those who were at the point where it was claimed the foul was perpetrated, the jockey of Edelweiss was the guilty party. Great care should be taken in receiving the reports of riders in regard to fouls, and when not sustained by other evidence it is hazardous to give the unsupported testimony any weight. It is scarcely possible that both of those disqualified could have fouled Edelweiss, and her owner promptly assured Mr. Winters that he did not agree with the judges and would not accept the money. It came very hard on the supporters

of Miss Courtney. There were congratulations and handshaking among those who had backed her, and when this was succeeded, after half an hour's deliberation, by the announcement that the third horse had won, there were maledictions uttered with a fervor that proved they came from the heart.

Fall Meeting at the Bay District.

Mr. Hinchman proposes to close the trotting circuit with a fall meeting at the Bay District, to follow the races at San Jose. Liberal purses will be given for all classes. Arab will be home in time to participate, and there are intimations that he will be accompanied by some crack trotters of the East, which will take part in the meeting and winter on this coast. It is likely to be the most brilliant trotting meeting ever given on the track, and we trust Mr. Hinchman will reap a reward commensurate with his enterprise and courage.

Trotting in Kentucky.

The closing day of the fair at Lexington saw two California colts on the track, and both winners. The races are reported by the *Live Stock Record*:

Sept. 2d.—The first race was the Stallion Produce Stake for three-year-olds, in which but two started, and which was devoid of interest from the fact that Sphinx was known to completely outclass Castalia. In the first heat Marvin laid up Sphinx and allowed the mare to capture the heat in 2:30. Then he went right away and won in 2:25½, 2:34½, and 2:24½, in the last heat distancing the filly, but the distance had been waived.

Sept. 2.—Stallion Produce Stake for three-year-olds.
Palo Alto Stock Farm's b c Sphinx by Electioneer, dam Sprite, by Belmont..... 2 1 1
L. E. Simmons' b f Castalia by Jay Bird, dam by George Wilkes..... 1 2 2
Time, 2:30½, 2:25½, 2:34½, 2:24½.

Sept. 3d.—First race, Association Stakes, for four-year-olds, starters, Greenlander and Manzanita. The latter had trotted at Cleveland in 2:16½, and was known to be in fine form. Greenlander went well and his driver seemed to have hope but not confidence. In the first heat Manzanita remained right with the horse and best him by only a length, time 2:22. The same thing was repeated in the second, time 2:22½, but in the third Marvin went for a record. The watches in the crowd were closely watched, and when the half was passed in 1:08 every eye was on the flying filly from Palo Alto. At the third quarter the time markers showed the pace had been maintained, and on she came, Marvin urging and driving for the honor of the record and the glory of the farm. In the crowd the watches were compared, and most of them read "2:16½," but the official time was 2:16. Greenlander was just inside the flag, and had done considerable running, but his sulky shaft had broken on the back stretch, and the judges accordingly did not enforce the rule.

This was a great performance and puts the four-year-old mark where many will have to shoot before one can hit it. This gave the California stable three races out of four starts, but the Kentuckians did not murmur, for the races were won on their merits, and the Kentucky people, admiring the pluck of the Californians, cheered their victory and congratulated the driver.

Sept. 3d.—First Race—Association Stakes, for four-year-olds.
Palo Alto Stock Farm's b f Manzanita by Electioneer, dam Mayflower..... 1 1 1
A. Sharpe's bl c Greenlander by Princeps, dam Juno..... 2 2 2
Time, 2:27, 2:22½, 2:16.

A Circular from Glenview.

Mr. J. B. McFerran, the executor of the Glenview estate, has issued the following circular letter to breeders and the public in interest:

I beg to say to the public that the Glenview Sale Catalogue has gone to press, and that no further private sales will be made, in fact only one animal, a yearling colt, has been sold since the sale announcement was first made; so that no colling has taken place. The very heart of twelve or fifteen years hard study and work, the very selections of selections, will pass under the auctioneer's hammer on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, October 12th, 13th, 14th and 15th next.

It is not at all probable that any of the heirs either directly or indirectly will make a single bid (although they are especially authorized by the Court to do so). The property is completely at the mercy of the breeders of the country. It remains for them to say whether the cream of trotting stock is worth much or little. It is likely this sale will set a mark for values of the trotter for some time to come, and it certainly would seem in the interest of continuing breeders, that it should be a liberal one.

Glenview, in its earlier days of weakness and struggle, never resorted to questionable methods in sales, and now in the days of its dispersal, the public may rest assured that honorable record shall not be tarnished. Every bidder may know of a surety that his opposing bid represents real hard cash.

May I not ask in behalf of those in interest, a number of whom are infants, that same degree of fairness upon the part of buyers?

J. B. McFERRAN, Executor.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., September 8, 1886.

Payne Shafter Commended.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—I have just perused with interest your issue of Sept. 11th, and regard the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN a journal worthy of its wide circulation, and as meriting a place in every rural home. I am especially captivated with the address by P. J. Shafter, Esq., of Olema, Marin Co., delivered before the Sonoma and Marin District Fair Association, at Petaluma, Aug. 25th. Its sparkling wit, poetic sentences, terse, true and suggestive, show that we need not go beyond the farm to find men of genius, intelligence and culture. May your excellent paper fulfill its mission, and may the rising generation learn that there is health, wealth and dignity in labor. Let the mistaken idea be corrected that only in the "city full" can be found the secret springs of happiness and success.

OLEMA, Sept. 14, 1886.

F. M. F.

Boys and Girls may be had—particularly boys—for service at wages, for indenture, or for legal adoption, by applying with recommendations to E. T. Dooley, Supt. Boys and Girls Aid Society, Baker street, corner of Grove street, Francisco.

Arab at Hartford.

The appended notes of the 2:17 class at Hartford are from the *Chicago Horseman*, and written by Mr. E. C. Walker (Veritas):

Promptly on the stroke of one o'clock the 2:17 class was called, for the days are getting short and it will not do to risk any failure to clear up the card for the final day. Arab and Sparkle had a match race of five heats, in which the California gelding proved superior, while Maud Messenger was a lay figure that helped to swell the party without effecting the determination of the hitter contest. The pace was rapid throughout, ranging from 2:17 1/2 to three seconds slower. After a neck-and-neck finish the mare was declared beaten, but she was so near victory that her defeat was almost a triumph.

HARTFORD, CONN., Sept. 4, 1886.—2:17 class. Purse \$1,500.
Arab, b g—O. A. Hickox..... 1 1 2 3 1
Mambrino Sparkle, b m—J. Spilan..... 3 2 1 1 2
Maud Messenger, b m—J. Murphy..... 2 2 3 2 3
Time, 2:20 1/2, 2:17 1/2, 2:18 1/2, 2:20, 2:21 1/2.

In the present race occurs the following description of Bonita's race, the summary of which we published last week:

The sensational J. Q. was drawn for later efforts, and Billy Batton was not himself, so the contest was confined to those named in the summary. The judges, Arthur Benson (starter), George Best and T. O. King, held their seat in patience while Bonita's, the favorite, exercised the peeing proclivities derived from her dam, as she turned, ambled, waltzed, single-footed, and did everything but trot between the distance stand and wire. The guides of her competitors were very kind to her, as they waited and pulled back until her ladyship took a notion to come down with them on a trot. I noticed that William Arthur was not to an edge, but he had plenty of speed. Charlie Hilton showed that he is liable to beat Bonita when the day and hour arrives, and Felix is another of the same sort. Charlie Hogan was in downright earnest, for Doble drove him out under the whip for second place, the best he could hope to get the first heat. The pools before the start tell the tale of the race as per sample: Bonita \$60, Charlie Hogan \$22, Felix \$14, Charlie Hilton \$8, and William Arthur \$7.

First Heat—Wm. Arthur had the pole, but broke just as the word go was given. Bonita quickly assumed the post of honor, and Felix ranged into second place. Thus they went until the home stretch was reached, when Doble did his best to land Charlie Hogan second. He collared Felix, both broke, but Felix finished second. Doble called the attention of the judges to a ran that Felix made on the back stretch, but they placed them in the order of finish. The first quarter was made in 37 seconds by Bonita, and the half in 1:14, rather waiting time for the 2:19 class. Wm. Arthur was distanced for running. I hear he was lame a few days ago.

Second Heat—Now Bonita was the pride of the inner circle, and brought \$50 to \$14 for the field. A level end off was given, with Hogan's driver nodding for the word a good length behind. Bonita dashed off with the lead, and Hogan was lapped on Felix a length behind the leader, to the half in 1:10 1/2, which looked as if Hogan was making them go some. They were joined by Charlie Hilton on the third quarter, and the trio were hunched on the upper turn. There Hilton broke and fell back, leaving Felix to make the fight with Hogan; he was not equal to the emergency, so Hilton came with a wet sheet down the home stretch and carried Hogan to a losing break at the long distance stand. Hilton kept going, and finished strong as a lion on Bonita's wheel, with Golden shooting at the low-headed Californian. Time, 2:18 1/2.

Third Heat—Bonita was the girl of the knowing ones choice at almost any odds. She was sent off even with Hilton and Felix, but Hogan, who was clearly out for the money, while trailing the pole horse, was sent off on a break as the starting jodge took a nod from Doble, while Hogan was trotting, as a signal he was ready. Hogan fell behind nearly a distance on his break, and the trio in advance took it easy to the half in 1:12 1/2. Inch by inch did Charlie Hogan close the gap, and Golden, not looking for him, swung wide in coming into the stretch. Doble brought Hogan up on the inside, and half way down the stretch brought Bonita to the whip, with Felix at hand ready to take care of him. The long brush to close up the gap was too much for the Chicago horse, and he surrendered, leaving Felix to finish on Bonita's wheel, and Hilton, by a break on the upper turn, out of the race.

Oliver K.

While the big five were scoring up I took observation of them; the favorite, Oliver K., naturally attracted first attention. He is a soft bay gelding, not quite sixteen and a quarter hands in stature; he looks and acts considerably like Ranae, and as he proved the winner a description and history of him will be in order. He is an evenly made horse, one of the kind with an old head on young shoulders. He was foaled in 1880, at Forest City Farm, Cleveland, Ohio, and his breeder, Mr. C. F. Emery, thought so little of him that he sold him for \$300, as an unbroken two-year-old. A party named Bohank broke him and developed his speed. He quickly showed his quality and could beat all the neighbors' horses, old and young. A trial at four years in 2:23 1/2, over a half-mile track, was enough to set even a phlegmatic Teuton a little bit wild, and Mr. Schenk thereupon brought his colt to Cleveland, and to ascertain that he had a trotter drove him against Guy. He showed that he was just about as good as Mr. Gordon's phenomenal youngster, for they trotted the last half of a trial mile in 1:10. His abode was at Cleveland from that time until the fall meeting, when he started against a field of aged horses, and set everybody talking by beating them after a tough contest, in which he obtained a mark of 2:24 1/2. During this race Forbes bought him for \$4,000 and was offered a handsome advance on the purchase price soon after by Alex. McLean, on behalf of his employer, Mr. John D. Rockefeller, who wanted him to mate his noble-looking, level-headed mare, Jessie Clark. They could not come to terms, and the horse remained Forbes' property. George is a sporting Canadian; he has been identified with foot races and other games since boyhood, and is a good loser as well as winner. He is a cool, calculating fellow, as shown by the philosophic way he stood his loss of fortune when a fresher came and swept his lamher yard at Cleveland from the river into the lake. He stood with his hands in his pockets and stoically said, "There goes the value of May Morning, Revenue and Oliver K., but I'll weather the cape." Last year it looked as if he would not, for Oliver K., his only hope, remained out of condition all the season long. Some said it was rheumatism; others, they knew not what. At any rate the horse was no good in 1885. Forbes took him in his own care and training this season and found that he was all right. The attention he gave him was rewarded with extreme success.

From his opening race at Exposition Park the horse has gone along his conquering way until his grand culminating victory to-day stamps him the winner per excellence of the present year. Though in the minds of many the result of the

big stake was a foregone conclusion for the doughty champion of the year, and he reigned a favorite in the pool-hox at \$100 to \$70 for the field, the episodes of the race were of a character to set the oldest turfite on edge, and the event will continue to form the burden of the gossip's refrain for many a long day to come. After the numerous hard races in which Mr. Loug's mare, Belle F., had been engaged all along the line, it was scarcely to be expected that she would come forth to the great battle with an amount of speed that rendered victory a very possible thing. The story of the struggle has long since been fleshed over the extent of the continent, and their remains but the thankless task of re-iteration for the turf chronicler. Suffice it to say then that McCarthy secured two consecutive heats for the great daughter of Misterlode; and had been content to rest the mere after so taxing her powers, there is no telling what the end might have been. As it was she undoubtedly overscored herself, and Forbes, having sensibly rested his big horse till the proper moment, was enabled to make good the predictions that have gone forth in favor of the King Wilkes gelding. Two heats in 2:15 1/2 and 2:15 1/2 are a terrible draft on the powers of the gemest and most enduring of campaigners, however much of glory may be attached to the performance. From start to finish the race was full of the most intense interest, and till the last inch of way was traversed no one could, with any certainty, determine the result. Another member of the Wilkes family, in the shape of Prince Wilkes, proved a dangerous and sturdy opponent to the older relative, and each time that Oliver K. scored a heat the Kentucky gelding was right after him. In the last and decisive struggle he had a trifle the advantage, which, but for an untimely break, might have been maintained long enough to have turned the tide of battle. But of speculation enough. Oliver K. stands winner of the great \$10,000 stake, and after all, that is a thousand times superior to all the "might have beens" in the universe.

Mr. Baldwin's Beginning—Reminiscences of Ten Years Ago.

Horseflesh is peculiar stuff; there can be no doubt about that, and men have peculiar notions about it. And so there are many rough diamonds yet undiscovered. "Did you know that Mr. Brewster, the secretary of Washington Park was an old-time thoroughbred man?" was asked the other day. "Read this from the columns of the *Chicago Tribune*." "Yes, sir," said Mr. Brewster, "I sold Grinstead to Mr. Baldwin, and it was one of the most peculiar sales that I have ever heard of. Eleven years ago this month I was at Seratoga, and we were stopping at the Grand Union. One night when I was not feeling very well I went to bed about ten o'clock. I hadn't been abed but a few minutes, when a hell-boy came up with a card from E. J. Baldwin. I didn't know who E. J. Baldwin was, and just as I felt at that time, didn't care. So I told the boy to tell Mr. Baldwin that I would see him at 8 o'clock the next morning. I got down to the office at exactly 8 o'clock and went to the clerk and asked him if he knew such a man as E. J. Baldwin. 'There he stands, right there,' said he pointing to an elderly gentleman who was leaning against the desk a few feet away. I went up to him and introduced myself by saying that I had received a card from him the night before. The first remark he made was, 'Do you own a horse named Rutherford?' I was struck by the extremely business-like manner of the man, but promptly answered that I did own the horse. His next remark was, 'Do you want to sell him?' I answered that I would sell him if any man would give me my price, which was probably more than he was worth. His next question was, 'What is your price?' I told him \$10,000. I thought that would stagger him, but he simply asked, 'Can I see him?' I said that he could, and finally drove him out to the track to see the horse. He looked him all over and felt of his legs in a way that made me think he couldn't tell whether the horse was sound or not. Then he asked, 'Is he sound?' I told him I would guarantee the horse was without a blemish. He asked for a pen and ink, and I got them for him, and he wrote out his check on the Chemical National Bank of New York for \$10,000. That was his first investment in race-horses. On the way back to the hotel he told me that he was going back to New York and would be back in about a week. Rutherford was then four years old. I owned him. Grinstead was of the same age and was owned by Dennison and Crawford. They wanted to sell him to me, and I told them I didn't want him, but would try and get them a customer. After left I was taken sick. He was back in just a week from the time I received his card, and came to my room to see me. He told me he wanted a competent man to take care of Rutherford, and I recommended Albert Porter, the boy who had been taking care of the horse. I sent for Albert, and advised him to engage with Mr. Baldwin, and to go to California with the horse, and he agreed to go. The next day Baldwin called again, and told me he had engaged Albert; that the boy had advised him to get another horse, and asked me if I knew of another good horse that was for sale. I told him I did, and he asked me the name of the horse and the price. I named Grinstead and said I had been asking \$7,500, but having sold him Rutherford I would let him have the other for \$7,000. That afternoon I got up and we went out to see Grinstead. After we looked him over he asked if he was sound. I told him the horse was sound in every way except that he was a cribber. 'You don't call that unsound, do you?' he said. 'Some people may not,' said I, 'but I do.' Then he asked how good a race-horse he was, and I told him I would match him against any horse in the country. He looked at me in astonishment and exclaimed: 'He can't beat Rutherford?' I told him Grinstead could beat Rutherford any distance, from a quarter of a mile to four mile heats. 'Well,' said he, 'you are the frankest man that I ever knew of that had anything to do with horses. You sold me a horse for \$10,000, and now you offer me another that can beat him for \$7,000. I explained that I was not selling for myself, and could not personally give him a bill of sale of the horse, but could get him one the next morning. He looked at me as if I was a curiosity, but finally said he would take the horse. The next day I got his check, and I think he got the cheapest horse that was ever sold in this country. He was a great race-horse, and now he is a wonderful sire. I have no idea at what figure Baldwin places Grinstead's value as a stock-horse, and do not suppose anybody could buy him. Shortly after that Mark Littell, of New York took Wildside to California. Then Bernard bought Col. McDaniel's interest in Springbok and sent him over there. I went over to look after Springbok, and got there September 15. They had offered a purse of \$20,000, 10 per cent. entrance, for a four-mile heat race, and they all understood that I was over there to beat them. Springbok was a great horse, and I made no bones about what I was there for. I had Evans come out there to ride him, and had him stowed away in the top of the Occidental Hotel. I stopped at the Lick House. The race was set for November 13th, at the Bay District track. A few days before

that time I left a party of my friends in the Lick House office and told them I was going to bed. I went up one pair of stairs, down another, and over to the Occidental where I got Evans, and we drove to the track. It was a bright moonlight night—the moonlight is much brighter there than it is here—and you could not only see the horse all over the track, but could almost read a paper. About 3 o'clock in the morning, the trainer brought out Springbok and Evans got up. I told Evans to go three miles, and then, if I signaled him, to go on half a mile more. That horse ran three miles faster than Ten Brock did when he ran for his record of 5:28, and then went on another half mile in '51. I made up my mind that there would be but one heat to that race, and was firmly resolved to shoot them all out in the first. I was sure I could do it. We got back to the city without a living soul outside of the trainer, Evans, and myself knowing what had happened. The day before the race was to have taken place it began raining, and it rained every day except Christmas for sixty days. It rained hard every morning and then cleared up every afternoon, and the race was declared off. To make matters worse, Springbok stepped in a gopher hole, and wrenched his ankle, and practically broke down. Christmas day, the only fine day we had, there was a race between Joe Daniels and Nell Flaherty in which Joe Daniels conceded the mare twelve pounds in a mile and a half and won. He was a hundred pounds above racing weight, and I have occasion to remember the race, because I did not believe he could win and backed my opinion. They made up another race after the rain was over, and it was ran February 22, 1876. Foster won it. I got my money in on Rutherford, but got out after the first heat and quit a little ahead on the race. Now you have my experience in selling horses to Californians, going over there and trying to beat them betting on their races."

STABLE AND PADDOCK.

Sorting the Fillies.

Enterprise and capital are constantly filling the country with a better class of horse stock, and it is time for farmers to cast about and see whether or not they are raising unmarketable stock, from mere force of habit, as they cling to other things, permitting the more observing and enterprising to pass them, taking an advanced position. As they sow, so shall they reap, and if they continue to harbor upon the farm and breed from the inefficient stock they will get outstripped in the race, and will find themselves in the predicament of the farmer who breeds only scrub steers.

By selecting the fillies we mean it in the same sense as though we were talking of seed corn, for we only get first-class returns when we use good seed and place this in good soil. Selecting the fillies to be the future mothers of the colts it is proposed to raise, is a thought that rarely enters the minds of men, for if they are breeding only scrub stock then any filly is good enough to be retained for this use. If merely draft stock, then the average farmer would say, "I have secured seed; is not that what we want?" Under the influence of this sort of sophistry a man will propagate the most glaring defects and unsoundnesses. The breeder of record stock for either of the speeding gait hardly inclines to accept the idea that any recordable animal he is breeding should be set apart as unfit to breed from. Hence, all classes of fillies are held to be served at the proper season, whereas quite a proportion should be placed at service or sent forward, when of suitable age, to be marketed for use in whatever line of work they are adapted to.

If the government would take this matter into its own hands, permitting no stallion to be used as a sire until he had passed under the inspector's hands, subjecting the mare to the same ordeal, in a decade or two many of the glaring defects that do now so often appear in all classes of horse stock, would be bred out. If the purpose of the breeder is to raise very select stock of whatever sort he decides to handle, the question could very properly be, what fillies shall we accept? which, taken in the light intended, would mean that under a reasonably close inspection the number retained might be the lesser.

Disproportion between the parts may be set down as one of the worst defects to be propagated. The horse having digestive and respiratory organs not in keeping with his bulk and with the character of service expected of him, will be heavily discounted when sent forward to market. Hence, to breed from a mare having this defect will insure its duplication in the offspring. Limbs and feet disproportioned to the body should condemn a mare to be set apart for such service and on such roads as she can stand, for if put upon hard pavements, the legs being too light, she will soon get knee-sprung. If the hocks are narrow, look out for a curb. In nine cases out of ten, these and other defects will be duplicated in the offspring, hence it is best not to incur the risk of this by breeding from defective stock.—*Live Stock Journal*.

Selecting a Horse.

Mr. O. R. Gleason, "Professor of Horse Training," gives the following advice:

The question may arise: For steady hard work at moderate speed, will not a heavy-framed, strong-muscled animal, with slight intelligence, like the mule, return more work for the food than the one with higher mental faculties and more active nerves? Is not there a waste of force, of the power desired, from the nutriment consumed, in the horse with a highly developed nervous constitution? Mr. Gleason advises to never select a horse having long ears, lined inside with long, straight hair. Do not buy one that is narrow between the ears and between the eyes; or that has flat, round eyes, in sunken orbits, and whose nostrils are small and thick; for he will certainly prove to be a beast of small intelligence, hard to teach, incapable of remembering, and liable to be obstinate, just as stupid persons are. And do not buy the horse that is narrow at the top of the head, bulging between the eyes, and has a sunken dish-like face between them; for he is sure to be vicious and treacherous. But take the horse that has short ears, with short, curly hair inside them; that is broad between the ears and eyes, with regular, straight feet, and large, thin nostrils; for in him you will find an intelligent, spirited, yet willing servant and faithful friend, if treated rightly.

Nervous Horses.

Finely-bred, intelligent horses are very often nervous. They are quick to take notice, quick to take alarm, quick to do what seems to them, in moments of sudden terror, necessary to escape from possible harm from something they do not understand. That is what makes them shy, bolt and run away. We cannot tell what awful suggestions strange things offer to their minds. For aught we can tell, a sheet of white paper in the road may seem to the nervous horse a yawning

uham, the open front of a baby carriage the jaws of a dragon ready to devour him, and a man on a bicycle some terrifying sort of a flying devil without wings. But we find that the moment he becomes familiar with those things or any others that frighten him, and knows what they are, he grows indifferent to them. Therefore, when your horse shies at anything, make him acquainted with it; let him smell it, touch it with his sensitive upper lip and look closely at it. Remember, too, that you must familiarize both sides of him with the dreaded object. If he only examines it with the near nostril and eye, he will be very likely to scare at it when it appears on his off side. So then rattle your paper, beat your brass drum, flutter your umbrella, run your baby carriage and your bicycle, fire your pistol, and clatter your tinware on both sides of him and all around him, until he comes to regard the noise simply as a nuisance and the material object as only trivial things liable to get hurt if they are in his way. He may not learn all that in one lesson, but continue the lesson and you will cure all his nervousness.

A fast record! How much those three words mean in some instances, says an exchange, and how little they amount to in others! After years of careful watchfulness, nursing and training, the young trotting star that has filled the patient horseman with bright anticipations often amounts to nothing. Again, an inferior colt frequently develops into a trotting whirlwind and astonishes everybody. In a man, as well as a horse, the youngster from whom we naturally expect the most frequently amounts to the least.

"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," is as applicable to the genus equus as it is to the genus homo. The spirit of many horses, which would otherwise be gay and showy, is worked clear out of them.

The more substitutes the business world secures for the labor of the horse, the greater does the market value of the horse become. This seems a paradox, but it is nevertheless true.

Do not be afraid of excessive use of the brush. You will not wear your horse out with it.

HERD AND SWINE.

Holstein Cattle.

This race of cattle is too little known in the west, or they would be found in much larger numbers. That it is one of the oldest breeds of pure cattle known there is little doubt. They have been bred for five hundred consecutive years, mainly for dairy purposes, and wherever known are highly estimated for their excellence in these respects. For quantity of milk they have no superior, while for the cheese factory they are unequalled. Many, moreover, who know them well and have handled them for years claim that as a butter cow they compare very favorably with the best-bred Jerseys, besides making double their weight when marketed for beef.

In saying this we mean no disrespect to the docile and fawn-like Jersey, the pet of every member of the household from baby up, and as much the poor man's friend as the rich man's beauty. There is no possibility of discounting her nor any necessity for attempting it. She stands upon her own well-earned merits and is able to hold her own against all comers.

But the Jersey has her place no more entirely, and holds it with no more certainty than does the Holstein hers, and it is because the latter's place has not been recognized that we wish to direct attention to it.

To show what that is, we gather a few facts and figures to see what they teach us. One Holstein cow gave, in May last, when four years old, 1,923 lbs. of milk, and in six months 9,437 lbs.; another of the same age gave, in five months, 7,632 lbs., and yet another, of equal age, 1,907 lbs., in the month of May, and in five months 7,675 lbs. A heifer dropped her calf when a little under two years old and gave in one day 36 lbs., in 31 days 1,606 lbs., and in five months 6,347 lbs. Nor are these isolated cases by any means, but are sufficient for our purpose, which is to show by contrast with the dairy stock at hand what they can do.

Visitors to the large fairs in the west, and readers of agricultural papers, are familiar with their color and make-up, but are not so well posted as to their qualities. In an address delivered in New York recently, Prof. Roberts says of a visit to Holland, where he saw them on their native pastures:

"I had the good fortune during the past summer to spend some time in North Holland and Friesland. Here, in ancient grass-bottomed lakes, snatched from the inroads of the sea by the greatest skill and labor the world has ever known, I found the ideal milk producer. Here favored, yet unfavored by nature, these clean, plain, intelligent Dutch have reduced to a science the economical production of milk. Of course this could not be done without a good cow, and if anywhere on the face of the globe there exists a race of uniformly good milkers the Dutch have them. I care not what a man's prejudices are, whether an admirer of the fawn-eyed Jersey, or, like myself, of the lordly Shorthorn, the noble Hereford or the piebald Ayrehire, if he really admires a good cow, he cannot help falling in love with the picturesque Holstein, as seen in its native pastures in the North countries. He may return to his American home and conclude that his circumstances are better adapted to some other breed, but he will ever speak of them with praise. I have said they were a race of good milkers, but I have put it none too strong when I say truthfully that neither from Beemster Polder, northward, nor in Friesland, did I see what might be called a poor cow, or even an old cow, though I saw many hundreds. Here are people occupying lands which are seldom sold for less than \$500 per acre, more frequently for a thousand and upwards, and producing butter and cheese for the European market in successful competition with that produced on land one-tenth of their value. With these facts staring us in the face, it looks quite possible that we might learn something of more economical production from these miscalled dumb Dutch, notwithstanding they still cut their grass by hand and wear wooden shoes."

A reddish sediment in the milk indicates inflammation of the glands of the udder. It is caused by overfeeding of stimulating food, or by violent exertion, as running or jumping, which injures the udder, or by bruises inflicted in getting over fences. The cause should be discovered and removed before the right treatment can be specified. If there is nothing of these to cause the trouble it is due to some constitutional defect. In any case it will be useful to give one ounce doses of hypophosphate of soda daily, to feed lightly of grain, and to bathe the udder with hot water for a few minutes, then wipe it dry and rub it gently with soap liniment and camphor. Milking should be done gently, so as not to irritate the udder.—*Am. Dairyman*.

About Churning.

The object of churning, says Prof. Baldwin, an expert of Dublin, Ireland, is to break up the coats of the fatty globules, and thus to set the fat or butter at liberty; this is effected by the combined action of friction, heat and air. It is in the proper combination of these agents that the perfection of churning consists. When the friction is too violent, the butter is produced too speedily, it is deficient in color, and it does not keep well. Heat expands the coats of the globules and facilitates the process of churning. If the temperature is too low, the time and friction consumed in churning are so great that the butter becomes soft, deficient in color and flavor, and does not keep well. We have found from 57° to 60° F. the best temperature at which to put cream into the churn, and during churning it rises from 2° to 4°. The proper temperature can be increased in a variety of ways; as, for example, by immersing the vessel containing the cream in cold water in summer, and in hot water in winter. The influence of the air on the time consumed in churning, as well as on the quality of the butter, is not as well understood as it should be. The oxygen of the air oxidizes the coats of the fatty globules, and thus acts in setting the butter free. Whatever churn is used it should not be filled with cream or milk. When the churn is quite filled it is almost impossible to produce butter, not only because there is a want of air, but also because the cream swells in the process of churning. Churns are either "fixed" or "movable" for the purpose of churning; and in each class some have a horizontal axis, and others a vertical. The great desideratum in a churn is simplicity of construction, because that means facility of cleaning. Therefore we should prefer round churns to angular ones, those with simple beaters or dashboards to those with no beaters at all. The number of revolutions or strokes of the churn or its beater per minute should vary according to the proportion that exists between the capacity of the churn and the power of the beater. Butter should not be made either too quickly or too slowly, as in either case the quality will suffer. For this reason, when the surrounding atmosphere is hot the cream should be put in rather colder than otherwise, and the revolutions or strokes should be rather slower. As a rule, with a well-proportioned churn in an atmosphere of 55° F., the number 60 is a fair guide for the temperature of the cream and the number of revolutions of the churn, and the butter should then come in 30 minutes; but there are many exceptions to this rule.

Points in Managing Milk.

When Prof. Arnold speaks dairymen listen. He contributes the following points to the columns of the *N. Y. Tribune*:

1. To make the finest-flavored and longest-keeping butter the cream must undergo a ripening process by exposure to the oxygen of the air while it is rising. The ripening is very tardy when the temperature is low.
2. After cream becomes sour, the more ripening the more it depreciates. The sooner it is then skimmed and churned the better, but it should not be churned while too new. The best time for skimming and churning is just before acidity becomes apparent.
3. Cream makes better butter to rise in cold air than to rise in cold water, and the milk will keep sweet longer.
4. The deeper milk is set the less airing the cream gets while rising.
5. The depth of setting should vary with the temperature; the lower it is the deeper milk may be set; the higher, the shallower it should be.
6. While milk is standing for cream to rise, the purity of the cream, and consequently the fine flavor and keeping of the butter, will be injured if the surface of the cream is exposed freely to air much warmer than the cream.
7. When cream is colder than the surrounding air, it takes up moisture and impurities from the air. When the air is colder than the cream, it takes up moisture and whatever escapes from the cream. In the former case the cream purifies the surrounding air; in the latter case the air helps to purify the cream. The selection of a creamer should hinge on what is most desired—highest quality, or greatest convenience and economy in time, space and labor.

Keep Better Cows.

With a great many farmers a cow is a cow, whatever her accomplishments at the milk pail. When ten or a dozen cows are kept on the farm very few farmers know with any degree of certainty what each individual cow is accomplishing in the way of butter yield. The quantity of milk a cow gives is often deceptive as regards the butter product from her milk. Instances are common where eighteen to twenty pounds of milk of some cows will make a pound of butter, and occasionally we hear of a cow whose milk is so rich that fifteen pounds of it will make a pound of butter. It is plain, then, that the cow which gives forty to sixty pounds of milk a day, and requires but eighteen or twenty pounds of milk to produce a pound of butter, is more profitable to keep than one which will give a much smaller mess and yet requires more milk to make a given amount of butter.

If a third or half of the cows in a dairy are ordinary and barely pay expenses, it is easy to see the profits of the remaining half or two-thirds have to be divided with the poor cows to bring up the average to make even a small profit. In other words, a farmer who has twenty cows giving on an average 6,000 pounds of milk each a year, half may exceed the amount considerably, while the other half fall much below it. It is plain that while the first ten cows may pay a fair profit, half of the profit is lost in making up the deficiency of the other ten which fall below the average.

The inference is easy to discern—adopt some means whereby the accomplishments of all the cows may be accurately known, then weed out the dairy and keep the best.

Col. Harris' Remedy for Black-Leg.

In response to several inquiries for a successful preventive of black-leg, we present herewith a statement of Col. W. A. Harris, of Linwood, Kan., well known as a very successful cattle-breeder: "In reply to your note of the 11th, would say the mixture for the prevention of black-leg is 10 lbs. sulphur, 6 lbs. copperas, 3 lbs. saltpetre, 3 lbs. air-slaked lime. Pulverize and mix, and use in the salt trough in the proportion of a pint of the mixture to a gallon of salt, in the spring and fall, for a month or six weeks. I have used it since 1865, every year but one (1876) and never had a case of black-leg except that year when we lost thirteen head out of twenty-five. It has been found effective by many stockmen to whom I have mentioned it. It is excellent for hogs also." Col. Harris furnishes the above in response to a request from *The Gazette*,

and the success of the mixture in his practice will certainly commend it to others.—*Breeders' Gazette*.

Not Wanted.

A butter-maker who uses his fingers instead of a thermometer to find out the temperature of milk and cream, and regards improved methods as "new-fangled notions."

Expensively built and equipped creameries which have to be closed up at the end of a year or two.

Hired men who do not know the difference between handling a cow's udder and a pitchfork.

Cows whose only reason for being allowed to exist is the good nature of their owners.

Milk from cows that live on bitter or poisonous weeds and drink stagnant water.

Butter that is coated with a layer of salt crystals.

Skim cheese which even pigs do not care to eat.

The best butter makers of the day stop the churn when the butter is in the "granular" form, i. e., in small granules or grains, none of them larger than a grain of wheat. In this stage the butter-milk is drawn out of the churn, and cold water turned in to wash the butter-milk out of the butter. This is then drawn off and the process repeated until the water comes away clear. A brine is then made and poured into the churn, and the dash is turned enough to bring the brine in contact with the small particles of butter. The butter is then removed from the churn and only worked enough to remove the surplus brine and shape the butter into rolls or prints for packing. In this way the grain is not injured, and the good qualities of the butter are preserved in all their integrity, constituting what is known as "gilt-edged" butter. Of course all steps in the process are taken with due regard to what is required to secure the desired product, proper temperature, proper cleanliness, and proper deliberation and accuracy in everything.

The hard lumps on a cow's udder and teats, and which are surrounded by red, inflamed rings, are the pustules of cowpox. This is contagious, and spreads from one animal to another if care is not exercised. The disease is not at all serious, but goes through a course of three weeks and then disappears. The pustules dry up, leaving scabs which fall off. If, however, the scabs are broken, the sores may become painful and difficult to heal, sometimes running together and forming ulcers. The treatment is to give one-ounce doses of hyposulphite of soda daily, and to dress the pustules with a mixture of glycerine two ounces, carbolic acid one dram. This should be done twice a day. The affected cow should be kept away from the others, and milked after them. If they interfere with the milking, silver milking tubes should be used.

John Brooks, of Princeton, Mass., has become so thoroughly convinced that horns upon domesticated animals are a nuisance that he has resolved upon giving the deborning process a thorough trial upon his Jersey cattle. He reports to the *New England Farmer* the successful removal of the horns of a pair of heifer calves. The little nubs, together with a narrow ring of hair-producing skin, were nicely cut away a few weeks ago, and now the spots are nicely healed over, with no threatening of further growth. Mr. Brooks is quite pleased with his prospect of a herd of polled Jerseys. The bulls should be deborned too.

Take Punch's advice to those about to marry, and "don't" graze the bull. Let him have the run of an open yard all summer, and supply him with cooling food. After bulls are two years old they are more or less dangerous if allowed the liberty of grazing with the herd. This is more especially the case if the bull be well bred. Every summer there are frequent reports of death caused by vicious bulls in pastures. Heat and flies seem to enrage them, and without any apparent provocation they attack and seriously or fatally wound persons who come in their way. It is much safer to confine the bulls.

T. S. Cowper, the well-known breeder of dairy cattle, says he never lost a cow with milk fever when the following precautions were taken before calving: "Do not feed the cow with any grain, and give her only good timothy hay (no clover) and water; if fleshy give her wheat, straw and meal instead of hay. Three weeks before calving give her, twice a week, one ounce of saltpetre dissolved in cold water, and when you see she is quite near calving, say within two or three hours, give her one and a half pounds of Epsom salts with a tablespoonful of ginger and gentian."

A large udder is not a sure indication that a cow gives a large quantity of milk. The udder may be thick-skinned and meaty, and consequently deceptive. The skin should be soft, thin and velvety to the touch, with prominent milk veins and milk ducts extending well forward, while the teats stand well apart, and are uniform in size and shape. But the best test is to milk the udder out clean. If it still retains a large size it is clearly a deceptive one. It should shrink to a small size when milked out.

It seems that some of the farmers in the northwest have been wondering why hay could not be cut and cured in the shock like wheat and oats, and it is said that some of them have been experimenting in this direction with success. They have been cutting hay with the reaper and binder, throwing the sheaves into shocks to cure. In hay cut near the point of ripeness this would certainly work. And why should it not succeed, with some modifications, in nearly all haying?

Here is the standard, says the *Dairy World*, which a well-known English dairyman has adopted, and he makes it a rule not to keep a cow any longer than he can help, however fine looking she may be, unless she come up to it—six hundred gallons of milk, 10 per cent. cream, 3 per cent. of fat, and 12 per cent. of solids. There would be a terrible slaughtering if all cows in this country that could not come up to the above were handed over to the butcher.

The following remedy for hoat is going the rounds of the press: Grease a piece of rubber hose, five or six feet long, and slip one end of it down the animal's gullet. This will give an escape for the gas which has generated in the stomach, furnishing instantaneous relief, and the stomach may then be cleared by physic. The use of the hose obviates a disagreeable and painful surgical operation, and accomplishes equally good results.

Farmers can get one good "pointer" from the plow jockey; they are always careful to have a sharp plow when showing off either good work or light draft. Moral: Always keep your plow sharp. It makes better work, and is easier on both the team and the plowman.

Miss Woodford's Career.

The history of a great race-horse is like that of a great general, its career is illuminated with brilliant triumphs and with occasional defeats, which throw up into bolder relief the ultimate victories. Not often is it the good fortune of either to close their careers in a blaze of glory, and retire from the arena with all their blushing honors thick upon them. We chronicle with pleasure the retirement of Miss Woodford, to her well-earned rest, and congratulate the Dwyer Bros. in earring the great queen of the turf the possible defeats which might have overtaken her, had the attempt been made to still keep her in active service on the turf. The famous daughter of Billet and Fancy Jane made her debut to the public in the Ladies' Stake at the Chicago spring meeting of 1882. The track was very heavy, and, piloted by Stoval, she defeated a moderate field in the slow time of 1:20. At Saratoga she captured the Spinaway Stake, five furlongs, in 1:03, her most famous opponent, Empress, running third. In the Misses Stake, at the same meeting, she was again triumphant, doing the three-quarters in 1:16, in a field of nine, and in that field were such good ones as Vera, Bessie, and Empress. Returning to the west she captured the Filly Stake at Lexington, Vera and Imogene being the pick of the party. At the same meeting she placed to her credit the Colt and Filly Stake, distance one mile, in 1:44, winning from Vera by three lengths, Pike's Pride third, Queen Ban last. At Chicago she ran second to Ascender in the Nursery Stakes; at Saratoga she ran third to George Kinney and Empress in the Flash Stake, and at the Louisville fall meeting, in the Blue Grass Stake, she finished third to Queen Ban and Bellona. As a two-year-old she started eight times, won five, was second once, and third twice. Miss Woodford's three-year-old career was one blaze of triumph. She started twelve times, scored ten victories, made the running for her stable companion, Geo. Kinney, in the Monmouth Stakes, which he won, and she was defeated by Empress once, when she was amiss. She marked her first appearance as a three-year-old by winning the Ladies' Stake at Jerome Park in a romp in 2:43, there being nothing in it to make her gallop. At Coney Island she captured the Mermaid Stake, in a common cauter, from Carnation and Fairview. At Monmouth Park she continued her victorious career by placing the Monmouth Oaks to her credit, in a canter, by ten lengths. Seeking new worlds to conquer, the Alabama Stake at Saratoga fell an easy prey, Bessie and Vera being her only opponents. Returning to Monmouth Park she met her old antagonists, Caramel and Carution, in the West End Hotel Stake, and walked away from them in 2:42. At Coney Island, in the Great Eastern Handicap, she was assessed 112 lbs., but she won, pulling up at the wire ten lengths in front of Referee, 97 lbs.; All Hands Round, 97 lbs., a poor third; Empress, 100 lbs.; Blue Grass Belle, 104 lbs.; Bessie 92 lbs.; Drake Carter, 118 lbs.; Carution, 94 lbs.; Gonfalon, 95 lbs.; and Pike's Pride, 85 lbs., were in the field. Coming west to the Louisville fall meeting she placed the Champion Stallions' Stake to her credit in 2:37, Slocum, Wandering and Wallflower finishing in the order named. Five days later we find her back at Jerome Park in the Hunter Stake, one mile and three-quarters, her only opponents being Carnation and Bella, to each of whom she conceded 7 lbs., and won in a walk by eight lengths. At Washington she met Drake Carter and Eole in the District of Columbia Stake, and won from end to end in the capital time of 2:36, pulling up under the wire. At Baltimore she closed her victorious career for the year by winning the Pimlico Stake, with George Kinney second, Iroquois third, and Drake Carter fourth. The three-year-old career of Miss Woodford is one of the most brilliant and successful in the annals of the turf.

The year 1884 will probably be considered Miss Woodford's greatest year, in it she started nine times and won every time. The opening event for the season was at Coney Island in a purse race, one mile and a half, and again we have to see the oft-repeated phrase, that she won in a canter in 2:40. On the next racing day she met Royal Arch and carried him into camp. In the Coney Island Stake, one mile and an eighth, she easily defeated Kinglike and Miss Brewster in 1:56. In the Ocean Stake, at Monmouth Park, one mile and an eighth she won, pulling double from George Kinney, Aranza and Louise in 2:01. At the same meeting, in the Eatontown Stake, one mile, she defeated Duchesse, Little Minch and Aranza in the order named; and two days later won the Champion Stake from Drake Carter, Monitor, Freda and Eole in 2:40. At the Coney Island fall meeting, in a seven-eighths purse race, she won as she liked from a fast field in 1:23, and at the same meeting won a match for \$5,000 a side with \$2,000 added, from Drake Carter, at two miles and a half, in 4:23. Her last race for the season was the Long Island Stake, two mile heats, Drake Carter and Eole were the only opponents which had the temerity to meet the invincible mare. She won each heat in a canter, time 3:33, 3:31. The remarkable fact of all her four-year-old races was that she won with so much in hand, that it was impossible to estimate her vast superiority to the best animals of the year. Last year she started twelve times, won seven, ran second four times, and for the second time in her life ran unplaced. She opened the season at Jerome Park in a purse race, one mile and an eighth, defeating Pampero, Caramel and Raveller. At Coney Island she placed the Coney Island Stake to her credit, Wanda, Louise, Gen. Harding and Bonne Bouche finishing behind her in the order named. At Monmouth Park, in the Ocean Stake, she defeated Goano and Louise; in the Cup, at the same meeting, she again met and defeated her old opponent, Drake Carter, with Boatman third. In the Freehold Stake she again defeated Drake Carter; at the same meeting she won the match for \$7,500 by a head from Freeland, the only antagonist which in a series of matches made her bite the dust, and at Coney Island she won her last victory of the year in the Great Long Island Stake, two mile heats, which she again won, the first heat by a neck and the second by a length and a half from Binnette in 3:35 and 3:37. In the Farewell Stake she ran second to Thackeray. In the Champion Stake, at Monmouth, the mighty Freeland defeated her, and in a special stake at the same meeting he repeated the dose, and in a last trial at Brighton Beach the great mare had again to play second fiddle to the mighty gelding. This season she started in seven races and won six of them. At Jerome Park she opened the season by winning the Harlem Stake; coming west to St. Louis she won the great \$10,000 Eclipse Stake, with 117 lbs. up, in 2:35, defeating Volante, Alta and Modesty. In the Coney Island Cup she ran a dead heat with Barnum, and the stake was divided. At Monmouth she captured the Ocean Stake, and at the same meeting the Monmouth Cup. Saratoga saw the last of her triumphs in a sweepstake of one mile, in which she defeated O'Fallon, Joe Ooton, Katrina and Mona. Her solitary defeat this season was when she met Troubadour. Her wonderful record stands at thirty-seven firsts, seven seconds, two thirds and twice unplaced. When shall we look upon her like again.—Chicago Horseman.

Mr. Emery proposes to give \$20,000 for Nutwood, if necessary, at the approaching Glenview sale.

After the defeat of the pacer Argyle by Cohannet at the recent Albany meeting, which was a crushing surprise to the talent, a number of the boys were discussing the uncertainty of pacers, but as usual John Splan had the best story to tell. Said he: "I should have a little idea of pacers, boys, for I have driven the fastest and slowest heats with them of any one in the business. I gave one the top record of 2:06, and got eh out in 2:33 with another that had a record of 2:15, and I want to say that the man don't live who knows where a pacer is going to land him."

Owing to the numerous complaints which the English Jockey Club receive concerning the accommodation offered by the railroad companies between London and Epsom, it is seriously debating the advisability of transferring the Derby race to Newmarket.

Clemmie G., 2:15, and Mambrino Sparkle, 2:17, will be bred to Mr. Gordon's two-year-old brother to Clingstone.

Mr. Haggin has nominated over thirty yearlings for the Coney Island Derby and Tidal stakes of 1886.

George Forbee paid \$4,500 two years ago for Oliver K., who has won him \$20,000 this season.

The Dwyers' yearling brother to Tremont has arrived in New York from Kentucky.

LAWN TENNIS.

Last year Mr. George L. Brander presented a handsome trophy to be competed for by the San Rafael and Lotus Lawn Tennis Clubs. The terms of the gift were that eight players from each club were to play for it, in doubles, of fifty games each, and the winners of the greatest number of games to be the holders of the trophy, the club winning it three times to be the owners. The first match, played in 1885, was won by San Rafael. On Admission Day the second series of games were played, and, singularly enough, resulted in a tie. The day was exceedingly hot, 98° in the shade, but the haze in the atmosphere prevented the sun from being oppressive. The attendance was not large, but the spectators watched the play with intense interest, especially towards the close when the result hung upon a single false or accurate stroke. The four matches were played at once, two upon each ground, and singularly enough the home pairs led upon their own turf. The scores are as follow:

Games won by Lotus Club.	Games won by San Rafael Club.
G. L. Brander 18	Dr. Williams 32
W. McPherson 18	S. Hoffman 15
T. Berry 35	H. Francis 15
B. Berry 35	A. Dibble 15
W. B. Bradford 28	H. Jackson 22
J. Alten 28	F. Heathcote 22
W. B. Bahcock 19	O. Hoffman 31
A. V. Towle 19	W. Page 31
Total 100	Total 100

YACHTING.

This will be a gala day at the grounds of the Pacific Club. The prize won at the Regatta on Admission Day will be distributed, and to give the occasion due eclat a band has been engaged and a lunch will be spread in the club house for the invited guests. The fortunate winners of prizes are preparing speeches of thanks, and practicing oratorical flourishes of the most polished and graceful style.

One pleasant feature of the earlier yachting days will be revived for this festive occasion. The fleet will rendezvous off Front-street wharf, and in the afternoon embark the club's guests and give them a sail across the channel to the club house. The ladies of the party will thus have a chance of seeing for a short time the interest there is in a yacht race.

The Annual Regatta is still an object of debate. The miserable calm gave Annie, Nellie and Halcyon a wretched start. Naturally enough the owners of the craft named do not relish the result.

Halcyon has unhurt her racing sails and atoned them away for next season. She was out with her old canvas on Sunday, and in a run down the channel, past the Fort, outside the heads, managed to hold more than her own with both Lurline and Aggie. But scrub races never count for much. A set course after all is the grand test.

Aggie has not kept her copper bright of late, in the last trip from Vallejo, Halcyon waltzed away from her, and in the windward work from Oakland stakeboat to Fort Point both Lurline and Halcyon had a long way the best of it. In the Regatta she looked as if she were somewhat straight laced, especially in such a moderate breeze. Her very warm admirers begin to think now that her strong point is in heavy weather. This is a complete round turn from former days.

There is a great deal of misapprehension in regard to the race of last season and those just concluded for America's Cup. Both events were, so far as the English cutters were concerned, managed by Mr. J. Beaver Webb, the designer of both Genesta and Galeata. The cost of the outfit and managing of each yacht being charged to the owners, Sir Richard Sutton, for Genesta, and Lieut. Henn, for Galeata. The British yacht clubs had no say in the matter whatever. In San Francisco the question is constantly asked, "Why do not English yachtsmen send over their best boat?" The answer is that so long as private members of the clubs were content to make the race and carry them out, there was no need for the clubs to interfere. In addition to this, until Mr. Webb's challenges were disposed of it would not have been good form for any other parties, either private yachtsmen or clubs, to dovetail a second challenge upon the New York Yacht Club.

There is not much prospect of any British yacht club attempting to build a boat to compete for the cup, for some time at least, for Mr. Coates, the owner of the Scotch cutter Marjorie, intends crossing the Atlantic in her next year, and he will probably make a race for the cup before he returns.

Marjorie ranks next to the Irish cutter Irex, and both are so nearly matched that should Marjorie fail to capture the America's Cup next year, British yachtsmen must then give up the attempt to regain it or build something to outtail all the crafts they have launched, so far.

Oakland Canoe Club.

There was a good attendance on the creek last Saturday and Sunday, but the breeze was light both days. On Saturday afternoon the Zoe Mou and the new Rushton canoe "Echo," had several races, the Racine boat winning the majority. The skipper of the Echo is very averse to carrying much sail at present, but will probably do so when he knows his boat better. He certainly cannot do her justice with mainsail only in these light breezes. Sunday morning the Little Waif had a race with the Mystic, the latter carrying a large lateen sail. This, though setting admirably, did not

improve her speed; in fact, diminished it in beating, and the Waif saved the race on her time allowance. The Flirt and Shadow shortly afterwards appeared on the scene and ran down to Brooklyn to lunch, after a cruise around the basin, taking a look at the miniature model race while passing. When about to re-embark the Commodore turned up with a suspicious dampness about his nether garments, and it presently transpired that in jibing round the point of marsh land near the Wm. Taher, his main-boom had caught in the brail of the driver, resulting in a spill. The crew, however, had time to climb round as she went over, so only got partially wet. The breeze had freshened a bit for the run home, which was made in good time. The misfortune of the Mystic did not end here, for shortly after in a race round the long corree she was beaten three minutes by the Spray, whose long lay up has certainly been put to profitable advantage. Her mainmast has been stepped further forward, which alteration has certainly increased her speed. The Flirt will shortly be repainted and varnished, and is laying low for a south-easter to tackle the Mystic, heavy weather being her forte.

The International Canoe race having been won by the American boat affords much satisfaction to most of the canoe men, though the club has several British members who fail to see it in the same light. Some of the club are going to Goat Island very soon to select a place to plant trees on Arbor Day, when Joaquin Miller is to be the guest of the club. The canoe men undoubtedly see more of the Island than anyone else, and it is fitting that they should have something to commemorate their numerous visits.

PACIFIC COAST BLOOD HORSE Association.

Fall Meeting 1886,

Nov. 13th, 16th, 18th and 20th.

PROGRAMME.

NOTE.—Additional Races and Extra Days will be announced later.

FIRST DAY.

No. 1.—SALUTATION PURSE, \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for all ages. Non-winners this year, if three years old and upward, allowed seven pounds; maidens, if three years old and upward, allowed twelve pounds. One mile and a sixteenth.

No. 2.—THE LADIES' STAKES for two-year-old fillies; \$50 each; \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out August 2, 1886, with \$300 added; second to save stake. Three-quarters of a mile. Closed August 16, 1886.

No. 3.—THE BAY CITY STAKES, for all ages; \$100 each; \$50 forfeit; \$25 if declared out November 1, 1886, with \$800 added; second horse to receive \$200; third to save stake. Winner of two races this year of the aggregate value of \$5,000 to carry 5 pounds extra. One mile and a half.

No. 4.—PURSE \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for two-year-old colts. Winners this year of a two-year-old race of any value to carry rule weights. Colts that have run second, but not better, in any two-year-old race allowed 3 pounds; all others 5 pounds. One mile.

SECOND DAY.

No. 5.—PURSE \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for all ages. Winner of No. 1 at this meeting to carry 6 pounds extra; maidens allowed 10 pounds. One mile.

No. 6.—THE EQUITY STAKES, for two-year-olds; \$10 each; p. p., with \$400 added; first horse to receive the added money; the second 70 per cent, and the third 30 per cent of the stakes. Winners of any two-year-old race of the value of \$300 to carry 3 pounds extra; maidens allowed 5 pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 7.—THE PARK STAKES, for all ages; \$50 each; \$25 forfeit; \$10 if declared out November 1st, with \$600 added, of which \$100 to the second; third to save stake. Winner of a stake race this year of the value of \$1,000 to carry 5 pounds extra. One mile and a quarter.

No. 8.—PURSE \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for three-year-olds. Winner of any race of the value of \$1,000 this year to carry 5 pounds extra; horses that have not been placed this year are allowed 5 pounds. One mile and an eighth.

THIRD DAY.

No. 9.—SELLING PURSE, \$400, of which \$50 to the second; \$25 to the third; for all ages; fixed valuation \$7,500. Two pounds allowed for each \$100 below, and 2 pounds added for each \$100 above fixed valuation. Mite heats.

No. 10.—THE PIMICO STAKES, for two-year-olds; \$50 each; \$25 forfeit; \$10 if declared out August 1, 1886, with \$400 added; second to save stake. One mile.

No. 11.—THE WINTER HANDICAP; a sweepstake for all ages; \$100 each; \$50 forfeit; \$20 if declared out, with \$800 added, of which \$200 to second horse; third to save stake. Weights announced on the first day of the meeting; declarations due on the second day. One mile and three-eighths.

No. 12.—THE FAME STAKES, for three-year-olds; \$100 each; \$25 forfeit; \$300 added; \$150 to second; third to save stake. Two miles. Closed August 1, 1884.

FOURTH DAY.

No. 13.—PURSE \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for two-year-olds; winners of two or more two-year-old races to carry 5 pounds extra; winner of one to carry 3 pounds extra; horses that have been placed second but not better to carry rule weights; all others allowed 5 pounds. Qualification dates from time of starting. Seven-eighths of a mile.

No. 14.—THE VESTAL STAKES.—For three-year-old fillies; \$25 each; p. p., with \$300 added; \$60 to second; third to save stake. One mile and a quarter. Closed August 1, 1884.

No. 15.—THE DEL RIO STAKES.—For all ages, \$100 each; \$50 forfeit; \$20 if declared out November 1, 1886 with \$1,000 added, of which \$200 to second; third to save stake. Winner of a stake race this year of the value of \$1,000 to carry 5 pounds extra. Two miles and an eighth.

No. 16.—PURSE \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; a free handicap for all ages; weights announced at 10 o'clock A. M. the day before the race; declarations due at 6 P. M. the same day. One mile.

CONDITIONS.

Starters in all races must be named to the Secretary, or through the carry-box at the track at 6 o'clock P. M., the day before the race, when the right to forfeit in stakes ceases. No horse so named as a starter will be allowed to forfeit except by permission of the judge when the race is called, and then only when spectator and good cause is shown.

Entrance free for starters in purses. Non-starters can declare out at 6 P. M. the day preceding the race, by paying 5 per cent. After that time can only be excused by presiding judge, and in such case 10 per cent. on amount of purse must be paid.

The Association reserves the right to postpone races on account of unfavorable weather or other sufficient cause.

In the event of postponement, handicaps stand, all other declarations are off.

All declarations void unless accompanied by the money. Allowance must be claimed when the entry is made. Parties not having registered colors will be required to name their color with their entry.

Entrée close with the Secretary on Saturday, October 16th.

J. L. RATHBONE, President.
E. S. CULVER, Secretary. 508 Montgomery St., Room 6.

DRAMA.

The New East Lynne, produced for the first time by Miss Jeffreys Lewis at the Alcazar on Monday night, is not any worse than the old version. But it is bad enough to arouse vigorous antagonism. The more frequently it has to be endured the stronger becomes the feeling of repulsion which it awakens. The construction of the play is without art. The characters, with one exception, are insane or contemptible. Everyone is familiar with the overdrawn story and forced situations, and the mawkish sentiment that runs through the whole thing is simply nauseating to healthy minds. The two scenes that give dramatic force to the play are when Lady Isabel deserts her husband, home and children, for the companionship of a repulsive and worthless fellow, Sir Francis Levison. Only a woman who was a hopeless idiot could for such small cause and with such flimsy temptation accept the criminal companionship of a man whose every action was either cruel or vulgar. The second scene, that has some elements of force, is where Lady Isabel, disguised under the name of Madame Vine, returns to her former home as the teacher of her own children. Again the step is that of a lunatic. No sane woman would ever plunge into the home she had deserted to again live amongst the children she had borne, to meet the husband she had cast off and face his second wife day after day. But this is what Lady Isabel does, and the least harsh summing up of her character which can be made is that she was a horn innatic.

This appears to be Miss Lewis' interpretation of the character. For certainly on Monday night her Lady Isabel and Madame Vine were handled in such a way as either to suggest a hurlaque of real character or that the genuine woman held up before the audience was insane. Nothing could be more grossly extravagant than the assumption of jealousy manifested by Lady Isabel when Sir Francis Levison pointed out her husband walking in the garden with Barbara Hare. The scenes between Lady Isabel and Sir Francis, when they have grown weary of each other, are made up of clap-trap sentiment on the woman's part, and gross vulgarity on the part of the man. The make-up of Madame Vine, and her wild behavior when she found herself again in the home of her husband and installed as the teacher of her own children, was a combination of grotesqueness and mock affection. There is not a touch of nature in the whole scene, and the art is not worthy of the name. In the death scene the extravagance was still more marked. Nothing could be more forced than Miss Lewis' manner of dying, and when the final paroxysm came the acrobat's feat of throwing herself backwards from her bed into the arms of Mr. Osbourne would have done credit to a well-trained athlete. Why Miss Lewis or any other actress of such noble gifts should take part in such a trashy play as "East Lynne," is a puzzle. She can do work of the highest order, and has the capacity to please and interest the most exacting audiences, but "East Lynne" is only fit for the unthinking multitude. Miss Fanny Young played Miss Carlyle. She was effective, but it was the burlesque element that pleased the audience. Her make-up, the false key in which her voice was pitched, and the prancing she did over the stage were a hollow mockery even of such a woman as the hero's sister. Mr. Osbourne, as Archibald Carlyle, was the only consistent character in the whole play. He was calm and dignified, and when the two leading women were ranting and raving, he never betrayed the least inclination to join in their vocal gymnastics. Mr. Buckley made Sir Francis Levison a cad. What the author intended him to be is doubtful from the construction of the play. But cads are always unpleasant even as villains. Mr. White and Mr. Stockwell played the parts of Lord Monnt Severn and Mr. Dill respectively, and each showed a hopeless want of knowledge of what the parts demanded, unless they, like Miss Lewis and Miss Young, had made up their minds for a burlesque.

The parts of Barbara Hare, Richard Hare and Joyce are not prominent. But Little Willie, played by Daisy Chester, was an excellent piece of child acting. The orchestra aided materially in making the play a lamentable travesty by playing eternally "When Other Lips and Other Hearts." The house was well filled, for Miss Lewis is deservedly one of the most popular actresses that has ever made this city her home. On Monday night the "Danicheffs" will be produced at the same house. In the right hands this is one of the most affecting and attractive of modern plays.

The Duff Company will appear in "Iolanthe" Monday night at the Baldwin. While it has not the picturesque elements of the "Mikado" or "Patience," it is brimful of canstic dialogue written in Gilbert's most trenchant vein; and Sullivan's music in this, as in his other operas, is tuneful and sparkling.

At the Bnsh-street theatre there has been a remarkable mixture of attractions. A "Mountain Pink" and "Pygmalion and Galatea." The two pieces are as wide apart as the poles. To-morrow night the "Danites" will be put on the stage.

"Fatinitza," with its beautiful scenery, diversified characters, and light tripping music, holds the boards at the Tivoli; the Briton, the Russian and the unspeakable Turk have each prominent places, and have been welcomed nightly by the usual large audiences.

Emerson keeps to the fore. Mike McGee and the Old Cabin Home gave him opportunities to show the extremes of humor and pathos of which he is master.

Clement Dixon, ALE VAULTS.

No. 8 Summer St. near California Market. The only place in the City where sporting gentlemen can see the English Daily Sporting Chronicle. 18sept

Twelfth District AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION

Composed of the Counties of Lake and Mendocino, Will hold its

FOURTH ANNUAL FAIR Lakeport Agricultural Park Association, -AT-

LAKEPORT, October 5, 6, 7 and 8, 1886. SPEED PROGRAMME.

- First Day-October 4th.
- No. 1.-Running Race. Purse \$100. Half-mile dash.
 - No. 2.-Running Race. Purse \$100. Three-quarters of a mile dash.
 - No. 3.-Running Race. Purse \$50. Half-mile dash. For two-year-olds. Three to enter, two to start.
- Second Day-October 6th.
- No. 4.-Running Race. Purse \$250. First horse \$150; second, \$75; third, \$25. Mile heats, three in five. Free for all. Entries to close September 25th, at 8 p. m.
 - No. 5.-Trotting Race. Purse \$250. First horse \$150; second, \$75; third, \$25. Mile heats, three in five. Free for all. Entries to close September 25th, at 8 p. m.
 - No. 6.-Running Race. Purse \$100. Half-mile heats, two in three.
 - No. 7.-Trotting Race. Purse \$100. Mile heats, two in three.
 - No. 8.-Trotting Race. Purse \$50. For three-year-olds. Mile heats, two in three. Four to enter, three to start.
- CONDITIONS.
- Entries to close with Secretary at 8 p. m. of the evening preceding the race in all cases, except Races No. 4 and 5, which will close on September 25th. Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise. National Association rules to govern trotting races. Entrance fee ten per cent., to accompany nomination. Five or more to enter, three or more to start, unless otherwise stated. Races commence each day at 2 p. m.
- Liberal Premiums offered for all Farm Products and Manufactured Articles. SEND TO SECRETARY FOR PREMIUM LIST.
- L. G. SIMMONS, President. JNO. R. COOK, Secretary. sept 14

Jersey Bull FOR SALE. At the State Fair.

ANSEL (311) P. C. J. C. R. Dropped Aug. 14th, 1884.

By Buffalo Bill (17) ex-Diana, (17).

This bull has three crosses of Touchstone (No. 315 A. J. C. R.), one through his sire and two through his dam. The latter is a large and exceedingly rich milker. Ansel is very handsome, being solid dark fawn. He can be seen at Fair Grounds.

ARTHUR C. JELLY. P. O. Box 217. Sacramento, Cal. 4sept

WANTED. By a thoroughly qualified Scotchman, with family, a situation as Manager on a gentleman's estate. Has managed large estates in Scotland, and had thirteen years' experience on some of the best stock and cropping farms in America as Manager. The best of references furnished. Address JAMES SMITH, Lyndale Farm, Minneapolis, Minn. 21augtf

YERBA BUENA JERSEYS.

ONE HUNDRED HEAD. Registered in the American Jersey Cattle Club of New York.

Guernsey Cattle. Direct Importation from the Island.



Guernsey Cattle. Direct Importation from the Island.

WINNINGS AT THE FAIRS OF 1885:

At State Fair, Sacramento. Eleven First Prizes in Classes for Age. One Second Prize in Classes for Age. HERD PRIZES. Best herd of thoroughbred Jersey Cattle over 2 years old. Best herd of thoroughbred Jersey Cattle under 2 years old.

At Golden Gate Fair, Oakland. Seven First Prizes in Classes for age. One Second Prize in Classes for age. Herd Prize, competing against Ayrshires and Devons.

RECORDS OF FOUNDATION STOCK.

MARY ANNE OF ST. LAMBERT, 36 lbs. 12½ ozs. 1 week, A. J. C. O. test, 867 lbs. 14½ ozs. in 11 months. IDA OF ST. LAMBERT, 30 lbs. 2½ ozs. 1 week, A. J. C. O. test. JERSEY BELLE OF SCITUATE, 25 lbs. 4½ ozs. 1 week. Her likeness above.

Butter Records of Families Represented in the Above Herd. RIOTER ALPHEA FAMILY. EUROTA, 788 lbs. 1 oz. in 11 months 6 days. BOMBA, 22 lbs. 7 ozs. in 7 days. PHEDRA, 21 lbs. 11½ ozs. in 7 days. TORRIDA, 19 lbs. 13 ozs. in 7 days. PYRRA, 17 lbs. 6½ ozs. in 7 days.

COOMASSIE FAMILY. PRINCESS 2d, 46 lbs. 12½ ozs. in 7 days. OXFORD KATE, 39 lbs. 2 ozs. in 7 days. COOMASSIE, 16 lbs. 11 ozs. in 7 days. ONA, 22 lbs. 10½ ozs. in 7 days. ISLAND STAR, 21 lbs. 3 ozs. in 7 days. KING TRUST, 18 lbs. 0 ozs. in 7 days. PUNCHNELLO, 17 lbs. 11 ozs. in 7 days. ST. ZEANNAISE, 17 lbs. 8½ ozs. in 7 days.

JERSEY BELLE OF SCITUATE, 705 lbs. 0 ozs. in 1 year; 25 lbs. 3 ozs. in 7 days. BELLE OF SCITUATE, 18 lbs. 7 ozs. in 7 days. LASS OF SCITUATE, 15 lbs. 14 ozs. in 7 days.

LADY ALICE OF HILLOREST, 16 lbs. 14½ ozs. in 7 days. LILY OF MAPLE GROVE, 16 lbs. 3 ozs. in 7 days. CORN, 16 lbs. 3 ozs. in 7 days.

DAISY BROWN, 17 lbs. 6½ ozs. in 7 days. LADY VELVETEEN, 17 lbs. 2 ozs. in 7 days. PRINCESS OF ASHANTEE, 16 lbs. 12 ozs. in 7 days. MAGGIE BRIGHT, 16 lbs. 6 ozs. in 6 days. TORMENTOR'S CINDERELLA, 16 lbs. 4½ ozs. in 7 days. DAISY QUEEN, 16 lbs. 4 ozs. in 7 days.

MINNIE OF SCITUATE, 14 lbs. 4½ ozs. in 7 days. SCITUATE WORONOCO, 24 lbs. 14 ozs. in 7 days. LILY SCITUATE, 24 lbs. 9½ ozs. in 7 days.

HENRY PIERCE, San Francisco, Cal.

Jerseys not registered in the American Jersey Cattle Club of New York, sell as grades at half price East. aug24

The Owners and Trainers OF TROTTERS and THOROUGHBREDS

Now making the circuit of the State, should protect their horses from sickness and disease by thoroughly disinfecting

Every Box and Stall

used, with LITTLE'S SOLUBLE PHENYLE. The most absolute disinfectant ever used.

Foul air is especially injurious to horses in a HIGH CONDITION OF TRAINING.

Every trainer knows that horses that are being constantly changed from one stable to another are peculiarly liable to

Sicken and Lose Form,

because the stalls and boxes in which they are housed contain germs of disease. To prevent this calamity and make such stables perfectly salubrious and healthy, they should be disinfected with

SOLUBLE PHENYLE,

which can be easily carried and used without trouble. One quart of PHENYLE, mixed with four quarts of water, and sprinkled over the floor and sides of a box or stall, will make it

Sweet, clean, safe, and absolutely innocuous from disease

For sale by the principal druggists in the country, and by the agents,

FALKNER, BELL & CO.,

406 California Street, San Francisco.

CIRCUIT OF 1886.

HORSE BOOTS,

New Styles.....Great Variety.....McKerron's Patent Improvement.

CLOTHING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION AND MATERIAL.

RACING OUTFITS.

Race and Exercising Saddles, Bridles, Stirrup Webs, Whips, Spurs, Stirrups, Jockey Boots and Riding Pants.

VETERINARY NECESSARIES. Stevens' Blisters, Cole's Ointment, Kitchell's Liniment, Dixon's, Oiling's and DeBoiss's Hores Remedies,

TRACK HARNESS MADE TO ORDER.

CORCORAN'S HARNESS COMPOSITION.

J. A. McKERRON,

230 and 232 Ellis Street, - - - - - San Francisco. 21augtf

A Recent Decision of the Chancery Court necessitates the Sale of the

GREAT Glenview Stud and Farm,

WHICH INCLUDES

Nutwood, Pancoast, Cuyler,
Wickliffe and Nominee,

together with about one hundred of the choicest brood-mares in foal to the above stallions, also some elegant and fast two and three-year-olds; about thirty very superior yearling colts and fillies. As an indication of their promise, I am confidently of the opinion that but for the pink eye or influenza, which troubled us this spring, we could have had twenty yearlings beat three minutes. There are also about thirty-five of the finest foals of this season ever seen on the earth in one lot.

I will sell the above stock, numbering about one hundred and seventy-five head, together with the Farm, consisting of about six hundred and thirty acres, with all the necessary improvements, Barns, Paddocks, etc., all in running shape; a splendid mile track, and everything complete, to the highest bidder, beginning on

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1886,

and continuing from day to day until all is sold.

Terms of sale will be cash for everything except land, that will be one-fourth cash, balance in four equal yearly payments, with six per cent. interest and a lien.

I am authorized to sell any of the animals at private sale until the Catalogue is issued, which will be about the 20th of September, after which no animal will be sold until the usual public sale. The opportunity for purchasing the very highest types of the very best blood lines known to the trotting breeding interest will be afforded. It is needless to add that no such chance has ever before been offered, and probably a life-time will not see another such.

Send address for Catalogue, as I have only a meagre list of names, and you may be overlooked. No animals will be priced or sold at private sale. Everything will be sold at Public Auction.

J. B. McFERRAN,

P. O. Louisville, Ky.

aug21

Executor.

ANNUAL FAIR

OF THE

MONTEREY

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION

District No. 7,

To be held at

SALINAS CITY,

Commencing Oct. 5th, and ending Oct. 9, 1886.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

Tuesday Oct. 5th.

No. 1. Trotting—For all horses owned in the District that have never beaten three minutes. Purse \$150.

No. 2. Running—Three-quarter-mile dash, for all horses owned in the District. Purse \$150.

Wednesday Oct. 6th.

No. 3. Trotting—For all double teams owned in the District, both horses of each team to be owned by one man July 1st, 1886. Best 2 in 3. Purse \$200.

No. 4. Running—Three-quarter mile and repeat, free for all. Purse \$200.

No. 5. Trotting—For all two-year-olds owned in the District. Best 2 in 3. Purse \$150.

Thursday Oct. 7th.

No. 6. Trotting—For all stallions owned in the District—Billy Matthews barred. Purse \$200.

No. 7. Trotting—For all three-year-olds and under owned in the District. Best 2 in 4. Purse \$200.

No. 8. Running—One mile and repeat, for all horses owned in the District. Purse \$150.

Friday, Oct 8th.

No. 9. Trotting—Free for all. Purse \$800.

No. 10. Running—Free for all horses that have never beaten 2:30. Purse \$200.

No. 11. Novelty Race—One and one-fourth miles. Purse \$150. 1st quarter, \$25; 2d quarter, \$25; 3d quarter, \$25; 4th quarter, \$25; 5th quarter, \$50.

Saturday, Oct. 9th.

No. 12. Trotting—Two-mile heats, free for all; best 2 in 3. Purse \$300.

No. 13. Running—One mile and repeat, free for all. Purse \$300.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

All races are the best three in five (unless otherwise specified), five to enter and three to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance-fee ten per cent. on purse to accompany nomination. Purse divided at the rate of 60 per cent. to first horse, 30 per cent. to second, 10 per cent. to third, unless otherwise specified.

Entries to all races and stakes to close with the Secretary at 9 o'clock P. M., September 1, 1886. Mark the envelope "Entries to races."

No horse shall be qualified to enter any free-for-all race that has not been owned on the Pacific Coast from March 1, 1886, and in any District races not owned within the District from July 15, 1886, and any entry by any person of any horse so disqualified shall be held liable for the entrance-fee thus contracted without the right to compete.

In all races entries not declared out by 6 P. M., of the day preceding the race shall be required to start. Horses entered in races can only be withdrawn by consent of the judges.

For a walk-over in any race a horse shall only be entitled to his own entrance-fee and one-quarter of the entrance received from the other entries for said purse; and a horse winning a race is entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field; then entitled to first and third money only. A horse wins but one money under any other circumstances. The attention of all parties interested is particularly called to the rules and regulations of the National Trotting Association, under the provisions of which, except as otherwise specified, all matters appertaining to the trotting races will be conducted.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise.

The Board reserves the right to trot on run heats of any two races alternately or to call a special race between heats; also to change the day and hour of any race if deemed necessary.

Races to begin at 1 P. M. sharp. Stalls, hay and straw free to competitors.

J. D. CARR, President.

J. J. KELLY, Secretary.

STOCKTON FAIR.

Sept. 21 to 25, '86

FIVE DAYS INCLUSIVE.

Over \$13,000 in Purses

OFFERED

Speed Programme.

—10—

Entrance fee 10 per cent. of all purses, to accompany nominations.

In all races four moneys, viz.: 50, 25, 15 and 10 per cent. Races commence each day at one o'clock P. M. sharp. Stables, hay and straw free to competitors.

Entries to Pacific Coast races close August 1, 1886. For full conditions see small programmes.

Tuesday, September 21, 1886.

No. 1. Running—District. Two-year-old stake, mile dash, \$25 payable July 1st; \$15 August 1st; \$10 day before race. (Closed with five entries.)

No. 2. Trotting—Pacific Coast. 2:20 Class, \$500. (Closed with five entries.)

No. 3. Trotting—Pacific Coast. Two-year-olds, the get of Mambrino Wilkes; \$20 entrance; \$200 added by owner of sire; best 2 in 3.

District Equestrianism, \$100—Five moneys.

Wednesday, September 22, 1886.

No. 4. Running—Pacific Coast. Mile dash, \$200. (Closed with five entries.)

No. 5. Trotting—District. Two-year-olds or under \$50. Best 2 in 3. (Closed with five entries.)

No. 6. Trotting—District. Stallion Race, \$500. (Closed with five entries.)

No. 7. Pacing—Pacific Coast. Free for all, \$500.

Thursday, September 23, 1886.

No. 8. Running—District. For three-year-olds or under stake, mile dash; \$25 payable July 1st; \$15 August 1st; \$10 day before race; \$250 added. (Closed with five entries.)

No. 9. Trotting—Pacific Coast. 2:20 Class, \$1,000. (Closed with five entries.)

No. 10. Trotting—Pacific Coast. For three-year-olds, \$100 stake; \$400 added. (Closed with five entries.) State Equestrianism, \$400. Five moneys.

Friday, September 24, 1886.

No. 11. Running—District. Free for all. Mile and repeat, \$500. (Closed with seven entries.)

No. 12. Trotting—Pacific Coast. For two-year-olds, \$100 stake; \$400 added; best 2 in 3. (Closed with eight entries.)

No. 13. Trotting—Pacific Coast. 2:25 Class, \$500. (Closed with five entries.)

No. 14. Running—Pacific Coast. Mile and repeat, \$500. (Closed with six entries.)

No. 15. Trotting—District. 2:40 Class, \$500. (Closed with six entries.)

No. 16. Trotting—Pacific Coast. Free for all, \$1,000. (Closed with six entries.)

Board of Directors for 1886.

L. U. SHIPPEE, President.

J. M. LARUE, Secretary.

P. O. Box 158, Stockton, California.

July 10

WANTED.

Situation to break, train, or drive trotting colts or horses, by a temperate, competent man. Address DRIVER, This office.

Harry E. Carpenter, V. S.,

Honorary Graduate of

Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto, Canada.

Veterinary Infirmary, 321 Natoma St.

Residence, 866 Howard St., San Francisco.

ANNUAL FAIR

—OF THE—

Santa Clara Valley

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

—TO—

Commence on the 27th of Sept.

AND END ON OCT. 2D.

1886.

AT

SAN JOSE.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

First Day—Monday, Sept. 27th.

TROTTING—For Buggy Horses that have never trotted for money and owned in the county. \$10 entrance. \$75 to first, set of track harness to second, third to save entrance.

TROTTING—Nutwood stallions that have not made a record. Purse \$100. Four or more to enter, three to start.

Entries for the above to close on Wednesday, Sept. 15th, 1886.

Second Day—Tuesday, Sept. 28th.

No. 1—TROTTING—Purse \$400. Three-year-olds.

No. 2—TROTTING—Purse \$500. Three-minute Class.

Third Day—Wednesday, Sept. 29th.

No. 3—RUNNING—Free Purse, \$200; for all ages. Winners of any race after August 1st of the value of \$500 to carry \$100; maidens allowed, if three years old, 6 lbs. if four years or upwards, 15 lbs. Mile heats.

No. 4—RUNNING—San Jose Stake, for two-year-olds. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. \$50 to second, third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry 3 lbs., of two or more, 5 lbs. extra. Seven-eighths of a mile.

No. 5—RUNNING—Selling Purse, \$200; of which \$50 to second horse; fixed valuation \$1,000; two pounds off for each \$100 below, 2 lbs. added for each \$100 above fixed value. One and one-eighth miles.

Fourth Day—Thursday Sept. 30th.

No. 6—TROTTING—Purse \$500. 2:27 Class.

No. 7—TROTTING—Purse \$500. 2:22 Class.

No. 8—PACING—Purse \$500. Free for all.

Fifth Day—Friday, October 1st.

No. 9—RUNNING—Free purse, \$200, \$50 to second horse. Horses that have not won this year allowed 3 lbs.; winners this year of any race at this distance of the value of \$500 to carry 3 lbs. extra. One mile.

No. 10—RUNNING—Girroy Stake, for two-year-olds. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added; \$50 to second horse; third to save stakes. Same penalties as No. 4. Winners of San Jose Stake to carry 3 lbs. additional.

No. 11—RUNNING—Selling Purse, \$200; of which \$50 to second horse. Fixed valuation \$1,000. 2 lbs. off for each \$100 below, 2 lbs. added for each \$100 above fixed value. One and a quarter miles.

Sixth Day—Saturday, Oct. 2d.

No. 12—TROTTING—Purse \$500; 2:30 Class.

No. 13—TROTTING—Purse \$1,000—Free for all.

No. 14—TROTTING—Purse \$500. Two-year-olds. Mile and repeat.

In all Trotting and Pacing Races, purses divided as follows: Fifty per cent. to first horse, 25 per cent. to second, 15 per cent. to third, and 10 per cent. to fourth.

CONDITIONS.

All trotting or pacing races best 3 in 5, except as otherwise specified.

National Association Rules to govern trotting, and Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running, except as herein stated.

The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats, also to change the day and hour of any race if deemed necessary.

For a walk-over in any race a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid up entries of said race, and to no added money.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.

If in the opinion of the judges, before starting a race, the race can not be finished on the closing day of the Fair, it may be continued.

In all trotting or pacing races five or more paid up entries required to fill and three or more horses to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill by deducting a proportionate amount of the purse.

Trotting and racing colors to be named with all entries. When less than the required number of starters appear, they may contest for the entrance money, divided as follows: 65% to first horse, and 35% to second.

In all the foregoing stakes the declarations are void unless accompanied by the money.

Races to commence each day at 2 P. M. Entries to close August 1st, 1886.

N. B. EDWARDS, President.

G. H. BRAGG, Secretary.

P. O. Box 159, San Jose, Cal.

FOR SALE.

Four Brood-mares, in foal to Director and Monros Chief. For terms, pedigrees, and other particulars, address

JOHN A. GOLDSMITH, Box 242, Oakland, Cal.

The Trotting Stallion

MONROE CHIEF

Will make Fall Season of 1886 from Aug. 1 to Nov. 1 at Oakland Race Track. Terms \$60 the season.

For further particulars address

G. S. WALTERS, Agent, OAKLAND RACE-TRACK, OAKLAND, CAL.

CORRIN'S GREAT

HORSE LINIMENT

Sure cure for Swinney, Weakness of the Spine, Sprains, Strains, etc.

The only remedy that does away with the use of the knife; leaves neither blisters, marks nor scars. Valuable for rheumatism.

For sale by Mrs. A. C. Joseph, proprietor, 635 Geary Street, San Francisco, Redington & Co., San Francisco, Melville & Co., East Oakland, and all druggists. All rights secured in U. S. patent office. Price \$1.00 per bottle.

July 10

1886. SEVENTH 1886.

ANNUAL FAIR

—OF THE—

DISTRICT

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION

No. 6.

Los Angeles,

CAL.

Monday, October 11th,

—TO—

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16th, INCLUSIVE.

The Best Racing List Ever Offered.

\$12,000

In Purses and Premiums.

An Enlarged and Attractive Premium List for the Horticultural and Agricultural Departments in active preparation.

PROGRAMME OF RACES:

First Day—Tuesday, October 12th.

No. 1.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, dash ¼ of a mile free for all two-year-olds.

2.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, dash ¼ mile, free for all, weight for age.

3.—TROTting RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:35 Class.

Second Day—Wednesday, October 13th.

4.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, for three-year-olds, ¼ of a mile.

5.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, mile dash, free for all and weight for age.

6.—TROTting RACE, Purse \$500, three-minute Class. Wise's blk c Rajah, 2, and Fickett's br c Contractor, 4, eligible.

Third Day—Thursday, October 14th.

7.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$250, 1 ½ miles, free for all, weight for age.

8.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, one mile, for two-year-olds.

9.—TROTting RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:30 Class.

The programme for the Ladies' Riding Tournament is being considered for Thursday, and will be announced in due time.

Fourth Day—Friday, October 15th.

10.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, for three-year-olds, 1 ½ miles.

11.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$250, selling race, First valuation \$750, two pounds added for each \$100 above, and two pounds taken off for each \$100 below, one mile.

12.—TROTting RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:40 Class.

Fifth Day—Saturday, October 16th.

13.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$350, 1 ½ miles, free for all, weight for age.

14.—CONSOLATION RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, one mile, free for all and weight for age. For all horses that have not won first money during this meeting.

15.—TROTting RACE, Purse \$500, free for all. All races will be called at 1 o'clock sharp.

Entries close on SATURDAY, July 31st. Circulars containing rules, remarks and conditions, and entry blanks furnished on application to the Secretary.

J. C. NEWTON, President.

E. A. DeCAMP, Secretary.

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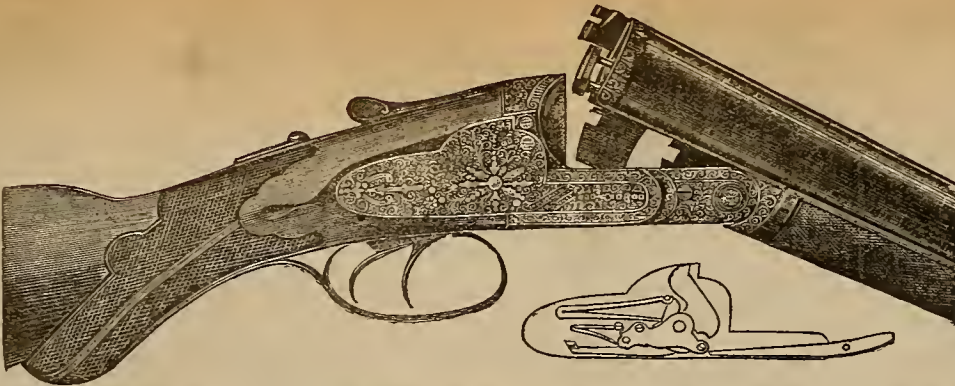
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Being the oldest established firm in the live-stock
business on this Coast, and having conducted the
important auction sales in this line for the past
fifteen years, amounting to one-half a million of
dollars, we feel justified in claiming unequalled facili-
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either at auction or private sale. Our list of corre-
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give full publicity to animals placed with us for sale.
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shipped with the utmost care. Purchases and sales
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ized to refer to the gentlemen whose names are
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IMPROVED
Blind Bridle & Winkers
FOR RACE HORSES.



Secured by Letters Patent, July 25, 1882

Having thus described my invention, what I claim
as new, and desire to secure by letters patent, is:
1. The part D, supported by the side straps of the
bridle, extending back as shown, the front having an
opening into which the blind is fitted, substantially,
as herein described.

2. In a bridle, in combination with the extensions D,
the curved blinds F, secured to such extensions, and
as shaped, to give full freedom and ventilation to
the eye while circumscribing the vision, substantially,
as herein described.

3. In a bridle, and in combination with the exten-
sions D, blinds F, and side straps A, the screw, nut
and washer E, to secure the blind and allow it to be
set, substantially as herein described.

4. In a bridle, and in combination with the check-
pieces D and blinds F, as shown, the straps or bands
G and H, connecting the branches or extensions above
and below the eyes, and having the adjusting slides or
buckles, substantially as and for the purpose herein
described.

5. In a bridle, and in combination with the blinds F,
supported and pivoted to the bridle so as to be movable
about the point of support, the adjustable front-
straps or bands G and H, and the rear band I and the
throat-latch or lash connected with the blinds, and ad-
justable, substantially as herein described.

The above are the claims allowed by the patent
office, and though the corresponding letters do not
appear on the cut, the general principle will be under-
stood.

It meets with universal approbation, doing away
with all the objections urged against blinds, and at the
same time giving complete control of the line of
vision. By throwing the lower portion of the blind up
something of the same effect on the action follows as
is induced by toe-weights. This is especially the case
when young colts are the pupils, teaching them to
bend the knee without the strain of weights on the
feet.

For bridle of all descriptions apply to

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Astringent Pills.
FOR DIARRHOEA. DOSE.—One or two occasionally,
according to size of dog and severity of symptoms.

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DOSE.—One Pill to be given fasting.

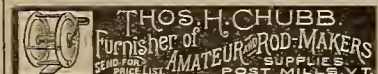
Distemper Pills.
DOSE.—One or two according to size of dog. Give
as occasion may require. Give half a Pill to very
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of distemper sent with each box of Pills.

Purgine Pills.
DOSE.—One or two according to the size of the dog.

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DOSE.—One Pill night and morning. These Pills
are invaluable to dogs; they will gradually change
the condition and functions of organs from a diseased
to a healthy state. They are also of great service in
all skin affections.

Tonic Pill.
DOSE.—One or two twice a day. These Pills will
gradually improve the condition and functions of the
digestive organs, so as to enable the system to
acquire increased vigor. These Gelatine Coated
Pills will be sent by mail, or can be had from drug-
gists and dealers in sportsmen's goods, for 50 cents
per box. Full directions and particulars of treat-
ment sent with each box. They will retain their
virtues for any length of time, and in all climates.

Dr. A. E. BUZARD, M. R. C. V. S. L.
11sept Veterinary Surgeon, Fort Grant, A. T.



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VINA, TEHAMA CO.,

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Building, cor. 4th and Townsend, San Francisco.

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a choice lot of pure Berkshire Pigs from two to twelve
months old, bred from the best strains of Premium
stock, which I import yearly from England direct
Apply to

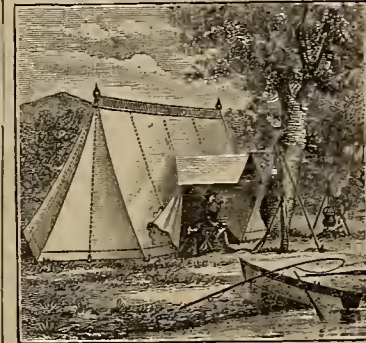
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TENTS.

—THE—

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(Patent applied for.)



Size. Extra sail drill. 8 oz army duck. 10 oz army duck
7x9 ft. \$12.00. \$15.00. \$17.00.
8x10 ft. \$14.00. \$17.00. \$19.00.
9x14 ft. \$20.00. \$24.00. \$26.00.
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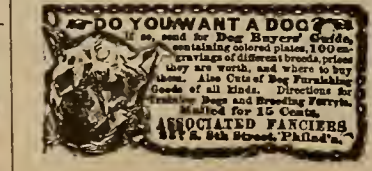
Poles, Pins, Cases, etc., are all INCLUDED in above
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according to size of tent, gives EXTREME length of
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HERO 3d.,

Winner of First and Special prizes at
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Out of my NELL, Second prize winner at
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These pups have immense bone and good
muzzles, and are following closely the heavy
weight records of the famous Amidon pups,
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out of proven stock.

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BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. IX, No. 13.
No. 508 MONTGOMERY STREET

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1886.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR

The Dam of George M. Patchen.

Elsewhere will be found a very interesting sketch of the dam of the above-noted horse, from the pen of Randolph Huntington. While few will agree with him in his views, depreciating the value of Abdallah and Rysdyk Hambletonian, there is a great deal of sense in his communication. That Arab, Barb, and Spanish blood have had an immense influence in bettering harness horses, as well as those which gain renown on the turf, is beyond question. The form of the Arab, especially soundness of feet and limbs, and adaptability to sustain rapid work over a distance, owing to the respiratory organs being first class, are important aids to the trotter. Elasticity of action is another desirable feature in the horse of the desert to perpetuate in the trotter, and our correspondent is not far wrong in giving that race the prominence he awards. The sketch is readable, and more than that, of great interest, by placing the maternal line of George M. Patchen beyond controversy.

The Stockton Fair.

Circumstances came in the way of our attendance at the Stockton Fair this year, and that always pleasant trip and sojourn had to be given up. Our associate, however, has put in an appearance, and next week will give a full history of the exhibition. We have oftentimes stated that horse owners were greatly indebted to Mr. Shippee and the San Joaquin Fair for keeping up the horses, and though in this fault-finding age harsh criticisms are the order of the day, little can he said to the detriment of the president and directors of that institution. From the reports which have come to hand the exhibition has been successful, and that the track has been kept in its usual capital condition is evident from the speed that has been shown both in racing and trotting.

Bay Ranch Sale.

On Wednesday, October 20th, the standard bred trotting stallions, brood-mares, colts, fillies, geldings, graded Jersey cattle, farming implements, and all the appointments of Mr. J. T. McIntosh's great stock ranch near Chico, will be sold at auction by Messrs. Killip & Co. Mr. McIntosh's lease expires about that time, and other heavy business interests make it impracticable for him to continue his very successful venture in horse and stock breeding. The opportunity is one seldom offered to buyers, and will doubtless be improved. Catalogues giving full descriptions and pedigrees may be had from the auctioneers or from Mr. McIntosh.

C. H. Todd.

This son of Joe Hooker and Rosa B. has taken the front place, when measured by the time standard, of all two-year-olds. A mile in 1:41½ is a great performance for horses of any age; when done by a baby it is wonderful. The best proof of the excellency of the feat is that it reads the list, and among all the great colts which have heretofore appeared, he stands at the Dux end of his class. We have never given up the idea that the get of Joe Hooker from good mares would be grand race-horses, and Todd confirms the opinion.

Mr. J. I. Case has refused an offer from John Mitchell of \$20,000 for the trotting stallion Phallas.

Edward S. Stokes is in treaty to buy the trotter, Oliver K.

"Lena, the Horseshoer."

To the best of our recollection Cincinnati is the only city which can boast of a female blacksmith, a description of her work and habits appearing in another column. The only drawback which we can see is the opportunity it gives her ne'er-do-weel husband to spend more time over his beer-mug, and hope that the publicity given may lead to his reform. Lena should compel him to hlow and strike and nail the shoe on after she had fitted it to the foot, and thus escape the hardest part of the work.

Sporting Notes.

What is a judge, umpire or referee? They are men who decide disputed or delicate points in racing, and the various forms of sporting contests, horse-racing, foot racing, yacht and boat racing, cricket, baseball, football and billiard matches; indeed every form of contest known to the sporting calendar, demands a judge, umpire or referee. Usually it is an honorary position, and the men who undertake its duties are supposed to be selected for two reasons, their unimpeachable character and their absolute knowledge of the sport upon which they may be called upon to decide. There is no need for sporting men to go about like Diogenes with a lantern to look for honest men. Fortunately in sporting circles there are more men above reproach than can be found in proportionate numbers amongst any other class. But there is often a difficulty in securing men trained to the sport upon which they are asked to judge. Within a few weeks very prominent instances have come to the front, where honorable men have brought a horse's nest about their ears through incompetency, and have caused much hard feelings against the managers of the sports who selected them as the exponents of their laws and customs. The only charge that can be fairly urged against such judges, umpires and referees is their ignorance, but as it happens this is the worst offence they can be guilty of. A proved dishonest judge can be desposed, but one that is ignorant is beyond hope. No man should undertake an honorary task without knowing absolutely the language and law of the sport for which he is to be nmpire. The fact that he does his work unpaid is an assumption that he is a master of the sport, and prepared to enforce its laws at all hazards without fear or favor. It is a false principle to cover up the blunders of judges by saying they are honest! Skill is more needed than the article which passes as the best policy.

Twenty years ago when John Macgregor made canoeing a civilized sport, and attracted universal attention to the Rob Roy by his notes of cruises on the Baltic, Rhine and Rhone, many of his readers doubted the accuracy of his reports of adventures, especially amongst the primitive people in the wilds of Norway, and out-of-the-way corners in Germany; one of the most remarkable was during a cruise on the Elbe, when the villagers left their homes and work and followed him along the bank of the river. For a while they gazed at him and his fragile craft in awe; when that feeling died out they became malicious and pelted the single-handed cruiser with stones and clods; his signs of peace were unheeded, and when he attempted to land the crowd gathered on the banks of the river armed with scythes, axes, pitchforks and other peaceful weapons, which they appeared intent upon using with warlike intent. Such were the Germans twenty years ago. Now Thomas Stevens has had a very similar experience in Afghanistan where his wheel was looked upon as something fiendish, and where a multitude chased him with stones and dirt. More recently news has come to hand that Mr. Rialton had started from Archangel in Russia to make the trip from that point to the Crimea on a bicycle, but, unlike Macgregor and Stevens, Rialton has not been heard from, and the chances are that he has been less fortunate than the other pair of Pioneer sportsmen, and has fallen into the desperate hands of some barbarians Russian villagers.

The hunting season has not formally opened, but one death is already put on record through careless handling of a shot gun young Spencer Toland being the victim. We are such a progressive people that boys always know everything about fire-arms before they are out of their teens; at least that is their practical version of the case for no one can teach them anything. When to late trusting and confiding parents become convinced that their precocious offspring would have been safer had some cool-headed, clear-minded and well-trained sportsman taken the youngsters in hand for a year and taught them the thousand and one dangers of handling fire-arms stupidly. It is usually called carelessness, but accidents really come from shameful ignorance, combined with hopeless conceit.

Answers to Correspondents.

Questions answered only through these columns. No replies by mail or telegraph.

C. H. H., Fresno, Cal.

If in a trotting race a horse breaks four or five times in a mile, are the judges entitled to take the heat and race from such a horse?

Answer.—Section 3, of Rule 30, of the National Trotting Association is as follows: "In case any horse (in a trotting race) repeatedly breaking, or running, or pacing, while another horse is trotting, the judges shall punish the horse so breaking, running, or pacing, by placing him last in the heat." This rule is usually left to the discretion of the judges, and its interpretation depends very much upon their skill and fairness.

The Dwyer's Winnings.

The following is a table of the Dwyer Brothers' winnings to Sept. 14th.

Horses.	Times Started	Times First	Times Second	Net Amount Earned.
Tremont, 2, by Virgil...	13	13	3	\$39,115 00
Inspector B., 3, by Equiner...	14	9	3	\$7,590 00
Dew Drop, 3, by Falsetto...	11	7	3	\$5,955 00
Miss Woodford, 5, by Billet...	7	6	1	\$21,300 00
Hanover, 2, by Hindoo...	9	3	1	\$15,180 00
Winfred, 3, by Mortemer...	3	1	1	\$7,270 00
Millie, 5, by Billet...	5	5	1	\$5,175 00
Bessie June, 2, by King Alfonso...	9	5	3	\$4,920 00
Pontiac, 5, by Pero Gomez...	5	5	3	\$4,225 00
Agnes, 2, by Onondaga...	5	2	2	\$3,700 00
Tom Martin, 5, by Longfellow...	7	3	3	\$3,690 00
Feron, 3, by Glenelg...	6	3	3	\$3,605 00
Young Luke, 2, by Luke Blackburn...	5	3	1	\$2,785 00
Redmond, 4, by Virgil...	7	2	2	\$2,775 00
Brambleton, 3, by Bramble...	14	2	5	\$2,142 50
Pontiac, 3, by Mortemer...	8	1	5	\$1,820 00
Bedford, 2, by Billet...	2	1	1	\$900 00
Louise, 2, by Luke Blackburn...	1	1	1	\$600 00
Buffalo, 2, by Billet...	4	2	2	\$420 00
Bondsman, 2, by Virgil...	1	1	1	\$400 00
Lenox, 4, by Lisbon...	2	1	1	\$118 50
Total	135	68	38	\$85,236 00

What a grand showing. Thirteen straight victories to head the list with nearly \$40,000. Four more that have won between fifteen and forty thousand each, four more that have won between four and seven thousand, three each that have won two and three thousand, and half a dozen minor winners.

The Galesburg Trotting Association will hold a meeting at the Gentleman's Driving Park, Galesburg, on October 5, 6 and 7, and invite nominations to the programme of purses. The association is a new one, but the members start out in a way which should commend them to the confidence of horse-men and the public. The card for the opening day consists of the 2:29 trotting class, the 2:25 pacing class, each for purses of \$300 each, and a running race, half-mile heats. On Wednesday the 2:35 and the 3:00 classes will attend to the trotting, while the runners will complete in a mile heats race. The card for the last day consists of the free-for-all trot, purse \$400, and a two mile dash for the bang tails. The entry list for trotters and pacers will close on October 2d, running entries on October 4th. The entrance fee is ten per cent., one-half of which must accompany the nomination, the balance to be paid the day before the race. We hope the new Galesburg Association will be well supported by both horse-men and the public.

The hard feeling between Ed. Corrigan and Starter Caldwell is now a thing of the past.

Mr. E. T. Allen, at 416 Market street, has just received the agency of the Imperial Arms Company, which is sending out machine-made guns of good quality at figures that would have seemed impossible a few years ago. Mr. Allen informs us that he can sell a good serviceable double breech-loader for thirty-five dollars, choke-bored and with pistol grip, a well made and tasty weapon. He has also been having a run on single breech loaders of which he obtained to secure a supply, and which he is selling for ten dollars each, seemingly a low price for a sound arm such as these appear to be. The Allen store is full of new things, bunting-clothes, shooting traps and everything likely to be called for at the opening of the quail season.

Dates for 1886.

CALIFORNIA FALL CIRCUIT.

San Jose, Cal. Sept. 27 to Oct. 2 Salinas, Cal. Oct. 5 to 9
Beno, Nev. Oct. 4 to 9

EASTERN—RUNNING.

Jerome Park. Sept. 25 to Oct. 15 Baltimore. Oct. 19 to 23
Lanonia. Oct. 1 to 16 Washington. Oct. 28 to 29

EASTERN—TROTTING.

Dayton, O. Sept. 27 to Oct. 1 St. Louis, Mo. Oct. 4 to 9
Waukegan, Ill. Sept. 27 to Oct. 2 Pittsburg, Pa. (P. B. A.) Oct. 6 and 7
Indianapolis, Ind. Sept. 27 to Oct. 2 Monnt Holly, N. J. Oct. 11 to 19
Pottstown, Pa. Sept. 28 to 30 Frederick, Md. Oct. 12 to 15
Centerville, Mich. Sept. 28 to Oct. 1 Greenfield, O. Oct. 13 to 15
Dover, Del. Sept. 28 to Oct. 1 Bloomsburg, Pa. Oct. 13 to 15
Oxford, Pa. Sept. 29 to Oct. 1

Racing at the State Fair.

Sept. 17.—The afternoon was devoted to racing, and with the exception of the first race the entries were such as to give promise of the best racing of the fair. Nearly all of the nominations in the California Derby were made by R. P. Ashe, Palo Alto, and Del Paso, thirteen of the eighteen being named from those places. Only two came to the post—Hill & Gries' bay filly Allie Hill, and W. B. Todhunter's Mayblossom. The distance is one and a half miles, the conventional route for all Derby, which brought the point of commencement at the half-mile pole.

Sept. 17.—The California Derby, for foals of 1883: \$50 entrance; p. p. \$300 added; second horse, \$100; third horse, \$50. One mile and a half. Eighteen subscribers.
W. B. Todhunter's b f Mayblossom by Joe Hooker, dam Maggie S., 115 lbs. 1
Hill & Gries' b f Allie Hill by J. Wilder, dam Mary Wade, 115 lbs. 2
Time, 2:47½.

With only two to start it was little trouble to get them off, and a few words will answer to describe the race. Allie Hill had the inside, and Mayblossom laid within a length or two until a mile had been run, when she ran by without an effort and galloped home twelve lengths in the lead. The quarter was run in 26 seconds, the half in 52 seconds, the three-quarters in 1:20, the mile in 1:43½, the full time being 2:47½.

MISS FORD AGAIN.

The second race was a dash of one mile for two-year-olds under the title of the "Palo Alto" Stake. The starters and positions awarded were: Safe Ban on the inside, C. H. Todd second, Robson third, Lady Leinster fourth, Idaline Cotton fifth, and Miss Ford outside. In the pools Miss Ford brought \$100, Safe Ban \$27, the field \$21.

Same Day.—The Palo Alto Stake for two-year-olds. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit; or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st; with \$250 added, of which \$75 to second; third to save stake. Winner of any two-year-old stake, after August 1st, to carry five pounds extra; of two or more, ten pounds. One mile.

Theo. Winters' b f Miss Ford by Enquirer, dam Bribery, 117 lbs. 1
(including 10 lbs. pen.)
W. L. Appleby's ch c H. Todd by Joe Hooker, dam Rosa E., 110 lbs. 2
Thos. Atchison's ch c Robson by Joe Hooker, dam Roseland, 110 lbs. 3
L. H. Todhunter's b c Safe Ban by King Ban, 115 lbs. (including 5 lbs. pen.) 0
W. L. Pritchard's b f Lady Leinster by Leinster, 107 lbs. 0
W. L. Pritchard's ch f Idaline Cotton by Jim Brown, 112 lbs. (including 5 lbs. pen.) 0
Time, 1:44.

There was a long and provoking delay after the colts were placed in charge of the starters, some of them breaking away and there were others which would not come up. At least forty minutes were occupied in futile efforts, though when the flag fell it was a very fair start. Miss Ford had rather the advantage, though she was pulled back after running the quarter in 27 seconds and Safe Ban took the lead. At the half, in 52 seconds, he was a clear length in front of all the others. When nearing the three-quarter Miss Ford moved from fifth place to third. C. H. Todd also bettered his position. With straight work Miss Ford soon had her head in front, the white face of C. H. Todd showing in second place, Safe Ban dropping back. At the drawgate C. H. Todd ran up to Miss Ford, and for a stride or two he was even. A slackening of the reins by the jockey of Miss Ford and she shot to the front again, winning a very good race by a neck. C. H. Todd second, Robson third, Safe Ban fourth, Lady Leinster fifth and Idaline Cotton last. Time 1:44. As Miss Ford carried a penalty of ten pounds, it must be considered a very good performance, especially when it was done with so much apparent ease.

ANOTHER FOR DEL RIO.

The third race was the Golden Gate Stake, for three-year-olds, in which started Moonlight, Miss Courtney and Harriet. Miss Courtney was the favorite at an average rate of \$50 to \$35 on Moonlight, and \$30 on Harriet.

Same Day.—The Golden Gate Stake for three-year-olds. \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit; or only \$15 if declared on or before September 1st; with \$250 added, of which \$100 to second, third to save stake. Winner of any three-year-old race at this meeting to carry five pounds extra; maidens allowed ten pounds. One mile and three-quarters. Four subscribers.

Theo. Winters' b f Miss Courtney by Norfolk, dam Battinette, 115 lbs. 1
Kelly & Lynch's b f Moonlight by Thad Stevens, dam Twilight, 115 lbs. 2
R. S. Patton's b f Harriet by Flood, dam Hattie Hawthorne, 115 lbs. 3
Time, 3:07½.

The race was commenced at a moderate pace, Moonlight taking the lead, with Miss Courtney second and Harriet third. The first quarter was run in 27½ seconds, the order being Moonlight, Miss Courtney and Harriet. The half-mile was made in 55 seconds, the three-quarters in 1:12½, the mile in 1:43½, and the mile and a quarter in 2:14½, without much change in the positions. There had been a little closing on the part of the second and third horses, and when close to the three-quarter pole Miss Courtney was scarcely a neck behind Moonlight, with Harriet lapped on her, but when the home stretch was entered a few strides brought Miss Courtney to the front. From the time of passing until she crossed the winning score she ran easily, while both the others were driven to their utmost. Miss Courtney won the race by a length, Moonlight second, Harriet third. Time 3:07½.

NELSON WINS THE NIGHTHAWK.

The third race was the Nighthawk Stake, a dash of a mile. In it were Dublin Bay, John A., Lizzie Dunbar, Nelson and Del Norte, with starting positions as above. In the pools Nelson brought \$100, Lizzie Dunbar \$25, all the others grouped in the field \$30.

Same Day.—The Nighthawk Stake, for all ages: \$50 entrance, \$15 forfeit, \$300 added, of which \$100 to second, \$50 to third; \$200 additional if 1:43½ is beaten. Stake to be named after winner if Nighthawk's time 1:43½ is beaten. One mile. Ten subscribers.

W. L. Appleby's h m Nelson, 5, by Wildtide, dam Sue W., 115 lbs. 1
W. B. Todhunter's h b John A., 5, by Monday, dam Lady Clara, 115 lbs. 2
W. L. Pritchard's ch m Lizzie Dunbar, 5, by Bazaar, dam Tibbie Dunbar, 115 lbs. 3
D. Bridge's b b Dublin Bay, 5, by Grinstead, 118 lbs. 0
W. M. Murry's b c Del Norte, 2, by Flood, 81 lbs. 0
Time, 1:43.

The start was not so long delayed as in the preceding race, and a very fair start it was. Lizzie Dunbar was the quickest

to get off, and she led at the quarter pole, Dublin Bay second, John A. third, in 26 seconds. The two retained the lead all the way along the back stretch, with the others in a bunch some distance behind. The half was made in 51½ seconds by Lizzie Dunbar, Dublin Bay close at hand. But going around the further semicircle there was a change of position. Nelson came to the front at the seven furlongs and had no trouble in retaining the lead to the end, winning by two lengths. There was a fine contest for second place between Lizzie Dunbar and John A., the latter winning it by a neck. Dublin Bay was fourth, Del Norte last. Time, 1:43.

LEDA TO THE FORE.

The last race of the day was heats of one mile and a sixteenth, for a purse of \$250, with five starters—Irish Lass, Leda, St. Patrick, Daisy H. and Edwin F. Leda was the favorite at \$100, Irish Lass \$65, Daisy H. \$60, Edwin F. and St. Patrick (coupled) \$7.

FREE PURSE, \$250. For all ages, of which \$50 to second. Horses not having won this meeting allowed five pounds. Horses that have not run second or better at this meeting allowed ten pounds. One mile and a sixteenth and repeat.

M. Johnson's b f Leda, 3, by Nathan Coombs, dam Gipsy, 105 lbs. 3 1 1
B. C. Holly's b f Irish Lass, 4, by Imp. Kyle Daly, dam Daisy Miller, 100 lbs. 1 3 dr
Lee Shamer's b f Daisy D., 4, by Wheatley, dam Black Maria, 105 lbs. 4 2
P. A. Flanagan's b g Edwin F., 4, by Norfolk, 100 lbs. dis
T. G. Jones' cb g St. Patrick, 5, by Hubbard, 100 lbs. dis
Time, 1:52½, 1:51½, 0:00.

First Heat—When the flag fell Edwin F. had the best of the start, and with his light weight of 100 pounds he made the running. He was first past the stand, first at the quarter-post and half-mile mark. Irish Lass was running second, evidently well within her rate, until she came to the three-quarter mark. After passing that point she took a lead of two lengths, and galloping easy won by two lengths, Edwin F. second, Leda third, Daisy H. fourth and St. Patrick distanced. Time of the heat, 1:52½.

Second Heat—The betting was: Leda \$100, the field \$45, Irish Lass \$10. The retrogression of Irish Lass was owing to her pulling up lame after the first heat. Notwithstanding her lameness she took the lead and held it until she came into the stretch, when Leda, who had run a waiting race up to that point, passed her. Daisy D. also gave Irish Lass the go-by, but she could not get nearer than three lengths of Leda, who won handily in 1:51½, Irish Lass third, Edwin F. distanced.

Third Heat—Irish Lass showed so lame that permission was given to draw her, and as under the rules a horse which does not win a heat in two cannot start for a third, there was none to contend against Leda, she galloped by herself for the deciding heat. It was a great day for the favorites, every race having been won by the first choice of the bettors.

Sept. 18.—The first race was the Stallion trot, with Guy Wilkes, Antevolo and Como as starters. There was no betting.

First Heat—Guy Wilkes led around the turn, and at the quarter was two lengths ahead of Antevolo, Como three lengths further back. At the three-eighths mark Guy Wilkes broke, and Antevolo showed in front for a few strides, but Guy Wilkes came on and at the half was again in front. In the stretch both were trotting fast, but at the distance post Antevolo broke, and Guy Wilkes jogged to the wire ahead, Antevolo second, Como distanced. Time, 2:20½.

Second Heat—Guy Wilkes drew away on the turn, and the two trotted the mile with a length of daylight between them. At the head of the stretch Antevolo broke, but Guy Wilkes slowed up and the relative positions were resumed and held to the score. Time, 2:20.

Third Heat—At the start both broke, Guy Wilkes settling first and leading to the quarter in thirty-five seconds by two lengths. At the back quarter Guy Wilkes was urged but made a break. He did not gain or lose distance, but ran faster and further than he usually does on his breaks. At the half, in 1:08½, he was five lengths to the fore. In the stretch Antevolo closed to three lengths, and in that position they passed the score. Time, 2:17½. The official time of Antevolo was 2:19.

Sept. 18.—Purse \$1,500. Free for all stallions.
Guy Wilkes, b s—Wm. Corbitt. 1 1 1
Antevolo, br s—J. C. Simpson. 2 2 2
Como, cb s—M. McManus. dis
Time, 2:20½, 2:20, 2:17½.

The second race was a special for Sister and Allan Roy, the last named at the pole. In the betting it was twenty to one in favor of Sister.

First Heat—Allan Roy was away first, and at the quarter was the leader by a length and a half. He increased his lead to two lengths in the next furlong, but near the half made a skip that let Sister close the gap. Around the turn and well in the stretch they went without change, but at the 100-yard mark Allan Roy broke, and Sister beat him to the wire by two lengths. Time, 2:23½.

Second Heat—The betting was, Sister \$80, Allan Roy \$30. Allan Roy led off and opened a gap from the start. At the quarter, in 37 seconds, he was two lengths in advance, and at the half, in 1:22, he was five lengths in the lead. From there home Sister gradually closed, but could not reach the gray horse's head, and she lost the heat by three parts of a length. Time, 2:24.

Third Heat—At the start Sister pulled in a length and a half behind Allan Roy, and held that position for seven-eighths of a mile. The first quarter was trotted in 37½ seconds, and the half in 1:14. In the last furlong Sister closed the gap, and under persuasion worked to the front, winning the heat by a neck. Time, 2:26½.

Fourth Heat—Dan McCarthy appeared behind Allan Roy, and they went away level and fast. At the turn the mare drew ahead a little, but on the back stretch the gray horse moved to the front and led to the half by two lengths. On the turn he broke twice and in the stretch twice more, coming to the wire first by a short head in 2:26. As Sister had trotted every step of the mile, it looked like her heat by right, but the judges ruled differently and awarded the place to Allan Roy.

Fifth Heat—Allan Roy took first place at once and never surrendered it. He made a slight break in the lower turn, but held his own, and in the stretch Sister made a bad break and gave up the fight. Time, 2:27½.

Same Day.—Purse \$350. Special.
Allan Roy, g g by Patchen Vernon—J. W. Donahau. 2 1 2 1 1
Sister, b m—J. A. Goldsmith. 1 2 1 2 2
Time, 2:24½, 2:24, 2:26½, 2:26, 2:27½.

The third race, the 2:30 class, was called between the heats of the special. The starters were: Ed, Maid of Oaks, Ned Forrest, Daisy S., Twinkle, Apex, Lillie Stanley, Como and Valentine, with positions in that order. In the pools Daisy S. was the favorite at \$50, Valentine \$38, the field \$22.

First Heat—The start was not of the best, but good for so large a field. Ed took the lead at once, Daisy S., the favorite, making a compound break that sent her to the rear before the first furlong was covered. At the quarter, in 37 seconds, Apex had second place, Valentine third, the rest strung out.

On the back stretch Apex began a series of breaks that threw him back to third place. He kept on for a quarter of a mile without striking a trot. At the half, in 1:15, Valentine was within two lengths of Ed, but on the further turn he broke and fell off two lengths more. He made a good effort in the stretch, but Ed was too far in advance and won the heat by a length and a half, Valentine second, Lillie Stanley third, Ned Forrest fourth, Twinkle fifth, Maid of Oaks sixth, Daisy S. seventh, Como eighth, Apex distanced for running. Time, 2:26½.

Second Heat—Pools: Daisy S. \$60, Valentine \$21, field \$24. At the start Ed, Valentine and Daisy S. all broke, Valentine dropping to the rear position. At the quarter Ned Forrest was well in the lead, with Ed second and Twinkle third, which positions were held to the half in 1:12½, Valentine a hundred yards behind the leader. Around the turn and up the stretch there was a good deal of slipping and shifting of places on the part of the rear guard, the field crossing the score in the following order: Ned Forrest first, Lillie Stanley second, Ed third, Twinkle fourth, Maid of Oaks fifth, Como sixth, Valentine seventh, Daisy S. eighth. Time 2:27.

Third Heat—The start was exceptionally good, but before a quarter had been trotted the line was long. Ned Forrest was first, Lillie Stanley second, Ed third, Daisy S. fourth, the rest out of it. They went to the three-quarters without change. In the stretch Daisy S. made a move for the lead but after a lively finish she could not beat Ned Forrest or Lillie Stanley. The placing was: Ned Forrest first, Lillie Stanley second, Daisy S. third, Ed fourth, Como fifth, Maid of Oaks sixth, Twinkle seventh, Valentine eighth. Time, 2:28.

Fourth Heat—Daisy S. continued to be the favorite at shortened odds, \$100 on her to \$95 for all the rest being the rate before the start for this heat. Ned Forrest and Daisy S. got off in front, but the mare broke on the turn and fell back to fourth position. Ned Forrest led, with Como second, and to the three-quarter pole the two appeared to have it to themselves. In the stretch Como broke and fell out. Daisy S. came up suddenly on the inside and collared Ned Forrest, and the two had a hot brush of it for the last hundred yards. Forty yards from the wire the mare had her nose in front, but both horses broke. Ned Forrest first caught and came under the wire trotting, Daisy S. a neck behind running. The placing was as follows: Ned Forrest first, Daisy S. second, Como third, Maid of Oaks fourth, Lillie Stanley fifth, Valentine sixth, Twinkle behind the flag and Ed distanced for fouling Daisy S. Time, 2:26½.

Same Day.—Purse \$1,000. 2:30 Class.
Ned Forrest, cb g by Blackbird—D. M. Reavis. 4 1 1 1
Lillie Stanley, br m—N. Coombs. 3 2 2 5
Daisy S., cb m—J. Spurgeon. 7 8 3 2
Como, cb s—M. McManus. 8 6 5 3
Valentine, br g—J. H. Kelly. 2 7 6 6
Maid of Oaks, cb m—G. Walters. 6 6 4 4
Ed, b g—A. T. Jackson. 1 3 4 4
Twinkle, b m—J. H. Tennent. 5 5 4 7 ds
Aper, h s—S. E. Preffy. dis
Time, 2:26½, 2:27, 2:28, 2:26½.

Gardey's First Victory.

The California-bred colt Gardey scored his first victory at Brooklyn, N. Y., on the 13th inst. As the track was very heavy the time is not a criterion of his quality. The following is from the New York Herald:

FIRST RACE.—Purse \$750, for horses that have not won a race this year. Entrance money (\$20 each) to second. One mile.
Fairfax Stable's ch c Gardey, 3 years, by Flood—Salle Gardner, 108 lbs. 1
G. B. Morris' ch f Ermine, 2 years, by Ten Brock—Blue M., 78 lbs. 2
T. W. Dowdell's b f Thomasia, 4 years, by Eolus—Lizzie Hazlewood, 115 lbs. 3
Lulu, 3 years, 105 lbs. (carried 110 lbs.), J. McLaughlin; Rainbow, 4 years, 118 lbs.; Blaylock; Blue Peter, 6 years, 115 lbs.; Garrison; St. Augustine, 4 years, 118 lbs.; Grind; Bonnie Lad, 2 years, 81 lbs.; Kober; Ferg Kyle, 5 years, 118 lbs.; McCarthy; Laura Garrison, 5 years, 105 lbs.; Rafferty; Maggie J., 4 years, 115 lbs.; Hamilton; Florence Fonso, 3 years, 105 lbs.; Meaban; Red Girl, aged, 115 lbs.; Farley and Dominick B., 2 years, 78 lbs. (carried 83 lbs.), Palmer, ran unplaced.
Time, 1:46.

The Betting.—Five to one each, Ermine, Maggie J. and Florence Fonso, 2 to 1 each place; 7 to 1, Gardey, 3 to 1 place; 8 to 1 each, Lulu and Ferg Kyle, 3 to 1 place; 15 to 1 each, Bonnie Lad, Thomasia and St. Augustine, 7 to 1 each place; 20 to 1, Rainbow, 8 to 1 place; 30 to 1 each, Red Girl and Laura Garrison, 10 to 1 each place; 50 to 1 each, Blue Peter and Dominick B., 15 to 1 each place.

The Race.—After many attempts they were sent away to a fair start, with Gardey in front, St. Augustine second and Blue Peter third. Maggie J. assumed command on the turn, and at the quarter-pole led Ferg Kyle half a length, with Thomasia third and Gardey fourth. The positions of the leaders were unchanged to the lower turn, where Maggie J. was three lengths before Thomasia, Gardey third. Maggie J. entered the stretch well in front of Thomasia, but here Gardey and Ermine made their efforts, and at the furlong Gardey was the leader, and coming on won easily by four lengths, Ermine second, one length before Thomasia third, then Laura Garrison, Florence Fonso, Blue Peter, Maggie J. and Bonnie Lad, the rest pulled up.

Arab at Springfield.

N. Y. Herald.

The 2:27 class produced some pretty trotters, though Arab had little trouble in leading at the wire and winning three of the four heats. Belle F. was the favorite in the pools, selling for \$25 to \$22 on the field, which included only Arab and Bonita. The horses had good send offs in each heat. In the first Belle took the lead at the turn, with Arab a neck behind and Bonita trailing. Belle broke at the half and lost two lengths, giving Arab a clear lead, which he kept to the wire. Belle made a close race with Bonita for second place, but went off her feet five yards from the wire, and came in running a head behind Bonita. The favorite took the second heat, obtaining the lead at the start and holding it. The three stretched out along the track in procession, and came in easily three lengths apart, Belle winning, Arab second and Bonita third. Arab came to the front again in the third and fourth heats. In the third he had a close brush with Belle, while Bonita only cleared the distance flag by a few yards. In the fourth Bonita pressed Arab, and Belle finished an easy third, being sure of second money. The summary follows:

Sept. 10.—Eight race.—The 2:17 class; purse \$1,000, divided; mile heats, three in five in harness.
O. A. Hickok's b g Arab. 1 2 1 1
W. H. McCarthy's b m Belle F. 3 1 2 3
James Golden's h m Bonita. 2 3 3 2

TIME. Quarter. Half. Mile.
First heat. 35 1:09½ 2:19½
Second heat. 36 1:13½ 2:22
Third heat. 36 1:11½ 2:24½
Fourth heat. 35½ 1:11 2:26½

Mr. Sheridan is starter for the Brooklyn Jockey club.

The Closing Day at Coney Island.

NEW YORK, Sept. 21.—Porter Ashe was in hard luck to-day at Sheepshead Bay, the last of the fall meeting of the Coney Island Jockey Club. In the second race, a sweepstake for two-year-olds, he started Vera. Bessie June was a strong favorite at five to three on; Vera was second choice at five to one against. There was another Californian in the race, the Fairfax stable's Hypesia. There was a good start when the flag fell, with Bessie June first to show, Strideaway second, Alma third, Matins fourth and Vera fifth. Strideaway at once took the track and at the half-mile pole she led half a length, with Bessie June second a half a length in front of Hypesia, Matins fourth. Before reaching the half-mile pole along the back stretch Vera stumbled and fell, her jockey escaping unhurt. In the run to the three-quarters Bessie June worked to the front again, and closely pressed by Strideaway and Hypesia, led into the stretch. When straightened out Hypesia and Strideaway were beaten and Bessie June, drawing away, won very easily by three lengths; Alma, who came very strong in the last furlong second, six lengths in front of Hypesia. Time, 1:16. When Vera was on her feet again it was found that she had dislocated her stifle joint. She was taken back to the stable with difficulty. Half an hour later she died from internal injuries which she received in the fall.

In the fourth race, however, Porter Ashe received some compensation for his loss. It was a selling sweepstake, at a mile and three-sixteenths. Six started. King of Norfolk was an outsider, eight to three being quoted against him. O'Fallon was a strong favorite, at four to five, Birthday being second choice at three to one. Pasha, Wildwood and Pontico made the running alternately, and all close together until turning into the stretch, when O'Fallon took the lead, followed by Pontico and King of Norfolk. When straightened, King of Norfolk shot to the front, under the whip, and staying there won easily by two lengths, O'Fallon second, a length in front of Birthday, who swerved and bolted badly. Time, 2:04. King of Norfolk was entered to be sold for \$2,000 and Mr. Ashe let him go for \$2,025, at which price he was purchased by J. H. Harbeck of New York.

For the opening dash of three-quarters of a mile the only Californian entered was the Fairfax stable's Gerdey. Lizzie Krepps was the favorite at eight to five, Little Minch being second choice at three to one. To a struggling start Bay Rebel was first away, with Lafitte second and Lizzie Krepps third. They ran in this order till turning in for home, when Lizzie Krepps drew away and won easily by two lengths, Lafitte second, three lengths in front of Gerdey. Time, 1:15.

King Fox's Heavy Impost.—Winning the Great Eastern Handicap from a Big Field.

N. Y. Herald.

The Coney Island Jockey Club presented a grand racing card yesterday, and it drew to the track thousands of ladies and gentlemen. The squall of Sunday evening, that wrought so much havoc in that neighborhood, only seemed to brighten the buildings and grounds, so that the sweetest of panoramas was presented to the spectators. Betting was universal throughout the day, and the book-makers were as happy as their peculiar calling will allow them to become. Many distinguished citizens of New York were among the crowd at the club house during the afternoon.

The All-Aged Sweepstakes, of one mile, that opened the sport, though with a reduced field, produced a surprise, as Telle Doe, like a shot from a gun, took the lead at the falling of the flag and continued in front courageously to the end, leaving the favorite, Electric, so far in the rear, it was considered by all hands a thorough beating. In the second race, a handicap sweepstakes of one mile and a furlong, the favorite was again compelled to strike her colors. Lucy H. stood out prominently as being a sure winner, but Peekskill had much in hand as he finished four lengths in front. The third contest, a handicap sweepstakes of one mile and three-sixteenths, brought another fielder to the front. The well informed considered Valet and Binette to be in superior winning form, but Editor reported first to the judges, and the favorites finished second and third.

The Great Eastern Handicap, fourth on the card, was the race of the day. Around this event hang recollections that warm the coldest turfman's heart, and as the record is turned over there are first smiles and then almost tears. Last year twenty-one faced the starter, and gentle Dew Drop, pride of Brooklyn, now gone where a thousand Jimmy McLaughlins cannot call her to duty and victory, won by four lengths as she pleased. Her rider wore the favorite cherry and black of Mr. Pierre Lorillard, and second home was the then great two-year-old Inspector B., of the Dwyer Brothers' stable. Dew Drop passed into the Dwyers' hands last spring, and, as every turfman from New Orleans to San Francisco knows, recently passed out of their hands by death. Great victories are in store for future two-year-olds in this Great Eastern Handicap, but the memory of Dew Drop's easy conquest will assert itself whatever the future record of the races. King Fox yesterday carried 125 pounds, and carried it grandly to the end, winning as only a true, courageous colt can win with such an impost. Fifteen started, and he held them safe at all times, and when he pushed the orange and blue of his owner past the judges there was great and deserved applause. In 1884, the winner of the race placed \$7,710 to the credit of his owner; last year Dew Drop's victory was worth \$7,592, and King Fox's earnings yesterday amount, to about \$3,500. In the fifth and sixth races the favorites won, but the contests were determined and greatly pleased the large number of spectators. Details of the racing follow:

Fourth Race.—The Great Eastern Handicap, for two-year-olds, foals of 1884, a handicap sweepstakes of \$150 each for starters; \$5,000 to be added by the association; the second to receive \$1,000 of the added money and twenty per cent of the stakes, the third \$500 of the added money and ten per cent of the stakes; three-quarters of a mile.
J. B. Haggin's b c King Fox by King Ban—Maude Hampton, 115 lbs.
Oakwood Stable's b f Connemara by Stratford—Tara, 115 lbs.
Santa Anita Stable's cb c Laredo by Grinstead—Hermosa, 108 lbs.
Roi d'Or, 98 lbs., Meehan's Hinda, 108 lbs., Fuller; Grissetta, 145 lbs., Goffrey; Bessie June, 113 lbs., J. McLaughlin; Montrose, 108 lbs., Withers; Bradford, 98 lbs., Littlefield; Kingdom, 95 lbs., Palmer; Belvidere, 108 lbs., Blacklock; Agnes, 103 lbs., Rafferty; Oriflamme, 105 lbs., Caldwell; Vera, 96 lbs., O'Brien and Falsestep, 97 lbs., Davis, ran unplaced.
Time, 1:15.

The Betting.—2 to 1, King Fox, 3 to 5 place; 5 to 1, Connemara, 2 to 1 place; 8 to 1 each, Grissetta, Belvidere, Laredo and Montrose, 3 to 1 each place; 10 to 1 each, Roi d'Or, Hinda, Bessie June, Bradford, Kingdom, Agnes, Vera and Oriflamme, 6 to 1 each place; 30 to 1, Falsestep, 10 to 1 place.

The Race.—This was the race of the day. Men, women and children were interested, and, leaving the children out, everybody had money on it. The fourteenth attempt they got away, with Falsestep in front, Bessie June second and

Montrose third, with the balance well up. King Fox ran in front before one-eighth of a mile was gone, Bessie June accompanying him second, and then Kingdom third. Along the back stretch King Fox held all the others in good style, and when half a mile was run was a neck the best of Laredo second, Grissetta third and Connemara fourth. Around the lower turn and into the home stretch King Fox was leading Laredo a head, Connemara third, Grissetta fourth and Roi d'Or fifth. The audience was more excited, if possible, than the jockeys at this point, and the former cheered heartily when King Fox maintained his lead. As the competing horses straightened for home King Fox was fought and tussled with by Connemara and Laredo, but with a finish that establishes him a superior two-year-old he won by one length, Connemara second, two before Laredo third, then Grissetta, Bessie June, Bradford and Vera, with the rest pulled up.

George M. Patchen.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—A Chicago turf journal recently published an extract from some hastily written letter of mine relating to the breeding of the dam of George M. Patchen. As many young readers may be deceived, I will give the facts in full as I knew them to be. I will first say that I confess to being very tired of trying to encourage truthful breedings in prominent horses dead and gone. It don't pay. As a rule the public care little. One breeding with it answers just as well as another, and if the blood of a horse has proved valuable in his descendants, his pedigree will be made to fill the most fashionable demand, regardless of truth. Men who write horse and formulate pedigrees are not horse-men; seldom is it that a paper man can harness or drive a horse properly; but they can write, and the public believe what is in print. Forty years ago I was with the old Southern Drug House of Haviland, Keese & Co., No. 80 Maiden Lane, New York City, nearly opposite Gold street. Maiden Lane, Platt and John streets ran parallel from William toward the river. Schieffelin & Bradhurst were in the drug trade on John street, about where Peter C. Kellogg has his office. Schieffelin & Bradhurst ran through into Platt, opposite to where we had storehouses. Mr. Bradhurst was Alderman, also had to do with the street department. Alexander Campbell was the prominent stable-keeper at "Bull's Head," then way out of town on Twenty-fourth street near Third Avenue. Doves of horses coming in for sale landed in Mr. Campbell's or McChesney's stables. Bradhurst employed men with dump-carts for street cleaning in those days, the same as to-day. The place for a kicking work horse is in a dump-cart, for they cannot hurt anything. An Irishman working for Bradhurst lost his horse and came to Campbell saying that he had just \$40 and wanted its worth in horse-flesh. There was a big, yellow bay mare among a lot of cheap workers, that was a noted kicker when in heat. Campbell sold the Irishman this mare. Alderman Bradhurst was very fond of horses, and had two colts by Trustee, out of good ordinary mares not thoroughbred. The street gang were working near Bradhurst's place when this Irishman's mare was having one of her kicking scrapes. As she was in season, it was proposed by the men as they ate their noon meal by the roadside to stint the mare to one of these colts, and it was done. Mr. Carman, who was a brick manufacturer, also contractor, was a horse lover and intimate friend of Alderman Bradhurst. Carman employed this same Irishman with his mare and dump-cart, and knew, as did Bradhurst, that she was with foal to one of the half-bred Trustee colts. When the foal came and was weaned, Mr. Carman bought and grew it to maturity, expecting great things from its Trustee blood. It was a bay filly. Now the dam was a big, coarse, yellow bay, sow-eared brute, worth the \$40 in the dump-cart. Her filly by the half-bred colt did not prove much of a mare for any purpose, so Carman gave her to a relative in New Jersey, who bred her to Cassius M. Clay, and the foal grew up to be called George M. Patchen. Those who remember George M. Patchen know that he was a big, strong, and coarse but as game a trotter as ever lived. Neither Mambrino nor Abdallah ever got so good a stallion as George M. Patchen, nor did imported Trustee; so permit me to ask whether it was the blood of the Arab-bred horse in his son Cassius, or whether it was the Irishman's dump-cart mare that made George M. Patchen such a wonderful horse under training? The physical coarseness of Patchen is easily accounted for in his grandam, the dump-cart mare, and in old Jersey Kate or Cuninghame mare, the dam of Cassius M. Clay, the sire of George M. Patchen. The get of imp. Trustee from well-bred mares were very handsome, and so were the get of Henry Clay; but both horses, when bred to dung-hill mares, gave themselves away in physical outline as well as nerve quality. Now as Trustee was of the "Catton" family, close and well-bred to Arab blood, we have a vitalizing point in Trustee. On the other side we find Henry Clay was still stronger bred in Arab blood, so when the two affinity bloods of Trustee and Clay came together in the Irishman's \$40 dump-cart mare, it was condensing the vitalizing blood of the Arab in George M. Patchen. The colt Patchen took on the brute form of the dam of Cassius M. Clay and of the dam of the colt's mother; but the game do-or-die nerve power of the Arab was intensified in his brain, body and bone, to transmit to well-bred mares, thus making his name valued in himself as a great horse and getter of great merit. Did Trustee himself or any of his sons get such a horse as George M. Patchen? Never! And yet the Arab blood of Andrew Jackson and his son got many such. At this point let me tell you what the sow-eared, kicking grandam of George M. Patchen united with its mongrel affinity blood in the dam of Cassius M. Clay did do for Patchen in the stud. It gave to a large percentage of his colts bad hocks in curbs, thoroughpin and hog spavins, called full or soft hocks. The late Mr. Hall, who bought and stood him in the stud here at Rochester for two years, saw it would never do to stand him in competition with his grand sire Old Henry Clay, hence sold him to Waterbury in his trotting prime, while he was worth the money for sporting speed. There is more in the sentence "blood will tell" than young breeders understand. Many a horse is himself a remarkable performer, when his get are failures; and this fact is going to kill "standard bred" If the gentlemen who caused the adoption of the term "standard bred" are not disgusted with its use and application, I would advise them to travel in rural districts, then attend the country fairs, and wind up among the low class of horse dealers. The common horse jockeys, den in home-yard subjects, have got Mr. Gentleman horse fancier this time, certain—"Standard bred!" The Arabian is remarked for his superior beauty, for his truly aristocratic character, for his intelligently gentle temper, knowing and appreciating gentle kindness, but resenting coarse treatment. He has also a fine sensitive mouth, delightfully easy gaits or paces, with wonderful powers of endurance from the best constitution found

in horses. He is also remarked for soundness in feet, bone joints and wind. Now, all these characteristics were in Henry Clay, and which he transmitted to this present time through well-bred dams; but a son by Henry Clay from cold blooded dams could not do justice to his sire's honored name. Argument: New Jersey is full of Patchen blood, and while they are strong, serviceable horses, they would not be recognized in Old Henry Clay's country as creditable to the name, any more than would be the "Alfred's." The reason why George Wilkes was so famous as a sire was owing to the Arabian blood of Henry Clay in his daughter Dolly Spanker, who was the mother of George Wilkes. There are cases in the human family where the son has taken the family name of his mother because of the greater merit upon the maternal side; and as no other son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian in any way approached George Wilkes, either as a horse or as a sire, it seems to me that the most ordinarily informed man would naturally credit all good in George Wilkes to the Arabian-bred sire—Old Henry Clay. In this case we have a legitimate and honorable name with princely blood and breeding in Henry Clay, while in Hambletonian we know it should be Abdallah, also that the blood was not a question above or below the dump-cart grandam of George M. Patchen. For blood influences in affinity form, i. e., approaching the primitive or Arabian, let us take California Patchen by George M. Patchen. He took on the coarse form of his sire and paternal grandam, end with superior advantage was greatly inferior to his sire as a performer, also as a getter; but when he covered a really well-bred mare he got Sam Purdy, one of the fastest of stallions, also a greatly superior getter to either his sire or grand sire. Then compare Seneca Patchen by George M. with his half-brother California Patchen, and we find Seneca Patchen by far the handsomest horse and best one as a horse, also as a sire. A great deal has been said about imported Trustee blood, which is superficially recognized as an English thoroughbred, and because his blood is good in the trotting horse any and all thoroughbreds must give like results. Here let me ask the reader to analyze his blood and breeding, and he will find the Arabian in unaltered or pliable form; hence, when united with its affinity blood in Clay, the produce will fly at the trot, also have greater beauty. When our breeders stop all roving and settle upon the honored truth that "blood will tell," we shall have fewer and better horses, with uniformly better prices. The best American stallions in France and Scotland to-day, are of our Clay family. This may be news to some.

Truly,
ROCHESTER, N. Y., Aug. 20, 1886.

The American Jockey Club.

NEW YORK, Sept. 21.—The committee having in charge the arrangements for the dinner at Delmonico's this evening, to celebrate the twentieth anniversary of the opening of Jerome Park by the American Jockey Club, comprises August Belmont, President of the American Jockey Club; A. J. Cassatt, President of the Moumouth Park Association, and Leonard W. Jerome, President of the Coney Island Jockey Club. These three gentlemen report satisfactory progress, and believe the dinner will be of a character to fittingly commemorate one of the grandest departures in the history of racing in this country. About one hundred gentlemen will be present, and among them Chauncey M. Depew, ex-Gov. Bowie, President Maryland Jockey Club; Thomas Boswell of Virginia, Gen. McMahon, Louis McMahon, Louis M. Clark, President Louisville Jockey Club; ex-Senator Conkling, Phil. Sheridan, President of the Washington Park Club of Chicago; H. J. Cassatt, William R. Travers, William K. Vanderbilt, B. A. Haggin, A. Pierre Lorillard, George Peabody Wetmore, Frank Worth, Sir Roderick Cameron, August Belmont, Congressman Belmont, H. W. T. Matti, Colonel Lawrence Kip, Lorillard Spencer, J. B. Honston, Randolph Ellis, J. Sargent Cram, Charles D. Harrison, Joseph A. Gostini, Wm. M. Lent, J. W. Vanderhooff, Purdy James of Galway, F. G. K. Dnn, A. Walcott, E. G. Field, Capt. William H. Conner, A. Wright Sanford, H. J. Nichols, A. Newbold Morris, Wm. J. West, R. C. Livingston, W. J. G. R. Lawrence, James R. Keene, George J. Whalen, Capt. J. H. Coster, John G. Gleckesher and J. O. Donner.

The banquet hall will be elaborate and fittingly decorated. The tables, it is said, in their ornamentation will pleasingly remind the gentlemen of the early days of Jerome, and the track, club-house, grand stand and surroundings may be shown in miniature, while some of the racers of that period are likely to be reproduced in fauzy pieces in a manner to forcibly remind the veterans present of the opening struggles of that day. Then there will be present those who love the horse for his noble qualities and have been instrumental in improving the breed of thoroughbreds, and their experiences, their defeats and successes are likely to be entertainingly given to the company.

Trotting Horse Breeders at Albany.

Sept. 21.—The first day of the tenth annual meeting of the National Association of Trotting Horse Breeders had a small attendance. There were four races on the programme, but a walk-over was the unsatisfactory rule in three of them. The stakes for mares and stallions of any age and for geldings of five years and under, never having beaten 2:40, valued at \$375, was a walk-over for ex-Governor Stanford's Palo Alto, Time, 2:40. The stallion stakes for foals of 1882, valued at \$1,540, was a walk-over for ex-Governor Stanford's Manzanita. Time, 2:24. The Juvenile stakes, for foals of 1883, for stallions that have never beaten 2:30 at three years old or under, value of stake \$1,050, was contested by the Patchen stock farm's Sunrise and the Glenview stock farm's Nntbreaker. Sunrise won in two straight heats. Best time, 2:30. The stakes for foals of 1884, valued at \$730, was a walk-over for C. L. Hamilton's Chimes. Time, 2:43.

A Big Trot in Prospect.

CHICAGO, Sept. 11.—The Washington Park Club has offered a special sweepstakes of \$500 each for the sensational trotters Oliver K., Harry Wilkes and Belle F., for a race of mile heats, three in five, to be trotted Wednesday, September 29, the club to add \$3,000; fifty per cent. of stakes and added money to first horse, thirty-five to second, and fifteen to third. For two years past Harry Wilkes has easily defeated all rivals, but the recent performances of Oliver K. and Belle F. in the great ten thousand dollar race at Hartford, where one obtained a record of 2:15, and the other 2:16, justifies the belief that either is the equal of Harry Wilkes.

Ed. West is engaged to ride the Baldwin light-weight season.

A. McCarthy, Jr., rides for the Baldwin stable in Cal this fall.

The Fair at Stockton.

Sept. 21.—The sixth annual fair of the San Joaquin Valley District, opened to-day with fine weather but light attendance, although the latter item is the usual first day experience at Stockton. The display of stock is good, and the pavilion in Court House Square is crowded with exhibits. The track is very fast though a trifle hard for runners. The first race of the meeting was a stake for district two-year-olds, and it was a matter of much interest to local horsemen.

Sweepstakes for district two-year-olds. \$50 each; \$250 added; total money divided 60, 25, 15 and 10 percent. One mile. Five subscribers. A. Miller's b c Jack Brady, dam by Norfolk, 110 lbs. 1
A. Miller's ch c Duke of Stanislau by Joe Daniels, dam Black Willow, 110 lbs. 2
C. Dorsey's ch c Fred Archer by Thad Stevens, dam Mattie C, 110 lbs. 3
W. R. Ruggles' b f Rachel by Joe Daniels, dam by Woodburn, 107 lbs. 4
N. S. Harrold's b f Lulu H. by Joe Daniels, 107 lbs. 5
Time, 1:43.

Pools.—Fred Archer \$25; Jack Brady and the Duke, coupled, \$19; field \$21.

They went away in a bunch Brady leading slightly, and he held the place to the end without special effort.

The second race was for trotters of the 2:30 class. The starters were Voucher, Valentine, Maid of Oaks, Twinkle, Realty, Apex and Lillie Stanley. Voucher was a favorite in the pools, selling \$50 to \$10 for the field. A proposition was made to allow Voucher to take the first money and leave the others to contest for the remainder of the purse, but one owner objected. A number of pools were sold with Voucher herred, but finally they sold in the proportion noted above. It was generally conceded that Voucher could win the race in three straight heats, but his chances for such work were lessened when the positions were assigned and he was placed "out in the grass" on the outside. Positions were given as follows: Valentine on the inside, Oaks second, Twinkle third, Realty fourth, Apex fifth, Stanley sixth and Voucher on the outside.

After several attempts to get the word, the seven trotters were sent off with Valentine leading at the pole. Voucher broke on the first turn, and at the quarter Valentine held the lead with Stanley second and Voucher crowding up. Coming into the home stretch Voucher broke again, but was pulled down, and while struggling to reach the wire he broke for the third time and fell back. Valentine won the heat in 2:24, with Stanley second, Oaks third, Voucher fourth, Twinkle fifth, Apex sixth, and Realty distanced.

Voucher still sold favorite in the pools. When the horses were called up for the second heat, a complaint had been made against the driver of Lillie Stanley. Some one thought the mare could have been driven faster, and it was said she was being held up to keep her from making a record. Walter Mayberry was ordered to drive the mare. John Goldsmith, the driver of Apex, who saved his distance by a scratch, was superseded by Trefry.

Voucher had trotted a long mile on the outside, and in the second heat he was expected to do better. Goldsmith was asked to drive him, but declined. Valentine and Voucher struggled for the lead in the second heat, and both horses came in so near together that the judges decided it a dead heat in 2:22, with Stanley second, Twinkle third and Apex fourth.

The backers of Voucher did not lose confidence in the gamey trotter, and he was relied upon as a stayer. He won the third heat in 2:22, with Valentine second, Stanley third, Apex fourth, Maid fifth and Twinkle sixth.

The fourth heat was won by Valentine by about eighteen inches in 2:24, with Voucher second, Stanley third, Maid fourth, Twinkle fifth and Apex sixth.

Goldsmith drove Voucher for the fifth heat, and he won the heat in 2:24, with Valentine second, Stanley third, Maid fourth, Twinkle fifth and Apex distanced. Darkness coming on the race was postponed.

Sept. 22.—The second day of the fair was a slight improvement on the first in point of weather and attendance. The stock parade in the morning was large and imposing. In the speeding first business at hand was the deciding heat between Voucher and Valentine. Both horses appeared in good fix, although Voucher nodded a little as he jogged as if he was slightly lame. They went away exactly even, but Valentine left his feet and danced for a furlong. Voucher went to the half in 1:11 and had Valentine more than a distance behind him, but slowed up in the stretch and finished in a jog, winner of the heat and race. Time, 2:31.

Same Day.—Purse \$500. 2:30 Class.
Voucher, b g—J. W. Truburn..... 4 0 1 2 1 1
Valentine, br g—J. H. Kelly..... 1 0 2 1 2 2
Lillie Stanley, b m—N. Coombs..... 2 3 3 3 3 3
Maid of Oaks, ch m—G. Walters..... 3 6 5 4 4 4
Twinkle, b m—J. H. Tennant..... 5 4 6 5 5 5
Apex, b s—S. H. Freeman..... 5 5 4 6 dis
Realty, b m—J. M. Learned..... dis
Time, 2:24, 2:24, 2:22, 2:24, 2:24.

The regular card of the day began with a running race, a dash of a mile, for a purse of \$500. The starters were C. H. Todd, Certiorari, Leda, Adam, Moonlight, John A. and Dublin Bay, and they took positions in that order. C. H. Todd had the best of the start by a length, Leda and Moonlight next, the rest wall in a bunch. C. H. Todd increased his lead around the turn, and at the half in 50 seconds was four lengths ahead of Leda second, Moonlight third. Around the turn there was a stir in the whole field, and on the three-quarters all were riding hard. John A. had run into second place, and set out after the leader, but C. H. Todd kept on bravely and won by two lengths, John A. second, Leda third, then came Moonlight, Dublin Bay and Certiorari. Time, the best record for a mile ever made by a two-year-old.

D. J. McCarthy's ch c C. H. Todd, 2, by Joe Hooker, dam Rosa B, 81 lbs. 1
W. B. Todd's b m b John A, 5, by Monday, dam Lady Clara, 118 lbs. 2
Wm. Boot's b f Leda, 3, by Nathan Coombs, dam Gipsy, 105 lbs. 3
Kelly & Lynch's b f Moonlight, 3, 105 lbs. 4
Bridges' b f Dublin Bay, 5, 118 lbs. 5
G. P. Hill's ch g Adam, 4, 115 lbs. 6
Time, 1:41.
C. W. Truburn's ch g Certiorari, a, 115 lbs. 7
Pools: John A. \$25, C. H. Todd \$9, Moonlight \$8, field \$3. Mutuals paid \$22.10.

The second number was a trotting event for district stallions, for a purse of \$500. The starters were Mount Vernon, Adrian and Bay Rose. In the pools Adrian was a strong favorite. In the first heat Bay Rose broke at the start, and lost a distance of ground which he never recovered. Mount Vernon led from start to finish, Adrian second, Bay Rose distanced. Time, 2:27. The betting was now: Mount Vernon \$25, Adrian \$15. In the second heat Mount Vernon led from wire to wire, Adrian breaking badly in his attempt to go to the front. Time, 2:28. In the third heat there was a change. Mount Vernon led off, Adrian trailing three lengths behind for three-quarters of the mile, but in the stretch he closed the gap, and at the distance post Mount Vernon made his first break in the race, Adrian winning by four lengths. Time, 2:26. In the fourth heat Adrian led off, but Mount Vernon

clung close to him, and at the lower turn Adrian made a compound break that lost him the heat and race. Mount Vernon went to the half in 1:15 and home in 2:30.

Same Day.—Purse \$500. District Stallions.
Mount Vernon, b b by Nutwood—J. A. McCloud..... 1 1 2 1
Adrian, b s by Reliance—J. M. Learned..... 2 2 1 2
Bay Rose, b s—J. N. Ayers..... dis
Time: 2:27, 2:25, 2:26, 2:30.

The day ended with a buggy race, owners to drive, for a purse of \$100. There were seven starters, and the race was won in straight heats by J. K. Doak and his speedy black mare. Time, 2:52, 2:46, 2:39.

Sept. 23.—The third day of the fair was a great success, and the grounds have been thronged with people all day. The first race was for numerous district three-year-olds. The starters were: Herd pinch, Bell Tone, Pickpocket and Lousia D., and they took positions at the post in that order. In the betting Pickpocket was quoted at \$22, Bell Tone \$20 and the field \$25. Pickpocket was two lengths behind when the flag fell. Herd pinch led off, Lousia D. running up to him on the turn and keeping his company to the half, the other two two lengths behind them. On the further turn Lousia D. fell out of the fight, and at the three-quarters Herd pinch and Bell Tone had the race between them. The filly proved the best and won by a length and a half, Herd pinch second, Pickpocket third, Lousia D. last. Time, 1:46.

The second race was a stake for three-year-old trotters, \$100 each, with \$400 added. The starters were: Alcazar, Tempest and Valensin. In the pools Alcazar sold for \$50 to \$10 for the field. In the first heat Alcazar led off, Tempest trotting up to him in the first quarter, but the good one from Sunny Slope was never in danger, and he won the heat by four lengths, Valensin second, four lengths ahead of Tempest. Time, 2:27.

In the second heat Alcazar led around the turn, Valensin breaking at the furlong pole and falling back. Alcazar and Tempest went down the back stretch head and head, but near the half Alcazar made a bed break and fell back to third place. He settled and came on fast, and at the three-quarter mark he was again in front, but the rest were close on his wheel. In the trot home Alcazar was a trifle hurried, and at the distance made a rank break that gave Valensin the heat. Alcazar and Tempest had a brief struggle for second place, but the filly left her feet and came in last. Time, 2:28.

In the third heat Valensin was in a break when the word was given, and at the turn was three lengths behind. Alcazar was sent along and widened the gap, Tempest being unable keep him company. Before the half was reached Valensin was in the second place, but came around the turn ten lengths behind Alcazar. In the stretch Goldsmith rallied his colt, and he drew up on the leader rapidly. At the distance Valensin was at Alcazar's shoulder, and a short but sharp struggle followed. The courage of Valensin, and some masterly work on the part of his driver, brought the two head and head before they had gone twenty yards further. Thirty feet from the score Alcazar broke and ran under the wire. The heat was awarded to Valensin, Tempest third. Time, 2:25. Speculation was now resumed at the rate of Alcazar \$50, field \$35.

In the fourth heat they got well away, Alcazar drawing ahead in the turn. At the quarter he was a length and a half ahead, and in the next furlong he increased the gap to four lengths. Near the half he broke up and Valensin went by him at a tremendous pace. He trotted the back quarter in 34 seconds. Around the turn Alcazar got steady and closed the gap, but Valensin held him safe and beat him to the wire by half a length, Tempest third. Time, 2:23.

This is the fastest three-year-old stallion record on this Coast, and is the fastest fourth heat for a three-year-old on record.

The third race was a special for pacers with Pocahontas, Mink, Shaker, Nevada, Fred Ackerman and Peacock in the line in that order. In the first heat Ackerman rushed off in the lead, closely followed by Shaker and Mink, the others straggling behind. At the quarter they were all out of it except Shaker and Ackerman. Shaker gained steadily and came to the wire first by a length, Ackerman second, Nevada third, Peacock fourth, Mink fifth Pocahontas sixth. Time, 2:27.

In the second heat Pocahontas led to the half-mile, where she broke and gave way to Ackerman. On the lower turn Peacock came to the front and after a rattling race with Ackerman, won the heat by half a length, Shaker third, Mink fourth, Nevada fifth, Pocahontas last. Time, 2:23.

In the third heat Peacock and Ackerman led off, but Pocahontas gradually worked to the front and won the heat by two lengths, Shaker second, Peacock third, Nevada fourth, Mink fifth, Ackerman sixth. Time, 2:25.

In the fourth heat Pocahontas led from start to finish, Shaker second, Ackerman third, Peacock fourth, Nevada fifth, Mink sixth. Time, 2:24.

In the fifth heat Ackerman and Shaker had a hot time of it for the entire mile, Ackerman winning by a head in a whipping finish, Peacock third, Mink fourth, Pocahontas fifth, Nevada sixth. Time, 2:27. The race was then postponed till to-morrow at noon.

YACHTING.

The distribution of prizes won at the Pacific Yacht Club's Regatta, on the 9th inst., was, taking it all in all, a very interesting occasion. The Commodore's orders were that the fleet should rendezvous off Front-street wharf last Saturday morning, and at 1 p. m. the starting signal would be given. When the gun fire came promptly from the deck of the flag-ship, only Lurline, Aggie and the Commodore's sloop got under way. The race over was really a contest between Lurline and Aggie, Annie having no show with such large competitors. The pair got off on a very even terms, Lurline having the windward gage of her rival.

There was steady breeze, but as the tide was running strong flood the centreboat was supposed to have the advantage. The pair headed for Alcazar, Aggie being the first to go about, and as she stood upon the starboard tack she passed under Lurline's stern. The latter went about a few moments later, both heading for Black Point, Lurline still holding the windward position. On the next port tack Aggie went through the water faster, but when they went about in mid-channel and headed for Harbor View, Lurline kept her windward position. In the slack water Aggie improved her position, and as she went about on the port she headed directly for Lurline; the latter, standing on the starboard tack and holding her course, compelled Aggie to go about again after a very short hitch. The pair came so close together as to cause a little flutter on board the Aggie.

When Lurline went about she laid her course for Sausalito, passing mid-channel buoy on starboard hand, Aggie following close up. Lurline ran up her stay-eail, but it was not well handled and did not do much service. With started sheets the pair made a brilliant run from the buoy, almost to the Club House, but 200 yards from the wharf, the wind died

out, Lurline having kept her lead over the whole distance. Both were towed to their moorings with the yawl boats, and dropped anchor at 2 p. m. Lurline carried over a distinguished party, guests of vice-Commodore Speckels, Sir Peter Fowler, Ex., Lord Mayor of London, and now M. P. of London, and his son, Sir James Ashbury, ex-Commodore of the Royal Herwich Yacht Club, and M. P. for Brighton; Colonel George Macfarlane of Honolulu were also amongst the vice-Commodore's guests. When Annie, Whitewing and the venerable Azalea arrived the whole party assembled in the Club House, Admiral O'Connor presiding. Mr. George Fritch of Regatta Committee handed over the prizes to the president, and he at once called upon Mr. Stewart Menzies to present the first prize to Lurline, the prize flag for the season and a handsome bronze clock ornamented with a ship's quarter deck and a man at the wheel. Colonel Talcott returned thanks for Lurline in a very pleasant vein. Colonel Hunt, ex-President of the Madison Yacht Club, presented the second prize to Aggie. He spoke in a thoroughly nautical strain, and was warmly applauded. Sir Robert Fowler made the presentation speech for the Annie's prize, and in the absence of Commodore Cedric Mr. Stewart Menzies returned thanks for the flag-ship in graceful terms. The fourth prize, won by Thetis, was presented by Mr. Leon Weill, who, as usual, stirred up much mirth by his happy allusions to the experiences of yachtsmen afloat and ashore. As Thetis was becalmed a mile away from the club house, her owners could not easily get ashore to return thanks, and that pleasant duty was undertaken for them by Mr. J. Sanderson. When the ceremony was over many of the ladies and gentlemen present took part in dancing. Later in the afternoon the Aggie went over to the city with a large party on board, who enjoyed the run over in the spanking breeze.

The San Francisco Yacht Club has been the patron saint of the small yachts and sail boats for the last seven years. This year Commodore Gutta will not be behind hand. He has been the moving spirit in arranging the Mosquito regatta for October 2d. The course this year is longer than upon previous years, and has some windward work impossible on the old course. The start will be made from Mission Rock, thence to Goat Island, with the wind abeam; from there the fleet will haul on the wind and beat down the channel to a stevedore near Anita Rock, and finish the race with a free run to Meigs' wharf, about twelve miles, all told. The race is open to all classes of sail boats from 15 to 45 feet, and will certainly attract a large number of entries. The only probable drawback to the day's fun is the risk of a calm. The chances are that there will be a good sailing breeze, and there will certainly be a good share of excitement, as from 30 to 40 boats will start. They will be divided into classes, and for each class suitable prizes will be awarded. The sight of so many boats in racing trim is always one of the most agreeable witnessed upon our bay; and as each crew is as deeply interested in the result of the race as if they were sailing for an International trophy, excitement will not be wanting.

The race for the Citizens' Cup off Newport, in which Mayflower, Puritan and Galatea competed last Saturday, was one of the most unsatisfactory of the season. There was no time limit, and as a flat calm met the fleet before the race was half finished, it ended in a drifting match. It is now reported that the race has been awarded to Mayflower on account of a foul on the part of Galatea. The drift was finished in the dark. Galatea has one more chance—she is to race Mayflower over a 30-mile course off Marblehead, Massachusetts Bay. The data has not been fixed, but both yachts have agreed to wait for a breeze. If the breeze comes Mayflower will almost certainly win. She has shown herself superior to Galatea in all weathers.

Both Halcyon and Nellie were absent from the fleet of the Pacific Yacht Club on the occasion of the distribution of prizes last Saturday. Neither were prevented by accidents or other engagements from ehaing in the festivities. Their owners have a grievance, and for cause of complaint nrga that the Regatta Committee of the club did not treat them fair on Admission Day in starting the race when only one yacht crossed the line within the limit. It has since become known that when the starting signal was given Halcyon was at anchor, Nellie, Frede, Annie and Thetis being out of sight of the line. Halcyon lost seventeen minutes, and Nellie lost nineteen minutes from the leading boat, both being supposed to be out of the race when the signal was given. Capt. Murphy, who, as usual, sailed Nellie, claims that he supposed the start was delayed on account of the calm, and further that as the Regatta Committee actually changed the starting hour from 1 p. m. to 2 p. m., they should have recalled the solitary boat that crossed within the limit. Neither the owners of Nellie or Halcyon think of contesting the positions secured by the winning boats, but both claim that some consideration should have been shown them by the Regatta Committee, who were well aware of the surroundings which made it impossible for either Nellie or Halcyon to sail up to the starting line within the time limit. They further claim that changing the starting signal from gun fire to a whistle led to confusion. In justice to the Regatta Committee a few lines must be written. They have had no experience in starting races in a calm. Should another difficulty snob as that of the 9th inst. come up, they will doubtless act with both decision and promptness. Whatever oversight the Regatta Committee may have committed, yacht owners cannot be commended for neglecting the Commodore's orders. The interests of the club should be paramount, and mishaps arising from mistakes made in the management of races nr regattas should not be charged to the body corporate.

Oakland Canoe Club.

There has been considerable rivalry amongst the canoe skippers lately, hope having arisen in their breasts after the defeat of the Mystic by the Spray last week. The Zoe Mon and Mystic had several races during the past few days, with about even results, and the skipper of the former was proportionately elated. On Sunday morning there was very little wind, and the Mystic and Flirt led it all to themselves, taking a most enjoyable cruise around the basin and back. By noon the Spray, Waif, Zoe Mon and Shadow were all afloat, and the Spray was challenged to another race by the Mystic; the latter had made some alterations and considerably increased her sail area since last Sunday; they got away with a good start, when the Mystic at once took the lead and rounded the post a little ahead; retrurning against the wind she continued to increase her distance, and came in an easy winner by about 6 minutes. The Spray, not being entirely satisfied, arranged a second race, when she carried the Flirt's big mainsail, but was again easily beaten. This leaves no doubt that there is no canoe on the creek that can beat the Mystic, but, as there are many enthusiasts in the club it is problematical that there will be competitors for the championship all the time. The club is in a very healthy state and expects to enjoy some fine cruises this winter.

THE KENNEL.

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notice of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates, and breed.

Names Claimed.

By Dr. A. C. Davenport, Stockton.

REBY, for liver and white cocker spaniel bitch, by McKoon's Jet—Fanny.

By Dr. L. Goodell, Stockton.

JESSE, for black and white cocker spaniel bitch, by McKoon's Jet—Fanny.

The enthusiasm about quail shooting is more general this year than in former years. Judge Craig of Auburn proposes to inaugurate quail pot pies on the first. Judge Post and Clay Chipman have preparations completed for a destructive raid from Sacramento, accompanied by Harold, Sweetheart, Janet, and beautiful old red Dido. They will drive to some place in Eldorado county, probably near White Rock, in Walltown Timber, sacred as the place of the first and second field trials of the Pacific Coast Club. It is to be hoped they will find birds plentier and hares fewer than did the trialers.

Messrs. Wm. Schreiber, P. D. Linville, Robert Liddle, Jerry Browell and friends, expect to use Mr. Allender's string of well-broken pointers on Throckmorton Ranch on the opening. Envious men, who can see such sport!

Mr. Will Kittle will visit Baron Lucas near San Rafael, where he thinks he has a young setter by Carl R.—Bessie that is a wonder. The youngster is speedy and shows great staunchness as well as a marked degree of bird sense, beside being a rare beauty in style. The puppy is very handsome, and we hope will not disappoint his enthusiastic owner. His breeding is good, his dam being a sister of Kseding's Fanny, and his sire a Leicester—Dart.

Duck shooting seems fairly upon us. Mr. J. B. Maynard took in fifty-two Mallards and seven Widgeon in a morning's work last week on the San Joaquin. A good bag cannot, however, be certainly looked for on the same ground yet, as proved by the fact that the Messrs. Homer S. King, and Henry Havens passed two hot mosquito-swarming days there, just after Maynard, with but two dozen to show as compensation for faces so bitten and burned as to make life burdensome.

The Teal and Tule Belle clubs opened their quarters on the 15th. Their ponds contain nothing yet, but the few local breeding birds, which afford but one or two days' sport before leaving. The feed is said to be first-class all along the Suisun marsh, and a good season is anticipated. A new club has been formed and leased the Philes ponds near the town of Suisun. Mr. Will Golcher is the moving spirit, and the shooting, if as in former years, will be good. The club will control three ponds, readily accessible and large enough to accommodate two or three men each.

We hope the Golcher Club will have better luck at Philes than did a dismal party which visited the place two or three years ago. Venerable Mr. Fred. Taft was the censor of the company, and with two giddy boys, Joe and George Bassford, and a writer, made up in various ways for a brilliant lack of skill with the gun. George Bassford and another eager duck shot infested one of the Philes ponds from early morning until davy eve and had but one shot, and that at a lean old widgeon which was blown into their blind.

A very handsome pair of hammerless guns came to Will Golcher by express last week. One is a seven and three-quarter pound, 32-inch barrels, Hurlingham gun, built to order. The other a ten-bore of nine and three-quarter pounds weight. Both are superbly fitted and finished, and do infinite credit to the makers, J. P. Clabrough & Bros.

The Winchester Company is out with a new repeating rifle, that is, if possible, an improvement upon their generally known system. Sportsmen will do well to call and examine the arm. Messrs. Liddle and Kaeding showed us one a day or two since, and it is probable all dealers have them. The system is a new one. It is manipulated like the Winchester by a finger lever. This part has a short movement enabling easy and rapid firing of the gun from the shoulder. The gun is locked by two bolts, having a motion like the old Sharp's breech block, which show on the top of the gun when it is closed. In this position the locking bolts lie one on each side of the breech bolt, each fitting into its slot in the frame on the one side, and into a similar slot in the breech bolt on the other. A glance at the gun will convince any one that this is a most simple and solid locking device. The first opening motion of the lever withdraws and locks back the firing pin until the gun is again ready for firing. A hook attached to the finger lever draws the cartridges out of the magazine into the carrier block. This enables the use of a weak magazine spring, which permits the magazine to be easily filled. The cartridge is forced from the carrier into the chamber by the forward movement of the breech bolt. The arrangement of the breech bolt, finger lever and locking bolts gives power to put in and take out a cartridge, and to withstand any charge. The magazine is filled while the gun is closed through a spring cover at the side, and is provided with a stop which permits the use of cartridges having the same shell, of varying lengths less than the standard. Thus the same gun will use 45-70-405 or 45-70-500 Government cartridges.

Mr. E. Leavessy writes that he will offer a number of English, Irish and Gordon setters, and some Cocker spaniels for sale at Central Park, in this city, on Friday, October 1st, and until October 23, when an auction will be made. He describes the dogs as broken animals and puppies of various ages, and all thoroughbred, with guaranteed pedigrees.

The Opening of the Coursing Season at Newark.

On last Sunday morning ten carloads of coursing men and lovers of the sport, with a fair sprinkling of ladies, left the Alameda Narrow Gauge mole en-route for Newark. Arrived at the coursing park the crowd was swelled by a strong contingent from the country, until at least fifteen hundred people were gathered together. The first event on the card was the Opening Stakes, for thirty-two all-aged dogs, at \$5 each. Winner \$80, runner-up \$40, and two dogs \$20 each. At a quarter to eleven Halpin's Mazeppa and Cronin's Jack Dempsey went to the slips, and after a somewhat tedious delay in getting a hare out of the corral, a moderate one was let go, and Mazeppa won a short course with but little to spare.

Casserly's Elvira beat McDonald's Cruiskeen to a fair hare, the former showing the more pace and making a pretty kill.

Casserly's Killarney and Casserly's Maid of Nob Hill were slipped to an indifferent hare, the former winning, though by no means easily.

Foley's Fanny and Wren's Short-stop ran a pretty course to a good hare, the former taking the first turn and never letting Short-stop in.

The course between Eagan's Sly Girl and Burke's Moll Roe was the best and longest run of the day. Sly Girl outpaced Moll Roe from the start, and doing all the work won easily, making a clever kill.

Shea's Lady Hercules ran right up to a slow hare and picked it up before Wormington's Lazy Dick fairly knew what was the matter.

The course between Brady's Byron and Perry's Peasant Girl was a rather good one, and although the judge gave the verdict in favor of Byron, the public was almost unanimous in declaring that Peasant Girl won easily. There may have been fine points which the public could not see, but it certainly looked as if the girl had won.

Perry's Eldridge and Brady's Oceanic were the next on the card, but so dissatisfied was Perry with the decision in the last course, that he withdrew Eldridge, and Oceanic ran a bye.

Perrigo's Wee Lassie beat McCormick's J. C. P. after two undecideds, to a twisting hare.

Eagan's Maid of Erin beat Wormington's Redwood Chief, the latter being dead lame from a trod-upon foot.

Fowler's Spot got away with Murphy's noted dog Tallamore in a short and almost pointless course, beating him up to the hare and killing on the first turn.

Roche's John Mitchell beat More's Folsom-street Belle in a short, quick run.

Lyman's Belva made a sad example of Winter's Dean Swift, in a short course.

Lowery's Lizzie D. defeated Shea's Jim Douglas, but it was by no means a walk-over for her.

Tiernan's John L. beat Thompson's Napa Lsd from slips to kill, hardly allowing the latter a sight at paws.

Garvey's Hat my Father Wore beat Cronin's Chief after one undecided. The undecided was caused by two other dogs getting loose and joining in the fun.

FIRST TIES.

Mazeppa beat Elvira to a good hare in a short run.

Killarney disposed somewhat easily of Fanny.

Sly Girl beat Lady Hercules to a good hare in a speed-testing course, by a point.

Byron had the better of Oceanic in a short course.

The Lassie easily beat Maid of Erin to a moderately good hare.

John Mitchell beat Sport in a short and unsatisfactory run.

Lizzie D. raced right up to her hare and killed it before Belva could score a point.

John L. beat Hat my Father Wore after a hard struggle.

SECOND TIES.

Killarney beat Mazeppa.

In the Puppy Stakes for 16 puppies, at \$5 each, winner \$40, runner-up \$20, two dogs \$10 each, Kelly's Jack Dempsey, Jr., easily beat Curteis's Spring.

Foley's Menlo Rattler beat Flynn's Connaught Ranger after an undecided. Ranger had the pace to the hare, but when once Rattler got off he stayed there and did some of the closest work done during the day.

Graham's Grover Cleveland beat Kelly's Cyclone, showing fair pace, and racing past Cyclone over and again.

Murphy's Sister Mary had no trouble in beating Shea's Mountain Daisy.

Halpin's Handy Andy beat Tiernan's Belle of Waterloo after a lively struggle to a stay-at-home hare.

Bernal's Flying Cloud beat Ronnald's Bonits, after a hard fight to a good hare.

Keelan's Mayflower easily got away with Shea's Gladstone. McDonald's Marshal Ney made G. O. C.'s Home Rule very sick in a short course.

FIRST TIES.

Menlo Rattler out-paced Jack Dempsey, Jr., and beat him to a good hare.

Sister Mary was given her course against Grover Cleveland, but it was so close a thing that opinions were much divided upon the justness of the verdict.

Handy Andy won his course with Flying Cloud on nearly equal points by making a good kill.

Marshal Ney gave Mayflower a fearful dressing over, beating her with ease.

As it was now six o'clock and the cars for home were seen approaching, the running off of the stakes was postponed until Sunday next, when an extra stake will be got up to fill in the time.

The day was hot and the ground very hard and trying to the dogs' feet. The hares might have been better, and will, no doubt, show more sport when they are more accustomed to the field they are to be coursed in. As it was, they seemed lost, and most of them made for the paddock from which they were let out. Some 400 pools were sold on the different courses, and quite a sum of money changed hands. Mr. Dugan had a fine lunch for those who needed solid refreshment, and John Dugan looked after the interests of the thirty ones. J. B. McCarthy, who acted as judge for the first time, has still much to learn before he can rank as A. 1. In several instances, notably in the cases of Peasant Girl and Oceanic, Sister Mary and Grover Cleveland, his judgment was declared, by more competent judges than he, to be at fault. There can, however, be no question as to McCarthy's fairness, and if the public know that a judge is square, it can overlook a few errors of judgment.

The hares, as a whole, did not run well. The day was hot and Dugan has not yet had time to educate them. After they have been driven eight or ten times (as they should be) through the park, they will know the ropes better and show more sport.

SUMMARY.

Opening Stakes—For 32 all-age greyhounds. Entrance \$5. Winner \$80. Runner-up \$40. Two dogs \$20 each. Newark, Sept. 19, 1886. Judge, J. B. McCarthy. Stake run through first tie and one brace of second ties. To be finished Sept. 26, 1886, at Newark.

Mazeppa, bd w d, owner, W. Halpin,

Jack Dempsey, bd w d, owner, T. J. Cronin,

Elvira, w b, owner, Thos. Casserly,

Cruiskeen, fw b, owner, P. A. McDonald,

Killarney, w d, owner, T. J. Cronin,

Maid of Nob Hill, bd w b, owner, Thos. Casserly,

Fanny, fw b, owner, P. Foley,

Short Stop, bk w d, owner, Jas. Wren,

Sly Girl, bd w b, owner, John Eagan,

Moll Roe, bd w b, owner, Thos. Burke,

Lady Hercules, be w b, owner, J. Shea,

Lazy Dick, bd w d, owner, H. Wormington,

Byron, w bd d, owner, T. Brady,

Peasant Girl, bd w b, owner, W. Perry,

Oceanic II, bd w b, owner, T. Brady, a bye,

Wee Lassie, be w b, owner, J. Perrigo,

J. C. P., bk w d, owner, J. McCormick,

Maid of Erin, w bd b, owner, John Eagan,

Redwood Chief, w d, owner, H. Wormington,

Spot, bk w d, owner, W. O. Fowler,

Tallamore, r w d, owner, J. J. Murphy,

John Mitchell, r w d, owner, D. Roche,

Folsom-street Belle, fw b, owner, Tony Moore,

Belva, w b, owner, P. Lyman,

Dean Swift, bd w d, owner, J. Winter,

Lizzie D., bd w b, owner, D. J. Lowery,

Jim Douglas, bd w d, owner, J. Shea,

John L., bd w d, owner, W. Tiernan,

Napa Lad, be w d, owner, W. J. Thompson,

The Hat My Father Wore, be w d, owner, P. Garvey,

Chief, fw d, owner, T. J. Cronin.

FIRST TIES.

Mazeppa beat Elvira.

Killarney beat Fanny.

Sly Girl beat Lady Hercules.

Byron beat Oceanic II.

Wee Lassie beat Maid of Erin.

John Mitchell beat Spot.

Lizzie D. beat Belva.

John L. b't The Hat My Father Wore.

SECOND TIES.

Killarney beat Mazeppa.

The Newark Puppy Stakes.—For 16 puppies. Entrance \$5. Winner \$40. Runner-up \$20. Two dogs \$10 each. Newark, Sept. 19, 1886. Judge, J. B. McCarthy. Run through the first ties. To be finished Sept. 26th, at Newark.

Jack Dempsey, Jr., bk w d by Spotter—Rose Helena, owner, T. E. Kelly,

Spring, be wd by —, owner, Mitchell Curtis,

Menlo Rattler, be w d by Eustan Consul—Menlo Belle, owner, P. Foley,

Connaught Ranger, w bd d by Tribute—Calverine, owner, Thos. Flynn,

Grover Cleveland bk w d by Speculation, Jr.—owner, Alex. Graham,

Cyclone, bk w b by Spotter—Rose Helena, owner, T. E. Kelly,

Sister Mary, be w b by Speculation—Wee Lassie, owner, Frank Murphy,

Lone Mountain Daisy, w b by Carrickbourn—Beanty, owner, J. K. Shea,

Handy Andy, bk w d by Tribute—Calverine, owner, W. Halpin,

Belle of Waterloo, bd w b by Tribute—Tempete, owner, M. Tiernan,

Flying Cloud, bd w d by Speculation—Queen Bee, owner, F. E. Bernal,

Bonita fw b by Sultan—fly, owner, F. Ronnald,

Mayflower, bk w b by Gentleman Jones, Jr—Sister to Lady Franklin,

owner, M. J. Keelan,

Gladstone, bd w d, by Tribute—Tempete, owner, J. K. Shea,

Marshal Ney, bd w d by Brother to Thornhill—Wicklow Lass, owner, P. A. McDonald,

Home Rule, bk w d by Tribute—Calverine, owner, G. O. C.

FIRST TIES.

Menlo Rattler b't Jack Dempsey, Jr. Handy Andy beat Flying Cloud.

Sister Mary beat Grover Cleveland, Marshall Ney beat Mayflower.

Mr. McCarthy's Judging.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN—I beg leave to call a little attention to the outrageous decisions of Judge McCarthy which were almost unanimously condemned by all present, especially the race between Peasant Girl and Byron. I think it should not escape notice in your next issue. If such decisions are let pass by the sporting papers, the respectable part of the community which takes interest in coursing will soon get disgusted and retire from the sport, feeling as I did on Sunday. Hoping to see an allusion to it in your next issue, I remain an old subscriber, ARTHUR C. JONES.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 22, 1886. [We give place to Mr. Jones' rather heated communication because we consider him entitled to express his opinion, and not because we consider that the decisions of Judge McCarthy were "outrageous" or anything else, but as good as he could make. Reference to our report of the course, shows that the reporter considered the decision erroneous, and conversation with people who were present inclines us to think that the judge did mistake the dogs in adding up the points scored. The position of Coursing Judge is an onerous and thankless one at best.—Ed.]

Pacific Kennel Club.

The Executive Committee of the Pacific Kennel Club, Dr. C. G. Toland, chairman, met on September 16th, and directed the Secretary to issue the following circular letter, which will be sent to gentlemen in all parts of the Pacific slope.

516 Sacramento St.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 20, 1886.

DEAR SIR:—A number of gentlemen appreciating the importance of a Kennel Club with a membership extending all over the Coast, recently met and perfected such an organization under the name of the "PACIFIC KENNEL CLUB."

The objects, as expressed in its constitution, are as follows: First.—To promote, encourage and improve the breeding of a superior class of dogs, and their exhibition.

Second.—To publish a Kennel Register or Stud Book for the registration of pedigrees.

Third.—To own dogs for stud and breeding purposes only. Fourth.—To hold Bench Shows and to adopt rules and regulations for conducting the same.

Fifth.—For mutual improvement and dissemination of knowledge on all matters pertaining to dogs, and to procure and maintain a library for the use of the members.

The admission fee is as follows: Any person joining within sixty days from the 8th of September, 1886, \$2.50. Any person joining after the 8th day of November, 1886, and before the 8th day of January, 1887, \$5, and any person joining after the 8th day of January, 1887, \$10.

The monthly dues are 50 cents, payable quarterly. Each application must be accompanied by the admission fee.

Knowing that you are deeply interested in all matters pertaining to the dog, this circular is sent to you for your information.

The present officers of the club are as follows: Col. Stuart Taylor, President, Naval Officer, Custom House; Ramon E. Wilson, Esq., first Vice-President, 419 California St.; H. T. Payne, Esq., second Vice-President, Los Angeles; James E. Watson, Secretary and Treasurer, 516 Sacramento St.

Executive Committee: Dr. C. G. Toland, 7 Montgomery avenue; J. Homer Fritch, Esq., 143 East St.; J. H. Mangels, Esq., 327 Market St.; S. Cameron Alexander, Esq., Bank of Brit. Col., Sansone and California Sts.; H. H. Briggs, Esq., BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, 508 Montgomery St.; John F. Carroll, Esq., 1323 Oak St.; Ely I. Hutchinson, Esq., 419 California St.

For further information apply to the Secretary, P. O. Box 1838, San Francisco.

The Field Trial Club should select its judges, fix its of meeting and settle upon grounds.

BASE BALL.

Sacramento.

During the State Fair it was found necessary to remove the seats from the ball ground in Agricultural Park, and on Saturday evening at 6 o'clock nothing had been done toward replacing them. But soon after that hour the enterprising manager of the Alta Club, Mr. Will F. Hantoon appeared, and under his direction the erection of seats was actively pushed, so that on Sunday, when the game was called for the match between the Altas and Pioneers, about two-thirds of the benches were in position.

Capt. J. D. Young makes the following full and recy report of the game:

The game began rather late, owing to difficulty in securing an umpire. H. C. Chipman declined to serve, and finally Romeo Barry, though a member of the Altas, was complimented by a call to fill the position. During the game he made an occasional error, but the visiting club could not complain of ill-treatment at his hands. The Altas went to the bat first, and from the manner in which McMullin struck out the first two men, Sweeney and Meagher, it was argued that the home nine had a hard job on hand. Robertson, next to take up the ash, got his base on balls, stole second and made a rush for third. Carroll overthrew to that base, the ball went into the crowd and was picked up by some extra-officious spectator and handed to third baseman, who sent it home before Robertson got there; but on a claim of blocked ball his run counted. McLaughlin's hit to second, who froze to it. When the Pioneers came up, Caveney "fanned," Taylor tapped the ball for a few feet and managed to get to first. Gagus struck to second, and found the ball at first when he arrived. Hayes sent a fine three-bagger to center field, bringing in Taylor with the credit of an earned run. Buckley's skyscraper to left field was secured by Fieber, who during the game redeemed his bad error of the week before by grasping everything that came near him. In the Altas' second inning Fisher knocked the sphere into center field for three bags, and scored an earned run on Ahern's safe hit to left field. The Pioneers in that inning went out in one, two, three order.

The third inning was bitter for the visitors. Sweeney hit safely to third, Meagher to right field, and Robertson to center field, bringing Sweeney in. McLaughlin panted the ball a few yards, and Hayes and Gagus both ran for it. Prior to this they had been having a little "back talk" between themselves relative to mistakes they had made in the game, and when they reached the ball, almost simultaneously, each waited for the other to take it, and meanwhile Meagher ran home. Short-stop and third base continuing to look at each other and then at the ball, Robertson thought he had better start for the plate, and got there. About the time McLaughlin reached second base the neglected ball was picked up. Flint's good one to center field gave McLaughlin a chance to tally, while Flint journeyed to second. Fisher struck out. Ahern's effort went to short-stop, who muffed, and Flint ran home. Newbert raised one to left field, but getting ambitious he was put out at second. Borchers drove his to short-stop safely. Sweeney took his turn at the bat for the second time in the inning, and his hit to center field was caught; but meanwhile Borchers scored on a passed ball. With seven runs in one inning against them, and two made previously, the Pioneers were disheartened and they failed to score when their men came up. Neither side scored in the fourth inning.

In the fifth inning Flint got first on balls. Fisher struck to left field, advancing Flint, who got home on an overthrow of Carroll's to third, but Fisher was put out. Ahern hit safely to short. Newbert meant well, but Buckley suppressed him. Borchers hit to center field, Sweeney to right field, and Meagher, following Sweeney's example, gave Ahern a tally. While Robertson was striking out, having found a bat with a hole in it, Borchers got home on a passed ball.

Power, for the Pioneers, got his base on balls. Carroll tapped a little one, but Sweeney was after it like a flash, and put him out at first. McMullin brought Power home with a strong flyer to right field, upon which, Borchers failing to stop it, he made third base. Caveney brought McMullin in. Taylor sent the ball to left field, and Fisher made a splendid running catch. Gagus played sky ball, and Newbert received much applause for his fine work in catching after a brisk run. In the sixth inning Perrier tallied for the Pioneers, making their fourth and last.

In the seventh inning Sweeney brought Newbert safely over the home plate. In the eighth McLaughlin did a like kindly act for Meagher. In the ninth Fisher and Ahern hit safely to third, and Newbert to right field. Borchers found the ball where he wanted it, and before the center fielder could send it back into the diamond, Fisher and Ahern were catching their wind smilingly on the safe side of the catcher. Sweeney hit to short stop and was put out, and Borchers was shut off at second at the same time by a double play.

The result of the game was a great surprise to all. The Altas batted McMullin freely, securing fourteen base hits, while there were but six made off of Sweeney's pitching. The latter, in the closing half of the game, pitched scarcely anything but straight balls, with change of pace now and then and an occasional "shoot." This gave the Pioneers opportunity to find the ball, and made the game more interesting to the spectators, who like to see the fielders at work. He was evidently in good trim, and his quick movements in getting a ball knocked but a few yards from the batter and sending it to first base were almost marvelous. All the members of the nine played "good ball," and only three errors were made, but those making them compensated by good service at other stages of the game. On the part of the Pioneers the neatest work was done by Power. McMullin struck out eight of his opponents, and had eleven assists, but the Altas had "got onto" his pitching, and he couldn't fool them as on the occasion of the Alameda game. Carroll was "off" and did not do himself credit. Buckley, though he did make an error, was strong at second, and Taylor and Perrier did all that they had a chance to. Following is the

OFFICIAL SCORE:											
ALTAS.						PIONEERS.					
T.B.	R.	H.	E.	P.	O. A. E.	T.B.	R.	H.	E.	P.	O. A. E.
Sweeney, p.....	6	1	0	1	0	Caveny, r f.....	4	0	1	0	1 1 1
Meagher, 3d b.....	2	2	0	0	2	Taylor, 1 f.....	4	1	1	0	0 0 0
Robertson, 2d b.....	4	2	1	2	0	Gagus, s.....	4	0	0	0	1 2 4
McLaughlin, c.....	5	1	2	1	0	Hayes, 3d b.....	3	0	1	0	1 2 3
Flint, c f.....	2	1	0	0	0	Buckley, 2d b.....	4	1	1	0	0 3 1
Fisher, 1 f.....	2	2	0	3	0	Perrier, c f.....	4	0	1	0	1 0 0
Ahern, 1st b.....	3	1	0	1	4	Power, 1st b.....	3	0	0	1	0 10 0
Newbert, s.....	5	1	2	0	2	Carroll, c.....	4	0	0	0	7 4 3
Borchers, r f.....	5	2	2	0	0	McMullin, p.....	3	1	1	0	0 11 0
Totals.....	44	16	14	4	27	19	33	4	6	0	27 23 12

RUNS BY INNINGS.

Altas.....1 1 7 0 3 0 1 2-16 Pioneers.....1 0 0 2 1 0 0-4
Earned runs—Altas 1, Pioneers 1. Three-base hits—Hayes and Fisher. First base on errors—Altas 8, Pioneers 1. First base on balls—Altas 2, Pioneers 2. Left on bases—Altas 3, Pioneers 4. Struck out—By Sweeney 4, McMullin 8. Double plays—Newbert, Rob-

ertson and Ahern; Carroll, Buckley and Power; Gagus and Power. Passed balls—McLaughlin 1, Carroll 5. Wild pitches—McMullin, 2. Umpire, Romeo Barry. Scorer, Will H. Young. Time, 2:15.

Alameda Park.

The usual vast crowd filled the stands at Alameda Park on last Sunday, the attraction being a game between the Haverly and Greenhood & Moran clubs.

Pete Meegan was put in to pitch for the Haverlys, and after the first inning, when he was batted for three hits, including Van Heltren's double, got a better command of the ball and delivered the sphere with telling effect. Van Heltren proved the same old puzzler to the Haverlys, and allowed his opponents to select only four well-scattered hits, including Sweeney's terrific corker to right field, which yielded three bases.

As an exhibition of fancy batting and brilliant fielding the game was a complete success. Both teams excelled in this respect, and, of the six errors made, four are credited to the batteries, and one each to the first basemen. The game opened auspiciously for the Oakland pets, three runs being scored in the first inning on Fieber's single, Long's base on balls, Brown's muffed third strike, Van Heltren's double and Dolan's bese.

The Haverlys scored twice when they came to the bat. Lawton was given a base on hall and scored on Donohue's single. The letter went to third on Incell's sacrifice to Van Heltren and scored on a passed ball. In the third inning, after cautiously waiting, Lawton was sent to first on called balls, and second on Van Heltren's error; Donohue hit to Van Heltren and was safe on an error, Lawton scoring. Incell's hit was productive of another tally by Donohue. In the sixth the last run of the game was made, Meegan reaching the initial on Donovan's error and scoring on Sweeney's triple to right field.

Shea, late of the Knickerbockers, made his first appearance with the G. & M.'s, but had nothing to do to distinguish himself. In the second inning Fisher sent a high fly to short centre, and Bennett, who got under it, juggled as the ball reached his hands. Incell was close by and caught the ball before it touched the grass. Levy received well-merited applause for catching three difficult sky-scraper. Donohue's Fisher's, Gurnett's and Incell's fielding were also of a very high order. The score is as follows:

HAVERLYS.						GREENHOOD & MORANS.							
T.B.	R.	H.	E.	P.O.	A. E.	T.B.	R.	H.	E.	P.O.	A. E.		
Lawton, r f.....	2	0	0	1	0	Fisher, s.....	4	1	1	0	2	0	
Donohue, 3 b.....	3	2	1	0	2	Long, c f.....	2	1	0	0	0	0	
Incell, 1 f.....	4	0	1	2	0	Brown, c.....	4	1	0	1	1	3	
Hanly, 2 b.....	4	0	0	1	4	Van Heltren, p.....	4	0	1	0	1	5	
Meegan, p.....	4	1	0	0	2	Dolan, 3 b.....	4	0	1	0	0	1	
Sweeney, 1 b.....	4	2	0	7	1	Donovan, 1 b.....	4	0	1	1	1	0	
Levy, c f.....	3	0	0	0	3	Cahalan, 1 f.....	4	0	1	0	0	0	
Bennett, s.....	3	0	0	1	3	Shea, r f.....	4	0	1	0	0	0	
Stein, c.....	3	0	0	8	1	Gurnett, 2 b.....	4	0	0	1	3	0	
Totals.....	30	6	4	1	27	21	Totals.....	34	3	6	1	24	24

RUNS BY INNINGS.

Haverlys.....2 0 2 0 1 0 0-5 G. & M.s.....3 0 0 0 0 0 0-3
Earned runs—Haverlys 0, G. & M.s 0. Three-base hit—Sweeney. Two-base hit—Van Heltren. One base on error—Haverlys 2, G. & M.s 2. Left on bases—Haverlys 4, G. & M.s 3. Base on called balls—Haverlys 3, G. & M.s 2. Struck out—By Meegan 7, by Van Heltren 11. Passed balls—By Stein 2, by Brown 1. Wild pitch—Meegan 0, Van Heltren 1. Umpire, De Witt Van Court. Time, 1:30. J. F. Hennessey, official scorer.

The California League record to date shows the Haverlya in the first place, with the Altas a practically assured second.

CLUBS.										Haverlys.									
										G. & M.s.									
										Pioneers.									
										Total Wins.									
										Percentage.									
Haverlys.....	3	5	4	5	14	700				6	11	11	14	42					
Altas.....	3	5	4	5	13	541				6	11	11	14	42					
Greenhood & Morans.....	2	2	2	2	8	421				4	4	4	4	16					
Pioneers.....	1	4	2	2	9	333				4	4	4	4	16					
Total lost.....	6	11	11	14	42					6	11	11	14	42					

Captain Bellairs says of Lou Hardie, upon his first appearance in St. Louis: "The Chicago team played one of its prettiest games. Hardie, their new California catcher, appeared behind the bat and played perfectly. He is a sample of the luck which follows the Chicago club, which secured him a week or two ago only. Before he arrived in Chicago no one ever considered him a player of any particular promise, nor indeed would one take him to be on a first glance at his work, but he is composed of that kind of material which makes a success of whatever he undertakes, and being possessed of that peculiar nerve and self-confidence which distinguishes the Chicago players, he will undoubtedly prove a success."

THE GUN.

On Friday next the season for quail opens, and the thousand superb Clabroughs, Parkers, Scotts and Greeners will helch destruction to carefully protected heaves in every canyon. In every gun shop there is an air of business which foretells a general output of sportsmen in the near future. Some of them have preserves—enviable mortals!—to which they may go, assured of many fair shots and hage ganged only by the skill of the hunter. The great majority, however, will go out to grounds open to all, and consequently already more or less shot over. San Mateo county, anywhere below Milbrae, always has its full quota on the first day of the season. Marin, more accessible, if possible, will be overrun with eager quail shots. Napa, not difficult of access, will afford good sport. The hills along the California Pacific railway will certainly afford a few good shoots, and the Mt. Diablo range, which can be reached at so little expense in time, will reward its visitors, as for many years, with very large numbers of birds.

More gratifying reports about the abundance of birds have not come for many years past, and it is probable that the season about to open will be a memorable one, of course, nothing like those of which veterans are pleased to talk, when a hundred birds were merely a good score. But any able-bodied sportsman may go from San Francisco on Friday or Saturday next, and, barring accidents, rely upon returning with two or three dozens of fine young birds.

Dr. Birdell, who owns a vast body of land in Marin county, along the line of the North Pacific Coast railroad, has expressed his willingness that gentlemen should have unrestricted access to his premises, and there is much good ground thus opened that has hitherto been inaccessible. The railroad company, through its acting manager, Mr. J. B. Russell, has placed fares at a low figure and runs its trains at convenient hours. It might make one change with advantage. If the round-trip tickets at reduced rates could be made available from Friday to Mondays, it would be a good thing.

Mr. Charles Slotterbek.

A few days ago, in his home at Lakeport, Mr. Charles Slotterbek, well known to all Pacific Coast riflemen and gun fanciers, died. Mr. Slotterbek, as we learn from one of his earliest acquaintances, Mr. Charles Keeding, came to San Francisco about 1856, after serving an apprenticeship in Philadelphia to the rifle and pistol-making trade. He at first was employed by A. J. Plate & Co., and then entered into partnership with Mr. Joe Villagla on Washington street, where he remained for several years. He owned a ranch near Lakeport and, tiring of the bench, went up there to live, amusing himself in spare moments by inventing several improvements in gun gear and manufacturing a few very fine muzzle-loading rifles, for which he received prices ranging from \$150 to \$250. While there he patented a breech-loading rifle, and also a combined rifle and shotgun. But he grew restless in the quiet little town, and soon returned to this city, and was employed by Messrs. Liddle and Keeding for some time and then by N. Curry & Bro. In 1884 he returned to Lakeport to remain, and between his ranch and his shop was passing his days in study and experiment. Several weeks since he attempted to deep a loaded shell which exploded, the base of the shell striking his forehead and fracturing the frontal bone. He recovered from the shock and was thought to be in a fair way to recover, but relapsed, grew weaker and died. He was, without doubt, the best gunsmith of this State, thoroughly versed in materials and manipulations, and a studious, progressive man. Many of his masterpieces remain in the hands of his long-time friends, Dr. Downs, Dr. Pardee, Warren Lord, and other riflemen, and for shooting qualities, beauty of modelling, and exquisite finish, the arms cannot be excelled. He had numberless friends who will regret to learn of his untimely taking off, and the gun trade will suffer the loss of one of its most expert and conscientious members.

The remarkable serial story called "The Sunset Land," now running in *Outing*, is by Capt. Kemeys, who is known to New Yorkers and others who have frequented Central Park by the grand bronze statue of the "Crouching Panther" that ornaments the driveway there. In connection with this story it is worthy of notice that the illustrations owe their life-like character to the fact that the author himself has posed for the principal figures, and has contributed to the artist's assistance the costuming and accessories.

TRAP.

Lincoln Club Tournament.

The new shooting grounds of the Lincoln Gun Club were crowded on Sunday last by scatter-gun experts and spectators. As usual in open shoots given by the club there was a large entry list.

Mr. A. L. Donaldson, after a most successful trap-shooting visit to Sacramento, dropped into the Lincoln shoot and carried away the lion's share of the prize money.

Mr. Laing broke fourteen out of fifteen birds, many of them from hard traps. The meeting, as a whole, was the most successful of the season.

At 15 clay pigeons, screened traps, 18 yards rise. Entrance \$2. Four prizes. Laing first, Donaldson second, Venker third, Cate fourth.

Venker.....	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Cate.....	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Cooper.....	0	1	1	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	0
Richter.....	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0
Hammond.....	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0
Burns.....	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	0
Campbell.....	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0
Brinn.....	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Donaldson.....	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Robinson.....	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Potter.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Laing.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Golcher.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Torrey.....	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0
Black.....	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	0

First ties, at three pairs, 15 yards.

Venker.....00 01 01-3 Cate.....10 10 01-3

Second ties, 18 yards.

Venker.....10 10 01-3 Cate.....00 01 11-3

Third ties, 21 yards.

Venker.....11 11 00-4 Cate.....10 11 00-3

At 6 clay pigeons, same conditions. \$1 entrance. Divided by Campbell, Nutz and Hammond.

Potter.....

Same conditions.

SECOND CLASS.

J. Foley.....	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	5
R. Kershaw.....	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	5
E. Garrett.....	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	5
P. Keller.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	5
E. O'Connell.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	5

At 10 clay pigeons, 18 yards rise.

Edgar Foster.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
A. Allen.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
S. Scovern.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
Eug. Foster.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
R. Schlueter.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
W. Ashcroft.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
R. Kershaw.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10

At 10 clay pigeons, use of both barrels; those broken with second barrel to count one-half.

Edgar Foster.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
R. Schlueter.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
Eug. Foster.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
H. Mangels.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10

Schlueter and Eugene Foster divided second and third money.

At 5 pairs clay pigeons, 15 yards rise.

R. Schlueter.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
S. Scovern.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
S. Sandback.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
Ashcroft and Scovern.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10

Gun Club.

An exceptionally interesting season of trap shooting was closed on Saturday last at Adams' Point by the Gun Club. Twelve men appeared, and all seemed to be in first-class condition, as indicated by the high scores made. Adams' Point is a very pleasant ground, although the shooting there is not quite so difficult as at San Bruno, because of absence of strong wind. Mr. Ewing killed twenty-eight straight during the day.

At 12 live birds, 100 yards boundary, Hurlingham style. For club medal won by Mr. Thomas Ewing.															
Wilson.....	30	1	2	1	2	1	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	12
W. Golcher.....	30	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
Havens.....	28	2	1	0	1	2	1	0	2	1	1	0	1	0	9
Grant.....	28	0	1	1	0	1	1	2	0	2	2	1	1	1	8
Earl.....	30	1	1	1	0	2	2	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	11
Jellett.....	30	2	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	2	1	2	1	2	12
Ewing.....	30	1	2	2	1	2	2	1	1	1	2	1	1	2	13
Butler.....	30	1	1	1	2	2	0	1	2	2	1	1	1	1	11
Laing.....	28	2	1	1	2	2	0	1	2	2	1	1	1	1	10
Gordon.....	28	2	1	2	2	0	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	11
Smith.....	30	1	2	0	0	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	9
Orr.....	28	1	1	2	1	1	0	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	11

Ties at 4 birds.

Wilson.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Jellett.....	1	0	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1

Second ties at 4 birds.

Wilson.....	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Freeze-out; \$2.50 entrance; conditions as usual.															

Smith.....	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Ewing.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Gilbert.....	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Golcher.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1

Ewing, Golcher and Jellett divided.

Freeze-out; same entrance money and conditions.

Smith.....	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Ewing.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Gilbert.....	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Ewing and Golcher divided.															

A table, showing the scores by members of the Gun Club for the season of 1886, is appended, the names appearing in the order of merit. The prize in the Gun Club is awarded to the gentleman who makes the best three scores, and for the season just closed it goes to Mr. Thomas Ewing, who killed twelve straight on each of three occasions. Mr. Wilson's record of forty-five out of forty-eight is very fine, and ranks with the best of the year:

NAME.	February...	March...	April...	May...	June...	July...	August...	September...	October...	Inter-Club Match	Shot at	Killed...	Percentage		
Wilson.....	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	48	45	93	3-4	
Black.....	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	12	11	91	2-3	
Orr.....	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	11	106	86	7-12	
Ewing.....	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	12	108	86	1-9	
Laing.....	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	11	96	80	83	1-3
Swett.....	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	12	110	83	1-3	
Gordon.....	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	10	60	49	81	2-3
W. J. Golcher.....	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	12	84	55	77	8-21
Jellett.....	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	12	108	82	75	25-27
Hanson.....	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	7	36	27	75	
Woodward.....	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	12	93	72	11-12	
Smith.....	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	8	12	108	13-21	
Butler.....	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	7	10	61	72	13-21	
Hamilton.....	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	10	36	26	72	2-9
Fulter.....	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	36	26	72	2-9
Howard.....	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	10	25	65	69	4-9
Kilgariff.....	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	10	72	49	68	1-11
Earle.....	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	11	32	65	65	2-3
Griffith.....	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	10	18	65	63	
McShane.....	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	10	32	61	1-9	
Shorb.....	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	10	21	58	1-3	
Grant.....	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	8	24	14	58	1-3
Fox.....	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	9	48	28	58	1-3
Havens.....	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	6	7	84	48	57	1-7

Selby Tournament.

The scores of the trap-match for \$500, donated to the shooters of the north-west by the Selby Smelting and Lead Company of this city, for the purpose of bringing into prominence the shells loaded by the Chamberlain machine, came to hand in such crude form that we hesitate to present them, but in the absence of better are compelled to do so. The only condition required from the shooter was that he should use cartridges made by the Selby Company. The large scores made in these matches demonstrate the superiority of the ammunition, as no such scores have ever been made on the Coast with hand-made cartridges.

The shooting was in three classes, Messrs. Chapman and Johnson, judges, and A. B. Rieky referee. Each competitor had some time previously shot at 100 "Blue Rock" pigeons, artificial, those breaking over 80 of them being first class, those breaking between 65 and 80 the second class, and those breaking from 50 to 65 the third class. There were shoots at Walla Walla and Seattle, the results of which were received by telegraph. Each class shot at 100 of the same targets with the following result:

NAME AND PLACE.	Score.	Prize.
*W. A. Eberley, Walla Walla.....	93	\$100
J. J. Evans, Portland.....	88	85
W. R. Hoverton, Seattle.....	87	40
W. D. Close, Kalama.....	73	..
J. Paquet, East Portland.....	70	..
E. J. Stuart, Portland.....	68	..
Geo. Sharp, Portland.....	67	..

NAME AND PLACE.	Score.	Prize.
S. T. Stine, Walla Walla.....	95	\$90
H. H. Lewis, Seattle.....	87	45
C. Schumacher, Walla Walla.....	83	30
John Morgan, Portland.....	78	..
H. A. Hudson, Portland.....	76	..
Theo. Davis, Portland.....	75	..
Hy. Banert, Portland.....	75	..
Chung Lung.....	53	..

THIRD CLASS.

J. Collins, Seattle.....	96	\$50
L. Booth, Seattle.....	93	30
E. W. Moore, Portland.....	85	20
F. J. Riley, Portland.....	71	10
F. D. Jones, Portland.....	61	..

*Received also \$100 additional given by Parker Bros. If the largest score in the first class was made with a Parker gun.

That the race is not always to the swift, nor the battle to the strong, was proven by the fact that some of the contestants when shooting for class position, made a larger score than the winner of the first prize. There was considerable surprise among the boys when the reports began to come in from the "country precincts," and some of them began to look rather glum when it was found that but a small share of the prize money was to remain in Portland.

Chung Lung must be a "cousin" of Won Lung, well known patrons of a Chinese laundry here.

Occidental Club.

The following score was made by the Occidental Club, at Blankens, on Sunday last:

At twelve live birds; Hurlingham style. \$2.50 entrance. Divided by R. P. F. and E. D. Dunshee.															
R. P. F. and E. D. Dunshee.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
H. Blanton.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
F. M. Rojas.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	12
P. F. Foy.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	12
E. Dunshee.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	12
T. Hedley.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
W. Dunshee.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
T. Cronin.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
J. O'Brien.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	11
S. O'Leary.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	11
Garums.....	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10

THE RIFLE.

Shell Mound.

There was an unusually large attendance at Shell Mound range last Sunday, and every 200-yard target was in use. The San Francisco Schuetzen Verein and the German Fusiliers held their regular monthly medal contests. B Company, First Infantry, were out in full force for practice, and G and E Companies, Third Infantry, C, E, G and H Companies, Second Artillery, held their annual shoot under the State law. And besides these, there was the usual delegation of marksmen who practice regularly. Inspector of Rifle Practice, Lieutenant J. J. O'Brien, superintended the shooting of the companies of the Third Infantry, and Lieutenant H. H. Scott supervised the practice of the First Infantry Companies.

The result of the contest of the San Francisco Schuetzen Verein was as follows: First-class medal—K. Wertheimer, 421 rings; second-class medal—Lieutenant A. Browning, 362 rings; third-class medal—John Plath, 333 rings; fourth-class medal—John Broeyer, for the third time, and it is now his individual property.

The German Fusiliers' prize shoot was well attended. The members shot with their Mausers and did well. Annexed are the best scores—ten shots—for each man at the 200-yard target: First—Lieutenant Schwaner, 40; second—Petersen, 40; third—Volkmann, 38; fourth—Captain Stetten, 38; fifth—Schottmann, 37; sixth—Johnson, 36; seventh—Scharfannberg, 35; eighth—Dahse, 34; ninth—Casebohm, 34; tenth—Quartier, 34; eleventh—Trompelt, 33; twelfth—Luedcke, 33; thirteenth—Lotez, 30; fourteenth—Seifert, 30.

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JOSEPH CAIRN SIMPSON, - - - EDITOR

NEW YORK AGENCY.

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NOTICE.

D. G. Waldron, so well known on this Coast, is the traveling agent, solicitor and correspondent of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

San Francisco, - - Saturday, Sept. 25, 1886.

Editorial Correspondence.

SACRAMENTO, Sept. 17th.—Two more days and the thirty-third fair of the California State Agricultural Society will come to a close, and even those who have criticized the management harshly must concede that it has been one of the most successful ever held. It is easy to find fault. Honest criticism is advantageous, inasmuch as pointing out errors is likely to lead to correction, but indiscriminate attacks, carpiags which trend so closely to abuse of individuals that the dividing line is difficult to distinguish, must meet with reprobation from all fair-minded men. With one exception the directors of the State Agricultural Society are men who are justly held in esteem. They are prominent in the history of California, many of them of national reputation. That mistakes have been made cannot be denied. When a fair or race-meeting, covering a period of two weeks, is entirely free from error, it can be marked with a cartload of white stones. In our opinion the gravest error was the disqualification of Miss Courtney and Moonlight. Not that there could be any doubt of honest purpose in making the decision, but evidence misled which should never have been admitted. There are owners, trainers, and jockeys who make a practice of entering complaints, and, whenever beaten, fly to that as a dernier resort. Those who have money at stake are blinded by self-interest. Others, well-meaning men, too, think they see things which never occurred, and were ready to testify when they were not in a position to obtain a correct idea. There was a forcible illustration of this propensity in the Nighthawk Stake. There was a charge of foul riding preferred. The nature of it was not known in the press stand, though one man jumped to the conclusion that it was an indictment of Lizzie Dunhar for fouling Del Norte. He was sure of it, as he was watching the race closely through his glass, and after the horses left the half-mile pole he had seen her collide with Del Norte who fell back to the rear. As Lizzie led all the way from the start to the three-quarters, Del Norte in the tail of the pack, it was manifestly impossible that she should jostle him, and it proved to be an accusation that John A. was the offending party, and in lieu of Lizzie doing the damage, it was she who sustained the injury. While the charge against Miss Courtney and Moonlight was under consideration, the reporters could only guess at what they were accused of. We were led into error thinking that the fouls consisted in Miss Courtney leaving room enough on the turn between her and the pole for a horse to come through and cutting across so as to force Edelweiss back. In lieu of that the charge implicated the two mares, Miss Courtney and Moonlight. To be of any service to Edelweiss it was necessary that both should be accused. Were it the fault of Miss Courtney, Moonlight was entitled to the race; if Moonlight, then the first past the post should receive the emoluments. While the evidence presented to the judges sustained the dual indictment in a measure, it should have been weighed with extreme caution when so much was at stake. The evidence of the rider of Miss Courtney, and that of the starter who was stationed at the three-quarter pole, was in accord in relation to the distance Miss Courtney "laid away" from the pole from three to five feet, not enough to warrant the rider of Edelweiss to make an attempt to go through. That he did and was forced to pull back was further proof, sustaining the oral testimony. When he did so, in place of taking a position outside of the two leaders, he endeavored to force his

way through. It is a favorite trick with some jockeys to take an inside place and yell to the other to "pull out" especially when the contending jock is a beginner or known to be at all timid. If successful, ground has been earned; if otherwise there is the handy plea of foul riding to fall back upon, and, as Dan Denison used to say, there is a chance for argument. These "win, tie or wrangle" men manage to succeed oftener than would be possible for them if judges were better posted as to their real character, and acquainted with the motives which govern their actions. The rider of Edelweiss is one of the most capable of California jockeys. He is also one of the shrewdest maoagers, and had he been confident that his mare could win there would have been a different procedure. A desperate case required heroic treatment. Saving every inch of ground on the semicircle brought him near the inside, and to take a position on the outside before reaching the straight run home would necessitate the loss of several feet. Aware that such a loss would entail defeat he took the hazard and, though unsuccessful in the attempt to demoralize the other jockeys, the forlorn hope was successful and the last assault a victory. When a case of this kind occurs plenty of time should be given to consider the evidence. All of the testimony should be reduced to writing and signed by the witnesses. In the turmoil and hurry of the races proper consideration cannot be given, and the better plan would be to postpone the hearing to a time when there would be less disturbance. As it was, one of the judges did not agree with his associates and desired to have his dissent made public. As he is noted for a cool head and clearness of perception, it might have been that a more thorough investigation would have resulted in the majority coinciding in his opinion. People who are not acquainted with the judges may be pardoned for questioning their motives. Those who have the slightest knowledge of the gentlemen have not the slightest thread to sustain them in making accusations of being biased by pecuniary matters. The stranger might think that when two horses were disqualified in order that the favorite in the pools should win, there was something which he could not see to warp their judgment; those who know Messrs. Boggs and Hancock are well aware that all the money posted on the race would not tempt them to deviate a hair's breadth from what they considered their duty.

Sept. 18th.—The racing yesterday afternoon could be called favorites' day. Every race was won by the first choice of the bettors, for though there were a few changes these were only momentary, and the great bulk of the money went on those who came in first in all of the races. Miss Ford carried her penalty in a way that proved twice the added avoirdupois would not have placed her second. Miss Nielson was left out of the pools, as no one could be tempted by the largest kind of odds. And, by the way, Miss Nielson is another illustration of the value of breaking race-horses to harness. Formerly she was one of the most intractable brutes to start in California. Her legs gave way, and Appleby bought her for almost a song and a short one at that. She took kindly, as most race-horses do, to harness work, galloped so kindly between the shafts that she made an admirable "teaser" for fast trotters, and now she will await the falling of the starting flag with admirable equanimity. Although the favorites won "straight through" the sport was good, and with the exception of Miss Ford and Nielson there were close contests.

Sunday Morning.—The State Fair of 1886 has come to an end. There are exaltations and depressions. Proud people who led animals with blue ribbons adorning their heads in the parade of yesterday; those who had drawn the more brilliant red with a less satisfied expression, and yet with complacency strongly marked on their countenances. The afternoon was hot, the hottest so far of the week, and as the Champion Stallion Stake was the first on the programme, we had some misgivings of the effect of the heat on Antevolo. Again we were agreeably disappointed. He stood the heat well, behaved well and trotted well. There were none so verdant as to think he had the "ghost of a show" against Guy Wilkes, and consequently no betting. There was little scoring, and Wilkes went away rapidly which suited Antevolo. As Como dropped back Wilkes took the pole, and Antevolo bettered his position from third to second. Going up the hack stretch we were a little in advance and Wilkes broke. There was nearly room enough to take the inside, though the champion soon shut it up. There was a wide swing on the turn on account of the deep ground prepared for the race-horses. Wilkes lost at least a second in making the detour, Antevolo outside of him. At the hundred-yards mark Antevolo broke, caught well for him, and as Wilkes went under the wire in 2:20½, he was only half a second behind, Como distanced. The second heat was somewhat similar, only that Wilkes did not break, and Antevolo had to be contented to stay a couple of lengths behind. He broke

soon after passing the three-quarter-pole, passably well, however, and again was within half a second of Wilkes, with the time reduced to 2:20. The third heat both horses were trotting fast when the bell sounded. Wilkes broke first and then Antevolo before one hundred yards were trotted. Antevolo made a good break for him, Wilkes so much better that at the quarter-pole he was four lengths in advance. Wilkes made two breaks on the hack stretch, though they were handily done, and there was rather more space between the horses at the half, which Wilkes made in 1:08. There was an advantage to Antevolo in being further back. Wilkes went so wide to escape the deep ground that Antevolo could take a position nearer the pole and not be troubled with the dirt, which, as the track "cupped" badly, came in a stream from the feet of the leader. He closed a part of the gap on the home stretch, Wilkes making the mile in 2:17¾, Antevolo as second horse, 2:19, by the official timers, while some of the outsiders made it 2:18½ and 2:18¾. Goldsmith pronounced the track considerably slower than when Wilkes trotted before, though had it been firm so that he could have driven him near the inner fence from the half mile home, there is no doubt that Wilkes would have trotted in 2:15, and we are still stronger in the belief that he can lower the stallion record.

The Sister-Allan Roy race was a peculiar one in many respects. Both were left below under the charge of the men who take care of them, neither having been given fast work since the heat trotted on Monday, Sept. 6th, over the Oakland track. They arrived at Sacramento so late that nothing in the way of sharp work could be given. Under these conditions it could not be expected that they would show their true form or within several seconds of it. The grey proved the better horse, and for this there are reasons which it may be as well to consider. A practice has prevailed among some of the trainers of trotters of dashing cold water over them between the heats, and this was done with Sister. In our opinion it is emphatically a pernicious practice, which, in a large majority of cases, will prove prejudicial. When there is much internal distress the natural relief is copious perspiration. The exudation through the pores of the skin relieves the lungs and heart, and the sudden check, occasioned by a deluge of cold water, is an interference which can only result in increasing the labor of these important organs. It may be that in cases of muscular flaccidity, occasioned by rapid motion, that the constricting effects of a cold bath prove beneficial; but if there is internal distress as well as the tiring of the external muscles, the benefit will be far overbalanced by stopping the flow of blood to the exterior conduits. This is too important, however, to be treated in these gossip pages, and a proper consideration will entail research and study which cannot be given at present. Sister was very much distressed, whatever the cause, and was heated in slow time. The final race of the fair was quite an exciting contest, and completely demoralized those who have a fondness for backing favorites. There was a wavering in the ranks when Allan Roy won the deciding heat; it was a regular stampede when Ned Forrest wound the thing up with second, third and fourth heats to his credit. There were nine starters. Daisy S. was the favorite in the pools, Valentine second choice, all the others grouped in the "field," with not a very strong support at that. The race which Valentine was in at Oakland hardly justified the sanguine estimates of his ability, and there were tips and tips as to his powers. His driver felt so much confidence in the good thing that he invested nearly all of his winnings all through the circuit—and this was a considerable sum—on him, and this induced others to follow his example. From the speed he showed in the first and second heats there is little question that he has shown enough to warrant the good opinion, and in future races show better metal. Daisy S. was not the mare she was in her former race, flighty and unsteady at first. A bad break at the commencement of the deciding heat threw her back, and then she was interfered with going up the hack stretch by a horse which the judges punished by distancing him. According to the complaint of the driver of Daisy S. it was fortunate for the culprit that there was no patrol on that part of the track, or he would have been penalized to the full extent of the law. We have no sympathy for a man who drives foul to assist another to win. When in the fierce heat of the strife he goes a little beyond the strict letter of the law to gain the victory for himself, the fault can be condoned; when the only motive is to act as a "helper" in order that he wins, the first offense should be the last by perpetual ostracism. Still it is doubtful if Daisy S. had won the fourth heat that she could have captured the fifth and sixth. The Blackbird in Forrest is sure to give a potency which does not flinch at any number of hard-fought heats, and though the mare may have a trifle more speed, his handiness offsets that, and gives him a

pull which is hard to overcome. That both of these horses are of the improving kind is beyond question, and that another year will see them demonstrate that they are "sure-enough trotters" is an opinion that can safely be recorded. Lillie Stanley, although not a winner of a heat, was so close up in all of them that she is entitled to a full share of praise. She is a large, fine-looking young mare, and gives her sire, Whippleton, a good send-off as the progenitor of fast trotters. Ed did well in winning the first heat, and showed a flight of speed unlooked for by those who had known him ever since he was a colt. Only a short time before he picked up a ten-penny nail, which perforated a hind foot from about the middle of the commissure to the upper part of the heel.

On the cars, Monday morning, Sept. 20th.—The afternoon of Sunday was hot, and yet there was a large assemblage to witness the baseball game between the Altas and Pioneers. We never could master the mysteries of the present scientific game which has driven the old-fashioned play so completely out of the field that only gray-headed men can recall what sort of a play it was. It was a spirited pastime, however, which boys and full-grown men entered into with a vim that attracted a large assemblage when the ground of contest was the village green. A good thrower and catcher was the main dependence, though a "striker," who could send the ball far off in an unexpected direction, was a welcome auxiliary. The ball was thrown, not pitched, and the catcher stood so close to the striker that he would catch it close to the latter's ear, or, if not quick with the "club," in front of that implement. A "tick and a catch" put the striker out, three strikes without hitting the ball and he had to run when it was nearly certain that he would not reach the first base without receiving a hard thump from the flying missile. They tell us that there is no comparison between the new and the old, and that baseball of to-day is more scientific than cricket or any other game at all kindred in feature, and necessarily we must coincide in that view. Still we must admit that our preference would be for the village green with the old-time players, boys again, and the bright-eyed girls, and the shouts and cheers of forty years ago.

We always leave Sacramento with a shade of regret, if even the temperature brings a desire for the breeze which comes with such freshness through Golden Gate, bearing ozone, gathered from contact with thousands of miles of salt water, and dispelling all traces of the lassitude engendered by heat which is measured far up in the nineties with an occasional blast superheated to over a hundred degrees. There are lots of pleasant people there, and many beautiful homes rendered doubly attractive by flowers and shrubs, magnificent trees, lawns and grass plots, so brilliantly green as to rival the sheen of the emerald.

We had a novel experience in the trip from Sacramento to Oakland. It is a point of value to secure seats in palace or parlor car in order to get a better opportunity to scribble on our way. Selecting one which showed plenty of room, in fact no one visible excepting the porter in charge, our application for two seats brought out the response "certainly," with the further information to select which we preferred. Supposing that the prior occupants were breakfasting at the depot hotel we looked for central seats with no evidence of previous occupancy. We were soon busily engaged in writing these pages, and it was only after the train had crossed the river and was nearing Davisville, that we became aware that there were no other passengers. A whole palace car to our better-half and ourselves, with a fine-looking quadron for an attendant, genteel and obliging, anxious to make us as comfortable as possible. What if it was one of the old-fashioned kind; it might be the same on which we crossed the mountains over twelve years ago, though still in good order, and ran so smoothly that writing was as easily accomplished as in our quiet snug-gery at home.

From Port Costa to Sixteenth street a superlative grumbler could not find fault with the temperature, albeit there was a buttoning of coats and a closer drawing of wraps. The heat of the valley opened the pores and cleared the system of much morbid matter, the stimulus of the ocean breeze gave tone, elevated the spirits, and we returned home feeling as gay as a two-year-old.

Bay District Trotting Meeting.

Mr. Hinchman informs us that he has decided to hold his fall trotting meeting, commencing the 9th of October and continuing all through the month. He has received a letter from O. A. Hickok that he would start for California the fore part of October, and that a number of trotters would accompany him and two or three pacers. With Arab and others of the same, or nearly the same class, trotting will be lively for the remainder of the season, and with these foreign attractions there should be crowds of people at the Bay District. The programme appears in the advertising column, and will be noticed in full next week.

King of Norfolk.

R. Porter Asha has been peculiarly unfortunate in selling King of Norfolk just as he was coming around. To be sold on Tuesday, and the next day not only win a race but also defeat the cracks Barnum and Favor in very good time, proves that the disposal was premature. We have never given up the idea that this colt would prove a race-horse in any company, and this last race establishes the fact. The members of the Norfolk-Marion family have been race-horses, or are likely to prove such. Duchess of Norfolk may be ranked with the great mares, her performance in the Pacific Cup entitling to her that distinction. The time, 3:58½—if our memory be correct—is the best ever made by a three-year-old at the distance of two and one-fourth miles, and only beaten a few times by horses of any age. The Duke and Prince of Norfolk were very speedy, and we have the utmost confidence that Vera will yet show the family characteristics. And, by the way, some of the bad luck which has followed Vera may be attributed to the change from Queen of Norfolk to that she now wears, at least we have heard men—and these not very highly tinctoried with superstition—ascibe their ill-fortune to slighter cause. We are responsible for the titles given the sons and daughters of Marion. Having bred and sold her to Mr. Winters, it was natural that we should take a great deal of interest in her progeny. Her second foal was a horse colt, and, when a weanling, one of the best we ever saw. The name Mr. Winters had selected we did not fancy, and he turned over the christening to us. At that time Duke of Magenta was among the foremost horses of the day, and as the blood of his dam and that of Marion's dam was nearly alike, and Norfolk a half-brother, in the common acceptance of the term, Duke of Norfolk was suggested with the approval of Mr. Winters. The next being a filly, Duchess of Norfolk came in appropriately, and as it would not do to sink to minor titles, Prince, King, Queen and Emperor followed. It may be said that the names are of the unwieldy sort, but then there is an advantage in keeping up the family nomenclature. On the same day that King of Norfolk won, his cousin Princess ran second to Burch, and that, also, in fast time. She is from a sister to Marion, which we also bred and sold to Canada parties. That we should take more than a passing interest in the progeny of these two mares is easily understood by those who are in a like situation.

Manzanita.

The following is the *N. Y. Herald* account of the race won by Manzanita, which differs in a material point from that copied from the *Kentucky Live-Stock Record*. It was stated in the Kentucky paper that in the crowd the watches were compared, and most of them read 2:16½, but the official time was 2:16½. Papers published outside of Kentucky agree with the *Herald* that a majority of outside watches made it 15½. We have heretofore stated that, harring accident, Manzanita had a good chance to lower the record, and we are still firmer in the belief. A second and a half faster than the famous trial of Mand S., and that done in a third heat of a race, must be admitted strong grounds on which to base the assertion. That in a very few years a whole lot of Palo Alto-bred colts will trot low down in the teens is as nearly a certainty as anything of that nature for the future to prove.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Sept. 3, 1886.—Five thousand people attended the trotting races to-day and had the pleasure of witnessing a magnificent specimen of trotting by a four-year-old mare. It was in the first race, the Association Stakes, and the high repute of two of the probable starters kept the others from coming to the post. The two starters were the wonderful California filly Manzanita and the fine young Kentucky stallion Greendancer. The first and second heats were close, but when the flag fell in the third heat the filly drew away from Greendancer as though he was standing still. At the quarter pole the filly was going a terrific gait, the watchee marking 34 seconds, and as she went up the hill Greendancer had to break into a run, which he kept up to nearly the half-mile pole. It was 1:03 as she reached the half-mile pole, and then came on again, turning in and down the home stretch with unflinching stride, and at a uniform speed. Just before reaching the wire her driver gave her several smart taps and she dashed under it, the watches differing between 2:15½ and 2:16. The latter figure was hung out amid the wildest applause. This time is the best on record for four-year-olds, and the filly lowers her own record one-quarter of a second.

The second race for the three-minute class was won in splendid time by Favorita Wilkes, a young stallion owned by James Miller, of Kentucky, and sired by George Wilkes, dam by Alexander's Abdallah. Following are the summaries:

First Race.—The Association Stakes, for four-year-olds.			
Manzanita.....	1	1	1
Greendancer.....	2	2	2
Time, 2:22, 2:22½, 2:16.			
Second Race.—Three-minute Class. Purse \$250.			
Favorita Wilkes.....	4	1	1
J. R. Shedd.....	1	4	2
Colonel Sellers.....	3	2	4
Danville Wilkes.....	2	3	4
Time, 2:26½, 2:26, 2:26, 2:25½.			

Names Claimed.

By H. W. Peck, *Heraldsburg, Cal.*

LAUREL DALE, for dark brown colt foaled May 1, 1886, by Anteeo, dam Danville Maid, by Don Juan; second dam by Niagara.

By W. A. Munion, *Dixon.*

ANTELOPE, foaled March 24, 1886, by Anteeo, dam by Elmo.

Unfair Attacks.

We were pained to read unwarranted attacks in the Sacramento papers in relation to the management of the State Fair, which came to a close last Saturday. In some cases the criticisms that were made were mere virulent personal abuse, and though there may have been some ground for fault-finding there is not a shadow of foundation for the personalities so liberally bestowed. It may be that in guarding against a fraudulent use of tickets that employees acted with rudeness, though we heard of cases where there was palpable evidence of an intention to defraud, and when such an attempt is clearly indicated it is not surprising that gate-keepers should be discourteous. So far as we were informed the only deviation from previous practice was the printing of tickets something after the plan of the commutation tickets in use between San Francisco, Oakland, Alameda and Berkeley. On the margin of the ticket were numbers corresponding to the days of the fair, and when the holders passed through the proper number was canceled by being punched. In previous years membership tickets were used over and over again, and in adopting a plan to guard against this petty swindling the directors should receive praises in lieu of maledictions. Petty swindling, so far as regards those who save a few dollars in this way though the aggregate, is an amount which seriously encroaches on the revenues of the society. People who have no experience in this line of business can scarcely appreciate the trouble there is in keeping men, eye and women, too, from "beating their way" through the gate of a fair or race-meeting, and it takes a wonderful command of temper not to become ruffled and perhaps somewhat impatient.

The charges against the directors will not have the weight of a feather of a hummingbird with those who know the real character of the gentlemen assailed. It is a waste of time to defend when the charges are manifestly at variance with truth. The whole animus can be traced to men snarling under defeat, and who will not stop at anything to gratify their malicious dispositions. Ever since the fight about the pool-selling commenced there has been a bitter warfare. Previous to that there was a successful effort to punish an officer of the society for doing his duty, and as it was at a time when the President and Directors were elected by the members, a few hundred dollars expended secured the end. There never was a grosser outrage of the kind perpetrated, and again, when an election went contrary to the wishes of the clique, there appeared in the *Argonaut* an attack on the society and the people of Sacramento, which, we understand, was got in through the misrepresentations of those who had no regard for truth, when truth came in the way of their venomous scandals. In the present case there is little doubt that the aspersions on the character of the maligned officers originated from the same source. It may have been done in a way which misled some of the editors, and, not knowing of the pollution which poisoned the source of the stream, were hoodwinked, made parties to a scheme which, if understood, would have been denounced in terms of unmistakable import. That this will be proved at no distant day was as just as sure as that the seasons will come in proper rotation, and it behooves those who have been so grossly libeled to use every effort to show this by evidence which will be incontrovertible. The attack on the Secretary was a prominent feature in the campaign incited by malignant feelings. That he has been an efficient officer is admitted by at least ninety per cent. of those who have had dealings with him, and were a vote of the directors taken there would be only one voice in the negative when our question is has he performed the duties of his office honestly, capably and in a manner which is eminently satisfactory to his employers? It is an office which requires more than good business capacity to conduct it properly, a position which few men are constituted to fill acceptably. That the present incumbent has the necessary qualifications even those who have so grossly slandered him cannot deny; that he would not take part in their nefarious schemes is the whole cause of the late attack.

Mr. Waldstein's Sale.

A. Waldstein, the breeder and owner of Albert W. and other fast horses, advertises a number of highly-bred trotters at private sale. It is certainly a good chance to obtain some good animals at a moderate figure. Among them is the dam of Albert W., Nellie W., the Nutwood mare, and Bonanza. She is the sister to Governor Stanford's Aurora, and can be rated as one of the great broodmares of the State. Her daughter Nellie W. is by Electioneer, and therefore a sister to Albert W. She showed a great deal of speed before being thrown out of training; of good size, and with every prospect of being a still better progenitress than her mother.

The Nutwood mare is a very fast pacer, also large, and of such a form as to warrant the prediction that she will throw colts of a quality as good as the best. As she is in foal to Anteeo, we are well pleased and confident that it will be a bright feather in his plume. The American Star mare (Rouch's) is likely to prove a first-class brood-mare. Her sire was a game resolute trotter, her dam of Black Hawk blood, and a noted roadster. Bonanza bids fair to be a fast trotter. He is large and his action is such as to warrant the prediction. There is sound evidence to prove that Albert W. will be the sire of fast trotters. The three-year-old filly from an Elmo mare is very fast. She is one of twins and the only instance we have known where both lived. The two-year-old from the Star mare also shows that he possesses speed, and so far as can be thought from field action he is sure to trot.

The Washington Park Club's Fall Meeting.

It is a genuine pleasure to be able to present our readers the grand programme of stake races which the Washington Park Club have prepared for the meeting of 1887, and we think they have done wisely also in inviting nominations for several stakes which will form part of the programme of the summer meeting of 1888. The dates of next year's meeting will run from Saturday, June 25, to Saturday, July 16, with thirteen regular days and a sufficient number of extra days to satisfy both horsemen and the public. The first stake to attract attention is the American Derby, which has certainly a good title to the name, as the added money has been increased to \$7,500, making it the most valuable stake of its class in the Union. The conditions are for each nomination \$250; \$100 forfeit, or only \$20 if declared out on or before February 1, 1887, or \$40 April 1, 1887; all declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$7,500 added, the second to receive \$1,000, the third \$400 out of the stakes. A winner of any three-year-old stake race of the value of \$2,000 to carry 3 lbs.; of three or more three-year-old stake races of any value, 5 lbs. extra; maidens allowed 7 lbs.; to be run on the first day of the meeting; one mile and a half. This stake is surely entitled to be one of the great events of the year, and as the total value ought to figure up close to \$15,000 we shall expect to see the Eastern stables show some sportsman-like enterprise, and enter liberally. There is nothing sectional about Chicago or the Washington Park Club; the latter hung out the money, and the former wants a good race and the best horse to win. We hope the large amount of added money, and the princely value of this stake will secure a full representation of stables from all parts of the Union. The Englewood Stake is for three-year-old fillies; it is a sweepstake of \$100 each, half-forfeit, or only \$10 if declared out on or before February 1, 1887, or \$20 April 1, 1887; all declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$1,000 added, the second to receive \$200, and the third \$100 out of the stakes; a winner of any three-year-old stake race of the value of \$1,000 to carry 3 lbs.; of \$1,500, 5 lbs.; of three or more three-year-old stake races of any value, 7 lbs. extra; maidens allowed 7 lbs.; distance one mile.

The ladies will have a good chance here to show how fast they can go, and the conditions are so liberal that a good field ought to be a certainty. The Drexel Stake, for three-year-old colts, has the same conditions as the Englewood Stake; the distance, one mile, is a popular one, and the club may reasonably expect to obtain a full nomination list. The Sheridan Stake is still more attractive, it is also for three-year-olds; \$100 each, half-forfeit, or only \$10 if declared out on or before February 1st; or \$30 April 1, 1887. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$2,500 added, the second to receive \$400, and the third \$200 out of the stakes. A winner of any three-year-old stake race of the value of \$1,000 to carry three pounds; of \$1,500, five pounds; of three or more such stakes of any value seven pounds extra; maidens allowed ten pounds; distance, one mile and a quarter. The Sheridan Stake with an average support will be a rich stake, with the immense nomination lists that the Washington Park Club have always been favored, it should be one of the bright particular features of the meeting. A new and exceedingly popular stake is the Finality Stake, for which no entrance is required, it being a sequel to the American Derby. The conditions are very simple, the stake is a sweepstake for three-year-olds, in which horses entered in the American Derby, and not declared out, will be eligible to start, and without incurring liability for forfeit; starting fee \$200, with \$3,000 added, of which \$500 to the second, and \$200 to the third horse; the winner of the American Derby to carry ten pounds; the second horse five pounds, and the third three pounds extra; to be run on the last day of the meeting; distance, one mile and a half. This race will be a grand sequel to the Derby, and should be equally interesting. The Finality Stake ought also to induce more nominations to the Derby, as, if owners cannot win the first event, the penalties on the placed horses in that event will give them an excellent handicap in the second. The juveniles will have a capital opportunity of distinguishing themselves in the Lakeside Stake for fillies, distance five furlongs; with \$1,000 added money; the Kenwood Stake for colts with the same conditions, and the Hyde Park Stake for both sexes, for which the conditions are \$100 each, half-forfeit, or only \$10 if declared out on or before February 1st; or \$30 by April 1, 1887; all declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$2,500 added, the second to receive \$400 and the third \$200 out of the stakes; a winner of any stake race of the value of \$1,500 to carry three pounds; of three or more stake races of any value seven pounds extra; maidens allowed five pounds; distance, three-quarters of a mile.

With \$2,500 added money, this stake will command the nominations of all the most likely youngsters of the year, and we shall expect to see it surpass in quality any two-year-old stake yet opened. For the summer meeting of 1888 the stewards have wisely determined to also close on October 15th, the American Derby, the Englewood, the Sheridan and the Finality Stakes; the conditions are the same as those for the meeting of 1887, with the exception of the dates for paying forfeits. This rich list of stake entries, which will close on October 15th, will be still further augmented by the Great Western, Oakwood and Palmer House handicaps, and the Washington Park Cup, the entries for which will close on January 15, 1887. The purse and stake total of the meeting for 1887 will be \$55,500, without reckoning the extra days. We commend the stakes now open to the attention of the horsemen of California, feeling perfectly satisfied they will receive the response to which they are so fully entitled.

The Virginia State Fair will open at Richmond, on October 20th, and the speed department has not been neglected. On the card for the first day there is a dash of three-quarters of a mile for two-year-olds, a running race for saddle horses, with gentlemen riders, a trotting race for stallions which have made the past season in Virginia, and the 2:30 trotting class. On Thursday, the second day of the meeting, the sport opens with a running race, mile beats, a gentlemen drivers' race to wagon, owners to drive, follow; a gentlemen's race for saddle horses, and the 2:40 trotting class completing the card. The bill of fare for Friday is a very complete and generous one. The running department consists of a mile and a quarter beats race, and a consolation purse, the latter for gentlemen riders. The trotting will be attended to by the three-year-old class, mile beats, two in three, and the free-for-all class. This latter class calls for a purse of \$500, and should attract a good field. Trotting entries close on October 7th; running entries on the day before the race. We commend the Virginia State Fair meeting to the favorable attention of horsemen and the public.

Johnson 2:06½, is being taught to trot, and has made rapid progress, having recently trotted a quarter in 35 seconds.

Inspector B. has won the Dwyers \$33,700 this season.

Illustrious Deaths.

The death list is a very important one this week, claiming as it does the illustrious name of Virgil among its victims. We have seen many romances of the turf, and the career of Virgil was certainly one of them. At one time so little thought of that he was given away, and in a few years proving himself such a great sire that he was eagerly bought back by the gentleman who had given him away. Virgil was foaled in 1864. He was by the famous Vandal, out of Hymenia by imp. Yorkshire. His career on the turf was not a brilliant success, and in 1870 he was taught timber topping, and joined the jumping brigade. He did not find his true vocation in this department of sport, and later on he was broken to harness and subjected to the indignity of being driven about New Orleans to a haggard. In 1873 he was purchased by Mr. Sanford, who made him a present to B. G. Bruce, of the Kentucky Live Stock Record, who offered him for sale without obtaining a purchaser. Fortunately for the stallion and the turf he had covered a few mares, and in 1875 Vagrant, a son of his, did excellent work at the western meetings, and the following year captured the Kentucky Derby. He was purchased by Mr. Sanford, and was sold with Elmendorf when that gentleman sold to Mr. Dan Swigert. Last year the earnings of his get were \$71,518, and in the grand list of his sons and daughters which have perpetuated his name and fame, will be found such good ones as Hindoo, Vagrant, Memento, Portland, Himalaya, Richmond, Lady Wayward, Ben Ali. Virgil has proved himself to be a sire of the first rank, and one whose stud services cannot be replaced.

In speaking of the dead sire, a writer in last week's Kentucky Live Stock Record, who is evidently thoroughly familiar with his subject, says:

"He was bought by the late Mr. M. H. Sanford, Preakness Stud, from Mr. D. Swigert, and passed back into Mr. Swigert's possession when he bought out the Preakness Stud in 1881. Virgil's merits as a sire came accidentally. Baywood, who was in the same stud, was taken sick during the season of 1872, and was unable to do service, so rather than have the mares go barren Virgil finished his season. Mr. Nelson Dudley who was then superintendent for Mr. Sanford, had a great aversion to Virgil, as he had for his sire Vandal, believing both to be delicate animals. After the season of 1873 was over Mr. Sanford, to please Mr. Dudley, presented Virgil to the writer, who, having no place to put him, tried hard to sell him for \$300. Failing to sell, he gave half of him away to Messrs. Williams & Owens to keep him. He stood in 1874 at Frankfort, Ky., and covered one thoroughbred mare that year and she slipped her foal. Vagrant, Virginus and Harry Hill appeared in 1875, and Fair play, a four-year-old, won some races which attracted attention to Virgil.

The writer, after the appearance of Vagrant, refused first \$500, then \$750, then \$1,000, then \$1,500, and finally in 1876, after Vagrant won the Kentucky Derby, refused \$2,000, and as he had cost the writer nothing, let Mr. Sanford have him back at \$2,000. Mr. Sanford afterwards refused \$25,000 in gold for him; priced him once at \$40,000, and when there was a probability of his sale at these figures, advanced to \$60,000. So here was a horse who went a begging at one time for \$300, who could have been sold for \$40,000, and his owner put him at \$60,000. Such is fame and the changing value of a successful sire.

Virgil's get have won the Kentucky Derby three times—Vagrant in 1876, Hindoo in 1881, and Ben Ali in 1886. Strangely enough, his fillies seldom amounted to much after their two-year-old career. But that he was a sire of sterling merit is proven by the following list of winnings of his get since 1873 up to the end of August. The total amounts to \$421,452.74.

Year.	Amount.	Year.	Amount.
1873.....	\$ 2,000.00	1881.....	\$79,239.00
1874.....	650.00	1882.....	42,985.25
1875.....	8,275.00	1883.....	14,808.00
1876.....	38,005.00	1884.....	36,276.73
1877.....	21,385.00	1885.....	71,482.50
1878.....	6,615.00	1886 np to Aug. 27	76,738.66
1879.....	4,905.00		
1880.....	18,037.50	Total.....	\$421,452.74

Lena, the Horseshoer.

Of the 280,000 women and girls in Chicago who sew, cook, clerk, wash, scrub, nurse, teach, set type, trim hats, dress hair or keep boarders for a living, less than twenty have turned out of the beaten tracks in search of bread and butter. The most remarkable of this score of pioneers is Lena, the horseshoer, mother of two sons, and wife of a drunken blacksmith, with whom she lives on Larrabee street. He of the lager-loving propensities is a member of a Turner club which meets regularly every Sunday in a Lincoln Park Pavilion. Excellent orchestral music is furnished in the afternoon with frankfurts, potato salad, rye bread and beer, *ad lib.* There is a hall in the evening for the year round, and the dances are so numerous that in order to keep their engagements on a full programme the Suabian belles go from the arms of their partners on Monday morning directly to the wash tubs along the avenues of the North Side. Jacob, the husband of the horseshoer, takes a lively interest in all these merry-go-rounds, and when they are over is good for nothing till Wednesday or Thursday. Notwithstanding this regular indisposition of the boss, the shop is open at sun-rise six days in the week. His better half blows the furnace and fires the irons. When necessity requires her to be up-stairs tending to her household cares her little eight-year-old son mends the fire and keeps shop, using a toy whistle to call her when a customer stops in front of the door. At the first sound of the reed she drops her baby or sewing and in a minute or so is standing in the doorway with her hands on her hips, her brow wrinkled with thoughts of the possible difficulties of the job, her arms and throat bare, and wearing a leather-fronted, gored dress just clearing her knees. Her feet are covered with stont slippers of goat skin not high enough to conceal a pair of high boot-tops which are not noticed till she pushes her dress to one side and gets the horse's foot between her knees. The hoof is pared and trimmed just as any smith would prepare it, and when the right sized shoes are found she begins to hum triumphantly to herself, and between the clink of the nails and the raps of the hammer one may hear strains from Strauss, or the music of the future. It is enough to say of her work that customers who know her never mistrust her ability to shoe a horse or set a broken axle, while those who visit her for the first time are favorably impressed with her still tongue and businesslike manner. As an innovation she is certainly an admirable substitute, because her patrons never feel called upon to pay for the drinks, there is no probability in her shop, and there is no room for the neighborhood loungers. But for all these virtues she is not likely to become popular, for it does violence to the taste of the city to see her matrons reduced to the trade that have degraded the world of woman in Anatria, Germany and merry England.—*American Sportsman, Cin., O.*

Death of Dew Drop.

Dew Drop, the famous three-year-old daughter of Falsheet and Explosion, died at noon, the 11th inst., in the stables occupied by her owners, the Dwyer Brothers, on the grounds of the Coney Island Jockey Club, at Sheepshead Bay. Her death is ascribed to cerebro-spinal meningitis. Dew Drop, as a two-year-old, ran in the colors of Mr. Pierre Lorillard, and when that gentleman retired from the turf the filly was purchased by the Dwyer Brothers at the great Rancocas sale, February 27th of the current year, for \$29,000. Dew Drop was considered one of the greatest of American racers, and although her career was short, she earned over \$47,000 on the turf. A brief history of the famous mare is as follows:

Dew Drop ran ten times as a two-year-old, winning six races, finishing second in one and running unplaced in three. Her total winnings in 1885 amounted to \$17,097. One of her great victories of that year was scored in the Great Eastern Handicap, three-quarters of a mile, at Sheepshead Bay, when she ran away from a field of nineteen of her age, and won in a canter by four lengths, in 1:16½. In the Champagne Stakes for two-year-olds, at Jerome Park, she took up 122 lbs. and beat a good field, finishing in a canter by one length and a half, in 1:18½. Her last race of that year was in the Electric Stakes, one mile, at Baltimore, when she again won easily in 1:44, with 107 lbs. up.

As a three-year-old Dew Drop started thirteen times, winning eight races, running second in four and third in one. Her total winnings for the year foot up \$30,225. In her first race of the year she was beaten by The Bard, to whom she conceded 4 lbs., in the Spindrift Stakes, at a mile and quarter, in 2:09½. She won the Monmouth Oaks, same distance, very easily in 2:10½; romped away with the Stockton Stakes, same distance, in 2:13½; and easily secured the Stevens Stakes, one mile and five furlongs, in 2:54½. In this race she virtually gave The Bard 5 lbs., as both carried 118 lbs. The Palisade Stakes, mile and an eighth, Dew Drop won under a strong pull in 2:02½, with 120 lbs. up. She won the Eaton-town Stakes, one mile, in 1:43½, and the West End Stakes, mile and a half, in 2:43, with 120 lbs. up.

Stock Premiums at the State Fair.

HORSES THOROUGHBREDS.

Stallions—Best four-year-old and over, H. S. Sargent's Joe Daniels; second, T. Jones' King Daniels.
Best three-year-old, L. H. Todhunter's Monte Cristo.
Best two-year-old, F. Depoister's Blackstone.
Best one-year-old, C. Halverson's Daisy Dimple; second, W. M. Murry's Brother to Collier.
Mares—Best three-year-old, C. Halverson's Louise D.; second, C. Halverson's Nellie Fashion.
Best mare colt under one year, C. Halverson.
Families—Best thoroughbred dam with not less than two of her colts, all thoroughbreds, C. Halverson's Maggie S.

HORSES FOR ALL WORK.

Stallions—Best four years and over, J. Soverign, Woodland, Grover Cleveland; second, C. L. Fox, San Jose, Edinburgh.
Best three-year-old, W. E. Comstock, Pleasant Grove, General; second, Wm. Bauden, Sacramento, Silver Leaf.
Best two-year-old, W. F. Bryan, Rontiers, Comet; second, Walter Mastin, Davisville, Yolo Chief.

Under one year, R. J. Merkle, Sacramento, Bay Tim; second, A. D. Miller, Walsh's Station, Bay Deforest.

Mares—Best four-year-old and one with colt, M. Wick, Oroville, Fly and colt; second, P. Russell, Brighton, Kate and colt.

Best four-year-old, W. E. Comstock, Lena Leinster; second, J. T. Mackintosh, Chico, Solitaire.

Best three-year-old, W. E. Comstock, Dolly Douglass; second, A. D. Miller, Buttercup.

Best two-year-old, Ben E. Harria, San Francisco, Edna; second, W. A. Munion, Dixon, Minnie.

Best one-year-old, A. D. Miller, Lnela; second, W. A. Munion, Susie.

Best suckling colt, R. J. Merkle, Nan; second, A. D. Miller, Rosebud.

Best stallion, other than thoroughbred, with not less than five of his colts, open to all, Irwin Ayres' Mambrino Wilkes.

Best dam, other than thoroughbred, with not less than two of her colts, M. W. Hicks' Mary.

DRAFT HORSES—PERCHEERONS.

Stallions—Best four-year-old and over, C. E. Porter's Bertem; second, L. C. Ruble's Damala.

Best two-year-old, C. K. Bailey's Black.

CLYDESDALES.

Stallions—Best four-year-old and over, C. Halverson's Canadian King.

Best three-year-old, James Roberts' Duke.

Mares—Best four-year-old and over with colt, J. Roberts' Jule.

Best two-year-old, J. Roberts' Damsel.

Best one-year-old, J. Roberts' Dolly.

DRAFT HORSES OTHER THAN NORMANS, PERCHEERONS OR CLYDESDALES.

Stallions—Best four years old and over, H. S. Madison Young's Donald Dinmie; second, B. J. Merkle's Belgrave.

Best three years old, R. J. Merkle's St. Lawrence; second F. Cox's Black Prince.

Best two years old, W. L. Overhiser's Granger; second, A. F. Cox's Charley.

Best one-year-old, R. J. Merkle's Vandee, Jr.; second, A. J. Ogden's Napoleon.

Best under one year old, C. K. Bailey; second, R. J. Merkle.

Mares—Best four-year-old and over, with colt, R. J. Merkle's Fanchon; second, J. T. Whitney's Cateb.

Best four-year-old, R. J. Merkle; second, J. T. Whitney.

Best three-year-old, C. E. Porter; second, H. H. Wilson.

Best two-year-old, C. P. Berry; second, R. J. Merkle.

Best one-year-old, Mike Judge; second, J. T. Whitney.

Best suckling colt, J. T. Whitney.

STANDARD TROTTERS.

Stallions—Best four-year-old and over, W. M. Billups, Colusa, Tiltou Almont; second, H. S. Beals, Sacramento, Berlin.

Best three-year-old, J. W. Martin, Yolo, Clay Duke; second, L. Whitmore, Woodland, Caliph.

Best two-year-old, Irvin Ayres, Oakland, Romain; second, C. B. Abrams, Biggs, I. L.

Best one-year-old, M. W. Hicks' Waverly.

Best suckling colt, M. W. Hicks' Majesty; second, G. W. Hancock's Specie.

Mares—Best four-year-old and over, F. T. Underhill's Acme; second, J. H. Tennant's Arthena.

Best three-year-old, H. S. Beals' Miller's Maid.

Best two-year-old, Irvin Ayres' Veronica; second, G. W. Hancock's Daisy.
Best one-year-old, R. McEnespey's Bridget Mc; second, J. A. McCloud's Carrie Vernon.
Best suckling colt, M. W. Hicks' Mollie.

JACKS, JENNIES AND MULES.

Jacks—Four years and over, Henry Klemp, Pleasant Grove, Jumbo, W. L. Ashe, Stockton, Mocking Bird.
Sucklings—Levi Carter, Ceres, Washington Eclipse, Jr., W. A. Munion, Black Jack.
Jennies—Four-year-olds, Levi Carter, Ceres, Julia; W. A. Munion, Dixon, Fanny.
Mules—Span of any age, C. P. Berry, Wheatland, Done and Bummer; W. A. Munion, Dixon, Snie and Beauty.

CATTLE—DURHAMS.

Bulls—Best three-year-old and over, Colonel Younger, San Jose, Forest King; second, Hyde & Moore, Visalia; Oxford Duke Third.
Best two-year-old, Peter Peterson, Maxwell, Maxwell Chief; second, Colonel Younger, San Jose; Third, Kirklevington of F. H.
Best one-year-old, Peter Peterson, King Phillis; second, R. J. Merkle, Sacramento, Lafayette.
Best bull calf, R. J. Merkle, Sacramento, Pat Henry; second, Hyde & Moore, Kaweah Duke Third.
Cows—Best three-year-old and over, Colonel Younger, Red Dolly Fourteenth; second, Wilford Page, Petaluma, Belle Medico.
Best two-year-old, Colonel Younger, Amelia Eleventh; second, W. Page, Peerless.
Best one-year-old, Colonel Younger, Oxford Rose Sixth; second, Peter Peterson, Rosalie K.
Best heifer calf, Peter Peterson, Jennie McL; second, W. Page, Belle of the Meade.
Herd—Best herd of thoroughbred Durham cattle, over two years old, one male and four females, silver pitcher or cash, \$60, Colonel Younger.

JERSEYS AND GUERNSEYS.

Bulls—Best three-year-old and over, Thomas Ward, Oakland, William; second, H. S. Sargent, Stockton, Earl of Mameluke.
Best two-year-old, E. W. Maslin, Loomis, Rino; second, Thomas Ward, Oakland Chief.
Best one-year-old, Thomas Ward, William; second, Robert Beck, San Francisco, Roderick Dhn.
Best bull calf, Robert Beck, Fitz-James; second, A. L. Nichols, Sacramento, Ben Nevis.
Cows—Best three years and over, J. D. Smith, Livermore, Susan Titus; second, H. S. Sargent, Daisy W.
Best two-year-old, H. S. Sargent, Queenie; second, Thomas Ward, Lady Mand.
Best one-year-old, A. L. Nichols, Bellaire; second, H. S. Sargent, May Day.
Best heifer calf, H. S. Sargent, calf by Earl Mameluke; second, fawn calf by Bay Knight of St. Louis.
Herds—Best herd of thoroughbreds over two years, H. S. Sargent, Earl Mameluke, silver pitcher or \$60.
Best under two years, H. S. Sargent, Earl of Lockford and four cows, silver pitcher or \$30.

DEVONS.

Bulls—Best one-year-old, R. McEnespey, Chico, Salate.
Cows—Best three-year-old and over, R. McEnespey, Mayflower; second, R. McEnespey, Princess.
Best one-year-old, R. McEnespey, Helene.

AYRSHIRES.

Bulls—Best three-year-old and over, Tyler Beach, San Jose, Narragansett Chief; second, Bement & Son, Linda 2d.
Best two-year-old, Tyler Beach, Bnton.
Best one-year-old, Bement & Son, Ethelbert; second, Bement & Son, Campbell.
Best bull calf, Bement & Son, Elector; second, Tyler Beach, Quicksilver.
Cows—Best three-year-old and over, Tyler Beach, Prissy; second, Bement & Son, Stella.
Best two-year-old, Bement & Son, Sybella; second, Tyler Beach, Dina.
Best one-year-old, Bement & Son, Mirella; second, Tyler Beach, Medea.
Best heifer calf, Bement & Son, Ethelberta; second, Tyler Beach, Mattie B.
Herd—Best thoroughbreds, of any age, to consist of one male and four females, owned by one person, silver pitcher or \$60, Bement & Son, Archie, Stella, Lady Faxon, Marianita and Sybella.

HEREFORDS.

Bulls—Best three-year-old and over, Williams & Saxe, San Francisco, Poverty.
Best two-year-old, Williams & Saxe, Rocket.
Best one-year-old, Williams & Saxe, Fairfax; second, Williams & Saxe, Pleasant Wilton.

HOLSTEIN OR FRIESLAN.

Bulls—Best three-year-old and over, J. H. White, Lakeville, Unrper; second, L. Stanford's Yontt Knt.
Best two-year-old, L. Stanford's Mahomet of Palo Alto; second, J. H. White's Prince of Harlem.
Best one-year-old, L. Stanford's Nodine Veeman; second, J. H. White's Leicester.
Best bull calf, J. H. White's Cochise; second, L. Stanford's Lecto.
Cows—Best three-year-old and over, L. Stanford's Clara Hamilton; second, J. H. White's Annemie.
Best two-year-old, J. H. White's Wayward; second, F. T. Underhill, Santa Barbara, Dame Trot 3d.
Best one-year-old, J. H. White's Oscala; second, L. Stanford's Barbara Maid.
Best heifer calf, L. Stanford's Infelice; second, J. H. White's Lasquite.
Herd—Best herd of any age, one male and four females, silver pitcher or \$60, J. H. White's Unrper, Annemie, Wayward, Oscala and Sierra.

ANGUS OR GALLOWAYS.

Bulls—Best three-year-old and over, Leonard Bros.' Sir Stafford; second, Leonard Bros.' Hopeful of Lyone.
Best two-year-old, Leonard Bros.' The Badger; second, Leonard Bros.' Lyman of Mt. Leonard.
Best one-year-old, Leonard Bros.' The Boss; second, Marysville Live Stock Company's Lender.
Best bull calf, Leonard Bros.' Bruce of Mount Leonard; second, Leonard Bros.' Lnx of Mt. Leonard.
Cows—Best three-year-old and over, Leonard Bros.' Dolly Second of Tarbroch; second, Leonard Bros.' Sally of the Hiet.
Best two-year-old, Marysville Live Stock Company's Forest Rose; second, Leonard Bros.' Crathet of Mt. Leonard.
Best one-year-old, Leonard Bros.' Nancy Lee of Mt. Leonard; second, Marysville Live Stock Company's Princess Isabel.

Best heifer calf, Leonard Bros.' Joy of Mt. Leonard; second, Leonard Bros.' Romola Second.
Herd—Best herd of thoroughbred Angus or Galloway cattle, of any age, one male and four females, silver pitcher or \$60, Leonard Bros.

GRADED CATTLE.

Cows—Best three-year-old and over, Robert Ashburner, Baden Station, Music.
Best two-year-old, P. H. Murphy, Brighton, Daisy.
Best one-year-old, P. Peterson, Maxwell, Rose.

SWEETSTAKES.

Bull of any age or breed—Robert Ashburner, Baden, silver pitcher or \$100.
Best cow of any age—Colonel Younger, San Jose, Red Dolly, silver pitcher or \$100.
Best bull and three of his calves—Colonel Younger, Fifth Kirklevington, silver pitcher or \$100.

HERD SWEETSTAKES.

Beef breeds—Best herd one bull and five cows or heifers, Colonel Younger, Forest King and family.
Milk breeds—Best herd one bull and five cows or heifers, Leland Stanford, San Francisco, Mahomet of Palo Alto and family.

SHEEP.

Merinos—Best ram, two-year-old and over, F. Bullard's Long Wool; second, James Roberts, Irvington Squatter.
Best ram, one-year-old and under two, F. Bullard's Golden Fleeces; second, James Roberts' Bnler.
Best three ram lambs, F. Bullard; second, James Roberts.
Best pen of not less than five ewes, two-years old and over, F. Bullard; second, James Roberts.
Best pen of not less than five ewes, one-year-old and under two, F. Bullard; second, James Roberts.
Best pen of not less than five ewe lambs, F. Bullard; second, James Roberts.
Best ram and five of his lambs, F. Bullard; second, James Roberts.
Southdowns—Best ram, any age, R. H. Crane, Petaluma; second, George Bement, Redwood City.
Best pen ewes, not less than five, of any age, R. H. Crane; second, George Bement.
Best ram and five of his lambs, R. H. Crane; second, George Bement.
Sweepstakes—Best ram of any age or any breed, and five of his lambs, F. Bullard, Woodland.

ANGORA GOATS.

Thoroughbreds—Best buck, two-years old and over, T. H. Harlan, Williams, Governor Helm.
Best buck under two-years old, M. Wick, Oroville, Lawrence.
Best pen of not less than three does, two-years old and over, J. Weyand, Colnsa.
Best pen of not less than three does, under two years, T. H. Harlan.
Graded—Best pen of not less than three does, two-years old and over, J. Weyand.
Best pen of not less than three does, under two years, T. H. Harlan.
Herd—Best herd of not less than ten of any age or breed, J. Weyand.

SWINE.

Berkshire—Best boar two years old and over, A. Smith, Redwood City, Redwood Duke; second, J. Rider, Sacramento, Royal Bismark.
Best boar under two years, J. Rider, Mingo Chief.
Best boar six months old and under one year, Andrew Smith, Redwood Duke 2d; second, A. Smith's Tyrant.
Best breeding sow, John Rider's Princess Bismark; second, Andrew Smith's Belle Roche Princess.
Best sow six months old and under one year, Andrew Smith, Redwood Princess; second, Andrew Smith, Redwood Lass 2d.
Best pair of pigs under six months old, Andrew Smith; second, Andrew Smith.
Essex—Best pair of pigs under six months old, George Bement & Son, Redwood City.
Poland-China—Best boar two years old and over, J. Melvin, Davisville, Arthur; second, J. Melvin's Stubby.
Best boar under two years old, J. Melvin's Spotted Dick; second, J. Melvin's Black Duke.
Best boar six months old and under one year, J. Melvin's Stubby Second; second, J. Melvin's Stubby Third.
Best breeding sow, J. Melvin's Bertha Bess; second, J. Melvin's Angela Goldust.
Best sow six months old and under one year, J. Melvin's Annie; second, J. Melvin's Betty.
Best pair of pigs under six months old, J. Melvin's King and Lily; second, P. H. Murphy, Brighton, Dick and Bess.
Duroc or Jersey Reds—Best boar under two-years old, J. Kennedy, Sacramento, Dick.
Best breeding sow, J. Kennedy's Susie; second, T. Waite, Brighton, Shippe.
Best sow six months old and under one year, J. Kennedy's Phoebe Jane.
Sweepstakes—Best boar, any age or breed, A. Smith's Redwood Duke. Best sow, any age or breed, A. Smith. Best pen of six pigs, under six months, A. Smith. Best family all of the same breed, one boar, two sows and six pigs, A. Smith.

POULTRY.

Light Brahmas—Best cock and hen, M. W. Parker, Bigge; best cock and pullet, to same; best breeding pen, one male and four females, to same.
Dark Brahmas—Best cock and hen, Pacific Incubator Co., Oakland; best cock and pullet, T. Waite, Brighton; best breeding pen, one male and four females, to same.
Langshans—Best pair, to same; best cock and pullet, to same; best breeding pen, one male and four females, to same.
Buff Cochins—Best pair, M. W. Parker; best cock and pullet, E. I. Robinson; best breeding pen, one male and four females, to same.
Partridge Cochins—Best pair, Pacific Incubator Co.; best cock and pullet, T. Waite; best breeding pen, one male and four females, Pacific Incubator Co.
Plymouth Rocks—Best pair, J. J. Jones; best cockerel and pullet, T. Waite; best breeding pen, J. J. Jones.
Brown Leghorns—Best pair, J. J. Jones; best cockerel and pullet, T. Waite; best breeding pen, J. J. Jones.
White Leghorns—Best pair, T. Waite; best cockerel and pullet, J. J. Jones; best breeding pen, J. J. Jones.
White-faced Black Spanish—Best pair, E. I. Robinson; best cockerel and pullet, to same; best breeding pen, to same.
Houdans—Best pair, Pacific Incubator Company; best breeding pen, to same.
Silver-spangled Hamburgs—Best pair, best cockerel and pullet, and best breeding pen, T. Waite.
Polish—Best pair white-crested, T. Waite; best pair Golden spangled, Pacific Incubator Company; best cockerel and pullet, T. Waite; best breeding pen, T. Waite.

Wyandottes—Best pair, T. Waite; best cockerel and pullet, to same; best breeding pen, to same.
Seahright Bantams—Best pair, Pacific Incubator Co.
Black-breasted Red Game Bantams—Best pair, Pacific Incubator Co.
Pit Games—Best pair, P. J. Williams, Sacramento; best breeding pen, to same.
Turkeys—Best pair bronze, T. Waite.
Geese—Best pair, T. Waite, Toulonse geese.
Ducks—Best pair Ronens, T. Waite; best pair Pekins, to same.
Guinea Fowls—Best pair, Pacific Incubator Co.
The Pacific Incubator Company has an exhibit of six carrier pigeons, for which the committee recommends a special premium.

PACIFIC COAST BLOOD HORSE Association.

Fall Meeting 1886,

SATURDAY, Nov. 13th,

TUESDAY, Nov. 16th,

THURSDAY, Nov. 18th,

SATURDAY, Nov. 20th.

Additional Races and Extra Days will be announced later. The following Stakes and Purse will close

Saturday, October 16th.

FIRST DAY.

No. 1.—SALUTATION PURSE, \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for all ages. Non-winners this year, if three years old and upward, allowed seven pounds; maidens, if three years old and upward, allowed twelve pounds. One mile and a sixteenth.
No. 2.—THE LADIES' STAKES for two-year-old fillies; \$50 each; \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out August 1, 1886, with \$300 added; second to save stake. Three-quarters of a mile. Closed August 15, 1885.
No. 3.—THE RAY CITY STAKES, for all ages; \$100 each; \$50 forfeit; \$20 if declared out November 1, 1886, with \$800 added; second horse to receive \$200; third to save stake. Winners of two races this year of the aggregate value of \$5,000 to carry 5 pounds extra. One mile and a half.
No. 4.—PURSE \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for two-year-old colts. Winners this year of a two-year-old race of any value to carry rule weights. Colts that have run stake, but not better, in any two-year-old race allowed 3 pounds; all others allowed 6 pounds. One mile.

SECOND DAY.

No. 5.—PURSE \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for all ages. Winner of No. 1 at this meeting to carry 5 pounds extra; maidens allowed 10 pounds. One mile.
No. 6.—THE EQUITY STAKES, for two-year-olds; \$10 each; p. p., with \$400 added; first horse to receive the added money; the second 70 per cent., and the third 30 per cent. of the stakes. Winners of any two-year-old race of the value of \$300 to carry 5 pounds extra; of two or more such races 7 pounds extra; maidens allowed 5 pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.
No. 7.—THE PARK STAKES, for all ages; \$50 each; \$25 forfeit; \$10 if declared out November 1st, with \$600 added, of which \$100 to the second; third to save stake. Winner of a stake race this year of the value of \$1,000 to carry 5 pounds extra. One mile and a quarter.
No. 8.—PURSE \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for three-year-olds. Winners of any race of the value of \$1,000 this year to carry 5 pounds extra; horses that have not been placed this year allowed 5 pounds. One mile and an eighth.

THIRD DAY.

No. 9.—SELLING PURSE, \$400, of which \$50 to the second; \$25 to the third; for all ages; fixed valuation \$1,500. Two miles. Closed August 1, 1884.
No. 10.—THE FRIGIAN STAKES, for two-year-olds; \$30 each; \$26 forfeit; \$10 if declared out August 1, 1886, with \$400 added; second to save stake. One mile. Closed August 15, 1885.
No. 11.—THE WINTER HANDICAP, a sweepstake for all ages; \$100 each; \$50 forfeit; \$20 if declared out, with \$800 added, of which \$200 to second horse; third to save stake. Weights announced on the first day of the meeting; declarations due on the second day. One mile and three-eighths.
No. 12.—THE FAME STAKES, for three-year-olds; \$100 each; \$25 forfeit; \$300 added; \$150 to second; third to save stake. Two miles. Closed August 1, 1884.

FOURTH DAY.

No. 13.—PURSE \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for two-year-olds; winners of two or more two-year-old races to carry 5 pounds extra; winner of one to carry 3 pounds extra; horses that have been placed second but not better to carry rule weights; all others allowed 6 pounds. Qualification dates from time of starting. Seven-eighths of a mile.
No. 14.—THE VESTAL STAKES.—For three-year-old fillies; \$25 each; p. p., with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third to save stake. One mile and a quarter. Closed August 1, 1884.
No. 15.—THE DEL RIO STAKES.—For all ages, \$100 each; \$50 forfeit; \$20 if declared out November 1, 1886 with \$1,000 added; of which \$200 to second; third to save stake. Winners of a stake race this year of the value of \$1,000 to carry 5 pounds extra. Two miles and an eighth.
No. 16.—PURSE \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; a free handicap for all ages; weights announced at 10 o'clock A. M., the day before the race; declarations due at 6 P. M., the same day. One mile.

CONDITIONS.

Starters in all races must be named to the Secretary, or through the entry-box at the track at 6 o'clock P. M., the day before the race, when the right to forfeit in stakes ceases. No horse so named as a starter will be allowed to forfeit except by permission of the judges when the race is called, and then only when special and good cause is shown.
Entrance free for starters in purses. Non-starters can declare out at 6 P. M. the day preceding the race, by paying 5 per cent. After that time can only be excused by presiding judge, and in such case 10 per cent. on amount of purse must be paid.
The Association reserves the right to postpone races on account of unfavorable weather or other sufficient cause.
In the event of postponement, handicaps stand, all other declarations are off.
All declarations void unless accompanied by the money.
Allowances must be claimed when the entry is made.
Parties not having registered colors will be required to name their color with their entry.
Entries close with the Secretary on Saturday, October 16th.
J. L. RATHBONE, President.
E. S. CULVER, Secretary. 606 Montgomery St., Room 6, Sept 18

Sporting Notes.

It is very amusing to read the comments upon Beech's refusal of Haulan's challenge to row over the Tyne champion course. Some Eastern sporting papers have dubbed Beech a coward, showing their own ignorance of the meaning of the word and the character of the man upon whom they would fasten the reproach. The actual case is as follows: Beech had beaten Haulan twice, with greater ease in the second than in the first race. Since then Haulan has been defeated by Teemer, and the letter in due course by Gandarr, and within a month Beech has defeated both Teemer and Gandarr. The Australian has been in London since May, but Haulan never offered a challenge until Beech was preparing to start for Sydney. The champion replied that he would row Haulan over the Parramatta course and stake \$5,000 against Haulan's \$4,000. This is not an unreasonable reply. If Haulan really wanted to row Beech and has any expectation of beating him, \$1,000 is sufficient margin for him to make the trip to Sydney, Australia.

That Englishmen or Britishers do not lack courage has just been pleasantly proved. No sooner were the results of Galatea's race for the America's cup known, than another challenge is issued and again by a private yachtsman. Mr. James Bell of the Royal Clyde Club has sent a formal challenge to the New York Yacht Club to race for the America's cup next season. And he has given an order to Fyfe, the well-known Clyde builder, to put a cutter together for that purpose. She is to be ready for the opening of the English racing season, and thoroughly tried against the pick of the racing fleet in English waters, then cross the Atlantic and enter the lists against whatever craft American yachtsmen may nominate. The builder is one of the most successful on the Clyde; his Clara has distanced all American sloops and cutters of her class, and should Fyfe do as well with a 90-ton yacht as he has done with this 30-tonner, she will give a good account of herself. Yachtsmen may therefore anticipate another brilliant season in Eastern waters next year.

The growth of International sporting contests is one of the pleasant features of the age. Since the cold, damp morning when Heenan and Sayers punched each other's heads internationally, there has been great advancement in the form of contest for supremacy in sport between this country and Great Britain. Rifle matches, rowing matches, yacht races and cricket matches have taken place with the country's honor at stake in each. The rule has been that they have all promoted good feeling, and much mutual admiration. The latest thing is an International pigeon-shooting match. The suggestion has been made by this country, but as the terms of the proposed match names clay pigeons, it is a matter of doubt whether the Britishers will care to exchange Blue Rocks for Willow Pattern Plates.

Sir James Ashbury, ex-Commodore of the Royal Harwich Yacht Club, is at present making a flying visit to this city. He was one of the first British yachtsmen to compete for the America's Cup, which he did with Cambria. He has been the owner of several fine cruisers, and still owns one, but he has not seen her for seven years. In 1876 he made a long visit to this city, and presented a very handsome tankard to be competed for by the fleet of the San Francisco Yacht Club. It was won by the Connelo then in her palmy days, and owned by Messrs. Spreckels.

There is a danger that this moral city may become puritanical. A movement has been made to suppress betting. This would be a return to the old days when in Massachusetts kissing in public was a penal offence. There is not a close affinity between betting and kissing, but enough to adorn a moral. If the matter of betting should be seriously looked into those who wish to suppress it would find that the opinion of backers of horse races was that the game is rapidly suppressing itself, a much more desirable form of remedy than an ordinance of the Board of Supervisors.

In the East an outcry is being raised against the constant addition of racing associations, and the multiplication of racing meetings. Doubtless they have good grounds for complaint. Here, instead of there being a plethora of sport, the difficulty is the other way. Californians have not seen enough good horse racing to become thoroughly imbued with its spirit. But the seed has been sown in productive soil and will bear fruit in good season with all the luxuriance which has made the soil and climate of the State famous throughout the world.

Next Saturday the California Lawn Tennis Club will start a series of champion matches for members of the club. They will all be single and no handicaps made. There will also be a series of matches for ladies on even terms. For each series suitable trophies will be secured. One advantage of the non-handicap system is that the matches can be played off rapidly.

There is a pleasant report to hand that Galatea is to remain in American waters next season. Should she be joined by Marjorie and the new Clyde yacht, British racing parties will become quite familiar in New York, Boston and Newport waters. Happily there is room enough for them all.

No fly fisherman of more than a very short experience can have failed to appreciate the defects common to pretty much all reels found in the shops. Many of them are of superior workmanship, but in principle are faulty. Other approximate correctness in principle, while being too heavy or imperfect in detail of construction. There is a class which prefer multipliers, which must of necessity embody mechanism which adds weight to what should be as light as possible.

We are of those who use and prefer the plain click reel. In the years largely given up to fishing, we have owned a great many reels of that style, made in all ordinary material, and of varying sizes and weights, but have never found one which met all proper demands from such an appliance. The cost of the reels has by no means measured their excellence. Some of the dearest have been most objectionable, while others of very moderate price have given a good deal of satisfaction. During the season just closing we have used several brass-bound, rubber reels, fairly fitted, and quite comfortable to manipulate, but unnecessarily heavy, and of little lasting worth.

From time to time we have ventured from the beaten track and had reels made, but to no marked advantage, either because unfortunate in choosing hunching mechanics, or because of faulty specifications. The reels especially made have been no better than those to be had from dealers. For a year past we have been studying and experimenting with aluminum under difficulties and without conclusive results, and some months since we consulted Messrs. Clahrough & Golcher, with a view of getting them to attempt to carry out certain notions about a reel for fly-fishing. They did not rise to the offer with eagerness, but at last agreed to try and follow suggestions, and on last Wednesday sent us a seventy-five yard reel, of each superb proportioning, exquisite workmanship and perfect adaptability to the uses to which it is likely to be put, that it cannot but interest fishermen and serve as a pattern for other orders.

It is a raised pillar with handle set in a plate that revolves flush with the frame. The bearings are ground pivots of hardened steel, all else is aluminum. The reel holds, without jamming, seventy-five yards of ordinary fine waterproof silk line. It weighs scant two ounces and a quarter, although of solid metal, of thickness sufficient to insure rigidity and prevent injury from knocks. Its color, the bluish-white of aluminum, is not particularly objectionable, and when weighed against its many good qualities is a trifle. We can find no fault with it and consider it a perfect instrument.

In justice to its skillful makers, and in order to gratify those who will wish to examine it, we shall leave it with the Messrs. Golcher on Monday next, and hope the many excellent fishermen will see it and suggest improvement, if possible. To our notion it is the ideal reel.

THE OPERA.

Iolanthe.

The production of this opera on Monday night by the Duff Company, at the Baldwin, was a complete success. Every phrase that can be used to express the highest order of pleasure would be quite appropriate in describing it. In many respects it is the finest work that Gilbert and Sullivan have jointly produced. The character of the music is of a high order. There is a fine balance preserved between the orchestral and vocal numbers, and the allotments for the leading characters and choral secures a spirited variety all through. If this may be allowed as an excellence, then Iolanthe is most excellent. The demands made upon the voices are never too severe, and yet there is enough force put into the compositions to make them worthy of artists of the most perfect cultivation. The parts that are written in a purely comic vein have all those happy contrasts which Sullivan uses with a master's hand. Gilbert's share of the work is a blending of humor and satire that sustains a constant ripple of merriment. His home thrusts at the British House of Peers are audacious but never coarse, and the ridicule he heaps upon the members, coming from themselves, cuts deeply without wounding. The opera has been made familiar to San Francisco audiences by several productions, many of them of the cheap kind, but it has elements which to be thoroughly enjoyed must be made familiar. When it was played by the Abbott Company, at the same theatre, a couple of years ago, it was new, and much of its brightness and vim were lost to the audience, through the flashes of humor and satirical thrusts following each other so rapidly that they lessened the force each of the other. But on Monday night this loss was not apparent. The audience not only caught the spirit of the whole performance, but they grasped each happy allusion, grotesque paradox and far-fetched transition with avidity that was delightful to share.

The fairy element in the piece allowed the manager to show his taste in a lot of rich and artistic garments. The leading ladies were beautifully and poetically robed, and the picturesque costumes of the British nobility two hundred years ago, made up a brilliant contrast to the classical dresses of the ladies. The chorus of fairies was dressed with excel-

lent appreciation of the delicate harmony that can be produced by negative colors. The male chorus wore the splendid robes of the period of the restoration. Of the characters the highest praise must be written. Miss Rueell, as Phyllis, left nothing to be desired. She has a lovely figure, just suited to such a part, the ideal Arcadian shepherdess. Her beautiful face is full of changing expressions, so soft as the light on meadow or brook; her voice rich, clear, and under perfect control. She sang as if born to sing such a part. She has rare gifts as an actress, never once overstepping the modest manner of a maiden, conscious of being amongst her superiors, and yet not failing to see the fun of the absurd situations. Her graceful movements, perfect ease and manifest spirit of knowing just what to do and how it should be done, made up a combination of excellencies new to comic opera in this city, and as delightful as it was fresh. The Lord Chancellor could hardly be done better than by Mr. Ryley, his small almost wizened figure, his rapid movements, his keen appreciation of the burlesque element, and his evident relish for the fun of the moment, carried the whole house with him. People were ready to laugh when he opened his lips, long before the sound of his voice had crossed the footlights. His singing added force to the general completeness of the character.

Mr. Hilliard sang deliciously as Earl Toller, and he looked all over the innocent mortal that his speeches suggest him to be. The Earl of Mountararat was in good hands and Mr. Hamilton's name is opposite the Earl's. The two noble Lords were a splendid foil to each other, and kept their share of the fun in good running order. Mr. Dungan looked a very handsome Strephon, and played the character of the half-and-half fairy and mortal splendidly; he sang well, and did his full share to make the piece "go." Mrs. Seguin looked queenly as Queen of Fairies. She acted well, as she always does, and her fine voice added to the charm of the beautiful music allotted to the Fairy Queen. Iolanthe was taken by Miss Jarreau, of which she tried to make the most. The three Fairies were the Misses Cleveland, Miller and Nash, and they made a very pleasant trio. Mr. Edwin Webb, as the Lord Chancellor's train-bearer, showed him how much can be done with a small part; so did Mr. Bondiut as Private Willis. The dialogue was spoken with a great deal of precision, showing excellent training, and the fine appreciation of the speakers for Gilbert's comedy. In the solo "Good morning, good lover," Miss Russell sang bewitchingly, and in the duet with Strephon, "None shall part us from each other" they won a recall; and again in the duet "If we're weak enough to marry are we marry." Mr. Ryley sang "The law is a true embodiment of everything that's excellent," and was loudly encouraged; and also for the song "When I went to the her as a very young man, said I to myself, said I," he was kept busy adding gags for several minutes. Mr. Hamilton sang the fine old song, "Britain really ruled the waves in good Queen Bess' time," with great spirit, and like all the other good things, it was re-demanded. The chorus "Loudly let the trumpet play" brought on the chorists, and they made an excellent impression, which was sustained throughout the evening. Mrs. Seguin's best number was the song "Think you because his brave array my bosom thews, I'd disobey our fairy laws," which she rendered heartily. The opera will be continued next week. Every one should see it, for a more perfectly rounded performance could not be desired. Strong in every part, and as pleasing as it is finished. No screaming farce could be one-half so effective in banishing the blues as the present Iolanthe at the Baldwin.

AUCTION SALE

—OF—

Standard Bred
Trotting Stallions,
Brood-Mares, Collis, Fillies and Geldings.
Graded Jersey Cattle. Farming
implements, etc., etc.

PROPERTY OF

J. T. McIntosh, Esq.,
(Sold on account of the expiration of lease of Farm)

—AT—

BAY RANCH,
3 miles from CHICO, Butte Co..

—ON—

Wednesday, Oct. 20, '86.

AT 10 A. M.

CATALOGUES giving full description and pedigree may be had upon application to MR. MCINTOSH, P. O. Box 60 Chico, or to the Auctioneers.
Terms of Sale—All sums under \$100 cash; over that amount ten months, approved paper, interest 10 per cent. per annum.

KILLIP & CO.,
Auctioneers,
116 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

Eintracht Exhibition.

The visitors evening at the Eintracht Hall, on Thursday last, was one of the pleasantest yet enjoyed there. Jumping, parallel bars, ladder act, fencing, boxing and wrestling were the events. The feature being two Greco-Roman wrestling bouts by Messrs. Davis of the Olympic Club, and E. A. Kolb of the Eintracht. Davis is strong for his weight, clever and plucky, while Kolb, weighing some sixteen pounds more is equally at home in the style, and of course has the advantage of reach and weight. The honors were divided, each winning a fall.

The boxing craze seems likely to revive. Professionals are docking to San Francisco, and amateurs not unfrequently indulge in hard encounters.

Professor Watson of the Olympic and Acme Clubs is developing a superior lot of boxers. He seems to have the faculty of instilling both a knowledge of the art and courage as well. Several of his pupils, especially in the Acme Club being already very stout boxers.

THE

Rancocas Stud

Will be sold at Public Auction, without reserve, at
Jobstown, N. J..

Friday, October 15, 1886,

AT NOON.

The sale will include the five stallions

Imp. Mortemer,
Duke of Magenta,
Iroquois,
Pizzaro and
Imp. Siddartha,

And also 79 Brood-mares, among which are

Azenoria, sister to Pizarro and dam of Pontiac.
Blairgovie, dam of Breeze and Blossom.
Explosion, dam of Dew Drop.
Florence, dam of Hindoo.
Mortense, dam of Young Duke.
Lotola, dam of Urest.
Lizzie Lucas, dam of Chimera, Cyclops, etc.
Loulauer, dam of Katrine.
Minnie Minor, dam of Wanda.
Ontario, dam of McWhirter, Hypaspia, etc.
Pera, sister to Iroquois.
Perfection, sister to Pizarro.
Second Hand, dam of Exile.
Susan Ann, dam of Thor.
Vandalite, dam of Hiawasa, Honsatonic, etc.
Wanda, Spinaway, and a number of other highly bred ones from distinguished racing families.
Catalogues will be ready shortly, and can be had on application at the office of the Breeder and Sportsman, or from
S. D. BRIDGE, Auctioneer,
41 Park Row, N. Y. City.

25c p3

Bay District
ASSOCIATION.

Notice for Entries for Fall Meeting.

Saturday, Oct. 9.—Purse \$500 for the following named horses: Blaine, Little Stanley, Perilthion, St. David, Romeo, Reality, Bay Rose, Merchant, Arist, Adrian, Jennie B. Apex, Cwinkle, Maid of Oaks, Kate Bender, Wallace G.
Thursday, Oct. 14.—Purse \$500 for the following named horses: Dawn, Thapstin, Antevolo, B. B., Voucher, Bay Frank, Valentine.
Thursday, Oct. 21.—Purse \$500 for the following named horses: Gus Wilkes, Como, Ned Forrest, Fallis, Valentin, Little M., Marin.
Saturday, Oct. 23.—Purse \$500 for the following named horses: Vanderlyn, Menlo, Allan Roy, Sister, Macon, Albert W. B. B., Antevolo, Thapstin, Bay Frank, Voucher, Valentine.
Thursday, Oct. 28.—Purse \$400 for the following named horses: Uncle Tom, Norval, Spry, Hildaig, Billy Matthews, Ed, Longfellow, Transit, Blaine.
Saturday, Oct. 30.—Purse \$500 for the following named horses: Lot Slocum, La Grange, Wormwood, Carrie O., Pansey, Stambout, Daisy S., Marin.
Saturday Nov. 6.—Purse \$400: free for all pacers.
The races are open to all other horses in their respective classes.

The Association also intends to give a Running Meeting in conjunction with the above, the programme of which will be published shortly.

Entries for the above contests, will close with the Secretary, Monday, October 4th.

Five or more to enter; three or more to start; but the Association reserves the right to hold a less number to all by deducting a proportionate amount of the purse.

The Association also proposes a Grand

Ladies' Equestrian Tournament

To secure an entertainment of this character, that will invite the approval and interest of the most fastidious, the association will be assisted by Capt. Ben E. Harris, who will have the personal superintendence of this feature of the programme, and who, assisted by two of the Board of Directors, will carefully scrutinize every entry to insure the undoubted respectability of all competitors.

W. H. HINCHMAN,
Secretary.

1435 California Street, San Francisco

THIRTEEN REGULAR DAYS' RACING!

\$55,500 in Added Money.

THE WASHINGTON PARK CLUB,

CHICAGO, ILL.

Announce the following stakes, to close Oct. 15, 1886, and to be run at their Summer Meeting of 1887 beginning Saturday, June 26th, and ending Saturday, July 16th, including thirteen regular days' racing.

\$7,500.

THE AMERICAN DERBY.

\$7,500.

A Sweepstakes for three-year-olds (foals of 1884), at \$250 each, \$100 f., or only \$20 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$40 April 1st, 1887. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$7,500 added, the second to receive \$1,000, the third \$500 out of the stakes. A winner of any three-year-old stake race of the value of \$2,000 to carry 3 lbs.; of three or more three-year-old stake races of any value five lbs. extra. Maidens allowed seven pounds. To be run on the first day of the meeting. One mile and a half.

\$1,000.

The Lakeside Stakes.

\$1,000.

A Sweepstakes for fillies two years old (foals of 1885); \$300 each b f; or only \$10 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$15 by April 1st, 1887. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$1,000 added, the second to receive \$200, and the third \$100 out of the stakes. A winner of any stake race of the value of \$1,000 to carry 3 lbs.; of three or more such races of any value, 7 lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 5 lbs. Five furlongs.

\$1,000.

The Kenwood Stakes.

\$1,000.

A Sweepstakes for colts two years old (foals of 1885); \$50 each, b f; or only \$10 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$15 by April 1st, 1887. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$1,000 added, the second to receive \$200 and the third \$100 out of the stakes. A winner of any stake race of the value of \$1,000 to carry 3 lbs.; of three or more stake races of any value, 7 lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 5 lbs. Five furlongs.

\$2,500.

The Hyde Park Stakes.

\$2,500.

A Sweepstakes for two-year-olds (foals of 1885); \$100 each, b f; or only \$10 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$30 by April 1st, 1887. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$2,500 added, the second to receive \$400 and the third \$200 out of the stakes. A winner of any stake race of the value of \$1,500 to carry 3 lbs.; of three or more stake races of any value, 7 lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 5 lbs. Three-quarters of a mile.

\$1,000.

The Englewood Stakes.

\$1,000.

A Sweepstakes for fillies three years old (foals of 1884); \$100 each, b f; or only \$10 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$20 April 1st, 1887. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$1,000 added, the second to receive \$200 and the third \$100 out of the stakes. A winner of any three-year-old stake race of the value of \$1,000 to carry 3 lbs.; of \$1,500, 5 lbs.; of three or more three-year-old stake races of any value, 7 lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 7 lbs. One mile.

\$1,000.

The Drexel Stakes.

\$1,000.

A Sweepstakes for colts three years old (foals of 1884); \$100 each, b f; or only \$10 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$20 April 1st, 1887. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$1,000 added, the second to receive \$200, and the third \$100 out of the stakes. A winner of any three-year-old stake race of the value of \$1,000 to carry 3 lbs.; of \$1,500, 5 lbs.; of three or more three-year-old stake races of any value, 7 lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 7 lbs. One mile.

\$2,500.

The Sheridan Stakes.

\$2,500.

A Sweepstakes for colts three years old (foals of 1884); \$400 each, b f; or only \$10 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$30 April 1st, 1887. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$2,500 added, the second to receive \$400, and the third \$200 out of the stakes. A winner of any three-year-old stake race of the value of \$1,000 to carry 3 lbs.; of \$1,500, 5 lbs.; of three or more such stakes of any value 7 lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 10 lbs. One mile and a quarter.

1887. \$3,000. THE FINALITY STAKES. \$3,000. 1887.

A Sequel to the American Derby. No Entry required.

A Sweepstakes for three-year-olds (foals of 1884), in which only horses entered in the American Derby and not declared out, will be eligible to start, and without incurring liability for forfeit. Starting fee \$200, with \$3,000 added, of which \$500 to the second, and \$200 to the third horse. The winner of the American Derby to carry 10 lbs., the second horse 5 lbs., and the third 3 lbs. extra. To be run on the last day of the meeting. One mile and a half.

In addition to the above, other stakes for two and three-year-olds and all ages, including the Washington Park Cup, the Great Western, Oakwood and Palmer House Handicaps, will be advertised in due time, to close January 15, 1887. A programme will be arranged for thirteen regular days' racing, including eighteen stake events, and five or more races will be given each day, to which \$55,500 in added money, will be given by the club.

In all purse races, on regular days, the added money will be not less than \$500.

FIXED EVENTS FOR 1888.

To close October 15th, 1886, to be run at the Summer Meeting of 1888, beginning last Saturday in June.

\$7,500.

1888. THE AMERICAN DERBY.

1888. \$7,500.

A Sweepstakes for three-year-olds (foals of 1885), at \$200 each, \$100 f.; or only \$20 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$40 April 1st, 1888. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$7,500 added, the second to receive \$1,000, the third \$500 out of the stakes. A winner of any three-year-old stake race of the value of \$2,000 to carry 3 lbs.; of three or more three-year-old stake races of any value, 5 lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 7 lbs. To be run on the first day of the meeting. One mile and a half.

\$2,500.

The Hyde Park Stakes.

\$2,500.

A Sweepstakes for two-year-olds (foals of 1885); \$100 each, b f; or only \$10 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$30 by April 1st, 1888. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$2,500 added, the second to receive \$400 and the third \$200 out of the stakes. A winner of any stake race of the value of \$1,500 to carry 3 lbs.; of three or more stake races of any value, 7 lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 5 lbs. Three-quarters of a mile.

\$1,250.

The Englewood Stakes.

\$1,250.

A Sweepstakes for fillies three years old (foals of 1885); \$100 each, b f; or only \$10 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$20 April 1st, 1888. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$1,250 added, the second to receive \$250, and the third \$125 out of the stakes. A winner of any three-year-old stake race of the value of \$1,000 to carry 3 lbs.; of \$1,500, 5 lbs.; of three or more such stakes of any value, 7 lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 10 lbs. One mile and a quarter.

1888. \$3,000. THE FINALITY STAKES. \$3,000. 1888.

A Sequel to the American Derby. No Entry required.

A Sweepstakes for three-year-olds (foals of 1885), in which only horses entered in the American Derby and not declared out, will be eligible to start, and without incurring liability for forfeit. Starting fee \$200, with \$3,000 added, of which \$500 to the second and \$200 to the third horse. The winner of the American Derby to carry 10 lbs., the second horse 5 lbs., and the third 3 lbs. extra. To be run on the last day of the meeting. One mile and a half.

Please observe that in the above stakes declarations are permitted for a small forfeit.

Turfmen failing to receive entry blanks can obtain them by applying to the Secretary.

Nominations and all communications to be addressed to the Secretary, Room 27, Palmer House, Chicago, Ill.

J. E. BREWSTER, Secretary. P. H. SHERIDAN, Lieut.-Gen. U. S. A., President.

Notice.

HERBERT H. BROWN, M.P. | GEO. H. HOLMES,
NUGENT W. BROWN, | O. BRUCE LOWE,
TRADING AS
BROWN BROS. & CO.,
STOCK AND STATION AGENTS,
Auctioneers, Horse, Cattle, and Property
Salesmen.

Are prepared to accept orders from breeders in America to select and forward stock from the Australian Colonies; or they will undertake to receive and dispose of stock from America; or act as Agents for California firms.

References kindly permitted to J. B. Haggin, Esq. and Major Rathbone of San Francisco.

BROWN BROS. & CO.,
Wright, Hexton's Buildings,
Pitt Street, Sydney,
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Breeder

and

Sportsman.

One Year, - - - - - \$5.00

Six Months, - - - - - 3.00

Three Months, - - - - - 1.50

Advertising Rates made known on application.

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REPAIRS.

POST OFFICE BOX 2603.

YERBA BUENA JERSEYS.

ONE HUNDRED HEAD.
Registered in the American Jersey Cattle Club of New York.

Guernsey Cattle.
Direct Importation from the Island



Guernsey Cattle.
Direct Importation from the Island

WINNINGS AT THE FAIRS OF 1885:

At State Fair, Sacramento.

Eleven First Prizes in Classes for Age.
One Second Prize in Classes for Age.

HERD PRIZES.

Best herd of thoroughbred Jersey Cattle over 2 years old.

Best herd of thoroughbred Jersey Cattle under 2 years old.

Best herd of thoroughbred Guernsey Cattle of any age SWEEPSTAKES.

Best bull, and three of his calves of any age or breed — Jersey bull "Jack Lowe" (7418).

Also, the Gold Medal awarded by the State for most meritorious exhibit of horned animals.

At Golden Gate Fair, Oakland.

Seven First Prizes in Classes for age.

One Second Prize in Classes for age.

Herd Prize, competing against Ayrshires and Devons

RECORDS OF FOUNDATION STOCK.

MARY ANNE OF ST. LAMBERT, 35 lbs. 12½ ozs. 1 week, A. J. C. C. test, 867 lbs. 14½ ozs. in 11 months.

IDA OF ST. LAMBERT, 30 lbs. 2½ ozs. 1 week, A. J. C. C. test.

JERSEY BELLE OF SCITUATE, 25 lbs. 4½ ozs. 1 week

Her likenesses above.

EUROTAS, 778 lbs. 1 oz. in 11 months 6 days.

BOMBA, 22 lbs. 7 ozs. in 7 days.

PHEDRA, 21 lbs. 11½ ozs. in 7 days.

TORRIDA, 19 lbs. 15 ozs. in 7 days.

PYRRA, 17 lbs. 6½ ozs. in 7 days.

EUROTAS, 778 lbs. 1 oz. in 11 months 6 days.

LADY ALICE OF HILLCREST, 16 lbs. 14½ ozs. in 7 days.

LILY OF MAPLE GROVE, 16 lbs. 3 ozs. in 7 days.

CORN, 15 lbs. 3 ozs. in 7 days.

DAISY BROWN, 17 lbs. 6½ ozs. in 7 days.

LADY VELVETEEN, 17 lbs. 2 ozs. in 7 days.

PRINCESS OF ASHANTEE, 16 lbs. 12 ozs. in 7 days.

MAGGIE BRIGHT, 16 lbs. 6 ozs. in 5 days.

TORMENTOR'S CINDERELLA, 16 lbs. 4½ ozs. in 7 days.

DAISY QUEEN, 16 lbs. 4 ozs. in 7 days.

MINNIE OF SCITUATE, 14 lbs. 4½ ozs. in 7 days.

SCITUATE WORONOCO, 24 lbs. 14 ozs. in 7 days.

LILY SCITUATE, 24 lbs. 9½ ozs. in 7 days.

Butter Records of Families Represented in the Above Herd.

RIOTER ALPHEA FAMILY.

EUROTAS, 778 lbs. 1 oz. in 11 months 6 days.

BOMBA, 22 lbs. 7 ozs. in 7 days.

PHEDRA, 21 lbs. 11½ ozs. in 7 days.

TORRIDA, 19 lbs. 15 ozs. in 7 days.

PYRRA, 17 lbs. 6½ ozs. in 7 days.

PRINCESS 24, 46 lbs. 12½ ozs. in 7 days.

OXFORD KATE, 39 lbs. 2 ozs. in 7 days.

COOMASSIE, 16 lbs. 11 ozs. in 7 days.

ONA, 22 lbs. 10½ ozs. in 7 days.

ISLAND STAR, 21 lbs. 3 ozs. in 7 days.

KING TRUST, 18 lbs. 0 ozs. in 7 days.

PUNCHINELLO, 17 lbs. 11 ozs. in 7 days.

ST. ZEANNAISE, 17 lbs. 8½ ozs. in 7 days.

JERSEY BELLE OF SCITUATE FAMILY.

JERSEY BELLE OF SCITUATE, 705 lbs. 0 ozs. in 1 year; 25 lbs. 3 ozs. in 7 days.

BELLE OF SCITUATE, 18 lbs. 7 ozs. in 7 days.

LASS OF SCITUATE, 15 lbs. 14 ozs. in 7 days.

HENRY PIERCE, San Francisco, Cal.

Jerseys not registered in the American Jersey Cattle Club of New York, sell as grades at half price East. aug28

The Owners and Trainers

OF

TROTTERS and THOROUGHBREDS

Now making the circuit of the State, should protect their horses from sickness and disease by thoroughly disinfecting

Every Box and Stall

used, with **LITTLE'S SOLUBLE PHENYLE**. The most absolute disinfectant ever used.

Foul air is especially injurious to horses in a
HIGH CONDITION OF TRAINING.

Every trainer knows that horses that are being constantly changed from one stable to another are peculiarly liable to

Sicken and Lose Form,

because the stalls and boxes in which they are housed contain germs of disease. To prevent this calamity and make such stables perfectly salubrious and healthy, they should be disinfected with

SOLUBLE PHENYLE,

which can be easily carried and used without trouble. One quart of PHENYLE, mixed with four quarts of water, and sprinkled over the floor and sides of a box or stall, will make it

Sweet, clean, safe, and absolutely innocuous from disease

For sale by the principal druggists in the country, and by the agents,

FALKNER, BELL & CO.,

406 California Street, San Francisco.

CIRCUIT OF 1886.

HORSE BOOTS,

New Styles.....Great Variety.....McKerron's Patent Improvement.

CLOTHING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION AND MATERIAL.

RACING OUTFITS.

Race and Exercising Saddles, Bridles, Stirrup Leathers, Whips, Spurs, Stirrups, Jockey Boots and Riding Pants.

VETERINARY NECESSARIES.

Stevens' Blisters, Cole's Ointment, Kitchell's Liniment, Duxon's, Gotting's and DeBoise's Horse Remedies

TRACK HARNESS MADE TO ORDER.

CORCORAN'S HARNESS COMPOSITION.

J. A. McKERRON,

230 and 232 Ellis Street, - - - - - San Francisco

21aug17

A Recent Decision of the Chancery Court necessitates the Sale of the

GREAT Glenview Stud and Farm,

WHICH INCLUDES

Nutwood, Pancoast, Cuyler,
Wickliffe and Nominee,

together with about one hundred of the choicest brood-mares in foal to the above stallions, also some elegant and fast two and three-year-olds; about thirty very superior yearling colts and fillies. As an indication of their promise, I am confidently of the opinion that but for the pink eye or influenza, which troubled us this spring, we could have had twenty yearlings beat three minutes. There are also about thirty-five of the finest foals of this season ever seen on the earth in one lot.

I will sell the above stock, numbering about one hundred and seventy-five head, together with the Farm, consisting of about six hundred and thirty acres, with all the necessary improvements, Barns, Paddocks, etc., all in running shape; a splendid mile track, and everything complete, to the highest bidder, beginning on

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1886,

and continue from day to day until all is sold.

Terms of sale will be cash for everything except land, that will be one-fourth cash, balance in four equal yearly payments, with six per cent. interest and a lien.

I am authorized to sell any of the animals at private sale until the Catalogue is issued, which will be about the 20th of September, after which no animal will be sold until the final public sale. The opportunity for purchasing the very highest types of the very best blood lines known to the trotting breeding interest will be afforded. It is needless to add that no such chance has ever before been offered, and probably a life-time will not see another such.

Send address for Catalogue, as I have only a meagre list of names, and you may be overlooked.

No animals will be priced or sold at private sale. Everything will be sold at Public Auction.

J. B. McFERRAN,

Executor.

P. O. Louisville, Ky.

aug21

Twelfth District AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION

Composed of the Counties of

Lake and Mendocino,

Will hold its

FOURTH ANNUAL FAIR

On the Grounds of the

Lakeport Agricultural

Park Association,

—AT—

LAKEPORT,

October 5, 6, 7 and 8, 1886.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

First Day—October 4th.

No. 1.—Running Race. Purse \$100. Half-mile dash.
No. 2.—Running Race. Purse \$100. Three-quarters of a mile dash.

No. 3.—Running Race. Purse \$50. Half-mile dash.
For two-year-olds. Three to enter, two to start.

Second Day—October 6th.

No. 4.—Running Race. Purse \$250. First horse \$150; second, \$75; third, \$25. Mile heats, three in five. Free for all. Entries to close September 25th, at 8 p. m.

Third Day—October 7th.

No. 5.—Trotting Race. Purse \$250. First horse \$150; second, \$75; third, \$25. Mile heats, three in five. Free for all. Entries to close September 25th, at 8 p. m.

Fourth Day—October 8th.

No. 6.—Running Race. Purse \$100. Half-mile heats, two in three.
No. 7.—Trotting Race. Purse \$100. Mile heats, two in three.

No. 8.—Trotting Race. Purse \$50. For three-year-olds. Mile heats, two in three. Four to enter, three to start.

CONDITIONS.

Entries to close with Secretary at 8 p. m. of the evening preceding the race in all cases, except Races No. 4 and 5, which will close on September 25th. Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise. National Association rules to govern trotting races. Entrance fee ten per cent., to accompany nomination. Five or more to enter, three or more to start, unless otherwise stated. Races commence each day at 2 p. m.

Liberal Premiums offered for all Farm Products and Manufactured Articles.

SEND TO SECRETARY FOR PREMIUM LIST.

L. G. SIMMONS, President.

JNO. R. COOK, Secretary. sept11 4t

FOR SALE.

Four Brood-mares, in foal to Director and Monroe Chief. For terms, pedigrees, and other particulars, address
JOHN A. GOLESBETH,
Box 242, Oakland, Cal.

The Trotting Stallion

MONROE CHIEF

Will make Fall Season of 1886 from Aug. 1 to Nov. 1 at Oakland Race Track. Terms \$60 the season. For further particulars address
GUS WALTERS, Agent,
OAKLAND RACE-TRACK,
OAKLAND, CAL.

31jul15

ANNUAL FAIR

—OF THE—

Santa Clara Valley

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

—TO—

Commence on the 27th of Sept.

AND END ON OCT. 2D.

1886.

AT

SAN JOSE.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

First Day—Monday, Sept. 27th.

TROTTING—For Buggy Horses that have never trotted for money and owned in the county. \$10 entrance. \$75 to first, set of track harness to second, third to save entrance.

TROTTING—Nutwood stallions that have not made a record. Purse \$100. Four or more to enter, three to start.

Entries for the above to close on Wednesday, Sept. 15th, 1886.

Second Day—Tuesday, Sept. 28th.

No. 1.—TROTTING—Purse \$400. Three-year-old.
No. 2.—TROTTING—Purse \$300. Three-minute Class.

Third Day—Wednesday, Sept. 29th.

No. 3.—RUNNING—Free Purse, \$200; for all ages. Winners of any race after August 1st of the value of \$300 to carry 5 lbs.; maidens allowed, if three years old, 5 lbs.; if four years or upwards, 10 lbs. Mile heats.

No. 4.—RUNNING—San Jose Stake; for two-year-olds. \$25 entrance. \$10 forfeit, \$50 added. \$50 to second horse; third to save stakes. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st to carry 3 lbs. of two or more, 5 lbs. extra. Seven-eighths of a mile.

No. 5.—RUNNING—Selling Purse, \$200; of which \$50 to second horse; fixed valuation \$1,000; two pounds off for each \$100 below; 2 lbs. added for each \$100 above fixed value. One and one-eighth miles.

Fourth Day—Thursday, Sept. 30th.

No. 6.—TROTTING—Purse \$500. 2:27 Class.
No. 7.—TROTTING—Purse \$500. 2:22 Class.
No. 8.—PACING—Purse \$500. Free for all.

Fifth Day—Friday, October 1st.

No. 9.—RUNNING—Free purse, \$200, \$50 to second horse. Horses that have not won this year allowed 3 lbs.; winners this year of any race at this distance of the value of \$200 to carry 3 lbs. extra. One mile.

No. 10.—RUNNING—Gilday Stake; for two-year-olds. \$25 entrance. \$10 forfeit, \$50 added. \$50 to second horse; third to save stakes. Same penalties as No. 4. Winners of San Jose Stake to carry 3 lbs. additional. One mile.

No. 11.—RUNNING—Selling Purse, \$200, of which \$50 to second horse; fixed valuation \$1,000. 2 lbs. off for each \$100 below; 2 lbs. added for each \$100 above fixed value. One and a quarter miles.

Sixth Day—Saturday, Oct. 2d.

No. 12.—TROTTING—Purse \$500; 2:30 Class.
No. 13.—TROTTING—Purse \$1,000—Free for all.
No. 14.—TROTTING—Purse \$300. Two-year-olds. Mile and repeat.

In all Trotting and Pacing Races, purses divided as follows: Fifty per cent. to first horse, 25 per cent. to second, 15 per cent. to third, and 10 per cent. to fourth.

CONDECTIONS.

All trotting or pacing races best 3 in 5, except as otherwise specified.
National Association Rules to govern trotting, and Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running, except as herein stated.

The Board reserves the right to trot or run heats of any two races alternately, or to call a special race between heats, also to change the day and hour of any race if deemed necessary.

For a walk-over in any race a horse is only entitled to its own entrance fee and one-half of the entrance received from the other paid-up entries of said race, and to no added money.

A horse winning a race entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field, then to first and third moneys.

If in the opinion of the judges, before starting a race, the race can not be finished on the closing day of the Fair, it may be continued.

In all trotting or pacing races five or more paid-up entries required to fill and three or more horses to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill by deducting a proportionate amount of the purse.

Trotting and racing colors to be named with all entries.
When less than the required number of starters appear, they may contest for the entrance money, divided as follows: 66% to first horse, and 33% to second.

In all the foregoing stakes the declarations are void unless accompanied by the money.
Races to commence each day at 2 p. m.
Entries to close August 1st, 1886.

N. B. EDWARDS, President.

G. H. BRAGG, Secretary.

P. O. Box 159, San Jose, Cal.

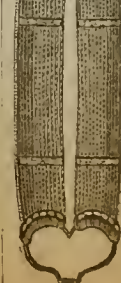
29jul15

No. 2 COW BOY CINCHA

No. 2 Price each . . . \$2.50.

Sample Cinchas

Sent by mail upon receipt of 25 cents extra.



This Cincha is taking the lead. Parties once giving it a trial will use no other.

Its many advantages can be seen at a glance. It does not shift nor loosen. It has a double purchase, and is easier on the animal than any cincha heretofore invented.

F. M. GILHAM,

426 and 428 Battery St.,

24jul San Francisco, Cal.

1886. SEVENTH 1886.

ANNUAL FAIR

—OF THE—

DISTRICT

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION

No. 6.

Los Angeles, CAL.

Monday, October 11th,

—TO—

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16th, INCLUSIVE.

The Best Racing List Ever Offered.

\$12,000

In Purses and Premiums.

An Enlarged and Attractive Premium List for the Horticultural and Agricultural Departments in active preparation.

PROGRAMME OF RACES:

First Day—Tuesday, October 22th.

No. 1.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, dash 1/4 of a mile free for all two-year-olds.
2.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, dash 1/4 mile, free for all, weight for age.

3.—TROTTING RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:55 Class.

Second Day—Wednesday, October 13th.

4.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, for three-year-olds, 1/2 of a mile.
5.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, mile dash, free for all and weight for age.

6.—TROTTING RACE, Purse \$300, three-minute Class. Wise's blk c Rajah, 3, and Fickett's blk c Contractor, 4, eligible.

Third Day—Thursday, October 14th.

7.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$250, 1 1/4 miles, free for all, weight for age.
8.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, one mile, for two-year-olds.

9.—TROTTING RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:30 Class.
The programme for the Ladies' Riding Tournament is being considered for Thursday, and will be announced in due time.

Fourth Day—Friday, October 15th.

10.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$250, for three-year-olds, 1 1/4 miles.
11.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, selling race. First valuation \$750, two pounds added for each \$100 above, and two pounds taken off for each \$100 below, one mile.

12.—TROTTING RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:30 Class.

Fifth Day—Saturday, October 16th.

13.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$350, 1 1/4 miles, free for all, weight for age.
14.—CONSOLATION RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, one mile, free for all and weight for age. For all horses that have not won first money during this meeting.

15.—TROTTING RACE, Purse \$300, free for all. All races will be called at 1 o'clock sharp. Entries close on SATURDAY, July 31st. Circulars containing rules, remarks and conditions, and entry blanks furnished on application to the Secretary.

J. C. NEWTON, President.

E. A. DeCAMP, Secretary.

26jul6 3 and 6 North Main St.

HIGH-BRED

Trotting Stock,

FOR SALE.

No. 1.—Chestnut mare, dam of Albert W. and other very fast trotters, by John Nelson. Sister to Governor Stanford's Anzora.

No. 2.—Chestnut mare by Roach's American Star, dam of the fast two-year-old trotter Albert. Stinted to Albert W.

No. 3.—Light Chestnut mare by John Nelson, her dam by Geo. M. Patchen, Jr. Stinted to Albert W.

No. 4.—Gypsy mare pedigree unknown. Stinted to Albert W.

No. 5.—Bay mare seven years old by Electioneer, her dam the dam of Albert W. Stinted to Sydney.

No. 6.—Chestnut mare, a very fast pacer, by Nutwood, her dam the dam of Albert W. Stinted to Aulevole.

No. 7.—Bay filly three years old by Albert W., her dam the Nelson—Patchen mare, No. 3.

No. 8.—Chestnut colt, Bonanza, three years, by Artherton, his dam the dam of Albert W. Was trotted in 2:35 fractions at a much faster rate.

Yearlings.

Bay filly by Artherton, her dam the Nutwood mare No. 6.

Chestnut colt, brother to Bonanza, No. 8.

Bay filly by Albert W., her dam the Gypsy mare, No. 4.

Bay colt by Albert W., his dam the Nelson—Patchen mare No. 3.

The above are now at the Oakland Trotting Park. For price and any further information apply to

A. WALDSTEIN,

320 Sansome St.,

San Francisco, Cal.

sept 25

CORRIN'S GREAT

HORSE LINIMENT

Sure cure for Sweeney, Weakness of the Spine, Sprains, Strains, etc.

The only remedy that does away with the use of the knife; leaves neither blisters, marks nor scars. Valuable cure for rheumatism.

For sale by Mrs. A. J. Joseph, proprietor, 635 Geary street, San Francisco, Redington & Co., San Francisco.

Melvin & Co., East Oakland, and all druggists. All rights secured in U. S. patent office. Price \$1.00 per bottle.

31jul15

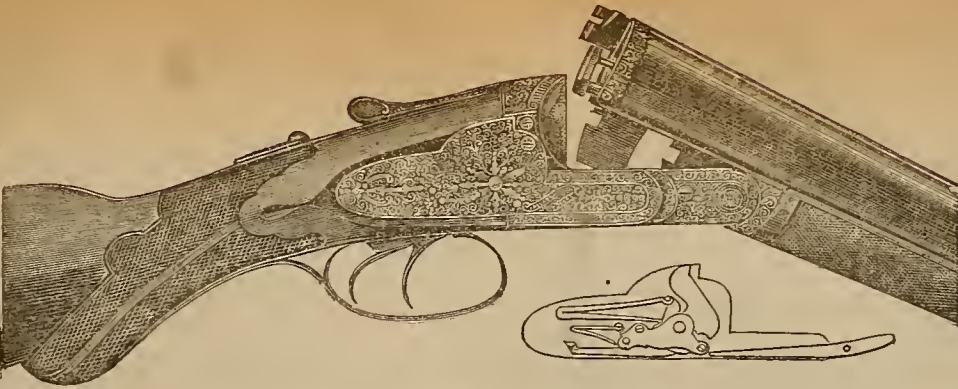
SPORTSMEN'S
Headquarters.

CLABROUGH
HAMMER and HAMMERLESS

---GUNS---

Guaranteed the Best in
the Market, and more in
use on this Coast than any
other make.

Clabrough & Golcher,
630 & 632 Montgomery St., S.F.



SPORTSMEN'S
Headquarters.

W. & C. SCOTT & SON
HAMMER and HAMMERLESS

---GUNS---

PARKER BROS.
REMINGTON, COLT,
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All Guns sold by us guaran-
teed in every respect.

Clabrough & Golcher,
630 & 632 Montgomery St., S.F.

KILLIP & CO.,
LIVE STOCK AND GENERAL
AUCTIONEERS,

116 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO SALES OF

High-Bred Horses and Cattle,
At auction and private sale.

Will Sell in All Cities and Counties of
the State.

REFERENCES.

HON. C. GREEN, Hon. J. D. CABE,
Sacramento, Salinas
J. F. SARGENT, Esq., Hon. JOHN BOGGS
Sargents, Colma,
Hon. L. J. ROSE, Hon. A. WALBATH,
Los Angeles, Nevada,
J. B. HAGGIN, Esq., San Francisco.

Being the oldest established firm in the live-stock
business on this Coast, and having conducted the
important auction sales in this line for the past
fifty years, amounting to one-half a million of
dollars, we feel justified in claiming unequalled facilities
for disposing of live stock of every description,
either at auction or private sale. Our list of corre-
spondents embraces every breeder and dealer of promi-
nence upon the Pacific Coast, thus enabling us to
give full publicity to animals placed with us for sale.
Private purchases and sales of live stock of all
descriptions will be made on commission, and stock
shipped with the utmost care. Purchases and sales
made of land of every description. We are author-
ized to refer to the gentlemen whose names are
appended.

KILLIP & CO., 116 Montgomery Street.

IMPROVED
Blind Bridle & Winkers
FOR RACE HORSES.



Secured by Letters Patent, July 25, 1882

Having thus described my invention, what I claim
as new, and desire to secure my letters patent, is:
1. The part D, and the side straps of the blind
extending back as shown, the front having an
opening into which the blind is fitted, substantially,
as herein described.
2. In a bridle, in combination with the extensions D,
the curved blinds F, secured to such extensions, and
as shaped, to give full freedom and ventilation to the
eye while circumscribing the vision, substantially as
herein described.
3. In a bridle, and in combination with the exten-
sions D, blinds F, and side straps A, the screw, nut
and washer E, to secure the blind and allow it to be
set, substantially as herein described.
4. In a bridle, and in combination with the cheek-
pieces D and blinds F, as shown, the straps or bands
G and H, connecting the branches or extensions above
and below the eyes, and having the adjusting slides or
buckles, substantially as anti for the purpose herein
described.
5. In a bridle, and in combination with the blinds F,
supported and pivoted to the bridle so as to be mov-
able about the point of support, the adjustable front-
straps or bands G and H, and the rear band J and the
throat-latch or lash connected with the blinds, and ad-
justable, substantially as herein described.

The above are the claims allowed by the patent
office, and though the drawings and the text do not
appear on the cut, the general principle will be under-
stood.

It meets with universal approbation, doing away
with all the objections heretofore made, and at the
same time giving complete control of the line of
vision. By throwing the lower portion of the blind up
something of the same effect on the action follows as
is induced by toe-weights. This is especially the case
when young colts are the pupils, teaching them to
bend the knee without the strain of weights on the
feet.

For bridle of all descriptions apply to

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Harry E. Carpenter, V. S.,

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Ontario Veterinary Col-
lege, Toronto, Canada.
Veterinary Infirmary, 371 Natoma St
Residence, 966 Howard St., San Francisco.



TENTS.

—THE—

Camper's Favorite Tent.

(Patent applied for.)



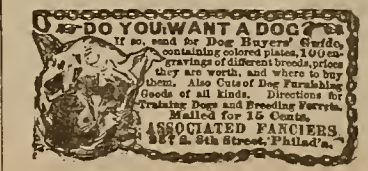
Size. Extra sail drill, 8 oz army duck, 10 oz army duck
7x9 ft. \$12.00 \$13.00 \$17.00
8x10 ft. \$14.00 \$17.00 \$19.00
9x14 ft. \$20.00 \$24.00 \$35.00
10x15 ft. \$22.00 \$25.00 \$38.00

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prices. Above sizes are MAIN BODY of tents, exclu-
sive of ends. Add six to ten feet to lengths given,
according to size of tent, gives EXTREME length of
each INCLUDING angular ends. Only best material
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patrons are supplied from New York. Western pa-
trons from Chicago, and extreme western ones from
San Francisco and El Cajon. All other styles and
sizes of tents in use supplied. Send order and
money by draft with order, to

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El Cajon, San Diego Co., Cal.

Sausalito Kennels.

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San Francisco.

LEAVE (FOR)	From July 16, 1886.	ARRIVE (FROM)
18:00 A.M.	Byron.	16:10 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Callitoga and Napa.	10:10 A.M.
4:00 P.M.	"	6:10 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Hazel Creek, Redding & Portland	6:40 P.M.
3:30 P.M.	Galt via Martinez.	10:40 A.M.
5:30 A.M.	Lone via Livermore.	5:40 P.M.
4:30 P.M.	Knight's Landing.	10:40 A.M.
6:00 P.M.	Livermore and Pleasanton.	6:40 A.M.
8:00 A.M.	Martinez.	6:10 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	Milton.	7:40 P.M.
5:30 P.M.	Mojoate, Deering, El Paso & East.	10:40 A.M.
10:00 A.M.	Niles and Haywards.	3:40 P.M.
8:00 P.M.	Ogden and East.	11:10 A.M.
7:30 A.M.	Red Bluff via Marysville.	5:40 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Reno, Truckee and Colfax.	6:40 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Sacramento, via Benicia.	6:40 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	" via Livermore.	5:40 P.M.
3:00 P.M.	" via Benicia.	11:40 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	" via Benicia.	10:10 A.M.
*1:00 P.M.	Sacramento River Steamers.	6:00 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	San Jose.	3:40 P.M.
3:00 P.M.	"	5:40 P.M.
3:00 P.M.	"	9:10 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	Stockton via Livermore.	5:4 P.M.
*9:30 A.M.	" via Martinez.	5:15 P.M.
*9:30 P.M.	" via Martinez.	10:40 A.M.
*9:30 A.M.	Tulare and Fresno.	7:40 P.M.

From San Francisco Daily.

TO EAST OAKLAND.	6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:15-8:30-9:00-10:00-11:00-11:20-12:00-1:15-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-10:00-11:00-12:00.
TO FRUIT VALE.	6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-10:00-11:00-11:30-12:00-1:15-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-10:00-11:00-11:30-12:00.
TO ALAMEDA.	6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-10:00-11:00-11:30-12:00-1:15-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-10:00-11:00-11:30-12:00.
TO BERKELEY.	6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-10:00-11:00-11:30-12:00-1:15-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-10:00-11:00-11:30-12:00.
TO WEST BERKELEY.	6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-10:00-11:00-11:30-12:00-1:15-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-10:00-11:00-11:30-12:00.

To San Francisco Daily.

FROM FRUIT VALE.	6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-10:00-11:00-11:30-12:00-1:15-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-10:00-11:00-11:30-12:00.
FROM ALAMEDA.	6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-10:00-11:00-11:30-12:00-1:15-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-10:00-11:00-11:30-12:00.
FROM EAST OAKLAND.	6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-10:00-11:00-11:30-12:00-1:15-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-10:00-11:00-11:30-12:00.
FROM BROADWAY, OAKLAND.	7 minutes later than from East Oakland.
FROM ALAMEDA.	6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-10:00-11:00-11:30-12:00-1:15-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-10:00-11:00-11:30-12:00.
FROM BERKELEY.	6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-10:00-11:00-11:30-12:00-1:15-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-10:00-11:00-11:30-12:00.
FROM WEST BERKELEY.	6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-10:00-11:00-11:30-12:00-1:15-1:30-2:00-2:30-3:00-3:30-4:00-4:30-5:00-5:30-6:00-6:30-7:00-7:30-8:00-8:30-9:00-10:00-11:00-11:30-12:00.

CREEK ROUTE.

FROM SAN FRANCISCO.	7:15-9:15-11:15-1:15-3:15-5:15.
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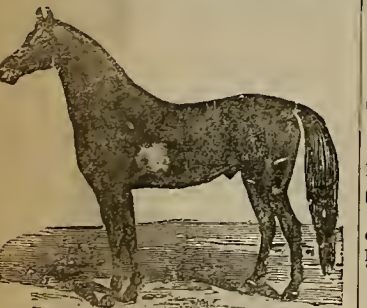
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LEAVE S. F.	Commencing Aug. 20, 1886.	ARRIVE S. F.
8:30 A.	4:25 A.
10:40 A.	8:10 A.
11:30 A.	9:03 A.
3:30 P.San Mateo, Redwood and.....	10:02 A.
4:25 P.Menlo Park.....	9:36 P.
6:15 P.	14:59 P.
8:30 P.	6:00 P.
11:45 P.	17:50 P.
		18:15 P.
8:30 A.	9:03 A.
10:40 A.Santa Clara, San Jose, and.....	10:42 A.
3:30 P.Principal Way Stations.....	3:36 P.
4:25 P.	6:00 P.
		18:15 P.
10:40 A.Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville.....	10:42 A.
3:30 P.Salinas and Monterey.....	6:00 P.
10:40 A.Watsonville, Camp Goodall.....	10:42 A.
3:30 P.Aptos, New Brighton, Soquel.....	6:00 P.
(Capitola) and Santa Cruz.....	
11:50 A.Monterey and Santa Cruz.....	1:55 P.
(Sunday Excursion).....	
4:40 A.Hollister and Tres Pinos.....	10:02 A.
3:30 P.	6:00 P.
10:40 A.Soledad, San Ardo and Way Station.....	8:40 P.

A-Morning. P-Afternoon. †Sundays only. ‡Theatre train. †Sundays excepted. ‡Sundays only.

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San Bruno.....	\$ 50	Mount'n View.....	\$1 50	\$2 00	
Millbrae.....	65	Lawrence.....	1 50	2 25	
Oak Grove.....	70	Santa Clara.....	1 75	2 50	
San Mateo.....	75	San Jose.....	1 75	2 50	
Belmont.....	1 00	Gilroy.....	2 75	4 00	
Redwood.....	1 00	Aptos.....	3 00	5 00	
Fair Oaks.....	1 25	Soquel.....	3 00	5 00	
Menlo Park.....	1 25	Santa Cruz.....	3 00	5 00	
Mayfield.....	1 25	Monterey.....	8 00	5 00	

TICKET OFFICES.-Passenger Depot, Townsend Street, Alameda-street station, and No. 613 Market Street, Grand Hotel.

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These resorts are but a short distance from San Francisco and offer special inducements to the lovers of this manly sport.

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Sportsmen and others presenting Passage Tickets will be entitled to

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In order to guard against accidents to D. while in transit, it is necessary that they be provided with COLLAR AND CHAIN. Guns and Fishing Tackle will be carried free of charge. Quaintly packed and securely packed in wood or leather cases may be taken in Passenger Cars.

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BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. IX, No. 14.
No. 568 MONTGOMERY STREET

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FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR

Sporting Notes.

Racing judges are not like poets and musicians. They are made, not born. It takes years of experience to make a judge thoroughly competent. He must be a man who lives only by seconds, and able to split that slight division of time if necessary, without any trammels of memory as to the past, and free from all shades of anticipation as to the future. He must ignore all favorites amongst horses, and be dead to every impulse of friendship for drivers or jockeys. He should never harbor a foregone conclusion as to which horse should win, or anticipate by a breathing the possibility of any horse's defeat. His work begins the instant a race starts, and from that second until the finish he should have but one sense in active service—sight. He should be all eyes, and take in like a camera every movement of horse and rider, or driver in the struggle from the first step or stride to the last. His duty is to see that the noble horse is not worsted by the ignoble man on his back or behind him. It is no child's play, but rather the task of a Hercules. Such men are hard to find, but when they come to the front they should have the most absolute recognition. The office is a noble one, and when nobly filled should be rewarded by the highest pay. If the judging of racing were left to one man, and he paid amply for his services, there would soon be a restoration of confidence and interest in trotting and pacing races. His pay should be high enough to keep him independent of any business entanglements, for a man who is under an obligation to a horse owner or expects a favor from some one interested in the race, will certainly have some bias towards both. With one judge absolutely competent, and with an independent income to make the circuit of the fairs of the State and decide the result of every race, a new era would dawn upon the sport that would be hailed with acclamation by every lover of the noble horse and supporter of legitimate speculation on the results of the races.

It is a strange fact that with the advance made in racing, the science shown in training horses, and all the adventitious aids that have been piled up to make money by horse-racing, no one has ever seriously contemplated the important part a judge bears in making a race meeting satisfactory. In a certain sense judges are left to take care of themselves, except when a party interested hopes to get to the ear of one or more of them for dishonest purposes. They have a stand, but it is not usually the best place to watch a race from the start to the finish. The field glasses provided for judges are often of a poor description. Many and striking improvements might be made to enable the judge of race to become a perfect autocrat. He should be alone, and his box provided with a revolving seat, that could be regulated at will to move with the pace of the racers. A powerful glass should be adjusted to this seat, so that it would cover the space of ground upon which the horse were at any instant running. The glass should be strong enough to bring both horses, riders, or drivers near enough to the judge for every movement to be distinctly visible; the motion of the seat, and the adjustment of the glass to be so simple that both would move in perfect harmony with the judges' will. Such a plan would enable a judge to detect at a glance dishonest riding or driving, and really give the best horse a fair chance to win, which at present is not his.

The circuit of the fairs has almost been made. There has been as much, or more, growing this season as upon previous similar occasions. The patrons of the sport who have to back their opinions in the pools have raised a general cry against the innovation of betting on the heats of a race instead of the result. The change is not an improvement; it is rather a retrograde movement. It leads men into temptation, especially the men who sit behind trotters and pacers in a race. If the managers of the pool-selling business had a proper regard for the salvation of the souls of racing drivers, they would cease at once and forever to place such a series of temptations as "money on heats" at the tips of the fingers of men who are so often sorely heated with inducements to go astray. The trotter is a noble animal! And a trotting race is often full of nervous excitement. But how many genial, skillful, and experienced drivers have been brought under the ban of public disgrace through palpably dishonest driving? Their name is legion, and, while heating heats are persevered in, alarming additions will be made.

Mr. W. J. S. McGavin, who for several years has held the foremost place in the ranks of the San Rafael Lawn Tennis Club, returned last week from a long vacation trip to Europe. He will doubtless put in an appearance on the club's lawn to-day, and it will be pleasant watching him play in his usual brilliant and dashing form.

If there is one possession more than another that a sportsman delights in it is "light hands." But they must be strong as steel; the horseman who would guide his steed over a rough road, across broken country, down steep hills, steady him over a high or wide jump, at a high rate of speed, with ease and safety must have "light hands." The angler who would strike a trout effectively, tie a leader safely, hind a fly neatly, cast a line deftly, must have "light hands." The hunter who fills his bag with quail, duck, snipe, or doves, or crows himself with honor by killing a deer, must know the value of "light hands." In all the games played upon the turf, such as baseball, cricket, lawn tennis, quoits and lacrosse, "light hands" are indispensable to success. The oarsman, yachtsman and canoe man are each "light-handed." The wheelman's graceful motions depend as much upon "light hands," as upon any other part of the body. To be a master of any sport light hands are indispensable. What would billiards, chess and cards be if the players were not "light-handed." But "light hands" never implies that they are weak, the reverse is the rule. "Light-handed" men are strong; they have fingers of steel, palms of iron, and sinews strong as the finest silk, with the capacity to hold on with an iron grip, while there is anything to cling to or resist. And yet they are always gentle! That is the undying charm that separates the sportsman from the braggart or buffoon.

Yesterday was one of the memorable days of the year. The open season for quail began. Taking it all in all, quail shooting is the most regal sport of this democratic State. It has a charm for San Francisco sportsmen greater than any of its competitors. No other city in the world can truthfully boast equal advantages in quail shooting. Yesterday, to-day and to-morrow, within an area of twenty miles from the Palace Hotel, hundreds of eager, nervous, confident, hopeful and expectant hunters will tramp over the grass and through the brush in Marin, Contra Costa, Alameda and San Mateo counties, each with a setter or pointer ranging in front of him, both men and dogs keyed up to the highest pitch of eager expectation. A few will be disappointed, but the majority will have an opportunity to burn powder. For months to come "quail on toast" will be added to the luxuries of the breakfast table, or make a delightful dish for a late supper. Who will say that we are now a provincial people?

Ours is an angler's country! And of every twenty men who have ever hooked or landed a trout, nineteen have written a description of "my first trout." The stories are all penned in a charming vein, humor and satire blending deliciously. If any fault may be urged against these continuous fish stories it is that there are too many of them published. No one can seriously urge any objection to their being written, but some regard should be shown for people who are compelled to read them. If the future is to be a reproduction of the past, then recitals of "my first trout" will continue so long as a fish can be taken from a stream. As an offset to these stories let the hunters begin and write up thrilling paragraphs upon "my first quail." The season is here and the opportunity to make antithesis to these eternal trout stories should not be heedlessly passed by.

Two well-known scientific boxers have made a match, Queensberry rules, to a finish, for a valuable consideration, and have put up a forfeit in one of the city newspaper offices. The match will be fought out in one of the two well-known athletic clubs where boxing matches are made a leading attraction. The men are very evenly matched physically and mentally, one having attained eminence and the other notoriety in literary circles; the challenger being a writer of delicious rhymes, and the challenged having won his spurs in heroic blank verse. An early application for seats to witness the mill may secure the privilege, for the manager of the club states that he is overwhelmed with applications. Both men are reported to be going through a much-needed and severe course of training.

Mr. J. W. Flynn is an excellent amateur sprinter, but he has allowed his name to appear as willing to run a match for \$100 gold medal. Amateurs should never issue challenges either public or private, and if they wish to retain their standing should avoid public matches, except when under the management of some thoroughly well-known athletic club. Unpleasant illustrations of the evils of amateur matches are abundant in our athletic records. They should act as beacons for all who do not contemplate entering upon a professional career. The subject of this note has been already hauled up to the drum head to answer some unpleasant questions as to his running in matches. To avoid a second scandal it will be well for him not to covet \$100 gold medals won in public matches.

Mr. J. H. Ryley, of the Duff Opera Company, the Ko Ko of the "Aikado," and the Lord Chancellor of "Iolanthe," is a well-trained and accomplished yachtsman. Unfortunately he has reached us just as the sun in the yachtsmen's horizon is setting for the present season, otherwise we should have had much pleasure in making known to the readers of this column his skill in trimming a jib sheet, his ability in making a gaff-top-sail set on the wind, or the ease and rapidity with which he could head on a stay-sail. There is much to be learned in handling light sails by yachtsmen on this edge of the continent, and if Mr. Ryley knows as well how to manage kites on a yacht as he does about the handling of the Lord Chancellor's train in "Iolanthe," then he would be a most desirable addition to any yachting crew that sail in this breezy harbor of San Francisco.

A small mouth for a woman is what the gallant delights in. A soft mouth for a horse is a pleasure to the rider or driver. The setter, pointer, retriever or spaniel should have a fine mouth. A trout without a strong mouth is a disappointment to the angler. A large mouth is a prime requisite for a good singer or an effective speaker. But for an advertising mouth the hippopotamus leads the world. For a week the dead walls of the city have been a source of wonder and delight to the juveniles, and of standing curiosity to the grave and potent seniors. Both have stood side by side with arms akimbo, and gazed with mingled feelings at the pictures of the expanded jaws of the brace of hippopotami.

If Hanlan could only win back the sculling championship by writing items for the newspapers, how soon he would wear the laurel crown and pocket the ducaats which follow it? The ex-champion's persistence shows that he has tenacity, but Besch is manifestly his master, not only as an oarsman, but in working the oracle. The Australian will entrap Hanlan and his friends into a match for stakes that will make Beach rich, for that he will certainly defeat the Canadian no one who has any knowledge of rowing can doubt. Always excepting Hanlan and his supporters, Hanlan finds it hard to keep his place amongst oarsmen, but the inevitable is upon him, and that is the bane of all heroes.

The associated press is a never-failing fountain of news. True or false it comes across the wires. The latest item has doubtless already surprised the most genial and modest yachtsman, Peter J. Donahue. The announcement is that he has purchased the famous English cutter Krimhelda, 105 tons, designed by Dixon Kemp, and that Mr. Donahue is to sail the craft in Eastern waters next season! The fact is that a few months ago a son of ex-Commodore J. Macdonough chartered Krimhelda for a cruise in the North Sea; he may bring her to New York, but for a genuine California yachtsman, such as P. J. Donahue, to be the owner of an English cutter is piling on the agony.

Now that October has come walking parties will again be in fashion, the park will once more be a scene of animation. Long striders will be seen and recognized a mile off, walking shoes, worn stockings, knickerbockers and sack coats will blossom like flowers of the spring. It is not a very noble sort of exercise but is preeminently healthy, and, above all other forms of promoting strength, is independent. It can be taken alone like a dose of physic, or in the cozy company of a charming companion. There is no limit to the number of walkers who may enrol themselves in a party, save the width and length of the road.

Charles Slater, who was for some years one of the most thorough all-round athletes in the Olympic Club, now lives a retired life in the rustic village of Santa Rosa. He spent last week among his familiar acquaintances in this city, and of course was warmly welcomed. In speaking of San Francisco to a group of his chums he said, "the old place becomes dearer to me every time I leave it," and he laid stronger emphasis upon the second adjective than any other word in the sentence.

To-day the champion matches of the California Lawn Tennis Club will begin at the club's grounds, Van Ness avenue and Sutter street. The entries closed yesterday, but too late for the names to appear in this item. There will certainly be a large attendance of spectators, and the indications are that the weather will be agreeable. The club has amongst its members several of the finest players in the State, should they all enter some fine sport will be witnessed.

The Wilkes family are supporting both ends of the continent—Harry Wilkes in the East and Gay Wilkes here. The performances are nearly of equal merit. What a grand race they would make should they meet? The country at either end would turn out en masse to see them.

Dates for 1886.

CALIFORNIA FALL CIRCUIT.		
Reno, Nev.	Oct. 4 to 9	Salinas, Cal. Oct. 5 to 9
EASTERN—RUNNING.		
Jerome Park.	Sept. 25 to Oct. 16	Baltimore, Md. Oct. 19 to 23
Lafonia.	Oct. 1 to 16	Washington, D. C. Oct. 26 to 29
EASTERN—TROTTING.		
St. Louis, Mo.	Oct. 4 to 9	Frederick, Md. Oct. 12 to 19
Pittsburg, Pa. (P. B. A.)	Oct. 6 and 7	Greensfield, O. Oct. 13 to 15
Mount Holly, N. J.	Oct. 11 to 19	Bloomington, Pa. Oct. 13 to 19

The Fair at Stockton.

Sept. 24.—In point of attendance the fourth day exceeded all others of the meeting. The grangers were present in force, and in the city business was almost wholly suspended in order to allow all concerned to make a day of it. The association did their part by arranging a full afternoon's sport, five races being on the card in addition to the unfinished pacing race. This last-named event was called first, four horses being left in, Shaker with one heat, Ackerman with one, Peacock with one, and Pocahontas with two. The mare was a hot favorite in the betting. At the start Pocahontas broke, and at the quarter Ackerman was first by three lengths, Shaker second, Peacock third. On the back stretch Pocahontas got under way again, and at the half the three were in a bunch, one length behind Ackerman. On the lower turn Pocahontas came to the front and led to the stretch. Shaker came on the outside end an exciting finish resulted, Pocahontas winning by a neck, Shaker second, Ackerman third, Peacock fourth. Time, 2:22½.

Sept. 23 and 24: Purse \$—; special for pacers.					
Pocahontas, ch m—S. C. Tryon	1	3	2	2	2
Shaker, b g—J. Blue	1	3	2	2	2
Fred Ackerman, b g—J. Danielson	2	2	6	3	1
Peacock, g g—E. M. Ralston	4	1	3	4	3
Nevada, b s—A. L. Hinds	8	5	4	5	6
Mink, b g—D. McCarthy	5	4	6	6	4
Time, 2:27, 2:23½, 2:25, 2:24, 2:27, 2:22½.					

MONEY FOR THE FIELDS.

The first regular race of the day was a purse for runners of all ages, mile heats. The starters were; Manzanita, Rackety Jack, Louisa D., Hardfinish, Certiorari, Birdcatcher and Joe Walker, and the places at the post were in that order.

Sept. 24.—Running. District purse \$500 for allages. Mile heats.					
Joaquin Cabrera's ch f Manzanita, a, pedigree unknown, 110 lbs.	1	3	1	3	1
C. Dorsey's b h Birdcatcher, 5, by Spectre, dam Pet, 113 lbs.	2	1	2	2	2
G. W. Trahern's ch g Certiorari, a, by Joe Daniels, dam by Norfolk, 110 lbs.	4	1	3	4	2
Owen Bros' ch h Joe Walker, a, by Joe Daniels, 113 lbs.	5	4			
J. McAfee's ch h Rackety Jack, a, by Ramodano, 115 lbs.	3	2	1	2	2
N. S. Harold's ch g Hardfinish, 9, by Joe Daniels, 103 lbs.	3	dis			
H. Whiting's b f Louisa D., 3, by Norfolk, 100 lbs. (car. 105)	dis				
Time, 1:45, 1:43½, 0:00.					

Pools: First Heat—Certiorari \$40, Walker \$17, Birdcatcher \$10, field \$9.
Second Heat—Certiorari \$40, Walker \$16, Birdcatcher \$6, field \$16.
Third Heat—Birdcatcher \$60, Manzanita \$90.

First Heat—Manzanita jumped off in the lead and was never headed, winning the heat "hands down." Jackety Jack was a good second for half a mile, but gave way to Birdcatcher on the turn. At the finish Birdcatcher was ridden hard, but to no purpose. The places were: Manzanita first, Birdcatcher second, Jackety Jack third, Certiorari fourth, Joe Walker fifth, Hardfinish and Louisa D. distanced. Time, 1:45.

Second Heat—Manzanita was first away, closely followed by Joe Walker second, Birdcatcher, Certiorari and Rackety Jack in that order. On the back stretch Birdcatcher moved into second place, and thus they ran to the three-quarter pole. In the stretch all were riding hard, and after a whipping finish, Birdcatcher won by a neck, Certiorari second, Manzanita third and Joe Walker fourth. Jack distanced. Time, 1:45½.

Third Heat—At the start Manzanita took the lead, but at the quarter Birdcatcher passed her, and at the half seemed to have the race won. In the stretch the filly rallied and beat him to the wire by a length. No time taken.

SLOW FOR THE TRACK.

Same Day.—Free Purse \$150. For all ages. Three-quarter-mile heats.					
R. S. Fulton's b f Harriett, 3, by Flood, dam Battle Hawk, 104 lbs.	3	1			
Kelly & Lynch's ch g Tom Atchison, 4, by Norfolk, dam Bay Kate, 110 lbs.	1	2			
L. Shavers' b g Belshaw, a, by Willdill, dam Susie W, 113 lbs.	4	3			
B. P. Hill's g g Johnny Gray, a, by Shiloh, 110 lbs. (carried 114)	dis				
Time, 1:18, 1:17½, 1:19½.					

First Heat—Johnny Gray was first off, with Harriett on his hip, Belshaw third, Tom Atchison last. They ran in this position to the half. On the lower turn Tom Atchison came to the front and beat Johnny Gray to the wire by half a length, Harriett third, Belshaw last. Time 1:18. Johnny Gray was badly cut down by Harriett, and was drawn.

Second Heat—The horse ran in a bunch to the half, where Atchison drew away a length. In the stretch Harriett collared him, and won the heat by a nose, Belshaw third. Time, 1:17½.

Third Heat—The filly won in a gallop in the absurdly slow time of 1:19½.

SHAMROCK BEATS SOUDAN.

The third race was trotting for two-year-olds; Shamrock, Soudan and Edna started. Shamrock won in straight heats in a jog, Soudan second, Edna distanced in the first heat. Time, 2:38, 2:34.

Same Day.—Trotting. Stakes of \$100 each; \$400 added for two-year-olds.					
Shamrock, b s by Buccaneer—J. A. Goldsmith	1	1			
Soudan, blk s—L. J. Rose	2	2			
Edna, b f—G. W. Trahern	dis				
Time, 2:38, 2:34.					

ANOTHER FAVORITE DOWN.

The fourth race was for trotters of the 2:25 class, for a purse of \$500. The starters were Daisy S., Wormwood and Joe Arthurton, in that order. In the betting Joe Arthurton sold for two to one over the other two as the field.

First Heat—After half an hour consumed in false starts they were sent off with Daisy S. five lengths ahead of the other two. Wormwood broke at once and Daisy S. soon followed suit, Joe Arthurton going to the front with a long lead. The pace was slow, and Wormwood closed the gap gradually, Joe Arthurton winning by half a length, Daisy S. a head third. Time, 2:31½. The betting was now Joe Arthurton \$30, field \$25.

Second Heat—Daisy S. had three lengths the best of the start. Joe Arthurton closed with her gradually and passed her on the back stretch. He was first to the half in 1:11 by two lengths. On the turn the mare closed again and in the stretch carried Joe Arthurton to a break, winning the heat by

four lengths, Wormwood third. Time, 2:23½. The betting after the heat was Daisy S. \$30, field \$18.

Third Heat—Daisy S. was in a break when the word was given, and at the half she was five lengths behind Joe Arthurton, Wormwood still further back. On the turn they closed in a bunch, and at the finish Daisy S. was first by a length, Wormwood second, Joe Arthurton third. Time, 2:26½.

Fourth Heat—Daisy S. led from wire to wire, Wormwood finishing second, Joe Arthurton third. Time, 2:25.

Same Day.—Trotting. Purse \$800. 2:25 Class.					
Daisy S., ch m by Tilton Almont—J. Spurgeon	3	1	1	1	1
Joe Arthurton, b g—J. A. Goldsmith	1	2	3	3	3
Wormwood, b g—Jno. Williams	2	3	2	2	2
Time, 2:31½, 2:23½, 2:26½, 2:25.					

ED TO THE FRONT.

The fifth race was a special for trotters of the 2:30 class. The horses interested were Twinkle, Colonel Hawkins, Apex, and Ed, and they were placed in that order on the start.

First Heat—The first heat was won by Apex after a lively trot up the stretch, Ed second, Colonel Hawkins third, Twinkle fourth, all in a line and lapped. Time, 2:29.

Second Heat—Ed was in a break on the start, and ran nearly to the quarter pole. He finished first, but the judges placed Apex first, Hawkins second, Twinkle third, Ed fourth. Time, 2:29½.

The race was then postponed.

Sept. 25th.—This was the closing day of the fair, and the only matters of interest were the races. The unfinished trot was called at 12:30 o'clock. In the pools Apex sold for two to one over the field.

Third Heat—The Favorite led for three-quarters of a mile, but made a double break, which gave the heat to Ed, Hawkins second, Twinkle third, Apex fourth. Time, 2:29.

Fourth Heat—Apex broke at the turn and acted very rank. Twinkle led to the head of the stretch, with Ed and Apex on her wheel at that point. At the finish the contest was wholly between Apex and Ed, the latter winning by two lengths, Apex second, Twinkle third, Hawkins fourth. Time, 2:28.

Fifth Heat—Betting was resumed at the rate of the field \$25, Apex \$8. Ed and Apex went away like a double team, and held together to the half in 1:18. On the lower turn Ed drew ahead, and before the head of the stretch Apex broke and gave it up. Ed finished in a jog, Hawkins second, Twinkle third, Apex fourth. Time, 2:28.

Sept. 24th and 25th.—Purse \$—, Special.					
Ed, b g—A. T. Jackson	2	4	1	1	1
Apex, b s—S. E. Treffy	1	1	4	2	4
Col. Hawkins, b g	3	2	2	4	2
Twinkle, b m—J. H. Tennant	4	3	3	3	3
Time, 2:29, 2:29½, 2:29, 2:28, 2:27½.					

MILE HEATS.

Sept. 25.—Running. Purse \$500, for all ages. Mile heats.					
M. Johnson's b f Leda, 3, by Nathan Combs, dam Gipsy, 105 lbs.	3	1			
D. Bridge's b h Dublin Bay, 5, by Grinstead, dam Amanda Fortune, 113 lbs.	2	2			
Kelly & Lynch's b g Jon-Jou, a, by Monday, dam Plaything, 110 lbs.	1	dis			
Time, 1:43, 1:44, 0:00.					

Pools: First Heat—Leda \$30, Jon-Jou \$15, Dublin Bay \$10, Mutuals paid \$8.25.
Second Heat—Leda \$60, Jon-Jou \$21, Dublin Bay \$10. Mutuals paid \$6.80.

First Heat—Jon-Jou and Duhlin Bay went together from start to finish, Leda waiting. In the stretch both the leaders were ridden hard, and at the seven-furlong pole Duhlin Bay had his nose in front, but Jon-Jou came on again and won the heat by a neck, Leda five lengths back. Time, 1:43.

Second Heat—They got away together and ran lapped to the half, Jon-Jou first, Duhlin Bay second, Leda third. Around the turn Leda came to the front and in the stretch she drew ahead rapidly, and easily coming to the winning post under a pull in 1:44. Jon-Jou and Duhlin Bay were running together in the rear. Duhlin Bay was a little ahead and got the distance flag across his head, Jon-Jou getting it full in the face. Leda galloped over for the last heat and the race ended.

A MATCH.

The second race was a match between Thomas H. Williams' black horse Bryant W., carrying 122 pounds, and Dr. Long's chestnut gelding Frank by Joe Daniels, 100 pounds. The betting was lively, with Bryant W. the favorite at \$100 to \$45. The favorite was ridden by Patsy Duffy, and won in a gallop, having never been extended in the mile. Time, 1:53½.

THE LAST ACT.

The third race was for trotters of the 2:40 class, and the starters were Tempest, Bay Rose, Lottie M. and Mount Vernon, and their places at the start were in that order. The pools were: Lottie M. \$25, Mount Vernon \$15, field \$9.

First Heat—Mount Vernon and Bay Rose both broke at the turn, Lottie M. going to the front with a series of skips, Tempest second and the only horse in the field that was going square. On the back stretch the favorite got settled and strung the field out, the positions not being changed again during the mile. Lottie M. first, Tempest second, Mount Vernon third, Bay Rose fourth. Time, 2:27½.

Second Heat—Lottie M. was rank at the start, and on the turn was brought almost to a standstill. The contest was between Tempest and Mount Vernon, the filly having the best of it all the way and winning by half a length, Lottie M. third, Bay Rose distanced for running. Time, 2:29.

Third Heat—Lottie M. and Tempest went away together at a fast pace for the class of horses. At the half in 1:10½, Tempest was a neck in the lead, but she broke soon after and Lottie M. won by six lengths, Mount Vernon third. Time, 2:24.

Fourth Heat—Lottie M. went away from the field at the start and won in a jog, Tempest second, Mount Vernon third. Time, 2:26.

Same Day.—Trotting. Purse \$500; District 2:40 Class.					
Lottie M., b m—John Williams	1	3	1	1	1
Tempest, b f—H. Whiting	2	1	2	2	2
Mt. Vernon, b s—J. A. McCloud	3	2	3	3	3
Bay Rose, b s—J. N. Ayers	4	dis			
Time, 2:27½, 2:29, 2:24, 2:26.					

Between the races the ladies' equestrienne prizes were ridden for. In the district competition the first prize was awarded to Miss Leadbetter, and the second to Miss Jennie Sexton. In the free-to-all the first was awarded to Miss Leadbetter, the second to Miss Sexton, the third to Miss Bewley and the fourth to Miss McPherson.

SUMMARIES.

The following is the record of the races of the 23d, descriptions of which were published last week without summaries attached:

Sept. 23.—Sweepstakes for district three-year-olds. \$50 each, \$250 added; total money divided, 60, 25, 15 and 10 per cent. One mile. Four subscribers.					
Owens Bros' ch f Bell Tone by Hubbard, dam Maggie Early, 115 lbs.	1				
N. S. Harold's ch h Hardfinish by Joe Daniels, dam by Hardwood, 118 lbs.	2				
C. Dorsey's ch c Pickpocket by Joe Daniels, dam by Spectre, 118 lbs.	3				
H. Whiting's b f Louisa D. by Norfolk, dam Tillie C., 115 lbs.	4				
Time, 1:46½.					

Pools: Pickpocket \$22, Bell Tone \$20, field \$25. Mutuals paid \$15.60.

Same Day.—Trotting Stakes of \$100 each, \$400 added. Three-year-olds.					
Valencia, ch s by Crown Point—J. A. Goldsmith	1	2	2	1	1
Alcazar, b s—L. J. Rose	1	2	2	2	2
Tempest, b f—H. Whiting	3	3	3	3	3
Time, 2:27½, 2:28½, 2:25, 2:23.					

Our New York Letter.

The successes of the California race-horses now on Coney Island have electrified race-goers in the east, who have come to regard the Pacific Slopers as the best and finest runners we have. Beaconsfield has so far proven the exception to this rule, as, after having been in retirement for three weeks, he started to-day at Gravesend only to be beaten. The circumstances, however, excuse the result, for his jockey pulled him up at the start, thinking it was not a go, and by the time he got under way the others were fifty yards ahead of him. In half a mile he made up this gap, but he tired in the last furlong and was beaten; unfortunate for the owners, as it showed the horse up well enough to insure his being taken care of by the handicappers.

Baldwin's quadruple success at Sheepshead Bay Saturday was a great feat. Four of the six events on the programme falling to the "black with red maltese cross" was glory enough for one day, the Ranococas and Dwyer stables being the only ones who have equalled this feat on eastern tracks, though Corrigan did at Chicago last year. Just now the latter's string is mostly laid up for repairs and have been ever since Chicago. Moral—adverse to so much continuous racing. The first race won by the Santa Anita stable to-day was a mile end three furlongs, and in the betting Binette and Mollie McCarthy's Last were the favorites, though the latter was giving weight away to everything in the race. Her last two races, however, previous to to-day, were of such a consistent nature, in each she being run second in large fields, that she was well-backed to-day, and when Godfrey made his run with her in the last quarter she outran the others very cleverly winning in the fastest time made at this distance this year, and only a quarter of a second slower than the best on record. Binette, on whom McLaughlin was rather tardy in making his run, was two lengths behind, and she seemed to be catching Baldwin's filly at the finish. Ashe's mare is not a good beginner in her races, and with this in mind her pilotage of late looks to have been rather poor, the race she lost at the Gravesend track yesterday being one that she ought to have certainly won had she been sent along sooner. In the second race to-day the Santa Anita stable had entered Mollie McCarthy's Last, but after her hard race, which she won as described, she was scratched. The third event, also at a mile and three furlongs, a handicap in which Lucky B., 120, Barnum, 119, and Favor, 118, were pitted against each other, was thought to be rather too short for Lucky B., who likes a distance of ground. Another thing which seemed to militate against his chances was Murphy's absence in Louisville, whither he had gone to ride Silver Cloud, and he was thought to understand the big horse better than any one else. To-day Hayward, although he had only ridden the horse once before, got probably as much out of him as Murphy or anyone else could have done, and after the others had fought it out to the last furlong, and Favor appeared to hold the trump card over Barnum, Lucky B.'s long strides quickened under Hayward's strong persuasion, and reaching the struggling leaders he beat them both to the post, heads only between the three. It was a splendid effort for both horse and rider, and the crowd wildly applauded both to the echo, renewing the same as they came back to the scales. The handicap fully equaled the best efforts of Mr. Lawrence, who, in bringing together so closely three horses who carried 120, 119 and 113 pounds respectively, deserve great credit. The present season has shown the best work he has ever done, and when past years are remembered with their Suburbans and Twin Cities, this is saying a great deal.

Grisette scored the third event for California to-day, heating each fast filly as Bessie June, Lizzie Krepps, Vera and others in the fast time, for six furlongs, of 1:43. The filly got off well, and outrunning the others all the way stalled off each and every challenge in gallant style. Godfrey, who was on Grisette rode her and rode her well. When the fifth race was called many of the spectators, realizing that the day was a "California" day, hastened to back Estrella, but as the filly was asked to go a distance at which she had so far this season failed, many had their doubts of her success on this account, her forte being supposed to be at a mile or less. To-day, however, she beat a fast field nine furlongs in 1:53½, showing both speed and stamina, and brought off the fourth win of the day for the Santa Anita stable. By race-gore the stable is well-liked, as a comparison of their efforts shows truer running and more consistent form than can be said of the other most prominent stable from California. The chief jockey of that stable is one whose riding on recent occasions has been open to much criticism, and if persisted in will tend to shake public confidence in its integrity.

Lucky B.'s victory seriously enough did a noted firm of book-makers out of some \$15,000, in the following manner: The day before the horse had run very poorly at Gravesend, his rider Hayward saying, as he got off, "he wouldn't try a bit." This caused the same jockey to say again the next day that he did not think the horse could win, which, coming to the ears of these book-makers, caused them to lay 12 to 1 against Lucky B. when their brethren were laying several points less. Of course they got all the money and had to pay out a correspondingly large amount after the race.

The Lorillard sale of stallions, mares, and other horses will attract buyers from all portions on the 15th of next month. Some of the stock will bring large figures, and it is quite on the cards that California will bid as high as any one. Therefore, let those who wish to be represented take time by the forelock.

Yours, PACIFIC.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20, 1886.

The most important feature of the racing at Sheepshead, on September 11th, was the breaking of the mile-and-five-furlong record, which is now 2:48. On that account the day's sport will form a part of turf history, and the race won by Exile it is likely will be remembered for some time to come. The seven furlong mark also came very near being wiped out, as the two-year-old King Fox ran the distance in 2:27½, which is within a quarter of a second of the best recorded time. He finished quite easily, and could no doubt have made the best performance at the distance had he been urged along to the end of the race.

The authorities of the Georgia State Fair have decided to extend the time for making entries to October 25th, or two days before the opening of the meeting. Other important and excellent alterations in the conditions have been made, to which the attention of horsemen and the public is called. The Georgia State Fair offers an excellent speed programme, and we hope it will receive the full support it merits.

"Lucky" Baldwin's Day.

(N. Y. Herald.)

There was much sport at the Coney Island Jockey Club grounds yesterday, and the favorites in the several races were bowled over remorselessly. Not one first choice on the cards passed the judges a winner. The result from a betting standpoint was disastrous to the many who consider themselves an authority in racing matters, and outsiders, with little or no knowledge of the horses, carried away the bulk of the money. The opening event was a consolation dash of one mile and three furlongs. It was deemed almost a gift for the mare Binette, but Mollie McCarthy's Last captured it without difficulty. The Santa Anita stable, from which she hails, is owned by "Lucky" Baldwin, and as the racing progressed it was evident that the black and red with Maltese cross, the colors of this California millionaire, were not being shown for fun, but for victory and what naturally follows. The Speedwell Stakes, for three-year-olds and upward, second on the card, sent nine horses before the starter, and Mono, against whom 5 to 1 was freely laid, was first home, while Harefoot, one of the favorites, managed to reach third place at the finish, and Guenn, equally well backed, was not in the hunt. The third race opened still wider the eyes of those who believe it good policy to back favorites. It was the Mayflower Handicap, and it was fitting it should be run the afternoon of the great yacht race off Newport, where Mayflower, Galatea and Puritan were contending for a valuable trophy. Five started, and the four-year-old colt Favor was exceedingly well thought of and sold a high favorite. But here the lighting colors of "Lucky" Baldwin were again out to win. Hayward was on the battle-works, six-year-old Lucky B., and he piloted him to victory by a head, beating Old Barnum and the favorite, Favor, in a manner which establishes Lucky B. a courageous horse, inasmuch as he carried the top weight. The race was much enjoyed, and the winning horse and jockey merited the applause they received.

"Lucky" Baldwin had captured two out of the three races, and the next on the programme was the Adieu Stakes. Lizzie Krepps was first choice, and the Dwyers' Bessie June had countless friends. The contest was very interesting, and once more the black and red, with Maltese cross, was in the tussle. Godfrey wore them on the bay filly Grissette. She was first to pass the judges and that in 1:14, the best two-year-old time of the year at Sheephead for three-quarters of a mile. Though "Lucky" Baldwin had three races more, good luck was in store for him. The fifth race, one mile and a furlong, had seven starters, and Supervisor and Florence M. were the favorites. Estrella, with Godfrey wearing the formidable black and red, with Maltese cross, with 4 to 1 against her in the books, won handsomely without trouble. Four races for "Lucky" Baldwin and three for Godfrey the jockey! This was glory enough for one day, and the success of the Santa Anita colors reminded many of the palmy racing days of the Lorillards. A battle between five on the turf wound up the glorious sport, and Becky B. had no trouble in securing the prize. She was fourth in the betting, and her victory was the last feather which broke the financial backs of those who always invest upon the favorite. With the decision of the Parling Stakes the regular meeting closed, but an extra card will be given on Tuesday. Details of the racing follow:

MILE AND THREE FURLONGS.

FIRST RACE.—A handicap sweepstakes of \$30 each, and only \$5 if declared, with \$750 added, of which \$150 to the second. One mile and three furlongs.
Santa Anita Stable's b f Mollie McCarthy's Last, 3 years, by Rutherford—Mollie McCarthy, 100 lbs. Godfrey 1
R. P. Ashe's b m Binette, 5 years, by Billet—Mirab, 106 lbs. 2
A. J. Cassatt's b m Heel and Toe, 6 years, by Glenelg—La Polka, 103 lbs. 3
Ten Strike, 5 years, 108 lbs., Hamilton; Tolu, 5 years, 105 lbs., Meehan; King George, 4 years, 90 lbs., Elkie and Clonmel, 6 years, 87 lbs., Church, ran unplaced.

Time, 2:22.

The betting: 2½ to 6 Binette, 3 to 5 place; 2½ to 1 Mollie McCarthy's Last, 3 to 5 place; 4 to 1 Ten Strike, 8 to 5 place; 8 to 1 Heel and Toe, 3 to 1 place; 25 to 1 each Tolu, King George and Clonmel, 8 to 1 each place.

The Race.—After four breakaway the flag fell to a good start, with Binette first, Heel and Toe second and Mollie McCarthy's Last third. Passing the stand Heel and Toe was half a length the best of Tolu second, Mollie McCarthy's Last third, and King George fourth, all well hunched. They went around the turn with Heel and Toe still in front, Mollie McCarthy's Last second, King George third, and the leaders shot by the quarter pole in this manner, but the whole field was well together. Along the back stretch Heel and Toe still led and also showed the way around the lower turn and into the home stretch, where the positions were: Heel and Toe, Tolu, King George and Mollie McCarthy's Last. When well straightened for home Binette came from the rack and challenged the leaders, and Mollie McCarthy's Last followed suit, and, with a very merry tussle home Mollie McCarthy's Last won by a length and a half, Binette second, half a length in front of Heel and Toe third, Tolu fourth, Ten Strike fifth, King George sixth and Clonmel last.

SEVEN FURLONGS.

SECOND RACE.—The Speedwell Stakes, for three-year-olds and upward; a sweepstakes of \$50 each, \$10 forfeit, with \$1,000 added, of which \$200 to the second, and \$100 to the third. Seven furlongs.
S. S. Brown's b m Mona, 3 years, by Buckden—Monomani, 95 lbs., 1
J. V. Elliott's b g Pericles, 5 years, by Strachino—Grecian Maid, 95 lbs. 2
R. Tucker's b c Harefoot, 4 years, by Harold—Lefty, 98 lbs. 3
Gonfalon, 6 years, 95 lbs., McGoldrick; Sutter, aged, 98 lbs., Hogan; Guenn, 5 years, 109 lbs., J. McLaughlin; Elizabeth, 4 years, 95 lbs., Stepper; Electric, 3 years, 102 lbs., Godfrey; and Maggie J., 4 years, 95 lbs., Church, ran unplaced.

Time, 1:23.

The betting: 2½ to 1 each Harefoot and Guenn, 4 to 5 each place; 5 to 1 each Mona, Pericles and Gonfalon, 2 to 1 each place; 12 to 1 Electric, 5 to 1 place, 15 to 1 Maggie J., 5 to 1 place; 20 to 1 Sutter, 8 to 1 place; 30 to 1 Elizabeth, 8 to 1 place.

The Race.—To a very fine start Guenn was the first away, Pericles second and Sutter third. Down the back stretch Mona rushed to the post of honor, Pericles second, Electric third and Maggie J. fourth. Mona continued in command around the lower turn, one length and a half the best of Pericles second, who was half a length before Electric third, Maggie J. fourth, the same distance away, and the others straggling lengths away. Mona was two lengths in front along the bend into the stretch, Pericles second and Harefoot third. In this manner the leaders straightened for home, and, coming along in good shape, Mona won by half a length, Pericles second, the same distance before Harefoot third, Electric fourth and the balance pulled up.

THE MAYFLOWER HANDICAP.

THIRD RACE.—The Mayflower Handicap; a handicap sweepstakes of \$25 each, and only \$5 if declared, with \$1,250 added, of which \$250 to the second, and \$100 to the third to receive \$100 out of the stakes. One mile and three furlongs.
Santa Anita Stable's b h Lucky B., 6 years, by Rutherford—Maggie Emerson, 120 lbs. Hayward 1
H. J. Woodford's b g Barnum, aged, by Bonnie Scotland—Charlotte Thompson, 119 lbs. 2

B. G. Morris's b c Favor, 4 years, by Pat Malloy—Favorite, 118 lbs., Editor, 4 years, 165 lbs.; Littlefield and Feronia, 3 years, 165 lbs., Meehan, ran unplaced.

Time, 2:23.

The betting: Even money, Favor, 1 to 3 place; 2½ to 1 Barnum, 4 to 5 place; 7 to 1 Editor, 8 to 5 place; 8 to 1 each Lucky B. and Feronia, 2½ to 1 each place.

The Race.—The start was excellent, Editor having little the best of the send-off, Feronia second, Barnum third, Lucky B. fourth and Favor last. Passing the stand at a slow pace Editor was leading one length and a half, Barnum second, one length before Lucky B. third, Feronia fourth and Favor last. Around the turn Editor increased his advantage to two lengths, Barnum second, a head the best of Lucky B. third, and Feronia and Favor as before rated. At the quarter pole Editor led by three lengths, Barnum now a neck only in front of Lucky B. Down the back stretch the pace was much faster, and Editor fell off to two lengths the leader, Barnum still second and the others as previously named. The same positions were maintained around the lower turn, but Editor was gradually falling back, and a quarter of a mile from home Editor, Barnum and Favor were racing head and head, half a length before Lucky B., and Feronia last. Editor was beaten when well into the stretch, and from the furlong pole home there was a rattling struggle between Lucky B., Barnum and Favor, which ended with Lucky B. winning by a head, Barnum second, a neck before Favor third, who was three lengths the best of Editor and Feronia last.

THE ADIEU STAKES.

FOURTH RACE.—The Adieu Stakes, for two-year-olds; a sweepstakes of \$50 each, \$10 forfeit, with \$1,000 added, of which \$200 to the second and \$100 to the third. Three-quarters of a mile.
Santa Anita Stable's b f Grissette by Glenelg—Maida, 102 lbs., Godfrey 1
Dwyer Brothers' b f Bessie June by King Alfonso—Verna, 112 lbs. 2
R. P. Ashe's b f Vera by Norfolk—Marian, 95 lbs. 3
Lizzie Krepps, 102 lbs., Meehan; Montrose, 105 lbs., Withers; Alario, 98 lbs., Fitzpatrick, and Strideaway, 95 lbs., Littlefield ran unplaced.

Time, 1:14.

The betting: Even money, Lizzie Krepps; 3 to 2 each Bessie June and Grissette, 4 to 5 each place; 8 to 1 Vera, 3 to 1 place; 10 to 1 each, Montrose and Strideaway, 4 to 1 each place; 25 to 1 Alario, 8 to 1 place.

The Race.—Lizzie Krepps was first away to a good start, Grissette second, Bessie June third, Strideaway fourth, Alario sixth and Montrose seventh. Around the turn Lizzie Krepps and Grissette were on even terms, two lengths before Bessie June third, with Strideaway fourth, Vera fifth, Alario sixth and Montrose last. On the bend into the stretch Grissette went to the front and led Lizzie Krepps half a length second, Bessie June third, and the others as previously noted. When well into the stretch Bessie June took second place, but she could not catch Grissette, who, coming along in fine shape, won a rattling race by one length and a half, Bessie June second two lengths before Verna, who was half a length in advance of Lizzie Krepps fourth, Strideaway fifth, Alario sixth and Montrose seventh.

MILE AND A FURLONG.

FIFTH RACE.—A handicap sweepstakes, of \$30 each, and only \$5 if declared, with \$1,000 added, of which \$200 to the second and \$100 to the third horse. One mile and a furlong.
Santa Anita Stable's b f Estrella, 5 years, by Butherford—Godfrey 1
Anne, 100 lbs. 2
W. C. Daly's b f Florence M., 4 years, by Alarm or Strachino—Flash of Lightning, 95 lbs. 3
H. A. Newton's b g Supervisor, 4 years, by Buckden—Mrs. Grigsby, 111 lbs. 4
Blue Wing, 3 years, 110 lbs., Withers; Eurus, 3 years, 100 lbs., Davis; Revoke, aged, 97 lbs., Littlefield, and Thomasia, 4 years, 95 lbs., Charleston, ran unplaced.

Time, 1:55.

The betting: 9 to 5 Blue Wing, 3 to 5 place; 2½ to 1 Supervisor, 4 to 5 place; 10 to 1 each Estrella and Florence M., 7 to 5 place; 15 to 1 each Eurus, Thomasia and Revoke, 6 to 1 each place.

The Race.—Florence M. jumped in front when the flag fell, Thomasia second and Revoke third. These positions were maintained by the leaders passing the stand, and around the turn it was Florence M., Revoke, Eurus and Thomasia only a neck apart. Estrella was last, but being ridden nicely and with a view to a rushing finish. Passing along the back stretch Florence M. fell back to third place, and Revoke assumed command, with Eurus second. Around the lower turn Revoke was a neck the best of Eurus, who was the same distance before Blue Wing third, with Supervisor fourth. Coming into the stretch Revoke seemed to have enough of it, and Estrella rushed from the rear into first place, with Blue Wing second and Revoke a head third. Straightening for home Estrella was half a length the best of Florence M. who had again become dangerous, and Supervisor third, looking as if he might be among the leaders at the end. The finish was exciting, and Estrella landed the winner by one length, Florence M. second, the same distance before Supervisor third, then Revoke, Thomasia, Blue Wing, and Eurus last.

ONE MILE ON TURF.

SIXTH RACE.—The Parling Stakes, for three years old and upward; a sweepstakes of \$30 each, and only \$10 if declared, with \$750 added, of which \$150 to the second, the third to receive \$50 out of the stakes; selling allowances. One mile, on turf.
D. O'Connor's b f Becky B., 4 years, by Longbow—Betty Magruder, 101 lbs., \$1,800. Charleston 1
J. Rowe & Co's b h War Eagle, 6 years, by Leader—Red Eyes, 110 lbs., \$2,000. 2
J. S. Ferguson's b c Three Cheers, 4 years, by Harab—Chance, 107 lbs., \$2,000. 3
Witch, 3 years, 76 lbs., \$1,300, Elkie, and Markland, 6 years, 104 lbs., \$1,300, McGoldrick, ran unplaced.

Time, 1:43.

The betting: 2½ to 1 each, Witch and War Eagle, 3 to 5 each place; 3 to 1 each Becky B. and Markland, 7 to 5 each place; 7 to 1 Three Cheers 2½ to 5 place.

The Race.—This race was run on the turf. War Eagle was so far in front when the flag fell the spectators hissed the starter. Around the turn Witch took first place, War Eagle second and Markland third. Witch kept in front around the back stretch, but at the half-mile pole Becky B., who had been running from the quarter, assumed command, and was not afterward dislodged. She had one length the best of it entering the home stretch, with War Eagle second, the same distance before Witch. Becky B. had no difficulty in leading the others all the way home, and she finished the winner by one length, War Eagle second, half a length the best of Three Cheers, who was four lengths in advance of Witch, and Markland last, the same distance away.

Mistakes at the Distance Stand.

The importance of having thoroughly reliable and intelligent men at the distance stand cannot be overestimated. Frequently the result of the race hinges on the word of the distance judge. In some respects he has more power than the judges of the race. If one of them is inclined to err, the other two serve to hold him in check. Let us take a case in point. The last great \$10,000 race at Hartford. I have heard it stated more than once that both Oliver K. and Prince Wilkes were behind the flag. They started to lay up the heat; but Belle F., Bonnie McGregor and Kenilworth set the pace so fast and kept it up so long, that Forbes and Davis were caught napping. Others say that the distance judge was so interested in looking down the stretch at the finish that he forgot the pair in the rear, and when he turned his attention

to them his flag fell opposite Oliver K.'s shoulders. If this be so, Prince Wilkes was distanced. At any rate there was considerable talk about the matter. The starting judge on being asked to regarding it, said: "We had no discretion. The distance judge reported them both 'inside.'" We do not think that the distance judge, in this case, favored either of the parties designedly, if at all, but we fear he is not fully alive to the duties of his position. Apropos of this question, a gentleman from Providence, R. I., told us a capital story. He said: "One time I was present at a race and casually remarked to a friend standing near me, 'I'll bet \$50 a certain horse, that we both know well, gets shut out.' I was surprised that my friend promptly took the bet. The heat was trotted, and the horse was away behind the flag. To make sure work, I met the distance judge before he reported at the judges' stand, and said to him, 'Ben, I'll give you \$10 to tell the truth.' 'I'll do it sur.' To my surprise the judges did not distance the horse. I learnt afterwards that the party who took my bet saw Ben later and promised him a suit of clothes if he would say the horseaved his distance." Now if Ben had been a trustworthy man, justice would have been done to all parties interested.—Chicago Horseman.

An Estimate of Dew Drop.

(N. Y. Spirit.)

The death of Dew Drop came like a thunderbolt to the assemblage at Coney Island, on Saturday last, the 11th ult., she having died at noon of cerebro-spinal meningitis. The filly had acted strangely for some time, and in her last races at Gravesend she seemed to go weak behind. On Friday she acted badly, and the veterinary was sent for. Meantime, Byrnes, her trainer, did all he could. She seemed to lose the power of her legs, and sank gradually until it was seen she was quite beyond human aid.

As to Dew Drop's position on the turf there is much diversity of opinion, as there is in the case of all great race-horses. There are some who consider Dew Drop one of the best mares ever foaled—the equal of Miss Woodford, if not her superior. Others, while admitting her great speed, consider her as wanting in ability to finish—a very desirable quality in a race-horse. They claim that she could run like the winds under a pull, but when it came to finishing under pressure, she went all to pieces. We are disposed to take this view of it, also; but certainly we cannot shut our eyes to the fact that Dew Drop was a filly far above the common order. In our judgment she was one of the best mares we ever saw. In proof of this we need only cite that at two she conceded Inspector B. 10 lbs. and beat him in a canter for the Champagne.

Dew Drop's three-year-old career surpasses that of any three-year-old filly that has performed in this country. She is the only filly which has taken part regularly in the early colt stakes of June, July and August. As a rule, fillies have been run in stakes reserved exclusively to their sex. Occasionally they take part in the colt stakes, but not regularly. The noblemen of England and the gentlemen of America who race horses have never been blind to the fact that that fillies suffer from sexual excitabilities which militate them in the early season. Hence the rule which allows fillies 5 lbs. up to September 1st. September is the great mares' month, and from then until the close of the season fillies join the colts in the struggle for supremacy, and are physically able to hold their own, as the history of racing shows.

We have before pointed out that few of the great fillies which have appeared from time to time ever took part in the early colt stakes. It is a curious fact that all of the English fillies which did so faded early. Blink Bonny did, and it ruined her. Shotover did, and her light went out prematurely. Brigantine did, and she, too, "cracked." But Queen Bertha did not; neither did Achievement, nor Canezon, nor Apology, nor Marie Stuart. In this country we can only recall Ruthless as a filly who ran regularly with the colts in their early stakes, and she never raced after three, and Wanda soon went the same way.

But Dew Drop not only entered the lists early against the colts, but gave them weights in lumps in June, July and August—an incident unprecedented in the racing history of this country. In the Spindrift, at Coney Island, in June, she conceded The Bard six pounds; in the Stockton, seven pounds to Linden; in the Stevens, five pounds to all save Lindeu, and twelve pounds to him; in the Palisade, twenty-two pounds to each of the colts; in the Eatontown, twenty-one pounds to Gardey, nineteen pounds to Elgin, fourteen pounds to Bonanza; in the West End, seven pounds to Preciosa, and in the Omnibus, seven pounds to all except Ben Ali. The Dwyers never set Miss Woodford such a task as this at three, for they ran her only in filly stakes up to September.

We have no desire to reflect upon the Dwyers, but we certainly think, in view of the above, that they have been unduly severe upon the great filly. But there are palliating circumstances to be urged in their favor, perhaps. They averted the filly as long as they could. Portland had failed them, and Inspector B. had accumulated penalties, and when it came to Monmouth, she was the only staff upon which they could lean in the great three-year-old battles. Besides, they are not "sentimental turfmens"—they make no claim to being. To them it was a matter of business. They had paid \$29,500 for the filly—a big sum—and they naturally desired to realize on the investment. They succeeded, but we cannot help believing that they killed the goose that laid the golden egg. That Dew Drop was well and herself we did not believe when Preciosa ran her so close for the West End, and we called attention to it in these columns. But they kept on racing her. When The Bard beat her at Monmouth it should have been clear to them that she was amiss, as she could always just about beat The Bard when she was right. Still they kept her racing away until disease developed from her exhausted energies. Had she been stopped after her defeat at Monmouth it is likely she would be alive to-day. Poor Dew Drop! Little did we imagine, on that great day, last February, when she walked out of the Ranococas ring amid such cheers as fairly rent the clouds, that we should so soon be called upon to chronicle her death. The racing world was at her feet. Millionaire turfmen fought for possession of her until the hammer fell to the highest bid ever made for a race-horse in America. She ruled the turf a queen, but man's greed and ambition, which has shaken stronger monarchies than hers has laid her low, and her fame, like that of all things earthly is, after all, only "a fancied life in other breaths."

With yesterday the red-letter day of the setters and pointers arrived. October 1st means that hunting dogs have an immediate importance. Many good dogs will have their tempers sorely tried by bad masters, and the majority will take shame with more than christian resignation. A few good masters will be driven to their wits end by bad dogs, and the mental equipoise between dogs and their masters for the season of the year will have many elements of com-

THE KENNEL.

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates, and breed.

Names Claimed.

By Mr. F. L. Macondray, San Francisco.

DIANA, for black and white greyhound bitch, whelped Dec. 24, 1885, by Wren's Short Stop—Culverine.

LITTLE BRUDDER, for fawn and white greyhound dog, whelped June 26, 1886, by Kelly's Bonee—Lady Bird.

By W. S. Kittle, San Francisco, Cal.

DONNA DRAB, for lemon and white bitch pup, whelped June 1st, by Vandevort's Don—Vandevort's Drab.

RUM, for lemon and white pointer dog pup, whelped June 3d, by Lemmie B.—Surf.

RVE, for lemon and white ticked pointer bitch pup, whelped June 3d, by Lemmie B.—Surf.

MAID, for lemon and white pointer bitch pup, whelped June 3d, by Lemmie B.—Surf.

The Pacific Kennel Club begins existence under what are generally considered favorable auspices. The membership already includes many gentlemen of standing and responsibility, and in so far as we know, there are no objectionable persons in it. It is purely democratic in every respect, using the word in its larger sense, and there can be no emulating ring management or arrogation of superior rights or privileges while those now in office continue to hold the reins.

It is probable that from certain irresponsible months and pens many untruthful statements will come about the club, but they can do no more than passing harm and in reaction will help it. It will disregard all stuff of the sort, and hold an even tenor in its progress toward strength and usefulness. It has no fault to find with similar organizations, nor has it any jealousy or unkindness toward them. The more of such clubs the better, if they are decently managed.

In company with several English setter experts, while in Sacramento a few days ago, we saw puppies of the two litters recently bred by the California Kennels. There is a noticeable difference in form and general style between the Sportsman—Sweetheart youngsters and those by Harold—Janet. The Sportsman puppies are lighter all round and will be rangy dogs, while those by Harold are inclined to stockiness and closely resemble their dam.

Which are preferable we should not like to say, all of both litters are sizeable dogs and seem hearty. The Sportsman pup reserved for Major Murnan, owner of the sire, is a very choice bitch of good size, as is the Harold bitch owned by Thos. Bennett, Esq.

To our notion, the pair being raised by Mr. Clay Chipman, Sirrocco and Stephanie, both by Sportsman, are the handsomest of those seen, and Mr. Chipman is caring for them with excellent judgment.

Last Wednesday we saw another of the Sportsman litter which has been raised in Oakland. For some reason, possibly because of proximity to the bay and consequent cool air, it is much larger than those kept in Sacramento. It is a beautiful, intelligent and taking dog and promises great things. Owners of all of the puppies should let them severely alone in so far as handling is concerned, until they are a year old. It is a great mistake, in our opinion, to be fussing with and lecturing them while passing through puppyhood. A good many rare young ones have been ruined by such practice within our knowledge. Those so fortunate as to possess really well-bred young English setters, will do well enough if they carry their pups through to herdy yearling form without any attempt to train them. At best they are superior only at cost of curish toughness.

The Pacific Coast Trial Derby of 1887 will be worth going many miles to see, if the setters noted, and others of less fashionable breeding, together with a field of first rate young pointers, start.

From all those who have had opportunities to study the Vandevort's Don—Beautiful Queen puppies, the opinion comes that they bid fair to be good ones. Several of them are running about on a ranch near Vacaville, whose owner writes that they are already pointing staunchly and all backing. A confirmation of our opinion that Don must certainly get good puppies if bred to bitches of anything like field excellence.

The pointer seems to engage the feminine affections more than the setter. During the last bench show numbers of ladies hung about Tom Pinch caressing him, and many of them even going so far as to hug and kiss the imperturbable grandson of Senation. He is a beauty and never looked better than now, as he is midway in his preparation for the field trial, under the able care of Mr. Allender.

Mr. H. T. Payoe's visit to the city last week induced a trip with him to the Marin County Kennels, near Sausalito. The suave young proprietor turned out for inspection as laudably kept and high-spirited a lot of pointers and setters as can be imagined. All of them cool, sweet and in perfect health, and all taking kindly to training methods. Even Mr. Payne, inclined to cynicism, could not refrain from unreserved expressions of admiration for Shot, Lessie, Tom Pinch, Hidalgo, Climax and the other good ones. Among the dogs was a black and tan by Taft's Dorr out of Dorrie, a daughter of Dorr. The pup is not a beauty, but he is a keen one, and in the opinion of Mr. Allender will be a good one. It is to be hoped that old Dorr will leave at least one representative as good as himself.

Officer P. D. Linville will receive, on Tuesday next, a young black pointer from John Drees, at Little Rock, Arkansas. The puppy strains to what is known as the "Pepe" atack; the gun-maker of that name, at Newcastle-on-Tyne, having for some years bred black pointers, which have been pronounced good field dogs. Mr. Linville's youngster is by Joe Pape—Nellie Pape, and is about three months old. It will certainly be a beauty, and if unsparing endeavors and lavish expenditure can make a first-rate fielder of it, the dog will be a wonder. Some equally enthusiastic pointer fancier should import a good bitch of the Pape strain, and establish the variety here by crossing with the Linville dog.

Since writing the foregoing several items of interest concerning the Linville puppy have come to hand. Its sire, Joe Pape, by Pape's Sembo the Devil—Pape's Spot, is said to be a fine, large and strong dog, quick and a fine worker. Of its dam, Nellie Pape, by Pape's Sweepout—Pape's Nell, Mr. George W. Bellentine, at Washingtonville, Ohio, says, "Nellie Pape is a large handsome bitch, a good worker, having plenty of speed, style, nose and staunchness; is a merry worker, with

fine tail action, and no briar patch is too thick for her." Mr. W. R. Pape, breeder of Joe and Nellie, writes thus of the strains: "The parents are the best ever run on game. This stock I imported by special favor from a count's kennel in Spain, in 1853, and crossed with a black pointer bitch in Admiral Mitford's kennel that had been bred pure for many years. Out of the first lot of puppies I kept Sweep I.; next by Sweep was Sam; next by Sem was Prince; next by Prince was Sweepout to-day. Sweep I I shot over myself thirteen seasons. I then presented him to General York, of Cincinnati, Ohio, who ran him two seasons after that and said he was the best dog he ever had, and hunted well when seventeen years old."

Newark Coursing.

The stakes left unfinished on Sept. 19th were run out on last Sunday at Newark. Only two or three hundred went down to see the finish. The hares were not better than on the Sunday before, although the day was much more favorable.

SUMMARY.	
Opening Stakes:	SECOND TIES.
Killarney beat Mazzeppa.	John Mitchell beat Wee Lassie.
Sly Girl a bye.	John L. beat Lizzie D.
Killarney beat Sly Girl.	THIRD TIES.
Killarney beat John L. and won.	John L. beat John Mitchell.
Killarney, winner, \$80.	FINAL.
Newark Puppy Stakes:	John L. runner-up, \$40.
Menlo Rattler beat Sister Mary.	Sly Girl and John Mitchell, each \$20.
Handy Andy beat Menlo Rattler.	SECOND TIES.
Handy Andy, winner, \$40.	Handy Andy beat Marshal Ney.
Consolation Stake—For non-winners of the meeting.	FINAL.
Camellia beat Jack Dempsey.	Menlo Rattler, runner-up, \$20.
Sleepy Dick beat Oceanic II.	Sister Mary and Marshal Ney each \$10.
Sleepy Dick beat Camellia.	FIRST TIES.
Wee Lassie beat Sleepy Dick and won.	Wee Lassie a bye.
Scratch matches—Each for \$5 a side.	FINAL.
Maid of Erin beat Sleepy Dick.	Nucleus beat Fraud.
Napoleon beat White Lily.	Spinaway beat Jim Douglas.

Pacific Coast Field Trial Club.

A meeting of the Executive Committee of the club was held in this city, on Sept. 25th, President J. G. Edwards, Judge Post, G. W. Bassford and Wm. Schrieber were present. It was decided to hold the trial in Fresno county or Tulare, the precise location to be selected by Mr. Edwards who will visit the various likely places. Messrs. R. T. Vandevort of Pasadena, F. A. Taft of Truckee and D. M. Pyle of San Jose, were selected as judges. The Trial will begin on Monday, December 13th, and if earnest efforts to make them successful meet proper appreciation, they will well repay attendance. It seems certain that birds will be plenty and the ground level and free from brush and high cover.

A Gordon Dog Wanted.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Will you kindly mention in your column reserved for the "Kennel" that I am desirous of breeding my thoroughbred Gordon setter bitch, and would like to meet a brother sportsman having an equally good dog?

GUSTAVE MAHE.

110 Kearny St., Sept. 27, 1886.

Pacific Kennel Club.

The regular monthly meeting of the above club will be held at parlor A, Palace Hotel, on Wednesday evening, Oct. 6th, at 8 o'clock sharp.

JAMES E. WATSON,
Secretary.

AQUATICS.

Oakland Canoe Club.

There was so little wind on the estuary last Saturday and Sunday that there was small satisfaction to be got out of sailing; notwithstanding this drawback there was quite a respectable gathering afloat in the hope of an afternoon breeze. Lunch was enjoyed in the club-room, and plans for the future discussed. The breeze showed signs of improvement about 2 o'clock, and the canoes sailed up to the basin; but it soon dropped again. The Zoe Morn had her new main-sail hoisted, but was doomed to disappointment, as she did not sail nearly so well as with her old suit. However, it is not yet properly stretched and may yet be a success. The Flirt and Shadow each had a passenger aboard who took a lively interest in the proceedings; after a sail around the basin the stern-wheeler, A. C. Freese was hoisted to bind out if she was suitable for picnics, and it was decided to make her the rendezvous next Saturday, when some ladies are to be the guests of the club.

ROD.

Three Fishers.

Three fishers went fishing into the sea
With bottles well filled with regular bait;
They burned in the sun and told stories with glee
And caught one sea-roe, a crab and a skate.
But, as they were told on the previous day,
More fishes were caught than were carried away.
And then were these fishers a-groaning.
Three fishers all blistered crawled homeward, intent
With cursing their luck and without any bait,
And also without the small fortune they'd spent
For one old sea-roe, a crab and a skate;
But then—if the wind or the tide had been right,
Or different bait, or fishes would bite,
These fishers would not be a-groaning.
Three fishers went telling some terrible lie
Of how they returned with a ton or so weight;
The fish, they kept growing in numbers and size
As fast as the fishers could swallow more "bait."
For spinning of yarns is the only delight
Of fishers who fish without getting a bite
And who, when alone, are a-groaning.

Mr. Philip McShane, on his return trip from Wehber Lake last Saturday, was thrown from a stage and is confined to his room with a sprained ankle. He will be about in a few days.

Elsewhere, under the "Rod," a recent angling trip to the headwaters of the Sacramento river is described by one to whom it was a first experience with rod and reel. If the description omits all account of the fishing and soars off into brook symphonies and pine tree requiems, it must be attrib-

uted to the fact that the writer is more at home in an opera chair than up to his hips in a rushing, icy river, with furious spent-salmon making mad rushes at his cricket pants under the mistaken impression that the white flannel-covered leggings are mammoth pine grubs.

Such an array of fishermen as loaded the excursion train is seldom seen. Charley Green and John Lemmer, with grise rods were there. Jos. and Ed. Shann, Fred Johnson, John Lobse, Sena Valleau, John White, John Durkee, and a score more from San Francisco; Chris. Ecklon and J. H. Barnham, from Folsom; a Sacramento contingent, and stray anglers from a dozen other places, all outfitted in approved style, and most of them quite up in trout fishing. Some were provided with bait, roe, shrimps and worms, but most relied upon flies alone. The average catch was about one fish per man. The party noted in the article printed elsewhere had rather better luck than the rest, probably because its members worked harder.

Sena Valleau fished seven miles of the river on Sunday and scored twenty-eight good pan fish. Mr. John Cadman was next with twenty decent brook trout, if, indeed, the fish in the river are trout. They certainly look like parr, and shed scales, but are white fleshed.

The trip gave us an opportunity to use the reel built by Clabrough and Golcher, which was described last week. Once, a trout of perhaps a pound and a quarter was foul hooked, the fly engaging in the side of the fish just midway of its depth and directly below the dorsal fin. The current was swift and the strain heavy, but, in so far as the reel was concerned the trout was under easy control, and was neatly netted by Ramon Wilson, after a few rushes.

The leaders used on the trip were of the fine undrawn gut recently laid in stock by the Golcher brothers, and it was equal to all demands; wore without fraying and proved itself in every way the best we have had.

One incident of the trip was of peculiar interest to us. We hesitate to mention it, lest those incorrigible jokers, brothers Gordon of the *Chronicle* and Hart of the *Alta* be given an opening for some such dismally funny things as they have recently vented at our expense. On Saturday afternoon after reaching Hazel Creek the party divided, three fishing upstream and two down. The up-stream waders were Ramon Wilson, perfectly adept with a fly rod, Fred, Butler as keen to fish as the most enthusiastic, and the writer. The down-stream representatives were Mr. Cadman, as good a fisherman as we have seen for many a day, and Mr. Sanderson, not experienced but persistent in exposing his white cricket pants to the mad waves. There was little difference as to water, shade, bottom cover for fish, or accessibility to the stream; yet the up-stream division scored thirty-three trout, against two which were proudly produced by those who went down.

The disparity was not due to differences in flies or tackle or skill, and cannot be explained except by the rule that those who fish up stream can usually discount those who do not.

The Upper Sacramento.

Several angling parties journeyed from this city to Shasta county on the excursion train last week. If the success of an angling trip is to be judged solely by the number of fish landed, then all the parties who whipped the rapid running waters of the Sacramento last Saturday and Sunday were failures. But of one party that went and fished the word failure must not be written, yet they returned with very light baskets, and the few trout taken were not large. The party all told made up a quintette; the musical term is perfectly allowable when applied to them, for they sang glees, songs, ballads, operatic airs, both tragic and comic, the different numbers being rendered in solo, duo, trio, quartette, and at intervals with the full strength of the company. As a musical party these five anglers made a complete success; they took possession of the smoking compartment, and entertained large parties of passing friends and casual visitors. There were no reserved seats; the audience had to hold on to the sides of the coach to support themselves. The performers looked picturesque, and each one might have been mistaken for the hero of Masinello, Billie Taylor, the Pirates, or any opera in which an outlandish garb is deemed appropriate. The audience were rather cold in applause, but the singers made up for the lack of that stimulant by the warmth of their interpretation of the soul-stirring music.

It is no libel to write that the party was of a distinguished order. It included a popular orator, a distinguished artist, a poet, a champion wing-shot, and a writer of sporting squibs, which are often referred to as rockets. They have one cardinal virtue which the love of truth in the present writer must shock—that is modesty. Their names are Ramon Wilson, H. H. Briggs, J. O. Cadman, P. S. Butler and J. Sanderson. The providence of the party did his work well; the baskets of provisions were ample, and the selection of solids and liquids both appetizing, satisfying and stimulating. At midnight on Friday, near Davisville, the order to "turn in" was given, and everyone slept the sleep of the just until rosy dawn appeared kissing the pine-clad hills near Red Bluff. Breakfast followed, but was preceded by a hunt made for fresh eggs by two scouts of the party, who foraged amongst the hen-roosts of Red Bluff and returned in triumph with supplies. Hazel Creek was reached at noon, only five hours behind time. The whole party dumped themselves and their supplies out of the train near the banks of the Sacramento, and soon were delighted with the sight of Southern's face, and he took the baggage in hand and left the anglers free to get their fishing tackle in order; within half an hour five lines were being cast on the rapid surface of the river. It is a noble stream to fish in, broad, rapid and deep; plenty of riffles and very few snags, and there is enough of it to allow a hundred anglers to fish for a week and never get in sight of each other.

Last week there were very few fish seen in it, and only small ones were taken out. The blasting done along the banks for many months has kept the stream riled, and prevented the fish from rising. The laborers working on the road have made many hauls upon the stream, and the report was current that giant powder had been used with the usual infernal effect. The party fished with persistence, but no one was rewarded with much sport, and Saturday night found all hands gathered around Southern's hospitable board, where ample justice was done to the evening meal. Early to bed was the command, and the luxury of neat rooms, downy beds and an atmosphere made sweet by the contact with the fragrant pine trees, was most welcome and enjoyed by the whole tired party. The fishing on Sunday was not a great improvement upon Saturday. A few scraggy-looking salmon were seen. One member of the party who had waded up to his knees stated that a hungry-looking salmon had come nosing around the calves of his legs as if he would relish a

bite. Late in the day another member of the quintette found some amusement in watching an Indian spearing and landing a large fish about six or seven pounds. And so the trip ended without excitement, without adventure, and with very few fish, but a great deal of quiet enjoyment. The home journey was made much more rapidly than the outward trip, the party crossing from Oakland on the 8:30 A. M. boat, on Monday morning.

Los Gatos Note.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—I have been watching very carefully all through the season, but have failed to see you "materialize" at the "Forest House," according to promise made last spring. I expected sure to see you at Newark last Sunday, but again you failed to connect. What is the matter? Have you "gone back" on the "long tails" and myself, or what is the matter? It may interest you to know that the fishing in the Los Gatos has been better this season than for years past, and that thousands of trout, running from 6 to 18 inches in length, have been taken out of it. But what is the use in talking to a man about such sport who don't care enough for it to take a two-and-a-half-hour ride in a Palecek car to get it.

FOREST HOUSE, Sept. 24.

SAM'L. O. GREGORY.

Fly Fishing for Salmon.

An essay written by Mr. C. W. S. Gould, in competition for valuable prizes offered by the *Fishing Gazette*, covers the whole art of fishing with the fly for salmon so succinctly that it cannot but repay close reading. It won the first prize. The author writes:

Many fishermen have already gone forth and done battle with the lordly salmon; but many others, like myself, have to reserve ourselves until the year gets older before we shall be able to get an opportunity of trying our luck, and every year there are many who have never yet killed a salmon, but who now, for the first time, are determined to see what they can do, and it is for them principally that these practical hints are written. However, I hope that some remarks may be of use to more experienced hands, though, as a rule, we salmon anglers are very conservative in our notions, and do not like departing from well-trodden paths. Some take to fishing almost naturally, while many, though they have fished for years, never really attain proficiency, merely managing to take a few fish more by luck than skill.

The great thing is to begin well, and not to fall into a careless or slovenly way of fishing, or it will be most difficult to get out of it, while, if the beginner from the outset is made to fish the "catches" through fairly from head to tail, without skipping any of the water, and at the same time throwing a nice "clean" line, the habit will become a second nature, and I can assure him that his sport will be increased to a large extent. The true fisherman is he who, at the end of a long day's fishing—a day, perhaps, during which not a fish has been moved—makes each cast just as carefully, and fishes just as pluckily as when he began in the full expectation of making a good bag. To go on thus "from smiling morn till dewy eve" requires a deal of determination; but the reward is often ample, as salmon are most capricious in the their appetites; and how often is it the case that when all those who have been dancing attendance upon them the whole day have gone home, having lost patience, time, and perhaps temper, some indefatigable disciple of the rod, thrashing away as hopefully as ever, manages to land fish after fish? Beginners should never despair, as their luck is proverbial, many of the heaviest fish falling to their rod. The heaviest salmon I have ever killed, and most likely ever shall, was one of the very first fish I had the luck to hook; and how well do I remember the pride with which I held quite a levee of those who wished to see the monster and hear the history of his capture; and I have seen the same good luck occur to many novices who knew little of salmon fishing.

I will not waste any more space with introductory remarks, but will at once go into practical details of how to fish for salmon with the fly, which, however, I must preface with a description of the instruments and tackle used for that purpose.

To begin with the most important, namely, the Rod. This must, of course, be of a size proportionate to the strength of the wielder, and, naturally, if the river be wide, and long casting be necessary, a long rod will have an advantage over a shorter one. Rods are of all shapes and sizes, some as whip-like willows, while some are quite the reverse, in each of which many firmly believe; but the rod that I strongly recommend is a Castle Connell, with an enlarged butt, about seventeen to eighteen feet in length. Such a rod as this I saw at the Fisheries Exhibition at Messrs. Farlow's stall. It should bend equally from butt to tip, and it is surprising how little exertion is required to throw with it, and what a length of line may be thrown; also they are very powerful when fighting a fish, and that is a most important element in their favor, particularly when the fish run large or the current is strong. I very rarely use any other rod than one like what I have described, made of greenheart, or greenheart with top joint of Washaha. (This wood ought to be used a great deal more than it is for making salmon fly-rods. It never snaps suddenly as greenheart sometimes will, does not warp, and has great power.) Cane rods are powerful and light, but are expensive, and will not stand the knocking about which a rod in constant use must get, and, moreover, are very difficult to get mended in out-of-the-way places. Let the rings on the rod be upright, not folding, as with the former several yards more line can be thrown by letting it shoot through the rings than could be managed with the folding ones, especially if the line be thoroughly wet. In nearly all fishing a deal depends on the extent of water that can be covered, and in fishing for salmon this is of the highest importance; so that every contrivance whereby an additional yard or so can be added to one's length of cast should at least be considered.

Next we come to the Reel Line, which must, of course, be of a size and weight to suit the rod; and for one such as I have described, a rather heavy line will be found to be required; but do not have it a bit heavier than is absolutely necessary. There are so many good, bad and indifferent lines sold, that I shall make no particular remark except to say that the taper lines of the Manchester Spinning Company are very strong and nice to fish with. The length of the line, of course, varies according to the size of the river and the size of the fish expected to be met with; but, as a rule, one will not come to grief through not having enough rope if there be a hundred yards on one's Reel, which is the next article to be spoken of. It should be as light as possible consistent with strength, and must be large enough to carry the line easily. Reels are made of many different materials, from

ebonite to papier mache, the best being, I think, those of ebonite bound with German silver, as they are very light, and the metal binding protects the ebonite, so that with ordinary care they will last several seasons. Above all things, do not have a winch with a hard check, as nothing is so likely to produce a smash with a somersaulting salmon as to have a reel with a pull of more than is sufficient to prevent overrunning.

Having now considered what may be called the permanent part of the fly-fisher's tackle, I now come to the other portion that is continually being changed to suit different circumstances, and which consists of the Gut Casting Line and the Flies. The gut casting line is made of two or three parts, that next the reel line being of treble gut twisted or plaited. The plaited trace being without knots is preferable; but the ends have a tendency to work out, which, of course, tends to weaken it. However, if the cast be from time to time examined and its strength tested, the plaited one will be perfectly trustworthy, and I do not remember to have ever been deceived by one, although I rarely use any other. The length of this part of the casting line should be about 3 ft. or 4 ft., and is succeeded by a similar length of double gut twisted. To the latter is attached the single trace, varying in length from 3 ft. to 6 ft. It should be composed of carefully selected strands of gut (all flat or shivelled pieces being discarded), tied after being soaked for some days in rain water or milk and water. No whippings should be used at the knots, and the gut should be of its natural color, as its transparency renders it almost invisible to anything looking upward through the water. (Try the experiment in an aquarium. It can hardly be tried in a globe, as the size of the gut becomes so magnified.)

If the river be high or discolored, no single gut need be used; and I believe that a fish, if really eager for the fly, will not be deterred by the vision of a little of the connecting link between the rod and the hook. At the same time, if the river be low and clear, I have no doubt that the finest tackle should be used, as the salmon are then almost always off their feed, and require a deal of tempting before they will take anything. Under such circumstances the best thing to be done is to discard all the treble gut, using only the double and a very long cast—say 6 ft. or 8 ft. of line single. At no time should a longer casting line than 11 ft. or 12 ft. be used, as in bringing a fish to gaff it might be wound up within the rings of the rod, and many a break has been caused thereby.

Last, but I am sure not the least important is that wonderful combination of fur, feather and other materials which together form the Fly—the cause of many a tragedy in the history of the *Salmo salar*. Many fishermen believe only in certain set patterns, and would not think of fishing with flies of a nondescript character; but I believe that pattern counts for very little, while size is of the greatest importance. There is no doubt that some colors are, under certain conditions more visible in the water than others; as, for instance, if the river be discolored, red or black will show more plainly than other colors, and therefore flies of those hues should be used. The point to be aimed at is to make the salmon see the fly. If he sees it and is a feeding fish, he will come at it whatever may be the pattern. It is a very different matter with regard to trout-fishes, as they have to imitate to a nicety the natural insect which is on the water; but it is hardly necessary to say there is no insect the least like an artificial salmon-fly. Certain patterns are said to be certain killers, and in time get to be called standard flies; but I think the reason is this: Suppose the river is in splendid trim, well-stocked with fish, which are fresh run and therefore eager to feed on whatever is offered, I tie up a fly of quite an original design, and have capital sport, as, indeed, I could hardly fail to with all the conditions so favorable. Coming back I meet B., who asks what was the fly which did the mischief. I show him. He immediately ties one like it, and all the conditions being equally favorable, perhaps he also has good sport. The pattern thus spreads, and very likely is christened, many fish being taken by it for the simple reason that so many fishermen are using it. Anyhow I have always found that flies of a nondescript pattern kill just as well as standard, always supposing that they are not of an unreasonable description. Another point to be considered is what size flies ought to be made. In this, one hes to be guided almost entirely by the locality, as in many rivers the fish will not rise at anything smaller than a humming-bird, while in others the smaller the fly the better. As small a fly as will move the fish should be used, as they often take a large fly very "short," that is, just getting into their mouth, but not sufficiently far to take a good hold, whereas on changing to a small one it will be taken properly. The best way, if you have plenty of time, is to fish down the catch with a small fly first, afterwards using flies of a larger size. Have nothing to do with double hooks for they are in every way inferior to the single: they are difficult to throw against a breeze, catch all rubbish, such as floating leaves, &c., are generally rendered brittle by the brazing, and, as there are two hooks, are twice as likely to run against a bone in the fish's mouth. One matter I have forgotten to mention. The attractive part of a fly is the hackle, therefore always have plenty of it; in fact, flies made without any wings at all are often very killing.

The articles used in fly-fishing having been described, the next thing to be done is to explain how to use them. I shall suppose that the beginner is able to throw a fairly long and light line, as he cannot learn how to throw from what is written, but must pick it up from practical teaching by the river side. Besides, there are so many different styles of throwing peculiar to different places, that it would require a deal of space to discuss them all.

Having arrived at the head of the pool or catch, and fastened on a fly suitable for the conditions of the water, notice whether it swims truly under the surface. Should it do otherwise, or "skirt" the surface, take it off and replace it with another that will not make any ripple, as nothing so effectually scares a salmon as a fly which leaves a wake like a small steamer.

I find I shall first have to describe how to fish a catch through which a good stream (that is, at not less than about three miles an hour) is running, and afterwards one which consists of slack water, as one will require very different treatment to the other.

To begin with the former. Go to the head of the catch, and throw well down stream and across, covering all the likely water you can manage. Of course, this will necessitate casting a long line; but the advantages over throwing straight across the river, or nearly so, are: First, the fly will remain longer over any fish that may be lying there, so that it will be likely to attract its attention; secondly, the line will be kept more taut by the current, and therefore more motion can be imparted to the fly; and, lastly, should any salmon snatch at the fly he will be more apt to hook himself than if he had to race across the pool after the fly.

As regards the jerking motion imparted to the fly, I believe it is a great element in success, for surely a salmon's eight must be somewhat like our own, and all who have seen the

advertisement of the Nubian blacking at the London underground stations know how its moving letters force themselves on one, whereas if they were still we should not notice them, and I believe that it is much the same with a salmon, and that he is bound to notice a fly properly "worked" which he would not pay attention to if it came round over him steadily. This "work" is put on the fly by raising the rod's point two or three feet and letting it fall again. More play than this is not good, for if the rod be waved wildly many a fish may be missed if they come short. In working the fly round after the cast is made, keep the point of the rod in its direction and very low, so as to have as much as possible the line and rod in one and the same straight line, as Euclid has it, when, if a salmon does take he has a deed pull on the line, as the spring of the rod is not brought into play, and he is pretty certain to hook himself, and no strike is necessary. Fish on carefully, taking a step between each throw, and gathering in a yard or so of line before making a fresh cast, as salmon not unfrequently make up their minds at the last minute.

Now I must go back to show how to fish a slack, which is much more difficult than to fish a swift-running stream. Here a long line cannot well be used, as it will sink so deep that it would only be recovered to make a fresh throw, with great risk to the top joint, so we must, perforce, content ourselves with a short line and throw almost straight across, and instead of keeping the rod point low as in fishing a stream, it must be pointed more and more upwards, so as to keep the line at all taut. If a salmon should take the fly, he must be struck, and struck hard, as there is no current to make him hook himself. In all cases, should a fish rise at the fly and not take it, do not snatch it away, but remain standing exactly where you were; then, having waited half a minute, throw over him again, and if there be another refusal, try a change of flies (putting on a smaller one). If no answer, mark the place where the fish rose from so as to remember it again, and finish the catch, and the chances are if you try him again half an hour later he will be ready and waiting. If the river be inclined to rise, I have generally found that if a fish does not take the first time he rises he will not come again.

A salmon now having been hooked, I should advise that he be dealt with thus: First of all hold your rod pointing upwards so as to bring the spring of it to bear with all its power on the fish; then "hang on" to the fish and do not let him have any more line than you can possibly help, as the less line there is between you and the fish the better for you and the worse for your quarry, as, if there is much line out it may get foul of some obstacle, and the force of the current will put a heavy strain on. If the fish is determined to run, he will take line, and should he take to somersaulting, at each jump the line must be quite loose, and the rod's point dipped; but in any other case it is best not to give a foot of line, provided the rod be kept upwards, as no rod (or at any rate no ordinary rod) can put on more strain than three or four pounds, so there is little or no danger of a break. In this manner many a little fish of not more than six or seven pounds weight may be speedily killed without allowing a great deal of water to be disturbed, and by keeping such a tight line fish may be landed into which the hook has not gone over the barb, whereas if they had not been held in tight the hook would have dropped out. I need scarcely say that a fish, if small, must be kept; if large, coaxed away from any obstacle. Should he go to the bottom like a log, as large ones sometimes do, get below him if possible, and pull hard at him. If this does not start him, pelt him with stones. This will generally succeed; but sometimes more severe measures have to be taken, as at Langrwyne, in the U.S.K. last season. A salmon weighing 42 lbs. on being hooked sank to the bottom, and was only moved by a gallant colonel who was present, stripping and swimming in after it.

The fish having been fairly tired out may be brought to gaff, or if a sloping gravel bed convenient may be pulled out on to it; but a large one, I think, should always be gaffed, as the strain required to pull him out might be too much for the hold of the hook. If you have a gillie to use the gaff, and he is an adept, (as unfortunately very few are) he will advise you what to do; but in nearly all cases they are worse than useless, as they get so excited that they scarcely know what they are doing. Under these circumstances it is better to gaff your fish yourself, unless the place is such as to preclude your doing so. The way to manage it is to wind the salmon in until the line is very short; then put the gaff in the water and pull him over it. Do not strike wildly at him unless it be a case of "now or never," and never try at plunging fish, or you will be very likely to gaff the line, when an almost certain result is a smash. A gaff should have a slight barb, as it is sometimes necessary to gaff a fish when wading deep, when he will not unfrequently spring off the hook unless it be barbed; but a large barb is sometimes very difficult to extract from a salmon, and always disfigures it.

A few remarks on the best time for fishing may not be out of place. Salmon, as I said in the beginning of this paper, are most capricious; but still they generally feed more at certain times. On days when the sun comes out occasionally, but a good many clouds are about; if the weather has been cold, with an east wind, as soon as ever the wind changes to a warmer quarter; on windy days, after still weather; on rough days after fine weather, and generally when a strong wind is blowing, except it be from the east, there is a chance of taking salmon.

Cooking Perch.

Perch may be cooked in several different ways; they are good-flavored and firm when in proper condition. One of the most simple modes—probably the best—is as follows: The fish is not to be scaled or opened, but placed, just as it is caught, upon a gridiron over a clear fire. When thoroughly cooked it will begin to split at the back, when it should be laid open with a fish knife, and the back bone, ribs and interior removed. A little butter, and finally a little chopped parsley, with salt and pepper, according to taste, should then be applied and the fish served then and there on a hot dish. Some people are fond of water soupy; perch are particularly suitable for this dish, and this is the way to proceed: "Put some water into a stew-pan with a bunch of chopped parsley (*sic*), some carrots, turnips and onion and sufficient salt to make it brackish. Let this simmer for an hour and then stew the fish in it. When partially done take it out and remove the scales with a clean cloth, afterwards replace it until thoroughly cooked. When done take it out to drain, having ready some fine chopped parsley and a few roots cut into slices of about one inch thick and an inch in length. Put the fish in a tureen or deep dish, strain the liquor, letting it flow over them, and add the minced parsley and roots. Serve with brown bread and butter improvement. A few flounders, small eels and when obtainable may be added to the concoction indebted to Mr. Beeton's excellent work on cookery latter recipe.

bat. There was ineffective playing on the part of the Green-
hood & Moran nine after the first inning until their fifth time
at the bat, when another run was placed to their credit.

Thursday, October 7.—10 A. M., visiting minea and mills in vicinity of Grass Valley and aocial intercourse; S P. M., meeting of Convention.

THE Breeder and Sportsman.

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JOSEPH CAIRN SIMPSON, - - - EDITOR

NEW YORK AGENCY.

Mr. C. C. Petrus at the office of the "Sportsman," 46 Murray Street, is duly authorized special representative of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN in New York to receive subscriptions and arrange advertising contracts.

NOTICE.

D. G. Waldron, so well known on this Coast, is the traveling agent, solicitor and correspondent of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

San Francisco, - - Saturday, Oct. 2, 1886.

Treatment of Superheated Horses.

It was somewhat difficult to select a title which would outline, in a few words, the proper treatment of horses in the interval between heats; especially the propriety of applying cold water outwardly and copiously. There are quite a number who advocate the practice and give instances when relief was so palpable as to be beyond contradiction. That they are sincere in the belief does not admit of a doubt; that there have been cases which warrant the conclusions is also probable, but that numerous instances can be cited where great injury followed is still more certain. As was stated in the few lines upon the subject published last week, the stimulus of cold applications may have been of service in restoring the tone of tired muscles when that was the preponderating cause of distress. When the relaxation of muscular tissue is a greater hindrance to active exertion than is occasioned by the strain on heart and lungs, the rapid cooling of the outward portion of the body might be serviceable, though we are not fully convinced that such is the case; but those who have the least acquaintance with the physiology of the organs involved during violent and continued exertion, will admit that the course is likely to be detrimental in the extreme. There may be nearly complete exhaustion of muscular force, and yet relief will follow from a short rest. This is proved by the race-horse "changing his feet," and going at an accelerated pace the instant the change has been made. Whether the "leading leg" or its mate performs the most labor is difficult to determine, though instantaneous photography has given some light on the subject, and in all probability a greater strain is on the leg which gives the final impulse to hurl the body forward while it is without support. When that has done the work until the muscles become weary, relief is sought by throwing the weight on the other limb, just as a man frequently changes from hand to hand a burden that tires the strength of one arm. A short period of rest restores the power, and we present this as an illustration of how soon nature corrects the effects of the severe tension of muscular fibre. But when the heart and lungs are involved, when exhaustion is due to prolonged exercise of the vital parts, longer time is necessary to give relief. Nature's panacea is profuse perspiration. In order to understand why relief should follow the forcing of portions of the blood through the pores of the skin, it will be necessary to consider the functions of the heart and lungs.

As has been heretofore stated profuse perspiration is the means which Nature uses to relieve distress incident to violent exertion. Sweat, like all other constituents of the body, is derived from the blood. It is deposited in vessels which are termed follicles, or sweat glands. These are located near the surface, and in shape can be compared to an onion, the extreme outside vent being represented by the stalk, the vessels which contain the fluid the bulb, provided the onion had a cavity only encircled by the outer rind. As the contents are exhausted there must be replacement from the original source. The heart propels the blood through the arteries and it is returned by the veins to the lungs where it is aerated and deprived of qualities which are inimical to the well-doing of the animal. Accelerated movements cause more rapid action of heart and lungs. In a horse at rest the respirations are from four to eight in a minute the pulsations from thirty-six to forty. After violent and continued exertion the respirations are increased

four fold or more; the throbs of the heart are doubled, that powerful muscle is forcing the blood through the channels with twice its normal velocity; the lungs are working with still greater rapidity to perform the labor which must be done. Every motion of the muscles entails loss, and that loss must be made good or there will be a lack of power. If the throttle valve of a steam-engine be thrown wide open, the fires must be kept burning to supply the demand. When the waste of tissue is rapid there must be a corresponding renewal or exhaustion ensues. This rapid work creates heat. It is well known that surface evaporation cools the interior. Thus by pouring out the contents of the sweat glands the skin is thoroughly saturated, the saturation being more complete from the epidermises being covered with a thick coating of hair. The natural fluid is warm, and this increases the rapidity with which the moisture is changed into vapor, as all know that soon after reaching the boiling point 212 degrees Fahrenheit, steam is formed, and that is speedily vaporized so that it is lost to human vision. It does not matter how violent the ebullitions or fierce the fire, plunge a thermometer in an uncovered vessel and the degree of heat does not vary. But pour in a fluid which is lighter than water, though requiring a greater degree of heat to make it boil, and a similar effect to heating in a close vessel follows, and the heat is increased below the surface coating. Cold or moderately cold water, when dashed over a heated horse, has something of a kindred effect. The hair holds it by capillary attraction, and evaporation is checked by replacing a fluid which is more ethereal by that which is not so readily turned into vapor. It was a practice among Scotch shepherds when compelled to pass a night on the moors to soak their plaids in water before lying down. A double advantage was thus secured. Water filled the interstices between the woolen fibres, thus keeping cold air out, and the hoddie heat retained. Paradoxical as it may appear, an outward, cold application certainly increases interior heat for a time, and though a momentary chill may be followed by a glow due to the blood rushing to the surface to repair the damage, one shock is all that is admissible, and that when water is used under different conditions than saturating the dense coating of hair on a heated horse. From the good effects of a dash of cold water on a pedestrian who has finished his work, it is argued that like results will follow when horses are the subject. There is slight analogy in the cases. The man is rubbed dry in a few moments, there is no thickly hair-clothed cuticle to obstruct the removal of superfluous fluid, the network of small blood-vessels which are so close at hand are stimulated into increased activity, and the blood flows in unobstructed channels. We have yet to hear of a trainer of athletes who starts his man in thick drawers and undershirt, and on the completion of his sweating gallop throws a bucket of water all over him, and rubs and rubs, and all the time fancies he is preparing him to repeat his previous task. We have heard, however, that the first instance of cold-water deluging on this Coast was on the recommendation of a professor of watercure, and he used it in the form of a "wet pack." There are, undoubtedly, cases when that form of treatment has proved advantageous. In cases of ordinary sore throat a wet towel or bandage encircled by a dry wrapping is oftentimes efficacious, and it may be that the whole body can be thus enveloped without injury. But as we understand the *modus operandi*, after a mummy-like envelopment quietude is insisted upon, the patient is kept in bed, and the envelopes acting as a suppurific as well as a sudorific, sleep follows the opening of the orifices of the sweat glands.

The consequences which follow the closing of the necks of the follicles by the constricting effects of cold water are more disastrous than the hindrance to evaporation. The latter may retard the "cooling out" without serious injury resulting; when the functions of the heart and lungs are interfered with, and those important organs called upon to perform duties which can only be done under the most favorable circumstances, it may require a long time to restore the wasted vigor. The consideration, however, demands more time than can be given at present.

Alcazar.

A second heat in 2:23, a third in 2:23½, places Alcazar among the very best of three-year-olds which have yet appeared. He is rarely bred, and of rare form. Mr. Rose likes his shape better than any colt he has yet reared, and few will disagree with him. He is more of the greyhound shape than Stamboul, his depth of chest causing an apparent shortness of the back ribs. Taken on the whole and he has a racing look seldom found outside of the thoroughbred. California assuredly leads in great three-year-olds, and half a dozen can be selected which can win at least four of the six races, though pitted against the best of any other State in the Union.

Boots.

There are endless varieties of boots, from the delicate number three worn by the belle of the town, to the huge military affairs, which, especially in olden days, reached from the ends of the metacarpals well up to the whirlbone. Protection to the feet and legs is the first consideration, though ornamentation is lavishly expended and the swells' annual shoemaker's bill reaches to an amount that would appal an ordinary man. Boots for horses, however, will interest more of our readers than an elaborate disquisition on pedal appendages of mankind, and at this time the intention is to briefly notice a quarter-hoot which comes nearer filling our ideal than any heretofore tried. In races quarter-boots are the only kind worn on Antevolo, and the favorite pattern was a tunnel boot made of felt with the upper part covered with heavily woolled sheepskin, the lower protected by leather. This was fastened by a strap running through two loops piercing corresponding orifices, and was free to turn around the hoof. In the race with Guy Wilkes, Antevolo succeeded in getting under the boot, i. e., catching his hind tip on the inside quarter of each forefoot, when, owing to the position of the forefoot the boot was raised so as to leave it exposed. There was a slight cut, though quite a severe bruise, and our first business after arriving at home was to "make tracks" for McKerrons to have a pair made that would obviate the difficulty. Mc has made boots, studied boots, thought of them when eating and drinking, and we are not sure that the minister's discourse is heard, his mind being on boots Sundays more than any day of the week. He surely dreams of a million or more patterns, and could there be a horse with as many legs as a centipede that would be the breed that would meet his fancy.

When the trouble was stated he proposed a remedy without a moment's hesitation. He would not trust any measurement we might make so a trip to Oakland on Sunday, and Wednesday morning the boots were at the office. Thursday a trial was given and the results more than met expectations. The boot is the same as formerly worn, with the exception that a couple of triangular pieces were cut out of the felt at the heel, and the leather covering shortened so as to fit the slope of the heels below the hump of the coronet. To guard against turning on the foot the strap which fastens the hoot was made long enough so that it reached the toe. Half an inch above a hole was punched, and a small screw, No. 6½, held it in place. The heavy sheepskin forms a roll above the quarter which the hardest hitter could scarcely cut through, and so elastic is the material that it would be nearly impossible to bruise the quarter which is so amply protected. Should further trials corroborate the evidence of one, it is sure to be a valuable improvement. It is imperative that exact measurements be made in order to secure as perfect a fit as the iniatory pattern.

Washington Park Club.

That Chicago, or rather the Washington Park Club of that lively city, has offered inducements which will ensure the largest list of nominations yet recorded, cannot be denied by anyone who reads the advertisement which appears in this number. Seven thousand, five hundred dollars added to the American Derby, three thousand to the Finality Stakes, a sequel to the Derby, with no risk to run in the shape of forfeits, a nomination in the Derby, without subsequent declaration, giving the right to start on payment of the stake. The allowance of seven pounds to maidens in the Derby is a valuable concession to those who have not started, or which have been unsuccessful in their two-year-old form, and in the Finality there are penalties to equalize the chances. Fifty-five thousand five hundred dollars is a very large sum to add when the meeting is restricted to twenty-five days, but owing to the good management of the officers of the Club racing is so well established on the City-hy-the-lake that risks are taken with impunity. It is supererogatory to reiterate the advantages which follow the naming of colts in these events to the race-horse breeders of California. Were it not for the opportunities afforded by Eastern race meetings, the breeding of thoroughbreds on this Coast would be limited, and any pecuniary return out of the question. With that ground to rely upon there is a sure remuneration, and not only a profitable pursuit added to the resources of this State, but gives a zest to home race meetings and fairs, which would otherwise be wanting.

That there will be a liberal response to the liberal offer of the Washington Park Club we feel assured, and when the lists are published in full we expect to see California lead. It is needless to call attention to all of the stakes advertised, and which close October 15th. All the necessary information can be obtained from the ad., and before the day of closing there will be entry blanks at this office, and any needed assistance given to fill them properly.

The Stockton Fair.

There were still more sorrowful regrets that we were unable to attend the fair of the San Joaquin Agricultural Society, when we read such glorious accounts of the racing and trotting, supplemented by eulogies from those who were present. The weather was remarkably fine and not a single mosquito to interfere. Things in general went along smoothly, and there was less grumbling over decisions than is usually indulged in.

It did not require corroborative testimony to prove that the track was in good order, as the "time" showed that beyond question. It is reported to have been in first-class condition without a spot of inferior ground in the whole circuit. Perhaps the most notable performance was the running of Todd, the victory of Valensin and the improvement over previous performances shown by Valentine. The two-year-old run of Todd may be called superlative, as a mile in 1:41½ is beyond the ordinary for any age, and however light the weight. The account published last week claimed it to be the fastest mile ever run by a two-year-old, and, writing at home with few references, we cannot recall an instance which is faster. Up to 1884 there were only four which excelled it, and by four-year-olds or upwards. Still Todd must be given high rank among the stars of the turf, when the test is a comparison with the heatings of the watch. He is a well-bred fellow, too, being by Joe Hooker from Rosa B., a daughter of Norfolk and Mattie A., by imp. Australia. It is worthy of note that at the Rancho del Rio sale of yearlings—1885—he was bought for \$330, the lowest price of the sale, the average being over \$900. Very frequently this has been the result, and yearlings which attracted little notice under the auctioneer's hammer, have forced their way to high positions.

A mile in 2:23 is well up to the top notch in a three-year-old stallion. Again trusting to memory, Patron is the only one which has beaten it, and there are not many of any sex which have a lower record. Then again, Valensin is an overgrown colt, and a few months ago had anyone predicted that he would trot anywhere nearly so fast before September was passed, we would have thought him foolish to the verge of lunacy. That he is of the "improving sort" is evident, and that when fully matured he will go very fast can scarcely be gainsaid by the ultra-critical.

Bay District Trotting Meeting.

It must be borne in mind that Monday next, the 4th inst., the entries for the trotting purses of the Bay District meeting will close. The classification of horses is such as to assure the closest kind of contests, and the selection of winners will be an arduous task for the shrewdest. Judging from what has been done in the past every animal named will have a good show, and prove more satisfactory than if eligibility depended on actual records. We are somewhat disappointed in not being justified in entering Antevolo in the classes in which he is named. Since his return from Sacramento he has been attacked with influenza, though so far in a mild form. The probable cause was putting a yearling colt in his stall, during his sojourn at the State Fair, which had still a taint of the disease. When Antevolo had it before it affected him so little that we are in hopes that it will not be at all serious, though it will be as well to be cautious. There are so many in these classes, however, that dropping out one or two will not materially affect, and there is little question of there being large fields in all of them.

October is usually one of the finest months in the San Francisco years, and though there may be occasional rains the absence of trade winds and dust make amends for a little mud at times. The track will be in the best possible condition as there is the power to postpone when it is not good, and that everything will be done on the part of the management to give satisfaction to all around is well known. That Mr. Hinchman intends to make the month a pleasant one for horse owners and the public is beyond controversy, and that he will succeed in doing so we have the utmost faith.

The Glenview Sale.

Early this week we received from Mr. J. B. McFerran catalogues of this important event, the greatest sale of fashionably bred trotting stock that has ever been named. We have sent by mail copies of the catalogue to a number of our readers who may be probable purchasers, but have retained a few copies for reference should we have overlooked any intending purchasers. The great Glenview stud farm was the life work of the late J. O. McFerran, and now to close up the estate every one of the noble animals listed upon its register must be sold without reserve. Private sales ceased when the catalogue was printed, so that intending purchasers can rely upon every animal listed being sold to the highest bidder.

Palo Alto.

Not the grand breeding farm but the colt named after his birthplace, is the subject of these few lines. Victorious in nearly every instance he has started, and to heighten the value of his conquests he has come so near to reducing the record for entire colts of his age that there is only a margin of three-quarters of a second to overcome. His last race which we have a report of was at Cleveland, Ohio, in which he defeated Deck Wright, Alert, Georgie W., and Harry Roberts. Deck Wright won the first and fifth in 2:20½, 2:25; Harry Roberts the second in 2:20; Palo Alto the third, fourth and sixth in 2:21, 2:21½, 2:20½. The telegraph reported 2:20 as the time of the sixth heat, and had it been true it would have given eight "2:20 or better" performers to Electioneer, and all of them made by young horses. Manzanita, four years, 2:16; Anteco, six years, 2:16½; Adair, seven years, 2:17; Hinda Rose, three years, 2:19½; Antevolo, four years, 2:19½; Albert W., eight years, 2:20. And again we imagine that Marvin, finding that he had a grand campaigner in the "Dame Winnie Colt," thought it the best policy to win with him in as slow time as possible, looking for the hereafter. From a trotting point of view this is good logic, particularly with a young horse, and one which is not necessary to put in the stud. By restricting him in this respect until fully matured, it is reasonable to expect that he will take the lead in the champion stallion record.

Santa Clara and San Mateo Fair.

There has been some fine sport on the beautiful grounds of the above association. As at preceding fairs, among the most notable events are the performances of the trotting three-year-olds and the running of C. H. Todd. Alcazar won a great victory and we learn of rather a queer state of affairs in the races between Valensin and he. From Valensin winning the fastest heat at Oakland and an evident improvement afterward, it was thought by a person interested in the colt that he would win at Sacramento. He put his money on in accordance with his judgment and lost. At Stockton he bled that the fast and game son of Sultan "could not lose" and again his money was squandered. At San Jose he played a lively game of "double and quit," and so pertinaciously did he adhere to the belief that he plunged and plunged up to the start for the last heat. In that the big colt struck his quarter or leg and the last tumble was the worst of all. As his speculations were well inside of his means, and he takes things with a good share of philosophy that teaches to take the bitter with the sweet with good grace; he joins in the laugh over the "whip-sawing." Todd has added to his reputation by carrying full two-year-old weights and lowering the record of his class to 1:28½ for seven furlongs. This is written while the fair is in progress, and consequently a review would be premature. The attendance has been above the standard of former years, and we hear that there has been no jars to mar the pleasure of the exhibition.

Electioneer-St. Clair.

The first high-credit mark Electioneer obtained was through a daughter of St. Clair. Fred Crocker startled the trotting world with his 2:25½ as a two-year-old; then Wildflower reduced that, at the same age, to 2:21. Bonita, too, made the high mark of 2:24½ when her years were no more, and, when four years, took the head of the class with 2:18½; and now Manzanita has so far excelled all previous doings that her title cannot be disputed. When it comes to reducing records which are below twenty, fractions of seconds are of potent significance. Encroaching so closely on the very fastest, at an immature age, what may be expected when full maturity is reached? It is not oversanguineous which places Manzanita on a higher pedestal than that of the present queen of the tracks, having beaten her famous trial one and a half seconds, and that in the third heat of an "actual race." While Electioneer has produced speed from various lines of blood in the dams, the *nick* with that of St. Clair has proved to be fortunate indeed. That it will continue to be a factor—and very prominently so—in the future, is as well assured as anything of that nature can be determined.

The Rancocas Sale.

Without exception, the sale, by auction, of the Rancocas Stud on Oct. 15th, at Jobstown, N. J., is the most important event of that character which has ever been announced in this country. As every racing man knows, Mr. Pierre Lorillard has retired from the turf, and his entire stud will be disposed of under the hammer by Col. S. D. Bruce. The names of the stallions is enough to make the sale take the highest rank and eclipse all previous opportunities to secure such superior blood.

Mortemer, Duke of Magenta, Iroquois, Pizzero, and Sid-dartha, horses that have made the country famous in all lands as the home of thoroughbreds. The mares are Agenoria, Blairgowrie, Explosion, Florence, Hortense, Letola, Lizzie Lucas, Loulanier, Wanda, Spina-way and seventy others. Their produce carried Lorillard's colors to the front in many a gallant struggle. For many years the stable was peerless. Hindoo, Wanda, Pontiac, and the immortal Dew Drop all spring from this stud. But they are to be scattered. May good fortune and long purses land some of the noblest in California. There is room here for them all.

Trotting in Russia.

A subscriber to the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, a subject and citizen of France, sends us a sporting journal containing an important official announcement by the Czar of Russia. Translated into the vernacular of Yankeeedom it states in effect that, after January 1, 1887, the St. Petersburg and Moscow Trotting Associations will give prizes open to the world, under the same characters heretofore applicable only to horses of Russian breeding and ownership. The season at St. Petersburg opens January 1st, and closes March 15th, the prizes aggregating \$5,478. The Moscow meeting begins June 19th and ends August 1st, the prizes aggregating \$4,800. There will also be international prizes offered of from \$500 to \$3,000. In addition the stables, paddocks and training grounds hitherto used only by the imperial stud and by horses of a special class will be subject to rental and occupation by horsemen of all countries and nationalities. This proclamation is made in the name of the Imperial authority, by Prince Sergius Galatzin, m. p. of Moscow, Russia, who will furnish all information upon application by mail or otherwise.

Answers to Correspondents.

Questions answered only through these columns. No replies by mail or telegraph.

John McK., Bloomfield, Cal.

Will you please give pedigree and performances of Comanche, owned by Mr. Nathan Coombs, of Napa, about twenty years ago?

Answer.—Comanche, ch. b. foaled 1862, by Billy Cheatham, by Cracker, son of Boston; first dam Lawyer Mare by imp. Lawyer; second dam Kata Simpson by imp. Leviathan; third dam Betsy Miller by Bertrand; fourth dam imp. Jane Shore by Whisker, etc. We have no record of the racing in Comanche's time, and cannot give his performances.

R. O. N., Visalia, Cal.

Please publish in your next issue; 1. The pedigree of the old race-horse Boston. 2. Where the American Stud Book can be had, and at what price?

Answer.—1. Boston, ch. h. foaled 1833, by Timoleon, by Sir Archy, son of imp. Diomed; first dam sister to Tuckahoe by Ball's Florizel; second dam by imp. Alderman; third dam by imp. Clockfast; fourth dam, Young Kitty Fisher by imp. Fearnought; fifth dam Braxton's imp. Kitty Fisher by Cade; sixth dam by Cullen Arabian; seventh dam Beld Charlotte by old Royal; eighth dam by Bethell's Castaway; ninth dam by Brimmer. 2. Address Col. S. D. Bruce, 39 and 42 Park Row, New York. The price is \$10 per volume, or the four volumes for \$35.

Rhonerville, Cal.

Please inform me if "Salt Water Jim" is entitled to second money under the following circumstances. In a mile-and-repeat race Jim wins first heat, Volante second; second heat, Volante first, Jim second. Before commencing the third heat Jim withdraws, by permission of the judges, on account of an ailment. Volante gallops around the track alone and takes first money. Is Jim entitled to any money?

Answer.—He is not. A drawn horse is in the same position as a distanced horse; that is, he has lost all claim to the prize contended for.

The Mosquito Yacht Race arranged for to-day has been postponed until next Saturday. The course is an untried one, and should prove satisfactory. The start from Mission Rock, thence around a stake boat off Goat Island, where the windward work begins and continues to the turning point in the channel, the Anita Rock spindles. The finish to be made with a free inn to Meigs' wharf. A fleet of sixty boats may be expected to start, including Italian fishing boats, White-halls, and ships' boats, each in separate classes. The plungers and outside yachts will be in a class by themselves, and the yachts enrolled in the three clubs will race together. Money prizes will be given to the fishing and Whitehall boats, and also to the plungers and yachts need for hire. For the ships' boats and yachts suitable trophies will be presented. Each class will be started separately at intervals of five minutes. For the benefit of spectators each craft will carry a number on the mainsail, so that its name and class can be promptly recognized. Where time allowance is given it will be computed at one inch to the foot. The regatta is under the management of the San Francisco Yacht Club, Commodore Gutte being the moving spirit in promoting the affair. The details are being attended to by the able secretary of the club, Charles G. Yala. There have been several mosquito regattas in our bay, and each one has been an absolute success. The owners of the various competing boats are making elaborate preparations for the day. The sight should be most picturesque; if the day is clear the whole race can be seen from start to finish from Telegraph Hill. The season is somewhat late, but the chances of a breeze are good for next Saturday as they have been for a month past. There is one slight drawback, the entries do not close until next Friday, hence it will not be known until Saturday morning what boats may be looked for as starters. It would have helped matters very much had the list closed yesterday. The prizes will be distributed on Monday afternoon after the race at the Merchant's Exchange.

Kingston (the Kapanga colt) cost \$2,200 last year yearling.

Clam-bake for Racing Men.

(N. Y. Herald.)

At the end of the fall meeting of the Coney Island Jockey Club there is, each year, a commemorative clam-bake near its grounds. Racing men and their friends attend and smoke the pipe of peace and drink the crystal waters of Sheephead Bay, and, possibly, the insinuating beverages concocted by designing humanity against the harmony of society. The clam-bake marking the conclusion of the autumnal reunion of this year was held yesterday at the Hotel Jerome. This inn is almost lapped by the waters of Sheephead Bay, and beyond it, only a hiecut toss away, are the Oriental, Manhattan and Brighton hotels.

THE ENTRIES.

Flags fluttered in the fresh south-east breeze, and the cloths covering scores of tables about the broad grounds and wide piazzas snapped a merry welcome to hundreds. Veteran horseman and expert clam-bakesman Babcock was master of ceremonies. With him were sixty or seventy waiters, white and black. While the bushels of ingredients smoked and cooked, the crowd gathered and talked and anticipated. Men and women of note were there. Racing men, both well and slightly known, wore the smiles of hopes, and jockeys of prominence had "weighed in" for a good meal. They bed it, and so did everybody else that was there. Toni Dongan, the proprietor of the hotel, was ill, but Mr. Phillipine took his place discreetly and successfully. Big Mr. John F. Brennan, with his six feet five inches and 256 pounds, snuffed the ocean air and smiled. Big Mr. A. H. Battersby, racing man, with his six feet five inches and 260 pounds avoidupois, also wooed the salt laden atmosphere of the sea and laughed. These two men were introduced. Brennan cautiously asked Battersby his height and weight, and Battersby answered diplomatically. No jealousy by any means between them, but each was seeking information. A comparison of notes found them of the same gigantic height and only four pounds difference in weight. The waters of Sheephead Bay suffered in the mental jottings of this fact. Babcock early began his bake, or rather he early began to prepare something like the following:

1,500 pounds of Sheephead fish.
300 pairs of spring chickens.
Five barrels of white and five barrels of sweet potatoes.
2,500 ears of sweet corn.
500 lobsters.
3,000 oysters.
5,000 clams.
500 yards of tripe.
And in good season they were cooked to the king's taste.

AT THE POST.

Meanwhile the crowd selected their tables and waiters. Babcock perished as man never before perished. He looked like a veteran water dog; but then clam-bakes and Babcock's essence brewing are very warming trifles, and honest perspiration could be excused. Owners and jockeys walked together. Mike and Philip Dwyer looked and laughed, and, in good time, ate. Mr. C. H. Applegate imagined he was among his Rose-hud favorites, and laughed and then ate. "Smiling" John Kelly, race-horse admirer and genial speculator, did likewise. C. J. Kelly, owner and trainer, followed anit, and afterward admitted, "It is the grandest meal I've had in a year." Jockeys in treading do not often allow themselves the luxuries of a Babcock beke. Fitzpatrick, Shauer, Blaylock, Brennan, Delaney and Godfrey forgot their victories and defeats, and only thought of the future, and that future was the clam-beke. Godfrey's three winning mounts at Sheephead on Saturday only seemed to give him the nerve necessary for the grand exertion requisite to satisfactorily arrive at the winning post in the beke. Ned Gilmore was there, and full of fun. Washington Bodine everybody saw, and he was glad to see everybody. Veteran James McGowan, thirty years on the turf, and the custodian of the strong box at the Saratoga track when Morrissey was alive, came with his little daughter Abbie and her friend Miss Anna Gillespie. Detectives mingled among the crowd; not that they were on hand officially, but no one ever knew a detective that didn't like a clam-bake, and, to go a little further, didn't like the fun of horse racing. Others, too, men and women, were present to the number of about five hundred, and as the flags snapped in the breeze and the south-east wind gave them appetites, they talked of "bakes" and horsea.

THE FLAG DROPS.

At last Babcock, the autocrat of the feast, waved his hand and the "bake" was opened. Whew! Sheephead disappeared and were placed on the scores of tables. In a moment there were Sheephead no longer. The bones told the story of their destruction. There was power in the hands of the people attending the feast, and power in their appetites. Chickens came next—juicy fowl, indeed—and, like the fish, they were not long left at the post—i. e., on the tables. Chickens seem to be a favorite with those who love clam-bakes. Of corn, sweet and on the ear, there was an abundance, and it was funny to see how jockeys love corn. And so it went on. Lobsters were never before so quickly devoured by mortal man, and as for oysters and clams, oh, my! The thousands in the hands of seventy waiters were quickly distributed and quickly eaten.

There is, after all, a limit to the appetites of clam-bake patrons, and at last men, women and children leaned back in their chairs and shut their eyes. Enough was better than too much of a feast. It may be inimical to tell just how much some of the hoys ate of Babcock's accented dishes; but then if Mr. C. H. Applegate doesn't weigh more than 247 pounds to-day, Mr. A. H. Battersby more than 260, Mr. John F. Brennan more than 256 pounds, Mr. James McGowan more than 146 pounds, and if Shauer rides to-day at 112 pounds, Blaylock at 106 pounds, Kelley at 130 pounds, Brennan at 110 pounds, or Godfrey at 102 pounds, it will be among the remarkable events of the year.

Half-Bred Hunters.

A writer in *The London Field*, in an article on Hunting Sires, says: "There is no other way to get hunters than by thoroughbred sires, and for the sake of our own national prestige, sportsmen should be more particular than they are in making quite sure that they have the genuine article, instead of the spurious imitations that are passed off as weight carriers. They are sure to find it out in the long run, as a twenty minutes' hunt with bounds will bring out some very undesirable indications, and, long before a season is out, the half-bred one on the sire's side as well as the dam's, is certain to go all to pieces. It seems to be the one essential in a hunter that his sire should be thoroughbred, though any amount of allowance may be given to the dam for coarse hairs in her composition. Her inferiority of blood only appears to come out when her offspring is put into race-horse sort of training; but in a hunter proper it may never show. It is odd, though,

that the best of hunters, when kept as stallions, if they are only half-bred, never get their own merit. There was a noticeable case of this in Devonshire years ago. Gainsborough by Rubens, was the best sire ever known in the western counties, so everything he got was a hunter. To make a hunter breed, as it was anticipated, a young Gainsborough was kept by Gainsborough out of a half-bred mare, and always under the most jealous if not the hardest rider in the hunt. Nothing could heat him over any country with anything like a start. With this sort of reputation he was as largely patronized by the farmers as the old horse, but he never got one worth two ten-pound notes. I have never heard of a half-bred one that did, and there have been a good many in the country since Gainsborough's time, and there are a great many in the country still, with many people, I am sorry to say, foolish enough to use them. There is time, indeed, to be lost when breeding in the orthodox fashion by the true thoroughbred, without trying other expensive experiments; and when those who are now using their best efforts toward the encouragement of the best thoroughbred hunting sires can succeed in lessening the risk of failures, they will deserve well of their countrymen."

STABLE AND PADDOCK.

Vice in the Horse.

There is probably no more healthy exercise than riding on horseback. In large cities, schools are established for the purpose of teaching the art of riding, and the demand for fine, well-broken saddle-horses is constantly increasing. The following directions for training a saddle-horse are from the pen of a noted expert rider and trainer, Mr. Edward L. Anderson, from whose work on horses and riding we have made extracts heretofore:

When we consider the rough and crude methods that are usually employed in training and educating our horses, we should not be surprised that every year thousands of these animals are rendered dangerous to those who ride or drive them. Doubtless many overfed and underworked horses become difficult to manage in the hands of irresolute or timid owners; but such animals can readily be brought back to a state of discipline by a strong and determined rider. By far the greater number of really dangerous horses have been made vicious by the incompetency of those who have undertaken to prepare them for usefulness, and it is the more difficult to correct the faults of such horses, seeing that there has never been any discipline which might be re-established.

To one who has had experience in the training of young horses, it is easy to imagine the steps by which a generous and spirited colt is brought to a condition of continuance and active mutiny. An itching skin, a pinching saddle-tree, a tender mouth, may induce a young and undisciplined horse to rub itself against the wall, to crouch, and even to lie down, or to throw up its head, and perhaps to rear. The breaker at once sees, in these ordinary actions of an animal that has hitherto been permitted to follow its own devices, signs of a vicious and headstrong disposition, and he flogs the horse for doing that which was, under the circumstances, natural and without sinister motives. The next time that the colt wishes to scratch its side, or feels the pinching of the saddle, or is hurt by the bit, it will remember the punishment that followed its previous effort for relief, and nervous, excited and foreboding evil, but still in ignorance of any real wrong on its part, it will rush up to the wall or throw itself down, or rear higher than it intended. Another whipping, and we have a dangerous habit fixed in the animal's mind, a habit that cannot be eradicated under the course of treatment by which it was induced, and therefore in all probability the horse becomes vicious.

Because certain of the movements that are employed in the schools for disciplining the horse are used for show in the circus-ring, there is now a prejudice against anything that savors of the *manège*. These movements are useful in preparing horses for any purpose, although not absolutely necessary in training well-disposed horses for ordinary hack-work; but the "suppling" and "cutting" that form the groundwork of the school methods are of the highest importance, for by their means the horse is most easily and quickly taught to obey the bit and the heels, and to carry itself gracefully and lightly. The few good horsemen who do not follow the school method ride their horses up to "the union" between gentle tension upon the reins and cautious pressure of the spurs; but this takes much longer, and is more difficult to accomplish than to bring about the union of the extremities between hand and heels after the horse has had the preparatory lessons on foot, by which the meanings of the indication of the bit and spurs are gradually taught.

There are a few cases of vice in the saddle-horse that cannot be prevented or cured by the school method of training, for by easy lessons the horse is so disciplined that obedience becomes a habit.

Nearly every horse finds certain forms of resistance easier than others, and this is due in a great measure to the conformation of the animal. Horses that are high and strong in the forehead are more apt to rear or grow restive than horses which are high and strong in the hind-quarters. The latter will usually resist control by holding or by kicking. The reasons for these kinds of misconduct is that in the horses first described the weights and forces of the fore-hand are thrown back, and that part is made lighter; while, in the case of horses with high and strong hind-quarters, the weights and forces are thrown forward, and the fore-hand is hampered while the croup is lightened. The disposition of the horse will usually be influenced by its conformation, certainly its resistance will in most cases be governed by its conformation.

A well-balanced horse, that can obey the demands of its rider with more ease and comfort than an ill-formed one, is less likely to show vice, and generally has a better temper than the horse that is ill-balanced. The first duty of the trainer, then, should be to direct his work with reference to the conformation of the animal he has in hand, and by changing the carriage of the horse to correct in effect its faults of form, so that it may not find difficulty in obeying the hand and heel of its rider.

Whatever may be the form of a horse, it must be suppled in the neck and jaw, so that it will answer to the hit at the slightest pressure upon the bars of the mouth, and will raise or depress the head at the demands of the hand. It must also be taught to answer the pressure of the rider's heels without reluctance or struggling. The horse that is too high

* A horse with a stiff unyielding jaw, and a horse with a tender mouth, will be apt to rear; the first, because it opposes the hand until the bit hurts it; the second, because even a slight pressure of the bit is disagreeable. A horse with a "roach back" is more likely to plunge than one that has a depression between the withers and the croup. As a rule the horse with a "ridged" face is nervous, the horse with a Roman nose is headstrong, and the horse with a small protuberant eye is suspicious and excitable.

in the fore-hand can then be taught to move with its head so lowered and its hind-quarters so well brought up that the weights and forces may be brought to a point of balance under the rider, so that the movements of the animal can easily be directed. As long as the jaw yields to the bit, and the croup answers to the heels, the horse will neither rear nor grow restive; and it is a mere question of time and patience to confirm the horse in this obedience, for, as I shall show, the impulses of the horse are cultivated in the direction of this obedience, and it answers to bit and spur instinctively.

The horse that is low in front and strong and high in the hind-quarters will be made to move with its head carried up, by which means the weights and forces of the fore-hand are carried back, while the hind legs will be brought under the body to lower the croup, until the weights and forces of the extremities are brought to a point of union and balance under the rider, and the horse will have no difficulty in answering the demands of its rider. It would be impossible for a horse so trained to bolt or to kick, for the rider can bring the hind legs of the horse under the mass, and with the hand throw back the forces of the fore-hand, and so bring it to an instantaneous halt from any pace.

I wish, in a few words to explain what I mean by cultivating the impulses of the horse in the direction of obedience, for in that lies the whole success of the school method. The first impulse of the horse upon feeling the pressure of the bit against the jaw is to yield; the second is to oppose the pressure. The first impulse of the horse upon feeling the touch of the spur is to draw forward the hind legs; the second is to extend the flexed hind legs. By carefully conducted lessons these first impulses, the instinctive muscular actions of the animal, are cultivated, until the hand controls and directs the fore-hand and measures the propulsion from the hind-quarters. In ordinary training, as must occur to any reader, the second impulses are unwittingly cultivated to the detriment of the first impulses, for most horses wait for a more or less forcible reminder from the bit, and spring forward at the touch of the spurs.

Doubtless the greater number of horses that are in daily work were trained without reference to "the point of balance, of the forces," but all horses that can be ridden, whether intentionally or not, are to a greater or less extent taught obedience through their instinctive yielding to the aids; and it cannot be contended that those broken by rough and crude modes are under the same control as that exhibited by horses which are prepared by discipline and an acquired equilibrium to instinctively obey every demand of their riders.

One is often called upon to ride a difficult horse before he has had an opportunity of training it sufficiently to compel its obedience, and under such circumstances I think the following suggestions may be of value. It is of the first importance in riding a vicious horse to keep it moving, never permitting it, when showing signs of temper, to come to a stop. If a "fresh" horse makes a few convulsions or leaps, the rider should not at once confine the head too closely, but, holding the reins so that the animal can not get its head down, make it advance, and then gently bring it back to a quiet pace, and afterwards increase the speed if it be desirable. To check or to punish the horse at the moment it is restless, will induce the animal to rear or to plunge. If a horse rear, the rider should release the tension of the reins and press his legs against the animal's sides at the moment the fore-hand comes down, to drive it forward; but the spurs should not be applied with severity, for that will not cure the horse of rearing, and may add plunging to its vices. A horse can be cured of the vice of rearing only by the snapping of the jaw. If a young horse rears without malice, as many do in their early lessons, a light tap on the neck and a harsh word from its master will often prevent a repetition of its action, but a horse should never be punished for vice. For many years I have kept my horses at riding-schools where the masters undertook to break the horses of their patrons from bad habits. I have seen all kinds of methods employed, and I have myself tried all, and I never knew severity to succeed; but I have often seen horses that were dangerous to ride made safe and quiet by a kind and strict discipline. A really vicious horse works itself up into a rage, and punishment can do nothing more than to increase the violence of its madness. If the horse can not be brought to know that the rider will not hurt it, the animal must remain incurably vicious. If the rider can obtain the confidence of his horse, he may then cultivate its obedience, until it yield to bit and spur becomes instinctive; but I believe that there are some horses which can not be broken from bad habits, and any of them are liable to relapse into vice through injudicious treatment.

Most young horses plunge, more or less violently for the first three or four times they are mounted. If at this time the animal is not carefully ridden, plunging may become a vice. When a horse plunges it must be driven forward in any pace or action that it will take, the rider giving it a loose rein, but taking care that it does not get its head down, for the horse will then stop in spite of all the man can do, and probably naseat him. I mean by giving the horse a loose rein that it should not feel the restraint of the bit, but if the animal lowers its head the rider should give one or two sharp pulls upward to elevate it. When the horse goes forward for a few strides, the rider should take a light tension upon the reins and gently regulate the pace and the direction. Many horses will plunge if mounted immediately after being saddled, and it is a good rule to have all horses saddled at least half an hour before they are used. In winter the bit should be warmed before being put on the horse, and it would be an excellent plan to have all hits covered with hard rubber or some other non-conductor of cold. If a horse kick, its head should be elevated by short, sharp pulls upon the rein, from below upward, and the animal driven forward, the rider correcting the fault by speaking harshly. Whip blows will almost invariably confirm the horse in the vice, and will teach the animal to cringe and to start at any movement of the rider. A bolting horse may be prevented from indulging in its vice by the rider applying both spurs, leaning back his body, and raising his bridle hand. I believe that any horse may be brought from moderate speed to a halt, without any previous special training, by this method. When a horse has broken away from all control, and madly gallops on with his unwilling rider, there is nothing to be done but to make occasional efforts to recover command of the horse's mouth, for by a steady pull the rider would too soon exhaust himself. If there be a "rough-and-ready" cure for a runaway horse, which I doubt, it consists in riding it to a stand-still. But a determined rider prevents the horse getting away with him by using the spurs as I have directed. If a horse "slides" at an object, the most injudicious thing a rider can do is to make the animal face it. By turning the horse's head away from the object, and pressing in his opposite heel, the rider can compel the horse to pass anything, and the best position in which the horse is placed will prevent it going in the direction it wishes—that is, away from that of which it is afraid. After the animal has been made to go by the object, the rider should calm it by caresses

and kind words, and in time it will lose all fear of strange sights, for, having obtained confidence in respect to one thing that has caused it fear, it will be less shy of others that are strange and terrifying. A horse may be taught in a few lessons to face flying paper, banners, etc., if it be fed on carrots laid upon a piece of paper, and be gradually accustomed to having the paper afterwards flourished in its face, and then placed upon the ground for it to walk over. I may say here that an unwilling horse may be led almost anywhere if the man will walk quietly forward with his back to the animal.

I believe that the methods I have described are the best that a rider can employ in controlling difficult horses, but vice can be repressed or cured only by suppling the horse and teaching it to instinctively obey the hit and the heels in the manner I explained at the outset. There are very few horses that can not be made, by skill and patience, perfectly obedient, and once the theory of such a method is acquired there is neither difficulty nor danger in following it.—*National Live-Stock Journal*.

Horses for Government Service.

In war times there has always been in the selection of horses, as in the selection of men, a good deal of carelessness. Thus, men are inspected and passed, having hernia, chronic rheumatism, etc., and we had knowledge of a man who died in the service in whose case a *post-mortem* showed an entire absence of the left lung, an occurrence of years prior, through inflammation and abscess. Yet this man passed inspection, no discovery being made of the absence of any respiration in the left chest. So, if these things can occur under medical inspection, how much easier is it for horses to pass under the inspection of men not versed in veterinary science, mere livery men, or who are known as horse-dealers? This, as stated, applies to war times, but the case in times of peace is very different.

The government details veterinary inspectors, educated men, who pride themselves on their critical knowledge of horse flesh, whether sound or unsound, and naturally endeavor to fortify themselves against unfortunate results with the horses they approve and that are bought upon their certificates of adaptability and soundness. Their future position depends upon the future efficiency of the horses they pass favorably upon, and this factor may be added to their pride in the calling as furnishing the only avenue through which the department can secure immunity from all manner of unsoundness and impositions.

We deduce from this that when, in time of peace, the government sends out inspectors to buy horses for cavalry or artillery, the farmer or dealer having horses to sell may look for a rejection of say three horses out of four that are offered. One may have a slight defect of wind, a tickling in his throat, very likely a "give away" as to a previous severe cold and bronchitis. Another may have indications of chronic rheumatism, lingering after previous exposure, or he flinches from pressure upon the lumber muscles at the loin. Of course, either of these defects will cause rejection. They may not stand out boldly as at the moment of inspection being important, but they tell of liabilities when the horse is exposed to inclemencies—nights without bed or shelter—after an exhaustive day's service. Then again a horse may lack size, or he may have size of body without size of bone to carry him. He may be too narrow in the hock; too small in the feet; may interfere, cut himself when pushed. He may not be strong enough in his loins; may be a stumbler, from having too upright a shoulder or too weak an arm. But not to enumerate further, the intending seller will be very likely to have his attention called to the defects that he had not considered as such, and he will further make up his mind that when the department sets out to buy horses at \$125 to \$175, it will get the full value of the prices paid. The evidences will be the animals you are short of, and the rejected ones remaining on your hands.

HERD AND SWINE.

Dairying and Raising Cattle.

The question often comes up whether it will be found more profitable for a farmer to follow dairying alone, than to attempt this in connection with the breeding and feeding of cattle. The editor of the *Agricultural Gazette*, London, in replying to one of his correspondents, brings up points that are as applicable on this side of the water as in England, and so we give place to his reply as follows:

A correspondent asks whether dairying or cattle-farming is the more profitable. This question admits of many answers. The success of either dairying or stock-farming depends on so many conditions—such as fertility of soil, crops grown, locality, proximity to markets, current prices of labor, produce, etc., class of stock available, the system pursued, and the amount of enterprise and skill displayed in managing the business—that without the conditions being known there is really a great deal to be said on both sides. We do not mean to say that the system of dairying or stock-farming adopted is the most important of the conditions referred to; but the infinite variety of practice which opens out under this head makes it quite clear that the path chosen may be one which as easily leads to failure as to success.

In stock-farming, for instance, we have not merely to choose between breeding, rearing, and fattening, or buying lean stock to fatten, but in a breeding herd much depends on the system of rearing; in buying cattle for rearing or fattening, much depends on the age at which they are bought, and when they are to be fattened; and in fattening success may depend on whether we go in for summer or winter feeding—if the former, whether on the pastures or in the yards—or for young or old beef. In dairying, again, is it to be a milk dairy?—that is, is the milk to be sold as milk, or is it first to be made into butter or cheese?—or is it to be a "boving" dairy?—that is, are the cows to be kept by the farmer and let or rented to a practical dairyman?—or is there any facility for sending the produce of the cows to a creamery or cheese factory?

The subject raised is a very large one, and there is, perhaps, none more important to the farmer at the present time. Dairying has, within the last few years, become a leading branch of farming, and many have anticipated profits from it, which, we fear, they have not realized. Yet we are not going to declare generally in favor of either dairying or any particular system of cattle farming. If readers who are engaged would relate their experiences, it would be a benefit to one and all, and we might be able to see more clearly which system tends to most profit. Whatever system is pursued, the principal thing is to have the animals well fed, well housed, and properly attended to, with plenty of grass in summer and a sufficiency of house feeding in winter, care being taken

to guard against waste or extravagance, as there is a limitation in feeding that will pay to come up to, but not to go beyond. We must, in fact, always keep in view where the profits lie.

Weaving, for the present, the question which naturally arises, "Why the rearing of home-bred animals is so much neglected, and the buying of lean cattle so much practiced, in some districts," let us see how the case stands between dairying and fat stock. Much will depend on established practices, but where the choice is open and opinion unprejudiced, not a few, we believe, would be found to choose the latter. The expense of utensils and of working a fattening stock is very small in comparison with that of a dairy, and the income per head will only, in exceptional cases, be in favor of the dairy. The dairy farmer, in truth, has a great deal of expense and anxiety to encounter that the cattle feeder knows nothing of. The annual expense of labor upon each cow amounts to not less than £2 10s., and in many cases it reaches as much as £3. Then the risk of calving has also to be considered. And, it will be urged by some, one-third more in number can be kept of fattening stock than of dairy cows on the same land. On two farms of ordinary size, alike in every point, and in the same locality, where the conditions do not preponderate in favor of either system, it would seem probable, therefore, that a fattening stock would be more profitable than dairying pure and simple.

If, however, dairy farmers were to employ pedigree bulls in their herds, with the object of rearing the whole of their calves instead of sacrificing so many of them at a few days old, as is done at present, it would probably be found that a combined system of stock-rearing and dairying would be the most profitable system. The scarcity of really good home-bred store cattle for grazing purposes would always be found to afford a safe recompense to the dairy farmer for any sacrifice of milk with this object. But, indeed, with so many admirable milk substitutes in the market, he need not necessarily make any such sacrifice; and herein lies the greatest possibility in adopting the change. In some butter-making dairies the skim-milk is at present almost a waste product, and might be appropriated to calf-rearing without interfering with the butter produce. Mixed with oatmeal or well-boiled linseed, no better substance for rearing calves can be desired, but some of the milk substitutes would be equally cheap.

Revenue Regulations for Oleomargarine.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has prepared a set of regulations concerning the manufacture of oleomargarine under the Internal Revenue laws, which will be sent to all collectors for their guidance. Beginning with a definition of butter and oleomargarine and other imitations of butter, as given in the act of Congress passed at the last session, the regulations declare that Congress has relieved Internal Revenue officers from the necessity of proving the imitation or even the resemblance of the compounds to butter, except as to the mixtures of tallow, beef fat, and tallow.

Attention is called to the fact that establishments of the magnitude necessary for the successful conduct of the business of manufacturing oleomargarine may be easily discovered, and are likely to be found adjoining slaughter-houses.

The amount of the special tax to be levied on manufacturers, and the method of making proportionate reckonings of the tax to be paid in cases where the business is begun after the act goes into effect (October 31, 1886), are stated in detail.

Manufacturers are required to file a bond with the collectors in the districts where their factories are located, in an amount to be fixed by their collectors, of not less than \$5,000, and inventories are also required to keep books which shall be open to the inspection of Internal Revenue agents, showing all materials used in the manufacture of oleomargarine, and make monthly returns in duplicate form of their books as to materials and products. The manufacturer is also required to display a sign on his factory giving his full name and business, and the number of his factory, which shall be designated by the collector.

Wholesale dealers will keep a book and make monthly returns, showing the oleomargarine received by them, and from whom received, and to whom sold or delivered. Minute directions are given for stamping, branding, cancelling and numbering each original package in conformity with law; and the use of tin in packing by manufacturers is forbidden, except upon special permission of the commissioner. Each retailer's wooden or paper package must have, besides the name and address of the dealer, printed or branded thereon, in letters not less than one-quarter of an inch square, the word "Oleomargarine," and the quantity in pounds contained therein, written or printed thereon, as follows:

"Half pound.—Oleomargarine."

"One pound.—Oleomargarine."

as the case may be. Oleomargarine imported from foreign countries is not required to have the Internal Revenue stamp affixed thereto, and canceled unless it is withdrawn from the Custom House for consumption or sale in the United States. In case the holder of any substance declared by any Collector of Internal Revenue to be oleomargarine and liable to tax is claimed by the holder to be butter or some other substance not liable to tax, the decision of the Collector will govern in the matter unless the claimant shall submit a sample of the article for the decision of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue.

The fifteenth section of the act forfeiting unstamped oleomargarine, or that containing deleterious matter, is quoted, and it is stated that in case the substance is detained by the Collector as containing ingredients deleterious to the public health, samples may be forwarded to the Commissioner as in cases involving the question of tax, and may be disposed of in the same manner. If, however, the claimant is unwilling to accept the decision of the Commissioner, he may in this class of cases appeal under the law to a Board composed of the Surgeon-General of the Army, Surgeon-General of the Navy and the Commissioner of Agriculture, whose decision in the matter is declared to be final. If finally found to be deleterious to the public health, the compound is to be so branded and sold while unstamped, and forfeited oleomargarine is to be sold by the Collector subject to the payment of the tax.

The form of bond to be filed by exporters of oleomargarine is given in full, with the stipulation that in no case is the penalty provisions to be less than \$5,000, and collectors are instructed as to the procedure in cases where withdrawals are made for export from factories situated at places other than the ports of exportation. On the 31st of October, 1886, all oleomargarine on the premises of any dealer must be in wooden packages, containing not less than ten pounds each, and each dealer is required to make an inventory of the stock on hand, mark the packages with their weight and stamp, and cancel each package.

Immediately after the 31st of October, 1886, or as soon thereafter as practicable, the Internal Revenue officers will travel over the district, inspect the stock on hand, and seize all that is not found duly marked, branded and stamped.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has decided to place a fine engraving of the Treasury Building upon the special \$500 oleomargarine stamp. The designs for the smaller denominations have not yet been selected.

Influences that Affected the Breeding of Short-Horns.

The following contribution from the pen of our English correspondent, Mr. Wm. Honsman, regarding the influences that have had an unfavorable effect on the breeding of Short-horns, is taken from *Bell's Messenger*, London. He says:

In reviewing the history of the Short-horn we can scarcely fail to recognize two opposite influences which have both proved inimical to the breed; and we must also see with satisfaction that neither of those influences is in the ascendant now. First, dating from 1810, when the Ketton sale brought the Short-horn into general notice and proved to the world what might be done by selection, with the aid of memoranda of ancestry; the old-type farmer of the period promptly assumed an attitude of dogged antagonism to the new doctrines—those of reduction of bone, of the uses of in-breeding, and of preserving, by means of written pedigree, knowledge of the descent of breeding stock. It was the last chiefly that aroused his scorn. He could partly understand that a calf "off a good dam" was more likely to become a good cow than one from an inferior dam, and he could not deny that the chances were the more or less favorable in proportion to the merits or demerits of the calf's sire. Beyond this he could not go. His mind got into a maze if he attempted to trace back. He had a mind capable of owning the result of adding one to one, the addition of two to two began to be burdensome, at four to four he became impatient, at eight to eight perplexed, and at any further enumeration of ancestry exasperated. What did an animal want with so many progenitors? What was the use of this new-fangled notion of asking how an animal was bred, beyond its father and mother? If it was from good parents, and itself good, that was enough; if the parents were good and the offspring was bad, the difficulty presented was dismissed, if not solved, by the convenient creed that "there's no accounting."

So the mental labor of going back a step or two to ascertain the cause was happily avoided. The ordinary farmer went on in the ordinary way, and bred, consequently, ordinary stock. The breeder capable of higher mental exertion bred Favorite and Comet, Duchess and Old Daisy. These and their kindred were looked upon with wonder by the ordinary farmer, who, nevertheless, stuck to his creed "there is no accounting." Fully one human generation passed before "pedigree" had any chance of respectful attention, extensively, among farmers; although in the meantime some of the most uncompromising scorners were quietly gleaming from the harvest of the great breeders by the use (of course without memoranda) of well-bred bulls. To the principle of breeding pedigree stock the country is indebted for much of the excellence of its stock without pedigree. The second influence injurious to the Short horn was the opposite one of unreasonable reliance upon mere pedigree, upon records which told the names—often very high-sounding names, sometimes extremely silly names—of the progenitors of cattle, without serving as evidences of careful and of judicious breeding; the only care having been to unite animals of imaginary "blue blood," without regard to their intrinsic qualities, and the exercise of judgment having been suspended in deference to an extravagant demand for animals bred within narrow limits of selection. It is, perhaps, questionable whether the latter evil has not proved greater than the former. In the former, no doubt, there was much perverse, or, as it may be appropriately termed, "pig-headed" opposition to useful progress, but the leading breeders, although receiving much less encouragement than they deserved, were doing good work, and yearly sending out bulls which left strong marks of improvement upon the general stock of the country. The latter evil has to a considerable extent sapped the very sources of improvement, lowering the quality of many herds which have produced stock bulls for farmers, and lessening, proportionately, the benefit derived from the use of those bulls. It is well that this evil, like the former one, may be described as past, and that Short-horn breeders generally, so far as they have been able to overcome the depressing circumstances of recent years, have shown something like earnestness in attempting to return to sound systems and to breed for useful types instead of fancy pedigrees.

Selecting the Breed of Swine.

There is no better time than during the summer growth of swine, or during the annual fairs, for the intending beginner to select a breed to adhere to. It may be to his interest to grow very large swine; but it certainly is to every man's interest, not only to select a breed but the specimens of a breed that will grow to a fair marketable size at an early age. The color, as in cattle, is mainly a matter of fancy, for while it may not be denied that some swine are liable to ailments of the skin that do not commonly affect others having the hair and outer coating of the skin differently colored, yet the color counts no figure in fixing the fattening tendency or in determining the quality of the flesh. By examining different herds of breeding swine, and the offshoots of those that are being fed for markets, the latter on some farms being made up of the leavings—such as do not meet the demands for breeding purposes—as these are upon grass, depending mainly upon this for sustenance, one can make a better estimate of the value of a given herd as "self-tenders," than where they are kept up in close quarters and fed on rich food prepared from grains, oil cake, meal, etc.

Then again, it is an aid of no mean importance in making selections to be able to look over a lot of brood-sows having their litters with them, as in this way we are enabled to see what the tendencies are in breeding; that is, whether they are inclined to bring good litters as to numbers, and good also in the matters of growth, form, and tendency to fatten promptly. If one will keep an eye out for pointers that will aid him he will get these by observing a not unusual sight, namely: that a portion of the sows, so fine-looking themselves, are followed by one or two good pigs, another not so good, and a puny runt. These are some of the advantages secured by visiting herds in summer, as one can then most easily trace family characteristics in the matter of prolificness, not only of the older sows, but of the offshoots of those that have been put to breeding. There is a natural tendency to variation in all kinds of domestic animals, and swine stock coming into breeding so early and maturing so rapidly, it is not unreasonable to expect striking variations. Hence, if we can find within a given herd a family line more uniform in important features than other family lines in the collection, reasonably prolific as breeders, good growers and shapely in form, these are the families out of which we should select, getting our male from a different, and, if necessary, distant herd.—*Rural New Yorker*.

Turfmen's Jubilee.

The committee having in charge the arrangements for the dinner at Delmonico's on Saturday evening, to celebrate the twentieth anniversary of the opening of Jerome Park by the American Jockey Club, comprises Mr. August Belmont, President of the American Jockey Club; Mr. A. J. Cassatt, President of the Monmouth Park Association, and Mr. Leonard W. Jerome, President of the Coney Island Jockey Club. These three gentlemen report satisfactory progress and believe the dinner will be of a character to fittingly commemorate one of the grandest departures in the history of racing in this country. About one hundred gentlemen will be present, and among them Mr. Chauncey M. Depew; ex-Governor Bowie, President of the Maryland Jockey Club; Mr. Thomas W. Doswell, of Virginia; General McMahon; Mr. Louis M. Clark, President of the Louisville Jockey Club; ex-Senator Roscoe Conkling; General Philip H. Sheridan, President of the Washington Park Club, Chicago; Mr. A. J. Cassatt, Mr. William R. Travers, Mr. William K. Vanderbilt, Mr. B. A. Haggis, Mr. Pierre Lorillard, Mr. George Peabody Wetmore, Mr. Frank Work, Sir Roderick Cameron, Mr. August Belmont, Congressman Perry Belmont, Mr. H. W. T. Meli, Colonel Lawrence Kip, Mr. Lorillard Spencer, Mr. J. B. Honston, Mr. Randolph Ellis, Mr. J. Sergeant Cram, Mr. Charles D. Harrison, Mr. Joseph Agostini, Mr. William M. Lent, Mr. E. W. Vanderhoof, Mr. A. Belmont Purdy, Mr. James Galway, Mr. J. G. K. Duer, Mr. A. F. Walcott, Dr. E. G. Field, Captain William M. Conner, Mr. A. Wright Sanford, Mr. H. J. Nichols, Mr. A. Newbold Morris, Mr. R. C. Levingston, Mr. J. G. K. Lawrence, Mr. James R. Keene, Captain J. H. Coster, Mr. John G. Heckscher and Mr. J. O. Donner.

TWENTY YEARS AGO.

The banquet hall at Delmonico's will be elaborately and fittingly decorated. The tables, it is said, in their ornamentation will pleasingly remind the gentlemen of the early days at Jerome, and the track, club house, grand stand and surroundings may be shown in miniature, while some of the racers of that period are likely to be reproduced in fancy pieces in a manner to forcibly remind the veterans present of the opening struggles at that day. Then there will be present eloquent men, those who love the horse for his noble qualities and have been instrumental in improving the breed of the thoroughbred, and their experiences, their defects and successes are likely to be entertainingly given to the company. "That was a great day," said Mr. Leonard W. Jerome yesterday, when referring to the opening of Jerome Park. "There was something like \$17,000 taken in at the gate, and there was no betting except the auction pool by Dr. Underwood, and the club received nothing for that privilege. So the matter of betting in those days seems to me to have been better arranged than at present, and the club did not depend upon the sale of their betting privileges to keep them in existence. The opening day," Mr. Jerome went on to say, "was a great success. Many of the distinguished people of the city and country were there and thoroughly enjoyed the sport. On the quarter stretch, after the first race, were scores of the prominent turfmen of the day, and their faces fairly beamed with delight at the grand scene spread out before them."

THE INAUGURAL RACES.

Two races were run that day—Tuesday, September 25, 1866. First, to excite the interest and admiration of the great gathering, was a dash of one mile and a quarter for three-year-olds. There were six starters, and it ended with Mr. R. O. Alexander's Beyswater winning. Dr. J. W. Weldon's Local second, Mr. Milton H. Sanford's Tisdale third, Colonel McDaniel's Ripley fourth, Mr. S. J. Carter's Delegate fifth, and Mr. D. Reedy's Tom Woolford sixth. The time of the dash was 2:17. The next race was the Inauguration Stakes, of four-mile heats, and it produced great enthusiasm, and the vast assemblage eagerly waited for the horses to appear. Four competed, and the official summary of the race, taken from the club records, is as follows:

John Hunter's b Kentucky by Lexington—Magnolia by Glencoe, 5 years, 114 lbs. Littlefield 1
Forbes & Jerome's ch Fleetwing by Imp. Balkwile, 6 years, 114 lbs. Smith and Abe 2
J. S. Watson's ch Onward by Ringold—My Lady by Glencoe, 4 years, 104 lbs. McCarty 2
R. A. Alexander's b midewild by Lexington, dam by Glencoe, aged, 111 lbs. Abe dis.
Time—First heat—One mile, 1:51; two miles, 3:42; three miles, 5:36; four miles, 7:35.
Second heat—One mile, 1:59; two miles, 3:53; three miles, 5:48; four miles, 7:41.

The entrance to the stakes was \$200, half-forefeit, and the club added \$5,000. Of twenty-nine subscribers twenty-five paid forfeit. The second horse received \$1,000 out of the stakes, and the third saved his entrance. That day's racing was the talk of the town. The club had made a hit, and the intelligent gentlemen having the park in hand were satisfied that success would attend their efforts. The second day of the meeting was on October 1, and the Nursery Stakes, for two-year-olds, was run, the distance being one mile. F. Morris' bay filly Ruthless captured it in 1:49. There were five others in the race. A two-mile heat contest gave great satisfaction, and that those curiously inclined may know how the first two-mile heat race on the Jerome track was run, the following summary is appended:

John Hunter's b Arcolia by Leamington—Topey by Glencoe, 5 years, 114 lbs. Littlefield 1
J. S. Watson's b c Delaware by Ringold—Ariel, 4 years, 104 lbs. McCarty 2
D. McDaniel's b c Juine by Lexington—Julia, 4 years, 104 lbs. Albert 3
J. W. Weldon's b c Knighthood by Knight of St. George, 4 years, 104 lbs. Abe 4
First heat, 3:50; second, 3:46; third, 3:52.

LONG RACES AND HEATS FASHIONABLE.

A post stake of three miles wound up the day, in which Mr. J. S. Watson's Aldebaran won in 5:45 from a field of five. Long distances and heat contests were fashionable in those days, as the first hurdle race run on the track was of two miles, over eight hurdles, which was won by Dr. Kerwin's Citadel, ridden by Pepper. This race took place on October 2, 1866, and the same day the Jerome Stakes, for three-year-olds, was inaugurated. It was of mile heats then, but now of one mile and three-quarters, and it was captured by Mr. R. A. Alexander's chestnut colt Watson, by Lexington—Annie Watson, in straight heats, in 1:50 and 1:48. Match racing began early on the track, and the first race of this kind was between two-year-olds, three-quarters of a mile, for \$500 a side, Mr. A. Belmont naming the imported bay filly Maid of Honor and Meere. Forbes & Jerome the bay filly Red Wing. Maid of Honor won in 1:21. The Grand National Handicap, still a favorite race, was also inaugurated at this meeting, but it was then two miles and three-quarters, instead of one mile and a half as now. There were seventeen subscribers, of which seven paid forfeit and five declared out. Kentucky won it, carrying 124 lbs., with Littlefield on his back; Mr. J. S. Watson's

Aldebaran, 105 lbs., being second, and Mr. M. H. Sanford's Nannie Butler, 100 lbs., third. The colts Onward and Lother were not placed. Time, 5:04. The club gave an extra day's racing on November 8th, and that closed the work for the inaugural year. The success of the club was insured. From one end of the Union to the other racing men admired and applauded the Board of Directors, which comprised Mr. August Belmont, President; Mr. W. B. Duncan, Treasurer; Mr. Leonard W. Jerome, Mr. J. F. Purdy and Mr. W. B. Travers. And the racing at Jerome at that time did much to bring together and reunite the turfmen of the North and South, so long separated by the war.

EVENTS NEVER TO BE FORGOTTEN.

From that time the club has moved onward and has never released its position of being in the foremost ranks of liberal associations. Struggles that have passed into racing history as memorable contests have been run at Jerome, and breeders from all over the world have visited the magnificent grounds with profit and delight. On Thursday, October 17, 1867, during the regular fall meeting, Kentucky attempted to run four miles in 7:20, carrying 120 pounds. The match was for \$5,000, and the crowd that gathered to see the noble stallion make the trial of his life was equal to that of the opening day, a little more than a year before. Kentucky was ridden by Littlefield, but the stallion failed in his effort, the miles being run as follows: first, 1:45; second, 1:43; third, 1:53; fourth, 2:02—7:31. And many unexpected victories and defeats have been witnessed on this track. Thousands can recall the great work of Mr. Sanford's Monarchist, when, on October 12, 1871, then three years old, he won the annual sweepstakes of \$6,000, two miles, and the same afternoon captured, without trouble, the Grand National Handicap, two and three-quarter miles; and perhaps it may be remembered how Monarchist, the following year, October 12, 1872, beat Harry Bassett, four miles, for a prize of \$1,200, the time being 7:33.

The Pennsylvania Association of Trotting Horse Breeders invite nominations to a list of stakes and purses including the Juvenile Stake, for foals of 1885 to be trotted at the meeting of 1888, \$30 entrance, with \$100 added; \$5 to accompany the nomination on October 1st, \$5 on March 1, 1887, \$5 on Sept. 1, 1887, \$5 on March 1, 1888, and the balance \$10 on the night before the meeting. The Nursery Stake for foals of 1886, mile heats, two in three, has the same conditions as the Juvenile Stake. Two purses are opened for the meeting of 1886, which will take place on October 6th and 7th, at Pittsburgh; they are for the \$300 and 2:40 trotting classes.

DRAMA.

The "Two Orphans" is a well-constructed play; it is full of rapid movement, and the changes are of the most exciting character. It is true to life. The people it introduces, both of the heroic and base types, act from every-day motives, and follow the bent of their purposes without doing violence to the probabilities of life. The leading characters are all somewhat high strung, but not more so than is common amongst a large class of French people. The play has been put upon the stage so often in this city that everyone is familiar with its story, which embraces the two extremes of Parisian life, and has a good filling up of the intermediate qualities. Without descending to comparisons, it may be stated with candor that the several previous performances of the "Two Orphans" in this city were all of a higher character than that which has been given during the week at the Alcazar. The play brings a lot of people on the stage; ten have important parts, any one of which in weak hands may mar the general effect from first to last. The present company at the Alcazar is not a strong one, and in two instances the ambition of the management has run away with its good judgment in selecting two plays like the "Danicheffs" and the "Two Orphans," each demanding a large company of highly trained artists, and each in two instances depending very much upon ladies of rare personal and mental gifts and graces. Miss Jeffreys Lewis has rare mental powers, and in a special line of characters she cannot be surpassed on the American stage. But unfortunately the characters of Anna in the "Danicheffs," and Henriette in the "Two Orphans," are beyond her grasp, and she has no longer the willowy figure which would have made them a delight to the eyes had she played both three or four years ago.

On Monday night she played with a great deal of earnestness and made Henriette the most striking figure in the cast; but the character lacked refinement and easy grace, and the indefinable finish which one longed to applaud. As La Frochard, the detestable old hag, Miss Fauny Young was made up to perfection, and she gave the character much hideous force and a strong flavor of coarseness. Only that it lacked shades of cruel irony, and grose humor it would have been faultless. Miss Eleanor Barry is physically too robust for the ill-used, ill-fed and practically imprisoned Louise, and there was lacking the simulation of blindness which makes the woes of the ill-used and unhappy girl so realistic. Yet Miss Barry played many of the scenes with rare intelligence, and she spoke the lines with fine shades of pathetic sorrow. The part of Pierre is so full of pathos, he is so gentle and through his rough clothes there shines so much that is noble, that he wins his way to every heart in the audience. Mr. Oebourne played the part smoothly and naturally, and sometimes with intelligent force. The cowardly bully Jacques was entrusted to Mr. Roberts, and he made him brutal enough. But Jacques is more than a brute, he is a bull-dog with the cunning of a fox, and that low order of mind Mr. Roberts failed to grasp, and Jacques was to that extent ineffective. Miss Esther Williams played Marianne very forcibly and with intelligence. The part is not an easy one, and the young lady showed no disposition to overact it, a temptation not always successfully resisted. In the aristocratic circle Count De Liniers was played by Mr. Frank Richardson, who failed to show either its dignity or subtlety. As the heroic Chevalier De Vaudrey Mr. Emmett looked very handsome, walked about gracefully, but spoke in such monotonous tones as to become wearisome before the second act was finished.

Mr. Stockwell as Pickard tried hard to be funny, but the effort was so constantly palpable that it was not comfortable to laugh at Pickard, or easy to resist the impulse to laugh at Mr. Stockwell. The rest of the characters are important, and in the cast were neither particularly good nor bad. There was a large audience and many of them appeared to enjoy the play; doubtless they saw it for the first time.

Iolanthe has held its own on the Baldwin stage during this, the second week, and has continued to delight large audiences, many of whom have gone to see it twice, and have been more than satisfied with its almost perfect rendering. On Monday night a Trip to Africa will be given for the first time in this city. Naturally there has been a great demand for seats, and the Baldwin will certainly present a brilliant spectacle on that evening.

A Tin Soldier produced for the first time at the Bush-street Theater on Monday night, might as well be called "A China Butcher" or "Wax Doll." The name stands for nothing to indicate the fun of the piece. It belongs to the coarse order, but its coarseness is amusing. It is something to laugh at, but nothing to think about or write upon. Within its purpose it is complete, and that is the highest order of praise that can be offered to any play.

Emerson started the week with a new programme, which has proved as attractive as its predecessors. The Standard has been well filled, and the fun does not diminish with the advance of time.

The musical comedy, "Business is Business" is within the reach of the Tivoli Company, and was greeted by a large audience on the opening night, last Monday. It will be followed by The Robbers, also new to Tivoli audiences.

PACIFIC COAST BLOOD HORSE Association.

Fall Meeting 1886,

SATURDAY, Nov. 13th,

TUESDAY, Nov. 16th,

THURSDAY, Nov. 18th,

SATURDAY, Nov. 20th.

Additional Races and Extra Days will be announced later. The following Stakes and Purses will close

Saturday, October 16th.

FIRST DAY.

No. 1.—SALUTATION PURSE, \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for all ages. Non-winners this year, if three years old and upward, allowed seven pounds; maidens, if three years old and upward, allowed twelve pounds. One mile and a sixteenth.

No. 2.—THE LADIES' STAKES for two-year-old fillies; \$50 each; \$25 forfeit; or \$10 if declared out August 1, 1886, with \$300 added; second to save stake. Three-quarters of a mile. Closed August 15, 1885.

No. 3.—THE RAY CITY STAKES, for all ages; \$50 each; \$50 forfeit; \$25 if declared out November 1, 1886, with \$500 added; second horse to receive \$200; third to save stake. Winners of two races this year of the aggregate value of \$5,000 to carry 5 pounds extra. One mile and a half.

No. 4.—PURSE \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for two-year-old colts. Winners this year of a two-year-old race of any value to carry rule weights. Colts that have run second, but not better, in any two-year-old race allowed 5 pounds; all others allowed 5 pounds. One mile.

SECOND DAY.

No. 5.—PURSE \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for all ages. Winner of No. 1 at this meeting to carry 5 pounds extra; maidens allowed 10 pounds. One mile.

No. 6.—THE EQUITY STAKES, for two-year-olds; \$100 each; p. p. with \$400 added; first horse to receive the added money; the second 70 per cent., and the third 30 per cent. of the stakes. Winners of any two-year-old race of the value of \$300 to carry 5 pounds extra; of two or more such races 7 pounds extra; maidens allowed 5 pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 7.—THE PAIR STAKES, for all ages; \$50 each; \$25 forfeit; \$10 if declared out November 1st, with \$500 added, of which \$100 to the second; third to save stake. Winner of a stake race this year of the value of \$1,000 to carry 5 pounds extra. One mile and a quarter.

No. 8.—PURSE \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for three-year-olds. Winners of any race of the value of \$1,000 this year to carry 5 pounds extra; horses that have not been placed this year allowed 5 pounds. One mile and an eighth.

THIRD DAY.

No. 9.—SELLING PURSE, \$400, of which \$50 to the second; \$25 to the third; for all ages; fixed valuation \$1,500. Two pounds allowed for each \$100 below, and 2 pounds added for each \$100 above fixed valuation. Mile heats.

No. 10.—THE FIFTY STAKES, for two-year-olds; \$50 each; \$25 forfeit; \$10 if declared out August 1, 1885, with \$400 added; second to save stake. One mile. Closed August 15, 1885.

No. 11.—THE WINTER HANDICAP, a sweepstake for all ages; \$100 each; \$50 forfeit; \$20 if declared out November 1, 1886 with \$1,000 added, of which \$200 to the second; third to save stake. Weights announced on the first day of the meeting; declarations due on the second day. One mile and three-eighths.

No. 12.—THE FAME STAKES, for three-year-olds; \$100 each; \$25 forfeit; \$300 added; \$150 to second; third to save stake. Two miles. Closed August 1, 1884.

FOURTH DAY.

No. 13.—PURSE \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for two-year-olds; winners of two or more two-year-old races to carry 5 pounds extra; winner of one to carry 3 pounds extra; horses that have been placed second but not better to carry rule weight; all others allowed 5 pounds. Qualification dates from time of starting. Seven-eighths of a mile.

No. 14.—THE TESTAL STAKES.—For three-year-old fillies; \$25 each; p. p. with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third to save stake. One mile and a quarter. Closed August 1, 1884.

No. 15.—THE DEL RIO STAKES.—For all ages, \$100 each; \$50 forfeit; \$20 if declared out November 1, 1886 with \$1,000 added; of which \$200 to second; third to save stake. Winners of a stake race this year of the value of \$1,000 to carry 5 pounds extra. Two miles and an eighth.

No. 16.—PURSE \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; a free handicap for all ages; weights announced at 10 o'clock A. M., the day before the race; declarations due at 6 P. M. the same day. One mile.

CONDITIONS.

Starters in all races must be named to the Secretary, or through the entry-box at the track at 5 o'clock P. M., the day before the race.

In all stakes the right to forfeit ceases at 12 o'clock noon of the day on which the race is run.

Entrance free for starters in purses. Non-starters can declare out at 5 P. M. the day preceding the race, by paying 5 per cent. After that time can only be excused by presiding judge, and in such case 10 per cent. on amount of purse must be paid.

The Association reserves the right to postpone races on account of unfavorable weather or other sufficient cause. In the event of postponement, handicaps stand, all other declarations are off.

All declarations void unless accompanied by the money. Allowances must be claimed when the entry is made. Parties not having registered colors will be required to name their color with their entry.

Entrée close with the Secretary on Saturday, October 16th.
J. L. BATHURNE, President,
E. S. CULVER, Secretary. 506 Montgomery St., Room 6,
sept 18

The Dwyers' Sale.

The Dwyers have every reason to congratulate themselves over the success of their wedding-on sale, which occurred on the track yesterday, at noon, in the paddock of the Brooklyn Jockey Club's track. The seventeen offered brought \$17,275, or an average of \$1,016. This, considering the fact that this is the fall of the year, when the racing season is fast approaching its close, is really a surprising average. Col. S. D. Bruce was the auctioneer and he performed his duties with address and skill and in a manner creditable to himself as well as remunerative to his patrons.

The attendance was very large. None of the great stables were represented among the lookers-on, but the great middle class of horsemen were out in force, and the competition among them was very keen. The highest-priced one was the sensational Pontico, whom the Dwyers last year bid up to \$15,000 in a selling race at Jerome Park, and bought this spring at the breaking up of Rancocas for \$8,000. He was a costly investment for them and I should fancy that his new owner will have a hard time getting his money out.

Next to Pontico came the two-year-old Esquire, who was knocked down to H. A. Newton for \$2,400, and is sure to prove a good investment, as he undoubtedly has speed. Filton was purchased by ex-Mayor Nolan, and as he was bought on the advice of that excellent judge James Lee, the colt will no doubt pay his way before the snow falls. Mr. Nolan also purchased Buffalo, who will probably be put over the sticks.

Richmond was purchased by a new firm of racing men, Messrs. R. C. Roth & Co. The horse has been turned over to Ben Pryor to be trained, and it is to be hoped that he will have good luck with him. Mr. Pryor thinks a good deal of this horse, but it will not do to expect too much from him. I think the last race which Richmond won stamps him as anything but a good colt.

Mr. H. C. Ditmars got Portland for \$1,050, and he will probably be trained by old "Hickory Jim" Davis. He is just the man, I should judge, for a horse like Portland—one who needs nursing and coddling. If they ever get Portland over that nervousness of his, Mr. Ditmars will have a very speedy horse and a very cheap one. If his new owner is wise he will not drum away at him, as the horse is hardly in a condition for it. By pursuing a waiting policy he is sure to have a good horse next year. Portland was and is an unusually speedy horse. If a trainer can manage him so that he can carry his speed, the black colt ought to prove a gold mine.

Bankrupt went for \$1,000. Poor fellow! They broke his heart with excessive two-year-old racing, and when the Dwyers bought him last fall for \$6,500, if I remember rightly, he proved a very bad investment for them, as he never won a race. As regards the others, they all brought good prices—not, of course, what they cost, but very excellent market rates.—*Sporting World.*

Wm. Hayward, Jr., a son of the well-known jockey, made his first appearance in the saddle at Sheepshead Bay, on Thursday, Sept. 16th, when he rode Moss Rose for Appleby & Johnson, his father riding the winner, Rupert, for the Preakness Stable.

Mr. P. H. Ryan has purchased of Mr. Haggin the two-year-old chestnut gelding Theodosius by Joe Hooker, out of Abbie W. He showed a great deal of temper on his first appearance at Brighton.

THE

Rancocas Stud

By order of Pierre Lorillard, Esq.,

Will be sold at Public Auction, without reserve, at

Jobstown, N. J.,

Friday, October 15, 1886,

AT NOON.

The sale will include the five stallions

Imp. Mortemer,
Duke of Magenta,
Iroquois,
Pizzaro and
Imp. Siddartha,

And also 79 Brood-mares, among which are

Agenoria, sister to Pizarro and dam of Pontiac.
Blairgowrie, dam of Breeze and Blossom.
Explosion, dam of Dew Drop.
Flourine, dam of Hindoo.
Hortense, dam of Young Duke.
Letola, dam of Unrest.
Lizzie Lucas, dam of Cibmiera, Cyclops, etc.
Loulauer, dam of Katrina.
Minute Minor, dam of Wanda.
Ontario, dam of McWhirter, Hypasia, etc.
Pera, sister to Iroquois.
Perfection, sister to Parol.
Second Hand, dam of Exile.
Susan Ann, dam of Thora.
Vaudite, dam of Hawase, Housatonic, etc.
Vanda, Spinaway, and a number of other highly bred ones from distinguished racing families.
Next Spring the remainder of the Rancocas Stud, 55 Yearlings, will be sold without reserve.
Catalogues can be had on application at the office of the Breeder and Sportsman, or from
S. D. BRYCE, Auctioneer,
41 Park Row, N. Y. City.

A Recent Decision of the Chancery Court necessitates the Sale of the

G R E A T

Glenview Stud and Farm,

WHICH INCLUDES

Nutwood, Pancoast, Cuyler,
Wickliffe and Nominee,

together with about one hundred of the choicest brood-mares in foal to the above stallions, also some elegant and fast two and three-year-olds about thirty very superior yearling colts and fillies. As an indication of their promise, I am confidently of the opinion that but for the pink eye or influenza, which troubled us this spring, we could have had twenty yearlings beat three minutes. There are also about thirty-five of the finest foals of this season ever seen on the earth in one lot.

I will sell the above stock, numbering about one hundred and seventy-five head, together with the Farm, consisting of about six hundred and thirty acres, with all the necessary improvements, Barns, Paddocks, etc., all in running shape; a splendid mile track, and everything complete, to the highest bidder, beginning on

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1886,

and continuing from day to day until all is sold. Terms of sale will be cash for everything except land, that will be one-fourth cash, balance in four equal yearly payments, with six per cent. interest and a lien.

I am authorized to sell any of the animals at private sale until the Catalogue is issued, which will be about the 10th of September, after which no animal will be sold until the final public sale. The opportunity for purchasing the very highest types of the very best blood lines known to the trotting breeding interest will be afforded. It is needless to add that no such chance has ever before been offered, and probably a life-time will not see another such.

Send address for Catalogue, as I have only a meagre list of names, and you may be overlooked.

No animals will be priced or sold at private sale. Everything will be sold at Public Auction.

J. B. McFERRAN,

P. O. Louisville, Ky.

Executor.

ang21

Twelfth District

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION

Composed of the Counties of

Lake and Mendocino,

Will hold its

FOURTH ANNUAL FAIR

On the Grounds of the

Lakeport Agricultural

Park Association,

—AT—

LAKEPORT,

October 5, 6, 7 and 8, 1886.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

First Day—October 4th.

No. 1.—Running Race. Purse \$100. Half-mile dash.
No. 2.—Running Race. Purse \$100. Three-quarters of a mile dash.

No. 3.—Running Race. Purse \$50. Half-mile dash. For two-year-olds. Three to enter, two to start.

Second Day—October 6th.

No. 4.—Running Race. Purse \$250. First horse \$150; second, \$75; third, \$25. Mile heats, three in five. Free for all. Entries to close September 25th, at 8 P. M.

Third Day—October 7th.

No. 5.—Trotting Race. Purse \$250. First horse \$150; second, \$75; third, \$25. Mile heats, three in five. Free for all. Entries to close September 25th, at 8 P. M.

Fourth Day—October 8th.

No. 6.—Running Race. Purse \$100. Half-mile beats, two in three.
No. 7.—Trotting Race. Purse \$100. Mile beats, two in three.
No. 8.—Trotting Race. Purse \$50. For three-year-olds. Mile beats, two in three. Four to enter, three to start.

CONDITIONS.

Entries to close with Secretary at 8 P. M. of the evening preceding the race in all cases, except Races No. 4 and 5, which will close on September 25th. Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise. National Association rules to govern trotting races. Entrance fee, ten per cent., to accompany nomination. Five or more to enter, three or more to start, unless otherwise stated. Race commences each day at 2 P. M.

Liberal Premiums offered for all Farm Products and Manufactured Articles. SEND TO SECRETARY FOR PREMIUM LIST.

L. G. SIMMONS, President.

JNO. R. COOK, Secretary. sept14t

FOR SUPERVISOR,
EIGHTH WARD.

A. F. KNORP.

REPUBLICAN NOMINEE,

2oct

THOS. H. CHUBB
Furnisher of
AMATEUR ROD-MAKERS
SUPPLIES
POST MILLS, Vt.

ANNUAL FAIR

OF THE

MONTEREY

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION

District No. 7,

To be held at

SALINAS CITY,

Commencing Oct. 5th, and ending Oct. 9, 1886.

SPEED PROGRAMME.

Tuesday Oct. 5th.

No. 1. Trotting—For all horses owned in the District that have never beaten three minutes. Purse \$150; specified. Five to enter and three to start; but one man July 1st, 1886. Best 2 in 3. Purse \$200.

No. 2. Running—Three-quarter-mile dash, for all horses owned in the District. Purse \$150.

Wednesday Oct. 6th.

No. 3. Trotting—For all double teams owned in the District, both horses of each team to be owned by one man July 1st, 1886. Best 2 in 3. Purse \$200.

No. 4. Running—Three-quarter mile and repeat, free for all. Purse \$200.

No. 5. Trotting—For all two-year-olds owned in the District. Best 2 in 3. Purse \$150.

Thursday Oct. 7th.

No. 6. Trotting—For all stallions owned in the District—Billy Matthews barred. Purse \$200.

No. 7. Trotting—For all three-year-olds and under owned in the District. Best 2 in 4. Purse \$200.

No. 8. Running—One-half mile and repeat, for all horses owned in the District. Purse \$150.

Friday, Oct. 8th.

No. 9. Trotting—Free for all. Purse \$500.

No. 10. Pacing—Free for all horses that have never beaten 2:30. Purse \$200.

No. 11. Novelty Race—One and one-fourth miles. Purse \$150. 1st quarter, \$25; 2d quarter, \$25; 3d quarter, \$25; 4th quarter, \$25; 5th quarter, \$50.

Saturday, Oct. 9th.

No. 12. Trotting—Two-mile beats, free for all; best 2 in 3. Purse \$300.

No. 13. Running—One mile and repeat, free for all. Purse \$300.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS.

All races are the best three in five (unless otherwise specified), five to enter and three to start; but the Board reserves the right to hold a less number than five to fill, by the withdrawal of a proportionate amount of the purse. Entrance-fee ten per cent. on purse to accompany nomination. Purses divided at the rate of 60 per cent. to first horse, 30 per cent. to second, 10 per cent. to third, unless otherwise specified.

Entries to all races and stakes to close with the Secretary at 9 o'clock P. M., September 1, 1886. Mark the envelope "Entries to races."

No horse shall be qualified to enter any free-for-all race that has not been owned on the Pacific Coast from March 1, 1886, and in any District races not owned within the District from June 15, 1886, and any entry by any person of any horse so disqualified shall be held liable for the entrance-fee thus contracted without the right to compete.

In all races entries not declared out by 6 P. M. of the day preceding the race shall be required to start. Horses entered in races can only be withdrawn by consent of the judges.

For a walk-over in any race a horse shall be entitled to his own entrance-fee and one-quarter of the entrance received from the other entries for said purse; and a horse winning a race is entitled to first money only, except when distancing the field; then entitled to first and third moneys only. A horse wins but one money under any other circumstances.

The attention of all parties interested is particularly called to the rules and regulations of the National Trotting Association, under the provisions of which, except as otherwise specified, all matters appertaining to the trotting race will be conducted.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern running races, except when conditions named are otherwise.

The Board reserves the right to trot on run heats of any two races alternately or to call a special race between beats; also to change the day and hour of any race if deemed necessary.

Races to begin at 1 P. M. sharp.

Stalls, hay and straw free to competitors.

J. J. KELLY, Secretary. 11sept

1886. SEVENTH 1886.

ANNUAL FAIR

—OF THE—

DISTRICT

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION

No. 6.

Los Angeles,
CAL.

Monday, October 11th,

—TO—

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16th, INCLUSIVE.

The Best Racing List Ever Offered.

\$12,000

In Purses and Premiums.

An Enlarged and Attractive Premium List for the Horticultural and Agricultural Departments in active preparation.

PROGRAMME OF RACES:

First Day—Tuesday, October 12th.

No. 1.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, dash $\frac{1}{2}$ of a mile free for all two-year-olds.

2.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, dash $\frac{1}{2}$ mile, free for all, weight for age.

3.—TROTTING RACE, Purse \$300, for 2:35 Class.

Second Day—Wednesday, October 13th.

4.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$250, for three-year-olds, $\frac{1}{2}$ of a mile.

5.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$150, mile dash, free for all and weight for age.

6.—TROTTING RACE, Purse \$350, three-minute Class.

7.—TROTTING RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:40 Class, eligible.

Third Day—Thursday, October 14th.

7.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$250, $\frac{1}{4}$ miles, free for all, weight for age.

8.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, one mile, for two-year-olds.

9.—TROTTING RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:30 Class.

The programme for the Ladies' Riding Tournament is being considered for Thursday, and will be announced in due time.

Fourth Day—Friday, October 15th.

10.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$250, for three-year-olds, $\frac{1}{4}$ miles.

11.—CONSOLATION RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, one mile, free for all and weight for age. For all horses that have not won first money during this meeting.

12.—TROTTING RACE, Purse \$500, free for all.

13.—TROTTING RACE, Purse \$500, for 2:40 Class.

Fifth Day—Saturday, October 16th.

13.—RUNNING RACE, Purse \$350, $\frac{1}{4}$ miles, free for all, weight for age.

14.—CONSOLATION RUNNING RACE, Purse \$200, one mile, free for all and weight for age. For all horses that have not won first money during this meeting.

15.—TROTTING RACE, Purse \$500, free for all.

All races will be called at 1 o'clock sharp.

Entries close on SATURDAY, July 31st.

Circulars containing rules, remarks and conditions, and entry blanks furnished on application to the Secretary.

J. C. NEWTON, President.

E. A. DeCAMP, Secretary.

26jns 3 and 5 North Main St.

HIGH-BRED

Trotting Stock,

FOR SALE.

No. 1.—Chestnut mare, dam of Albert W. and other very fast trotters, by John Nelson. Sister to Governor Stanford's Aurora.

No. 2.—Chestnut mare by Roach's American Star, dam of the fast two-year-old trotter Albert. Sired to Albert W.

No. 3.—Light Chestnut mare by John Nelson, her dam by Geo. M. Patchen, Jr. Sired to Albert W.

No. 4.—Gypsy mare pedigree unknown. Sired to Albert W.

No. 5.—Bay mare seven years old by Electioneer, her dam the dam of Albert W. Sired to Sydney.

No. 6.—Chestnut mare, a very fast pacer, by Nutwood, her dam the dam of Albert W. Sired to Antelope.

No. 7.—Bay filly three years old by Albert W., her dam the Nelson—Patchen mare, No. 3.

No. 8.—Chestnut colt, Bonanza, three years, by Arthurton, his dam the dam of Albert W. Was trotted in 2:35 fractions at a much faster rate.

Yearlings.

Bay filly by Arthurton, her dam the Nutwood mare No. 6.

Chestnut colt, brother to Bonanza, No. 8.

Bay filly by Albert W., her dam

Bay filly by Albert W., her dam the Gypsy mare, No. 4.

Bay colt by Albert W., his dam the Nelson—Patchen mare No. 3.

The above are now at the Oakland Trotting Park.

For price and any further information apply to

A. WALDSTEIN.

320 Sansome St.

San Francisco, Cal.

25sept

CORRIN'S GREAT

HORSE LINIMENT

Sure cure for Swllney, Weakness of the

Spine, Sprains, Strains, etc.

The only remedy that does away with the use of the

knife; leaves neither blisters, marks nor scars. Val-

uable cure for rheumatism.

For sale by Mrs. A. C. Joseph, proprietor, 635 Geary

street, San Francisco, Redington & Co., San Francisco

Metvin & Co., East Oakland, and all druggists. A

rights secured in U. S. patent office. Price \$1.00

bottle, 8jul21

YERBA BUENA JERSEYS.

ONE HUNDRED HEAD.

Registered in the American Jersey Cattle Club of New York.

Guernsey Cattle.



Guernsey Cattle.

WINNINGS AT THE FAIRS OF 1885:

At State Fair, Sacramento.

Eleven First Prizes in Classes for Age.
One Second Prize in Classes for Age.

HERD PRIZES.

Best herd of thoroughbred Jersey Cattle over 2 years old.
Best herd of thoroughbred Jersey Cattle under 2 years old.

Best herd of thoroughbred Guernsey Cattle of any age.

SWEEPSTAKES.

Best bull, and three of his calves of any age or breed—Jersey bull "Jack Lowe" (7518).
Also, the Gold Medal awarded by the State for most meritorious exhibit of horned animals.

At Golden Gate Fair, Oakland.

Seven First Prizes in Classes for age.
One Second Prize in Classes for age.

Herd Prize, competing against Ayrshires and Devons.

RECORDS OF FOUNDATION STOCK.

MARY ANNE OF ST. LAMBERT, 36 lbs. 12 ozs. 1 week, A. J. C. test, 867 lbs. 14 ozs. in 11 months.
IDA OF ST. LAMBERT, 30 lbs. 2 ozs. 1 week, A. J. C. test.
JERSEY BELLE OF SCITUATE, 25 lbs. 4 ozs. 1 week. Her likeness above.over 2 years old.
Also, Herd prize, competing against Ayrshires and Devons under 2 years old.

RECORDS OF FOUNDATION STOCK.

EUROTAS, 778 lbs. in 11 months.
MON FLAISR, 161 lbs. in 1 week.
PRINCESS 2d, 46 lbs. 12 ozs. in 7 days.
BLOOD relatives of the above cows.
Young animals of both sexes for sale.

Butter Records of Families Represented in the Above Herd.

HOTER ALPHEA FAMILY.

EUROTAS, 778 lbs. 1 oz. in 11 months 6 days.
BOMBA, 22 lbs. 7 ozs. in 7 days.
PHEDRA, 21 lbs. 11 ozs. in 7 days.
TORFRIDA, 19 lbs. 14 ozs. in 7 days.
PYRRHA, 17 lbs. 6 ozs. in 7 days.LADY ALICE OF HILLCREST, 16 lbs. 14 ozs. in 7 days.
LILY OF MAPLE GROVE, 16 lbs. 3 ozs. in 7 days.
CORN, 16 lbs. 3 ozs. in 7 days.

COOMASSIE FAMILY.

PRINCESS 2d, 46 lbs. 12 ozs. in 7 days.
OXFORD KATE, 39 lbs. 2 ozs. in 7 days.
COOMASSIE, 16 lbs. 11 ozs. in 7 days.
ONIA, 22 lbs. 10 ozs. in 7 days.
ISLAND STAR, 21 lbs. 3 ozs. in 7 days.
KING TRUST, 13 lbs. 0 ozs. in 7 days.
PUNCHINELLO, 17 lbs. 1 ozs. in 7 days.
ST. ZEANNISSE, 17 lbs. 8 ozs. in 7 days.DAISY BROWN, 17 lbs. 6 ozs. in 7 days.
LADY VELVETEEN, 17 lbs. 2 ozs. in 7 days.
MAGGIE OF ASHANTEE, 16 lbs. 12 ozs. in 7 days.
JAGGIE BRIGHT, 16 lbs. 6 ozs. in 6 days.
TORMENTOR'S CINDERELLA, 16 lbs. 4 ozs. in 7 days.
DAISY QUEEN, 16 lbs. 4 ozs. in 7 days.

JERSEY BELLE OF SCITUATE FAMILY.

JERSEY BELLE OF SCITUATE, 705 lbs. 0 ozs. in 1 year; 25 lbs. 3 ozs. in 7 days.
BELLE OF SCITUATE, 18 lbs. 7 ozs. in 7 days.
LASS OF SCITUATE, 15 lbs. 14 ozs. in 7 days.MINNIE OF SCITUATE, 14 lbs. 4 ozs. in 7 days.
SCITUATE WORONOCO, 24 lbs. 14 ozs. in 7 days.
LILY SCITUATE, 24 lbs. 9 ozs. in 7 days.

HENRY PIERCE, San Francisco, Cal.

Jerseys not registered in the American Jersey Cattle Club of New York, sell as grades at half price East.

The Owners and Trainers

— OF —

TROTTERS and THOROUGHBREDS

Now making the circuit of the State, should protect their horses from sickness and disease by thoroughly disinfecting

Every Box and Stall

used, with LITTLE'S SOLUBLE PHENYLE. The most absolute disinfectant ever used.

Foul air is especially injurious to horses in a HIGH CONDITION OF TRAINING.

Every trainer knows that horses that are being constantly changed from one stable to another are peculiarly liable to

Sicken and Lose Form,

because the stalls and boxes in which they are housed contain germs of disease. To prevent this calamity and make such stables perfectly salubrious and healthy, they should be disinfected with

SOLUBLE PHENYLE,

which can be easily carried and used without trouble. One quart of PHENYLE, mixed with four quarts of water, and sprinkled over the floor and sides of a box or stall, will make it

Sweet, clean, safe, and absolutely innocuous from disease

For sale by the principal druggists in the country, and by the agents,

FALKNER, BELL & CO.,

406 California Street, San Francisco.

CIRCUIT OF 1886.

HORSE BOOTS,

New Styles.....Great Variety.....McKerron's Patent Improvement.

CLOTHING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION AND MATERIAL.

RACING OUTFITS.

Race and Exercising Saddles, Bridles, Stirrup Leathers, Whips, Spurs, Stirrups, Jockey Boots and Riding Pants.

VETERINARY NECESSARIES.

Stevens' Blisters, Cole's Ointment, Kitchell's Liniment, Dixon's, Goling's and DeBolses' Horse Remedies

TRACK HARNESS MADE TO ORDER.

CORCORAN'S HARNESS COMPOSITION.

J. A. McKERRON,

230 and 232 Ellis Street, San Francisco

21aug11

THIRTEEN REGULAR DAYS' RACING!
\$55,500 in Added Money.
THE WASHINGTON PARK CLUB,

CHICAGO, ILL.

Announce the following stakes, to close Oct. 15, 1886, and to be run at their Summer Meeting of 1887, beginning Saturday, June 25th, and ending Saturday, July 16th, including thirteen regular days' racing.

\$7,500.

THE AMERICAN DERBY.

\$7,500.

A Sweepstakes for three-year-olds (foals of 1884), at \$250 each, \$100 f., or only \$20 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$10 April 1st, 1887. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$7,500 added, the second to receive \$1,000, the third \$500 out of the stakes. A winner of any three-year-old stake race of the value of \$2,000 to carry three lbs.; of three or more three-year-old stake races of any value five lbs. extra. Maidens allowed seven pounds. To be run on the first day of the meeting. One mile and a half.

\$1,000. The Lakeside Stakes. \$1,000.

\$1,000. The Englewood Stakes. \$1,000.

A Sweepstakes for fillies three years old (foals of 1885); \$50 each h f; or only \$10 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$15 by April 1st, 1887. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$1,000 added, the second to receive \$200, and the third \$100 out of the stakes. A winner of any stake race of the value of \$1,000 to carry 3 lbs.; of three or more such races of any value, 7 lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 5 lbs. Five furlongs.

\$1,000. The Kenwood Stakes. \$1,000.

\$1,000. The Drexel Stakes. \$1,000.

A Sweepstakes for colts two years old (foals of 1885); \$50 each, h f; or only \$10 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$15 by April 1st, 1887. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$1,000 added, the second to receive \$200 and the third \$100 out of the stakes. A winner of any stake race of the value of \$1,000 to carry 3 lbs.; of three or more stake races of any value, 7 lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 5 lbs. Five furlongs.

\$2,500. The Hyde Park Stakes. \$2,500.

\$2,500. The Sheridan Stakes. \$2,500.

A Sweepstakes for three-year-olds (foals of 1884) \$100 each, h f; or only \$10 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$20 April 1st, 1887. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$2,500 added, the second to receive \$400, and the third \$200 out of the stakes. A winner of any three-year-old stake race of the value of \$1,000 to carry 3 lbs.; of \$1,500, 5 lbs.; of three or more such stakes of any value 7 lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 10 lbs. One mile and a quarter.

1887. \$3,000.

THE FINALITY STAKES.

\$3,000. 1887.

A Sequel to the American Derby. No Entry required.

A Sweepstakes for three-year-olds (foals of 1884), in which only horses entered in the American Derby and not declared out will be eligible to start, and without incurring liability for forfeit. Starting fee \$200, with \$3,000 added, of which \$500 to the second, and \$200 to the third horse. The winner of the American Derby to carry 10 lbs.; the second horse 5 lbs., and the third 3 lbs. extra. To be run on the last day of the meeting. One mile and a half.

In addition to the above, other stakes for two and three-year-olds and all ages, including the Washington Park Cup, the Great Western, Oakwood and Palmer House Handicaps, will be advertised in due time, to close January 15, 1887. A programme will be given each day, to which \$55,500 in added money, will be given by the club.

In all purse races, on regular days, the added money will be not less than \$500.

FIXED EVENTS FOR 1883.

To close October 15th, 1886, to be run at the Summer Meeting of 1888, beginning last Saturday in June.

\$7,500.

1888. THE AMERICAN DERBY.

1888. \$7,500.

A Sweepstakes for three-year-olds (foals of 1885), at \$200 each, \$100 f.; or only \$20 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$40 April 1st, 1888. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$7,500 added, the second to receive \$1,000, the third \$500 out of the stakes. A winner of any three-year-old stake race of the value of \$2,000 to carry 3 lbs.; of three or more three-year-old stake races of any value, 6 lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 7 lbs. To be run on the first day of the meeting. One mile and a half.

\$2,500. The Hyde Park Stakes. \$2,500.

\$2,500. The Sheridan Stakes. \$2,500.

A Sweepstakes for two-year-olds (foals of 1886); \$100 each, h f; or only \$10 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$30 by April 1st, 1888. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$2,500 added, the second to receive \$400 and the third \$200 out of the stakes. A winner of any stake race of the value of \$1,500 to carry 3 lbs.; of three or more stake races of any value, 7 lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 5 lbs. Three-quarters of a mile.

\$1,250. The Englewood Stakes. \$1,250.

A Sweepstakes for fillies three years old (foals of 1885); \$100 each, h f; or only \$10 if declared out on or before February 1st, or \$20 April 1st, 1888. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$1,250 added, the second to receive \$250, and the third \$125 out of the stakes. A winner of any three-year-old stake race of the value of \$1,000 to carry 3 lbs.; of \$1,500, 5 lbs.; of three or more such stakes of any value, 7 lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 10 lbs. One mile and a quarter.

1888. \$3,000.

THE FINALITY STAKES.

\$3,000. 1888.

A Sequel to the American Derby. No Entry required.

A Sweepstakes for three-year-olds (foals of 1885), in which only horses entered in the American Derby and not declared out will be eligible to start, and without incurring liability for forfeit. Starting fee \$200, with \$3,000 added, of which \$500 to the second and \$200 to the third horse. The winner of the American Derby to carry 10 lbs.; the second horse 5 lbs., and the third 3 lbs. extra. To be run on the last day of the meeting. One mile and a half.

Please observe that in the above stakes declarations are permitted for a small forfeit.

Turfmen failing to receive entry blanks can obtain them by applying to the Secretary.

Nominations and all communications to be addressed to the Secretary, Room 27, Palmer House, Chicago,

Ill. J. E. BREWSTER, Secretary.

P. H. SHERIDAN, Lieut. Gen. U. S. A., President.

26sept

The Trotting Stallion

MONROE CHIEF

Will make Fall Season of 1886 from Aug. 1 to Nov. 1 at Oakland Race Track. Terms \$50 the season. For further particulars address

GUS. WALTERS, Agent, OAKLAND RACE-TRACK, OAKLAND, CAL.

31jul 15

Notice.

HERBERT H. BROWN, M.P. | GEO. H. HOLMES, NUGENT W. BROWN, O. BRUCE LOWE.

TRADING AS

BROWN BROS. & CO.,

STOCK AND STATION AGENTS, Auctioneers, Horse, Cattle, and Property Salesmen.

Are prepared to accept orders from breeders in America to select and forward stock from the Australian Colonies; or they will undertake to receive and dispose of stock from America; or act as Agents for California firms.

References kindly permitted to J. E. Haggin, Esq. and Major Rathbone of San Francisco.

BROWN BROS. & CO., Wright, Heaton's Buildings, Pitt Street, Sydney, New South Wales

FOR SALE.

Four Brood-mares, in foal to Director and Monroe Chief. For terms, pedigrees, and other particulars, address JOHN A. GOLDSMITH, Box 242, Oakland, Cal.

No. 2 COW BOY CINCHA

No. 2 Price each . . . \$2.50.

Sample Cinchas

Sent by mail upon receipt of 25 cents extra.

This Cincha is taking the lead. Parties once giving it a trial will use no other.

Its many advantages can be seen at a glance. It does not shift nor loosen. It has a double purchase, and is easier on the animal than any cincha heretofore invented.

F. M. GILHAM,

426 and 428 Battery St., San Francisco, Cal.



AUCTION SALE



Standard Bred

Trotting Stallions,

Blooded Mares, Colts, Fillies and Geldings.
Graded Jersey Cattle, Farming
implements, etc., etc.

PROPERTY OF

J. T. McIntosh, Esq.,

(Sold on account of the expiration of lease of Farm)

—AT—

BAY RANCH,

3 miles from CHICO, Butte Co.,

—ON—

Wednesday, Oct. 20, '86.

At 10 A.M.

CATALOGUES giving full description and pedigree may be had upon application to MR. MCINTOSH, P. O. Box 60 Chico, or to the Auctioneers.
Terms of Sale—All sums under \$100 cash; over that amount ten months, approved paper, interest 10 per cent. per annum.

KILLIP & CO.,

Auctioneers,

116 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

25sept

Bay District Association.

Notice for Entries for Fall Meeting.

Saturday, Oct. 9.—Purse \$500 for the following named horses: Blaine, Lillie Stanley, Peribellon, St. David, Romeo, Reality, Bay Rose, Merchant, Artist, Adrian, Jennie B. Apex, Twinkle, Maid of Oaks, Kate Bender, Wallace G.

Thursday, Oct. 14.—Purse \$500 for the following named horses: Tony Lee, Fred Ross, Peacock, Mink, Shaker, Nevada, Pocahontas, Patchen T., Yolo, Pedro, Patti, Elma, Sam Lewis.

Saturday, Oct. 16.—Purse \$500 for the following named horses: Dawn, Thapsin, Autevole, B. B., Voucher, Bay Frank, Valentine.

Thursday, Oct. 21.—Purse \$500 for the following named horses: Gus Wilkes, Como, Ned Forrest, Fallis, Valensin, Lottie M., Marin.

Saturday, Oct. 23.—Purse \$500 for the following named horses: Vanderlynn, Menlo, Allan Roy, Sister, Manon, Albert W., B. B., Antevoile, Thapsin, Bay Frank, Voucher, Valentine.

Thursday, Oct. 28.—Purse \$400 for the following named horses: Uncle Tom, Norval, Spry, Hidalgo, Billy Matthews, Ed, Longfellow, Transit, Blaine.

Saturday, Oct. 30.—Purse \$500 for the following named horses: Lot Slocum, La Grange, Wormwood, Carrie C., Paney, Stamboul, Daisy S., Marin.

Saturday Nov. 6.—Purse \$400: free for all pacers.

These races are open to all other horses in their respective classes.

The Association also intends to give a Running Meeting in conjunction with the above, the programme of which will be published shortly.

Entries for the above contests, will close with the Secretary, Monday, October 4th.

Five or more to enter; three or more to start; but the Association reserves the right to hold a less number to fill by deducting a proportionate amount of the purse.

The Association also proposes a Grand

Ladies' Equestrian Tournament

To secure an entertainment of this character, that will invite the approval and interest of the most fastidious, the association will be assisted by Capt. Ben E. Harris, who will have the personal superintendence of this feature of the programme, and who, assisted by two of the Board of Directors, will carefully scrutinize every entry to insure the undoubted respectability of all competitors.

W. H. HINCHMAN,

Secretary.

1435 California Street, San Francisco

25sept2

WANTED.

By a thoroughly qualified Scotchman, with family, a situation as Manager on a gentleman's estate. Has managed large estates in Scotland, and had thirteen years' experience on some of the best stock and cropping farms in America as Manager. The best of references furnished. Address

JAMES SMITH,

Lyndale Farm,

Minneapolis, Minn.

28angtt

Harry E. Carpenter, V. S.,

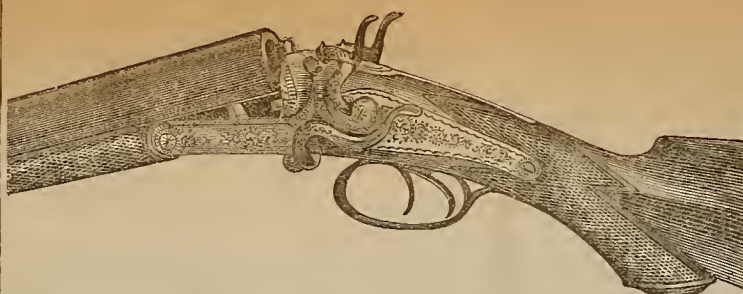
Honorary Graduate of

Ontario Veterinary College,

Toronto, Canada.

Veterinary Infirmary, 371 Natoma St.

Residence, 966 Howard St., San Francisco.



Largest assortment Guns, Ammunition and Sportsmen's sundries.

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416 Market St., - - - San Francisco.

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LIVE STOCK AND GENERAL

AUCTIONEERS,

116 Montgomery Street, San Francisco

SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO SALES OF

High-Bred Horses and Cattle,

At auction and private sale.

Will Sell in All Cities and Counties of the State.

REFERENCES.

HON. C. GREEN, Sacramento.
HON. J. D. CARR, Salinas.
J. P. SARGENT, Esq., HON. JOHN BOOGA, Colma.
HON. L. J. ROSE, HON. A. WALRATH, Nevada.
Los Angeles.
J. B. HAGG, Esq., San Francisco.

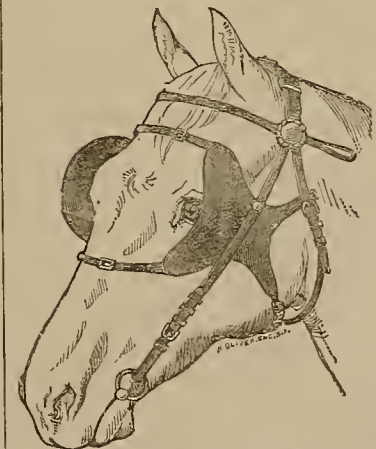
Being the oldest established firm in the live-stock business on this Coast, and having conducted the important auction sales in this line for the past fifteen years, amounting to one-half a million of dollars, we feel justified in claiming unequalled facilities for disposing of live stock of every description, either at auction or private sale. Our list of correspondents embraces every breeder and dealer of prominence upon the Pacific Coast, thus enabling us to give full publicity to animals placed with us for sale. Private purchases and sales of live stock of all descriptions will be made on commission, and stock shipped with the utmost care. Purchases and sales made of land of every description. We are authorized to refer to the gentlemen whose names are appended.

KILLIP & CO., 116 Montgomery Street.

IMPROVED

Blind Bridle & Winkers

FOR RACE HORSES.



Secured by Letters Patent, July 26, 1882

Having thus described my invention, what I claim as new, and desire to secure by letters patent, is: 1. The part D, supported by the side straps of the bridle, extending back as shown, the front having an opening into which the blind is fitted, substantially as herein described.

2. In a bridle, in combination with the extensions D, the curved blind F, secured to such extensions, and as shaped, to give full freedom and ventilation to the eye while circumscribing the vision, substantially as herein described.

3. In a bridle, and in combination with the extensions D, blind F, and side straps A, the screw, nut and washer E, to secure the blind and allow it to be set, substantially as herein described.

4. In a bridle, and in combination with the checkpieces D and blind F, as shown, the straps or bands G and H, connecting the branches or extensions above and below the eyes, and having the adjusting slides or huckles, substantially as and for the purpose herein described.

5. In a bridle, and in combination with the blind F, supported and pivoted to the bridle so as to be movable about the point of support, the adjustable front straps or bands G and H, and the rear band I and the throat-latch or lash connected with the blind, and adjustable, substantially as herein described.

The above are the claims allowed by the patent office, and though the corresponding letters do not appear on the cut, the general principle will be understood. It meets with universal approbation, doing away with all the objections urged against blinds, and at the same time giving complete control of the line of vision. By throwing the lower portion of the blind up something of the same effect on the action follows as is induced by toe-weights. This is especially the case when young colts are the pupils, teaching them to bend the knee without the strain of weights on the feet.

For bridle of all descriptions apply to

JOHN A. McKERRON.

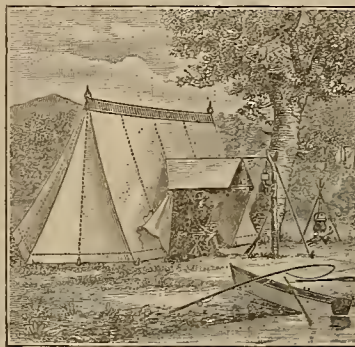
No 220 and 222 Ellis St. San Francisco

TENTS.

—THE—

Camper's Favorite Tent.

(Patent applied for.)



Size. Extra sail drill, 8 oz army duck, 10 oz army duck
7x9 ft. \$12.00.....\$15.00.....\$17.00
8x10 ft. \$14.00.....\$17.00.....\$19.00
9x14 ft. \$20.00.....\$24.00.....\$26.00
10x15 ft. \$22.00.....\$25.00.....\$28.00

Poles, Pins, Cases, etc., are all INCLUDED in above prices. Above sizes are MAIN BODY of tents, exclusive of ends. Add six to ten feet to lengths given, according to size of tent, gives EXTREME length of each including angular ends. Only best material and best workmen used and employed. Eastern patrons are supplied from New York. Western patrons from Chicago, and extreme western ones from San Francisco and El Cajon. All other styles and sizes of tents in use supplied. Send order and money by draft with order, to

Merritt P. McKoon,

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El Cajon, San Diego Co., Cal.

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HOLSTEIN - FRIESIAN CATTLE,

—From Herd of—

Hon. Leland Stanford,

—On his Ranch at—

VINA, TEHAMA CO.,

California. For prices and catalogue address

MR. ARIEL LATHROP, Room 69, C. P. R. R.

Building, cor. 4th and Townsend, San Francisco.

20jul



Thoroughbred Berkshire Pigs.

I have now on hand, and offer for sale at reasonable prices, at my stock-farm Oak Grove, San Mateo Co., a choice lot of pure Berkshire Pigs from two to twelve months old, bred from the best strains of Premium stock, which I import yearly from England direct Apply to

Wm. Corbitt,

218 California St.,

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Clement Dixon,

ALE VAULTS.

No. 8 Summer St., near California Market.

The only place in the City where sporting gentlemen can see the English

Daily Sporting Chronicle. 18sept

DOGS---NOTICE!

Buzard's Gelatine Coated Dog Pills

Astringent Pills.

FOR DIARRHOEA. DOSE.—One or two occasionally, according to size of dog and severity of symptoms.

Worm Pills.

DOSE.—One Pill to be given fasting.

Distemper Pills.

DOSE.—One or two according to size of dog. Give as occasion may require. Give half a Pill to very small dogs. Full directions on the general treatment of distemper sent with each box of Pills.

Purgative Pills.

DOSE.—One or two according to size of the dog.

Alterative Pills.

DOSE.—One Pill night and morning. These Pills are invaluable to dogs; they will gradually change the condition and functions of organs from a diseased to a healthy state. They are also of great service in all skin affections.

Tonic Pill.

DOSE.—One or two twice a day. These Pills will gradually improve the condition and functions of the digestive organs, so as to enable the system to acquire increased vigor. These Gelatine Coated Pills will be sent by mail, or can be had from druggists and dealers in sportsmen's goods, for 50 cents per box. Full directions and particulars of treatment sent with each box. They will retain their virtues for any length of time, and in all climates.

Address

Dr. A. E. BUZARD, M. R. C. V. S. L.

11sept Veterinary Surgeon, Fort Grant, A. T.

GENUINE THE BEST AND CHEAPEST DOG FOOD. FEED YOUR DOGS SPRATTS PATENT Dog Biscuits.

THESE RESULTS WILL FOLLOW THEIR USE:
Immunity From Disease; Thick, Glossy coat; Sweet Breath; Clean, Sound Teeth; Regular Habit!

Spratt's Patent Poultry, Pigeon and Cat Food, Horse Constitution Powders, Prairie Meat Crisels, Cat Food, Prepared Bone Meals, and Calcined Oyster Shells.
The Original English Dog and Poultry Medicines.
The Common Sense of Dog Doctoring; post free, 28 cts.
The Common Sense of Poultry Keeping; post free, 12 cts.
The Common Sense of Pheasant Rearing; post free, 12 cts.

Our goods may be obtained from
Clabrough & Golcher, 630 Montgomery Street.
E. T. Allen, 416 Market Street.
Liddle & Kaeding, 538 Washington Street.
Goldberg, Bowen & Co., 428 Pine Street.
M. Ehrman & Co., 104 Front Street. 10jul 52

Spratt's Patent Poultry, Pigeon and Cat Food, Horse Constitution Powders, Prairie Meat Crisels, Cat Food, Prepared Bone Meals, and Calcined Oyster Shells.

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Southern Pacific Co.

(PACIFIC SYSTEM.)

Trains leave, and are due to arrive at San Francisco.

LEAVE (FOR)	From Sept. 25, 1885.	ARRIVE (FROM)
8:00 A.M.	Hyton	10:10 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Callisto and Napa	10:10 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Dunsmuir, Redding & Portland	10:10 P.M.
8:30 P.M.	Galt via Martinez	10:10 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	Jones via Livermore	10:10 P.M.
8:00 P.M.	Knight's Landing	10:10 A.M.
8:00 P.M.	Livermore and Pleasanton	10:10 A.M.
8:00 A.M.	Martinez	10:10 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Milton	10:10 P.M.
8:30 P.M.	Mojave, Deming, El Paso & East	10:10 A.M.
10:00 A.M.	Niles and Hayward	10:10 P.M.
8:00 P.M.	Ogden and East	10:10 A.M.
7:30 A.M.	Red Bluff via Marysville	10:10 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Reno, Truckee and Colfax	10:10 A.M.
7:30 A.M.	Sacramento, via Benicia	10:10 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	" via Benicia	10:10 A.M.
3:00 P.M.	" via Benicia	10:10 P.M.
4:00 P.M.	" via Benicia	10:10 A.M.
1:00 P.M.	Sacramento River Steamer	10:10 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	San Jose	10:10 A.M.
10:00 A.M.	Stockton	10:10 P.M.
8:00 P.M.	Stockton via Livermore	10:10 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	" via Martinez	10:10 P.M.
8:30 P.M.	" via Martinez	10:10 A.M.
9:30 A.M.	Tulare and Fresno	10:10 P.M.

From San Francisco Daily.

TO EAST OAKLAND	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00
TO FRUIT VALE	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00
TO FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00
TO ALAMEDA	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00
TO BERKELEY	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00
TO WEST BERKELEY	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00

To San Francisco Daily.

FROM FRUIT VALE	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00
FROM FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00
FROM EAST OAKLAND	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00
FROM ALAMEDA	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00
FROM BERKELEY	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00
FROM WEST BERKELEY	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00

CREEK ROUTE.

FROM SAN FRANCISCO	7:15-9:15-11:15-1:15-3:15-5:15
FROM OAKLAND	8:15-10:15-12:15-2:15-4:15-6:15

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Largest and Best Stock on the Coast.

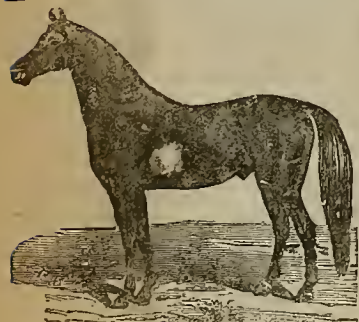
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IN HARNESS AND SADDLERY.

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FENNELL'S CYNTHIANA HORSE BOOTS.
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DR. DIXON'S CONDITION POWDERS.
GONNARD'S CAUSTIC BALM.

FOR SALE.

Thoroughbreds OF ALL AGES.

ENQUIRE OF HENRY WALSH, Supt. Running Horse Dept., Palo Alto Stock Farm.

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Tips of all eizes for Trotting, Running, and Road horses can be obtained by application to

PAUL FRIEDHOFFER, 351 Third St., San Francisco



IMPORTANT TO Horse and Stockmen

THE

"C. & N. W. Ry."

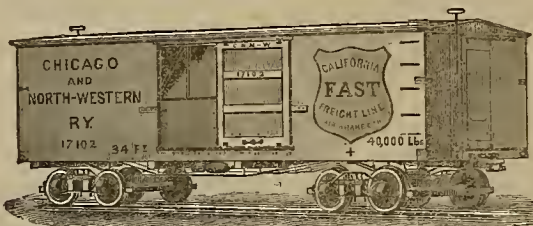
In Connection with the C.P. & U.P. R. Rs., forms the

"CHICAGO AND SAN FRANCISCO SHORT-LINE"

With Splendid Track and Unequaled Equipment for the Speedy and Safe Transportation of Horses and Live Stock, in its own or in Private Cars, on Passenger or Freight Trains. Commodious Rest, Water and Feed Stations situated at convenient distances all along the line.

Over 6,000 miles of first-class road running West, North and North-west from Chicago.

THE ORIGINAL "CALIFORNIA FAST FREIGHT LINE."



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J. MEREDITH DAVIES,

General Agent, San Francisco, Cal.

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Fragrant Vanity Fair, Superlative and Cloth of Gold Cigarettes

STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.

REGAL AND NOBLESSE.

Our Cigarettes were never so fine as now, they cannot be surpassed for purity and excellence. Only the purest rice paper used. ESTABLISHED 1846. 14 FIRST PRIZE MEDALS.

WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.,
PEERLESS TOBACCO WORKS, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

FAIRLAWN STOCK FARM.

Announcement for Fall of 1885.

27 Brood-Mares and 170 Head of Young Trotters.

OFFERED AT PRIVATE SALE.

Having other important business interests besides my Breeding Establishment that require attention, I have determined to reduce the number of Brood-mares at Fairlawn to 75. Therefore

27 HIGHLY-BRED BROOD-MARES

Are offered for sale at reduced prices during the Fall of 1885, and up to the last of January, 1886. All the mares have been bred to the Fairlawn Stallions, and most of them are believed to be in foal.

A separate list of the twenty-seven broodmares containing their ages, pedigrees and prices, with name of stallions they were bred to in 1885, and dates of service, has been printed, and will be mailed free to all applicants who contemplate purchasing. Such an opportunity to obtain at low prices highly-bred mares in foal to noted stallions rarely occurs.

170 Head of Standard-bred Young Trotters,

Consisting of Stallions and Fillies from yearlings to five-year-olds, all of my own breeding, ARE OFFERED FOR SALE AT FAIRLAWN.

It is confidently believed that no finer, more highly-bred or promising young trotting stock has ever been offered for sale. Gentlemen desiring fine, highly-bred and reliable YOUNG ROADSTERS, as well as those who want

FIRST-CLASS, STANDARD-BRED TROTTING STOCK

For breeding purposes, can be supplied at Fairlawn.

THE ONE PRICE PLAN Is strictly adhered to at Fairlawn, and the price of every animal for sale is printed in the catalogue. Purchasers from a distance can buy on orders at exactly the same prices as if present in person. All stock sold on orders can be returned if they do not come fully up to the descriptions given.

Time will be given responsible parties on satisfactory note, bearing interest from date.

For special list of Brood-mares and Catalogues for 1885, or further information, address

Lock Box 392. WM. T. WITHERS, Lexington, Ky.

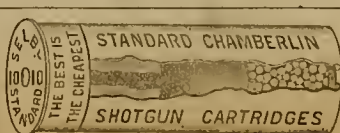
ANGLO-NEVADA ASSURANCE CORPORATION OF SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

FIRE AND MARINE. CAPITAL \$2,000,000. OFFICE 410 FINE STREET. G. L. BRANDER, President. J. L. FLOOD, Vice-President. C. P. FARNFIELD, Secretary. J. S. ANGUS, Assistant Manager. Bankers, Nevada Bank of San Francisco. 31jul 12

BREEDERS' DIRECTORY.

ROBERT BECK.

Breeder of thoroughbred Jersey Cattle. Registered Jerseys of both sexes for sale. Postoffice address, San Francisco, Cal.



TIME SCHEDULE.

Passenger Trains leave and arrive Passenger Depot (Townsend Street, between Third and Fourth Streets, San Francisco).

LEAVE	Commencing Aug. 20, 1885.	ARRIVE
8:30 A.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and...	8:25 A.M.
10:40 A.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and...	8:10 A.M.
11:30 A.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and...	8:02 A.M.
1:30 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and...	10:02 A.M.
4:25 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and...	9:58 P.M.
5:15 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and...	11:59 P.M.
6:00 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and...	12:00 P.M.
11:45 P.M.	San Mateo, Redwood and...	12:00 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	Santa Clara, San Jose, and...	9:05 A.M.
10:40 A.M.	Santa Clara, San Jose, and...	10:02 A.M.
11:30 A.M.	Santa Clara, San Jose, and...	10:02 A.M.
1:30 P.M.	Santa Clara, San Jose, and...	10:02 A.M.
4:25 P.M.	Santa Clara, San Jose, and...	10:02 A.M.
5:15 P.M.	Santa Clara, San Jose, and...	10:02 A.M.
6:00 P.M.	Santa Clara, San Jose, and...	10:02 A.M.
11:45 P.M.	Santa Clara, San Jose, and...	10:02 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville, and...	10:02 A.M.
10:40 A.M.	Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville, and...	10:02 A.M.
11:30 A.M.	Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville, and...	10:02 A.M.
1:30 P.M.	Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville, and...	10:02 A.M.
4:25 P.M.	Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville, and...	10:02 A.M.
5:15 P.M.	Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville, and...	10:02 A.M.
6:00 P.M.	Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville, and...	10:02 A.M.
11:45 P.M.	Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville, and...	10:02 A.M.

TICKET OFFICES.—Passenger Depot, Townsend street, Valencia-street station, and No. 613 Market street, Grand Hotel.

A. C. BASSETT, Superintendent. H. R. JUDAH, Asst. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

Sportsmen & Pleasure-Seekers.

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SPACIOUS SWIMMING TANKS

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Sportsmen and others presenting Passage Tickets will be entitled to FREE TRANSPORTATION OF THEIR DOGS when carried in Baggage Cars and put in charge of Train Baggage-men. Train Baggage-men are instructed to issue CHECKS for all dogs received in Baggage Cars.

In order to guard against accidents to dogs while in transit, it is necessary that they be provided with COLLAR AND CHAIN. Guns and Fishing Tackle will be carried free of charge. Gunstaken apart and securely packed in wood or leather cases may be taken in Passenger Cars.

TICKET OFFICES.—Passenger Depot, Townsend street, Valencia Station, and No. 613 Market st., Grand Hotel.

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BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

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SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR

Sporting Notes.

The trials recently held in Brooklyn, N. Y., where the Coney Island Jockey Clubs and the Brighton Beach Association were arraigned for allowing betting to take place on their tracks, came to a close by the juries in each case discharging. Great Scott! Are there twenty-four men to be found in New York who can disagree upon the right of sovereign citizens of these United States to bet on a horse race? Let whoever will, stand aghast, for the fact stares them in the face. Why, in that down-trodden and royally oppressed kingdom called Britain, princes, nobles, jury-men, judges, hoot-blacks, stock brokers and editors bet on the Derby or any other race that can be named. Yet the sovereign voters of this democratic-republican liberty-loving people dare not wager a five cent piece upon the grandest race-horses in the world. This all comes from that Bartholomew statue. Until that monstrosity was erected we were a fairly sensible race and could commit ordinary sins with our right hands and cover them up with our left, but the figure of Liberty enlightening the world has turned the nation's head. If so much evil came from merely huddling the figure, what will happen when the statue is unveiled? If instead of enlightening the world some one could be found to enlighten Brooklyn, there would then be some hope that this fair land would be fit to live in; but with betting on a horse-race shut out respectable people must seek some more genial climate.

England and Australia are to meet on the cinder path. They have met on the cricket field and on the river over and over again. Now Hutchens, the champion sprinter of the world, and Malone, the Australian champion, are to run 120 yards for £500 aside. The race should be a grand struggle. But the distance is too short to give any satisfaction in watching the contest. From the second that the pistol flashes until the tape is presented a bare twelve seconds is allowed for the eager on-looker to get properly excited. Where so much depends upon the result it is only fair that the spectators should have time to draw two breaths, one a cheer for the winner the other a sigh for the loser. In a race of 300 yards, the half minute it takes gives a looker on time to think how near to flying the pace comes! The race will come off in Sydney, and Hutchens will start next Saturday for the Sunny South.

The Beach-Hanlan discussion is not ended, and will not end until they row again. And when they measure blades for the third time, Hanlan's defeat will be more signal than upon the two previous occasions. The day has passed when he could play with his competitors and it will never return. Teemer and Gandaur are men of different stripe from Hosmer and Ross, and Beach overtops them all. His rowing on the Thames proved that. His refusal to row Hanlan except on the Parametta River has the appearance of churlishness. But Hanlan's waiting for six months before he made the challenge, and then only when Beach had fixed the date for his return, was childish. Some people like childish men; others have a preference for such as are manifestly churlish.

The race between Freeze and Thomas, which came off at the Oakland trotting track last Sunday, has had an effect that every amateur athlete must deprecate. Freeze won and a wrangle followed. A second match was made, more money will be bet, and both runners will soon find themselves mixed up with a low rabble that are hangers-on of tricky Sunday races. If these two men must race let them holdly enter the professional ranks, and no will expect anything respectable from them. But while they keep within the amateur bounds by running for medals, they must bear the hunt of being forcibly told that they are disgracing themselves; and should both be refused entrance to future amateur contests they will meet a fate they have consistently earned.

There are not many yacht clubs in the world who have the distinguished honor of sporting a king's name on the roll of members. But if there are many, the Pacific is one of them. Kalakaua I is enrolled amongst the members of that club. His name has been on the list for ten years. Now he has shown his appreciation of the attentions shown him by members of the club when he visited the club house during his tour through this country. He has offered three prizes to be sailed for by the fleet of the Club, the race to be from this harbor to Honolulu and to come off next month. The prizes offered are more valuable than any trophies ever sailed for in Pacific waters. They are Royal, and the offer must command profound admiration.

Beach disposed of Rosa over the champion course, on Sept. 25th, with consummate ease. When three strokes had been rowed the Australian took the lead, and the race to the finish was a hollow procession made in very slow time.

Amongst many pleasant and notable items associated with the opening of the hunting season was the excellent bag of quail shot by Messrs. Charles Kseding and Frank Modesty. These two well-known and adept hunters did not two day's shooting and they returned to town on Tuesday with two hundred and fifty birds, royal sport even for such deadly shots and unwearied hunters as they are known to be. They made their joint bag in Mystery valley, one of the most delightful and secluded spots in the State. The place is rarely visited, and no one need attempt to shoot over it now. The birds which its cover once protected have all made satisfying dishes with the addenda of toast and butter.

The *Chronicle* is very much at sea upon one of two points. Either it does not understand the meaning of the word amateur, or it is ignorant of the standing of the team of English cricketers now playing through the Eastern cities. Editorially it errs upon the string that the Englishmen were beaten by amateurs. The fact is, that the team of Englishmen now playing in this country has not a professional in it, and has only a few of the leading gentlemen players of England, Mr. Roller being the only one at all likely to be selected to play for England. They are amateurs in the best sense of the word, and their visit to Canada and the United States is merely a vacation trip for most of them.

Monuments to race-horses are becoming fashionable, and a most excellent fashion it is to follow. American Girl has a grand monument at Elmira, New York. Dew Drop is to have a memorial stone placed over the sod that covers her bones. The trotting men of the country have united to erect a monument to keep the memory of Rysdyk's Hambletonian forever fresh. Virgil's resting place should have more than rank grass to cover it, for the story of his life is as sensational as one of Hugo's stories. Horse literature is growing every day, and a Pantheon for the heroes of the turf would be as appropriate a reflex of the present age as the most exact historian could demand.

The junior foot-ball teams have announced a series of matches to begin to-day. This is ill-advised; the ground is at present too hard for foot-ball. Matches played before rain sets in are likely to result in painful accidents. Foot-ball is a rough game; hard knocks follow when Greek meets Greek, as the opposing sides charge into each other. But the thing which every sensible foot-haller dreads most is hard ground. Last season many serious mishaps would have been avoided had play ceased when the ground ceased to be soft. If these youngsters will take a word of advice they will not run the risk of breaking their bones on a foot-ball ground that is like a barn floor in elasticity.

The Mosquito Regatta of the San Francisco Yacht Club which will be sailed to-day, will be one of the sights of the season. From fifty to seventy-five craft will sail over the course, each manned by a crew sworn to win a prize or sink his ship. There will be some lively sailing, strange rigs, and piratical looking crews. A new feature in these regattas will be the appearance for the first time in a race with other craft, of the canoe club. With admirable pluck they claim to be able to hold their own with the ponderous whitehalls. As the tide will run strong ebb during nearly the whole of the race, the fleet should get over the course rapidly.

The race between Beach and Gandaur, over the champion course on Sept. 18th., was rowed in 56 seconds less than the best time ever made by an eight-oared crew, and estimated to be half a mile faster than any sculling race over the same course. It must have been a clipping pace all through. Twice Gandaur rowed Beach to a stand-still, but the Australian showed how genuine his pluck is, and the grandeur of his style of rowing. From a stern chase to a lead of four lengths at the finish shows the almost perfect condition the winner must have been in. Apart from the speed of the race it was one of the grandest sculling struggles ever seen.

Every cricketer in town has been enjoying a laugh at the *Chronicle's* expense. On Sunday it published a despatch headed "Beaten at Their Own Game," in reference to the match between the gentlemen of England and the gentlemen of Philadelphia, last Saturday. Of course the Philadelphia men may have won, but the *Chronicle's* figures showed the opposite. The scores reported were much mixed, but the appearance is that the Philadelphia men merely saved a one innings defeat, but the *Chronicle* managed to twist it into a victory. The hanging must have been done by an amateur.

Race-horses have their ups and downs as well as the nobler animal man. In 1883 Pierre Lorillard paid \$17,500 for Drake Carter; he had just won the Omnibus Stakes at Monmouth Park. Since then he passed into the hands of Dwyer Bros., and within a fortnight was sold under the hammer for \$100,

Darius Davidson claims to be able to model a cutter that will sail 20 miles an hour, and a schooner that will log off 25 knots, giving each a gale of wind. He states that his vessel will be a hodge-podge, combining the stability of the cutter, the light draught of the centreboard, and the speed of the catamaran. The three styles do not mix easily, and Mr. Davidson will have to talk a long time before practical men will swallow his theories or build from his models.

Accidents to cricketers are usually either to the hands or shins. But recently Mr. F. Henderson, of Clapham, England, broke his arm in throwing a ball to the wickets from the long field. Eight years ago a similar accident happened to Mr. George Bailey, of the Australian Eleven, who played in this city. Soon after the team returned to Australia Mr. Bailey when playing in a match in Tssmenis, threw a ball in from mid off, and broke his arm above the wrist.

The mile bicycle race for the world's championship at Springfield, on September 16th, was won by Rowe, the American rider who defeated Wood the Englishman. The latter is reported as stating after the race that the Pope Manufacturing Co. gave him \$1,500 to finish behind Rowe. The charge is printed in the N. Y. *Spirit of the Times*. There should be some hauling over the coals whether the statement be true or false.

The timing of the bicycle races at the great Springfield Tournament, on September 16th and 18th, was done by electricity, and proved a complete success. In this country where the watch is made so much of in all races the use of electrical apparatus will doubtless soon supersede watches for time-keeping. Should it be adapted for horse racing what a world of disputes will be forever banished.

Courtney and Petersen have commenced a match on paper. If it takes as long to bring the race off as these men usually do, Courtney may be looked for five years from now. He is a good sculler, and Petersen can row fast and far, hence a match between them would be well-worth seeing. But alas! They are the most long-winded pair that ever sat in a boat; that is, in making terms.

Ormonde was backed to win the St. Leger at seven to one. Never, since racing has been instituted in England, has a horse started for an event of that class carrying such odds in his favor, until the Duke of Westminster's grand colt appeared. The easy way in which he beat his field of seven showed how well placed was the confidence in him.

Although the weather just now is beautiful summer, the majority of the yachtsmen are seeking winter quarters. After to-day's spin with the Mosquito fleet very few of the yachts will be seen on the bay. The winds are too uncertain for the majority. There is one bright exception—Chispa; for her the breeze blows twelve months in the year.

The Woodland Olympic Club gave a successful opening on Sept. 29th. Messrs. Mudgett, Utting and Pace on the horizontal bar were good. Masters Barclay and Gwinn wrestled Græco-Roman, and Pace and Mudgett did some neat tumbling. District Attorney F. S. Sprague is President of the club, and is pushing it into success.

The Dolphin Rowing Club have again taken to the water after a long term ashore. When will the Piqueers, Ariels, Golden Gates, and South Ends follow? The mornings are now nearly perfect for rowing and many of the afternoons are suitable. There is no announcement so far as to the Thanks-giving regatta.

No important records were broken at the Springfield Bicycle Tournament last month. This is in sharp contrast to last year's meeting, when the figures for nearly every distance were changed. The grand tournament is not keeping up its earlier character, and there was a notable falling off in the attendance.

The glove contest between two well-known literary men referred to last week is off, Mayor Bartlett having refused to grant a license for the match to go on. This is a great disappointment to their numerous friends who had anticipated a cheap evening's amusement.

The latest thing in yachting is the report that Mr. James Bell, of the Royal Clyde Yacht Club, has sent to get the lines of Mayflower to build a yacht to race for America's Cup. This looks like quick conversion, but the report needs confirmation to be of any value.

Archer has passed Woods in the number of winning miles for the season. The St. Leger put him eight ahead a month ago this seemed improbable, but fate is always kind to Archer.

Dates for 1886.

EASTERN—RUNNING.		
Jerome Park.....	Sept. 25 to Oct. 16	Baltimore.....Oct. 19 to 23
Latonia.....	Oct. 1 to 16	Washington.....Oct. 26 to 29
EASTERN—TROTTING.		
Mount Holly, N. J.....	Oct. 11 to 19	Greenfield, O.....Oct. 13 to 19
Frederick, Md.....	Oct. 12 to 19	Bloomburg, Pa.....Oct. 13 to 19

Racing in Oregon.

The Oregon State Fair was held at Salem, Sept. 14 to 18th inclusive, and the meeting went off with spirit and satisfaction. Billy Ayres had the betting privilege and he reports the best business he has ever seen at an Oregon race meeting. The appended account of the racing is appropriated from the columns of the *Rural Spirit*.

First Day.

Sept. 13th.—The weather was fine, track considered good but rather hard. Fifty cents was charged at the race-consegrates, and not much of a crowd assembled to see the races. The judges were C. P. Bacon, Raleigh Stott and J. T. Apperson.

THE FIRST RACE

Was a handicap dash of five-eighths of a mile, with Bogua, Quebec, Neyella and Lady Duffy as starters. Lila Ferguson, Glenbrook and Keepsake were eligible to start but were withdrawn. In the pools Bogua and Quebec selling together as "Stable" brought \$20, Neyella \$20, Lady Duffy \$10. For positions they were placed as follows: Quebec, Neyella, Bogua, Lady Duffy. After the usual delay in running races they started with Bogua leading, Neyella next, the others trailing. At the three-quarter post Lady Duffy began to pass them one by one, and before the stretch was reached she was ahead, and was being pulled by young Matlock. She won easily by two lengths, Bogua second, Neyella third under the whip. Quebec was a fair fourth. The time was 1:02, very fast in any country.

OREGON STATE FAIR GROUNDS, SALEM, Sept. 13, 1886.—Running, five-eighths of a mile handicap. Purse \$500.
T. Millarkey's ch f Lady Duffy, 3, by Patsy Duffy, dam by Monte Cristo, 106 lbs.....Matlock 1
W. H. Bab's ch g Bogua, aged, by Opbit, dam unknown, 124 lbs.....McCaugb 1
Oregon Stable's b m Neyella, aged, by California, dam Laura Barnes, 104 lbs.....J. J. Tompkins 3
R. Perkins's g Quebec, aged, by Norfolk, dam Jennie Hull, 120 lbs.....Epperson 0
Time, 1:02.

SECOND RACE.

The next was the trot for 3:00 class, with Mamie Comet, Kitty Ham, Rockwood, Jr., and Palatina as starters. Metropolitan, Fleta A. and Diamond forfeited their payments. Mamie Comet was regarded as such a sure winner that she was left out of the pools, and for second place Rockwood, Jr., sold favorite at \$10, Kitty Ham \$7, Palatina \$3.

First Heat—Mamie took the lead to a good start, Rockwood breaking just after the first turn was passed. Kitty passed Mamie at the half, but Mamie resumed the lead before 100 yards had been trotted, and won very easily by two lengths, Kitty two lengths ahead of Rockwood, Jr., Palatina distanced beyond a doubt, but there was no distance judge. Time, 2:37.

Second Heat—Kitty now sold for \$10, Rockwood, Jr., \$5, Palatina \$3. Rather poor start for Comet, but she had speed enough to get the lead before 20 yards had been trotted. It was a procession to the half, where Palatina passed Rockwood and made play for the leaders. Kitty broke on the stretch and was only a length ahead of Palatina, Rockwood fourth. Mamie won easily in 2:34.

Third Heat—After a dozen attempts the horses were ordered to score by Comet. She took the lead and maintained it to the three-quarter post, where Kitty passed her for an instant, but Mamie won by two lengths in 2:38. The other two made a bad showing in this heat, breaking and skipping at short intervals, but made a pretty race down the stretch for third place, Palatina winning by a length.

Same Day.—Trotting for 3:00 class. Purse \$500.
H. S. Hogboom's m Mamie Comet by Nutwood, dam by Sportsman.....Peppers 1
J. R. Sawyer's br m Kitty Ham by Hambletonian Mambrino.....2 2 2
L. B. Lindsey's sp f Palatina by Milton Medium.....4 3 3
Geo. H. Thompson's b b Rockwood, Jr. by Rockwood.....3 4 4
Time, 2:37, 2:34, 2:38.

THIRD RACE.

The next race was a dash of five-eighths of a mile for two-year-olds, and it attracted a great deal of attention. The starters were Duffy Winters, Kitty Wells, Laura D., Caddie P., and Mark Twain. Diavola did not start. For positions the horses were placed in the foregoing order. In the pools Mark Twain brought \$15, Winters \$10 and field \$15. After some funny maneuvers on the part of Caddie P. they got off to a good start, and Mark Twain was seen to leave the bunch and led by two lengths, running easy. He maintained this lead to the wire, winning under a strong pull in the good time of 1:05, Duffy Winters second, Kitty Wells third, Laura D. fourth and Caddie P. away behind.

Same Day.—Running, five-eighths of a mile, for all two-year-olds bred or owned in Oregon, Washington, Montana, Idaho and the northern district of California prior to January 1, 1886. Purse \$500.
Oregon Stable's ch c Mark Twain by Monday, dam Jennie C., 110 lbs.....J. J. Tompkins 1
W. H. Bab's b g Duffy Winters by Patsy Duffy, dam Neva Winters, 107 lbs.....Epperson 2
W. B. McAllister's b f Kitty Wells by Woodbury, dam unknown, 107 lbs.....McCaugb 3
J. R. Sawyer's ch f Laura D. by Glen Dudley, dam Laura C., 107 lbs.....Peppers 0
J. A. Porter's b f Caddie P. by Glen Dudley, dam Caddie R., 107 lbs.....Peppers 0
Time, 1:05.

Second Day.

Sept. 14th.—The weather was very warm, but was attended by a cool breeze. The crowd was large, the big stand being filled. The judges were C. P. Bacon, Raleigh Stott and Wm. Nesmith.

THE FIRST RACE

Was a dash of one and one-eighth miles for three-year-olds. The starters were Why Not, Lady Duffy and Tom Dealy. Dudley Howard and Argo were withdrawn. Positions: Dealy, Why Not, Lady Duffy. In the pools Dealy brought \$20, Duffy \$14, Why Not \$6. A very good start, the colt dropping behind. The fillies went even to the half where Lady took the lead to the three-quarters, and was then passed by Why Not. Tom Dealy then began to come, and the three raced even to the drawgate, where Lady Duffy shot out and won by a length in 2:04, Why Not half a length ahead of Dealy.

Sept. 14th.—Running, one and one-eighth miles, for all three-year-olds bred or owned to Oregon, Washington, Montana, Idaho and the northern district of California, prior to January 1, 1886. Purse \$500.

T. Millarkey's ch f Lady Duffy by Patsy Duffy, dam by Monte Cristo, 115 lbs.....Matlock 1
Oregon Stable's ch f Why Not by George Wilkes, dam Flora A., 115 lbs.....J. J. Tompkins 2
W. H. Bab's ch g Tom Dealy by Patsy Duffy, dam Sunshine by Dasber, 115 lbs.....Epperson 3
Time, 2:04.

SECOND RACE.

And now we come to the dandy—the three-year-old trot. It proved to be the most fluctuating race ever trotted on this track. Every horse in it was favorite at one time. A mint of money went into the box. Nautilla started off favorite. Then the Nautilla men tried to hedge out on Geranium, and then bought a couple on Mattie to play safety. Then Geranium got another heat and she was a tremendous favorite. But Palatina was pretty close up in this heat, and rumors about her began floating in. Men in couples were seen on the track whispering, shaking their heads, and looking wise, with a kind of a you-must-not-tell-anybody-else look on their faces. Then Palatina won a heat, and she became a favorite at big odds. Then another and she was favorite at any odds. It was the best race ever trotted on the North Pacific by horses of their age, and compares favorably with three-year-old races in any country. Mattie P. tied the three-year-old record of Lady Maud. Lindsey deserves great credit for the way he handled "Spotty" in this race, for she had been sick, and was nervous and out of sorts at the beginning of the race and had to be laid up, petted and humored just as she was or she would never have won it. But when she got settled down, why, she just said nothing and saved wood. But to the facts:

First Heat—Pools: Nautilla \$20, Mattie P. \$8, Palatina \$7, Geranium \$4. Positions: Mattie, Geranium, Nautilla, Palatina. They were tapped off with Nautilla a length ahead. Mattie broke at the turn. Nautilla led to the half, where she broke and allowed Geranium to pass her and gain a lead of ten lengths which she cut down to four lengths at the wire. Palatina was third, Mattie P. a good ways behind. The quarter was made in 0:40, the half in 1:21, the three-quarters in 2:02, the mile in 2:42.

Second Heat—Pools: Geranium \$20, Nautilla \$16, Palatina \$9, Mattie \$6. J. Misner was now put up behind Nautilla in place of Peuder. Nautilla took the lead at the start and held it to the quarter, where she was passed by Geranium, and a little later by Mattie P., who passed the big bay and led by four lengths at the head of the stretch, where Geranium drew up and the two trotted a very exciting finish, Mattie winning by a short head, Nautilla third, Palatina fourth, both away off. Time, the quarter in 0:39, the half in 1:18, the three-quarters in 1:57, and the mile in 2:34.

Third Heat—Pools: Geranium \$20, Mattie P. \$15, Palatina \$5, Nautilla \$3. To a fair start Geranium took the lead and held it clear around. Mattie broke at the eighth, and she and Nautilla were out of the heat. Palatina commenced to move at the half and trotted like the wind from there home, but she was beaten by two lengths, Mattie a bad third, Nautilla distanced. Time, the quarter in 0:39, the half in 1:18, the three-quarters in 1:57, and the mile in 2:35.

Fourth Heat—Pools: Geranium \$20, Palatina \$4, Mattie \$1. This heat resulted in a surprise. Geranium got the best of the start, and Mattie broke at the first turn and was 10 lengths behind at the quarter. Palatina trotted a length behind Geranium to the head of the stretch, and then began to come and won the heat by a length, amid uproarious cheers. Geranium seemed very much worried, and made a kind of feverish break just before the wire was reached. Mattie P. was away behind. Time, the quarter in 0:39, the half in 1:18, the three-quarters in 1:56, and the mile in 2:35.

Fifth Heat—Pools: Palatina \$20, Geranium \$15, Mattie P. \$4. This heat was an easy victory for Palatina. She got the best of the start, and forced Geranium to break at the first turn. Mattie P. and Palatina trotted like a team from the quarter to the half, when Mattie led a little while and then fell behind and was passed by Geranium at the head of the stretch. Geranium made a play for Palatina, but could not reach her, the spotted filly winning easily by two lengths, Mattie P. a bad third. Time, the quarter in 0:40, the half in 1:18, the three-quarters in 1:57, and the mile in 2:37.

Sixth Heat—Pools: Palatina \$20, field \$10. Another easy heat for Palatina. She got ahead and led all the way. Mattie broke on the back stretch, and fell away behind. Geranium did her best, but lacked three lengths of winning. Mattie was distanced. Time, the quarter in 0:38, the half in 1:19, the three-quarters in 1:53, and the mile in 2:33.

Same Day.—Trotting for three-year-olds. Purse \$750.
L. B. Lindsey's sp f Palatina by Milton Medium, dam by Snowstorm.....3 4 2 1 1 1
Isaac Morehouse's b f Geranium by Commodore Belmont.....1 2 1 2 2 2
J. L. Hallett's ch f Mattie P. by Maine Shaker.....4 1 3 3 3 3
John Pender's blk f Nautilla by Rockwood.....2 3 dis
Time, 2:42, 2:34, 2:35, 2:35, 2:37, 2:38.

THIRD DAY.

Sept. 15th.—Weather fine. Crowd increased very much. The races to-day attracted a great deal of attention. The judges were C. P. Bacon, Raleigh Stott and W. J. Snodgrass.

FIRST RACE.

The first event of the day was a dash of one and one-eighth miles, free for all, with Repetta, Keepsake, George Winters, Becky K. and Neyella as starters. Billy Ayres and Quebec were withdrawn. Pools, with Repetta left out: Keepsake \$20, Neyella \$16, Winters \$14, Becky K. \$7. Positions: Neyella, Becky K., Keepsake, Repetta, Winters. At the first attempt they got away, Winters getting the worst of the start. Repetta got the lead and stayed there to the end. The race was a very pretty one for the other horses. They ran in a bunch to the half where Becky began to drop back, and Neyella and Winters to go ahead. Repetta won as she pleased, and Neyella beat Winters two lengths for second place, Keepsake half a length ahead of Becky K. Time 1:51. A protest was made by Peppers, for the reason that, as he said, the rider of Neyella fouled him. The claim, however, was not allowed.

Sept. 15th.—Running, one and one-eighth miles, free for all. Purse \$500.
Matlock Bros.' b m Repetta, aged, by Alarm or Reform, dam Long Nine, 115 lbs.....Matlock 1
Oregon Stable's b m Neyella, aged, by California, dam Laura Barnes, 115 lbs.....J. J. Tompkins 2
Best & Gray's b g Geo. Winters, aged, by Joe Hooker, dam Abbie W., 115 lbs.....Peppers 3
Jos. Paquet's b f Keepsake, 3, by Flood, dam Katharon, 107 lbs.....Epperson 0
Wm. Tompkins' ch m Becky K., 4, by George Wilkes, dam Flora A., 115 lbs.....Wm. Tompkins 0
Time, 1:51.

SECOND RACE.

The next was the 2:35 class, a race that was much talked about, and one that attracted a great deal of attention from pool buyers, breeders and people who like to see trials of speed. Lady Maud, Fred Hambleton, Olander and Alta were the starters. Susie S., Lila B., Nellie R., Almouette and Melrose were withdrawn. Pools: Lady Maud \$25, Hambleton \$20, Alta \$4, Olander \$3. For positions the horses were placed: Hambleton, Maud, Olander, Alta.

First Heat—To a good start Alta and Hambleton shot ahead. Lady Maud broke badly and was uncontrollable, and it was plainly seen that Olander and she were going to be shut out. At the quarter in 0:39 Hambleton was ahead, Alta next, Olander third, Maud fourth. The half was reached in 1:17, and Alta had passed Hambleton and Maud was a little closer to Olander, but both far behind. Hambleton had

gone past Alta again, and led at the three-quarters in 1:56, and Lady Maud passed Olander and was trying to save her distance but it was too late, and the stallion defeated Alta by three lengths, with the other two shut out. Time 2:32.

And right here we would like to say something. The reason why Lady Maud got shut out was that she got into one of those uncontrollable fits that any trotting horse, and especially a young one, is liable to be overtaken by at any time during a race. L. B. Lindsey nor no other man living could have made her trot at that time. She herself was at fault, not Lindsey. But she can trot as was shown a little later by Dan McCarthy driving her a full mile in 2:20, official time.

Second Heat—Pools: Hambleton \$10, Alta \$2. Hambleton took the lead and was never headed, winning easily by four lengths. They did some very pretty trotting on the back stretch, but Fred was too heavy for her. Time, one-quarter in 0:33, half in 1:16, three-quarters in 1:53, mile in 2:31.

Third Heat—Pools now went begging on Alta. Fred was sent for a record in this heat, and he got it, after making two hobbles. Alta shot ahead when he went into the air, but he caught very nicely, and won by large odds. Time, one-quarter in 0:37, half in 1:15, three-quarters in 1:52, and the mile in 2:27. Two outside watches in the reporters' stand made it 2:26, and Bob Bybee says he trotted the last half in 1:14.

Same Day.—Trotting, 2:35 Class. Purse \$800.
T. H. Tongue's ch b Fred Hambleton by Hambletonian Mambrino.....1 1 1
L. Peacock's b m Alta by Altamont.....2 2 2
A. C. Grey's br f Lady Maud by Rockwood.....dis
Geo. Misner's br m Olander by Menelaus.....dis
Time, 2:32, 2:31, 2:27.

Fourth Day.

Sept. 16th.—Weather fine. Very large crowd in attendance. Same judges as yesterday.

FIRST RACE.

The first race was a dash of three-quarters of a mile for two-year-olds. The starters were Mark Twain, Duffy Winters and Laura D. The pools sold: Mark Twain \$10, Winters \$3, Laura \$1. Mark got the inside and the filly the outside. At the first attempt they got away with Laura a little ahead. She led by a length to the head of the stretch, where Winters came up and passed her and won by a length, Twain third, all three jockeys whipping. A protest was sent in, and Duffy Winters was placed last on account of a foul, Laura D. first and Twain second. The rider of Winters was fined \$10 for foul riding, and the rider of Laura was fined \$10 for not trying to win. Time, 1:21.

Sept. 16th.—Running, three-quarters of a mile dash, for two-year-olds bred or owned in Oregon, Washington, Montana, Idaho, and the northern district of California prior to January 1, 1886. Purse \$500. Winner of other two-year-old race to carry seven lbs. penalty; of second money, three lbs.

J. R. Sawyer's ch f Laura D. by Glen Dudley, dam Laura C., 107 lbs.....Peppers 1
Oregon Stable's ch c Mark Twain by Monday, dam Jennie C., 117 lbs.....J. J. Tompkins 1
W. H. Bab's b g Duffy Winters by Patsy Duffy, dam Neva Winters, 110 lbs.....McLaughlin 3
Time, 1:21.

SECOND RACE.

This was the trot for two-year-olds, for which Altageo, Mignonette, Clara, Foxy V., Von Trump, Cicero and May F. were the starters. Susie H., Lady Bassett, Democrat and Cleveland Brown were withdrawn. Pools: Mignonette \$25, Von Trump \$7, Altageo \$4, field \$5. Positions: Clara, Altageo, Foxy V., Mignonette, Von Trump, May F., Cicero.

First Heat—To a good start for all except Altageo Clara took the lead and kept it till the back stretch was reached, when Mignonette, Von Trump and Altageo began to move up. Mignonette led from there to the wire. Von Trump was second at the three-quarters, but broke and Altageo passed him. Mignonette won the heat by two lengths, Altageo second, Von Trump third, Clara fourth, Foxy V. fifth, Cicero and May F. distanced. Time, 2:57.

Second heat.—Mignonette was now a big favorite, Altageo second choice. Mignonette took the lead at the start, and she maintained it all the way around, distancing all the rest. Time, 2:48.

Same Day.—Trotting for two-year-olds, mile heats, 2 in 3. Purse \$500. All money derived from nominations and entrance fees over and above \$500 added to the purse.
F. L. Dunham's b f Mignonette by Antelope.....1 1
J. Jay Beaud's blk c Altageo by Altamont.....2 2
J. R. Sawyer's b c Von Trump by Badger Boy.....3 3
S. G. Reed's br f Clara by Adirondack.....4 4
C. Russell's blk m Foxy V. by Meredith.....5 5
P. J. Mann's br f May F. by Adirondack.....dis
J. L. Hallett's br c Cicero by Adirondack.....dis
Time, 2:56, 2:48.

Fifth Day.

Sept. 27th.—Weather very fine. Same judges as yesterday.

FIRST RACE.

The first event for to-day was a dash of one and one-eighth miles, with Repetta, Jim Merritt, Tom Dealy and George Winters as starters. In the pools Repetta brought \$40, Merritt \$10, Dealy \$7, Winters \$3. For positions the horses were placed: Merritt, Winters, Dealy, Repetta. After some delay, owing to the actions of Winters, they got off to a very good start, and Repetta took the lead and inside before the stand was reached, followed by Merritt, Winters, Dealy, the latter away behind. They ran in this order to the head of the stretch, where Winters and Dealy began to move up. Repetta won under a strong pull by two lengths, Tom Dealy, who made a terrible fine run on the stretch, winning second money by half a length, Merritt half a length ahead of Winters. Time, 1:53. Repetta ran the first mile in 1:44.

Sept. 17th.—Running, one and one-eighth miles, free for all. Winner of one and one-eighth dash to carry 7 lbs. penalty; of second money, 3 lbs. Purse \$500.
Matlock Bros.' b m Repetta, aged, by Alarm or Reform, dam Long Nine, 122 lbs.....Matlock 1
W. H. Bab's ch g Tom Dealy, 3, by Patsy Duffy, dam Sunshine, 109 lbs.....McLaughlin 2
W. G. Scoggin's br g Jim Merritt, aged, by Langford, dam Sweetwater, 115 lbs.....J. J. Tompkins 3
Best & Gray's b g Geo. Winters, aged, by Joe Hooker, dam Abbie W., 115 lbs.....Peppers 0
Time, 1:53.

SECOND RACE.

The next race was a match of one-half mile dash for \$100 a side, between Flavella and Kiug. Flavella brought \$20 in the pools against \$10. Flavella drew the inside, got the best of the start and was never headed. She won by four lengths.

Same Day.—Match race, one-half mile dash, catch weights; \$100 a side.
Perceval's gr f Flavella, 3, by Glen Dudley, dam Ella Fay.....1
Tartar's s br b King, aged, by Delaware, dam Pluck.....2
Time, 0:50.

THIRD RACE.

The next race called was a trot for 2:45 class, with Mamie Comet, Cora II. and Coqueta as starters. Susie S., Mattie P. and Metropolitan were withdrawn. Pools: Comet \$20, Coqueta \$10, Cora H. \$4. Positions: Comet, Cora, Coqueta.

First Heat—After a little scoring, in which Geo. Misner was fined \$10 for eponging out, Mamie got the lead and kept it clear around. Coqueta broke on the first turn, and the rear

and she were a distance behind at the half, but Hogboom slowed up and allowed them to get inside the flag. The quarter was made in 0:37, the half in 1:16, three-quarters in 1:54, and the mile in 2:36.

Second Heat—Pools now sold in favor of Mamie at the rate of \$20 to \$4 for the other two. After the usual delay they got off well together, Comet taking the lead. Cora broke on the first turn, and again at the half. Comet won as she liked, Coqueta two lengths behind, Cora a had third. Time, one-quarter in 0:38, half in 1:16, three-quarters in 1:54, mile in 2:32.

Third Heat—After a half dozen trials the trio came up together, Hogboom's eye indicating war to the hilt. The start was fair. The first turn had not been rounded when the black filly left her feet. Hogboom appreciated his advantage and spoke to Comet, who moved away as though she had just been invited to a feast of fat things. She made the quarter in 0:37, with Cora five lengths behind, and Coqueta a dozen or more. Comet was now under sail, and was moving away from her competitors at a rate of speed that made them wonder what manner of beings they were. The half was made in 1:11, and a shout came across the track from the grand stand that reminded even the church members that people still live who admire speed. Beach by this time had placed his filly close up to Cora H. Before the three-quarter post was reached, which was done in 1:47, everybody saw that neither the roan nor black would get inside the flag, and thousands of voices went up: "They are both shut out!" "Did you ever see the like?" On came Comet, as steady as a piece of well-oiled machinery, widening the gap at each pace. The bell tapped and the flag fell with Cora and Coqueta several lengths behind it. All eyes were now on the stand, waiting for the time, and when it was announced as 2:23, an inexperienced attendant at the race-course could have reasonably concluded that the air had been attacked by a congestive chill, for certainly never did people hurrah longer or louder over an event of this character. Hogboom is certainly entitled to much credit for his system of handling a trotter, as instanced by this one, as well as conditioning for a race.

Same Day.—Trotting, for 245 Class. Pure \$750.
H. J. Hogboom's ch m Mamie Comet, by Nutwood..... 1 1 1
Jay Beach's blk m Coqueta, by Altamont..... 3 2 d
George Misher's rm in Cora H. by Fisher..... 2 3 d
Time, 2:36, 2:32, 2:33.

Sixth Day.

Sept. 18th.—Weather fine and large crowd. Same judges.

FIRST RACE.

The first race was a handicap dash of seven-eighths of a mile, with Repetta, Bogus, Keepsake, Winters and Why Not as the starters. Quebec, Dudley Howard, Mark Twain, Tom Dealy, Becky K. and Del Norte were withdrawn. In the pools Repetta brought \$20, Bogus \$3, field \$3. For positions they were placed: Bogus, Winters, Keepsake, Repetta, Why Not. At this first attempt at a start Keepsake ran away with her rider, J. J. Tompkins, throwing him at the head of the stretch. He held on to the bridle and was dragged about 50 yards. The filly was stopped after running about a mile, thereby lessening her chances for the race. The rider was not hurt badly, but was quite lame. After the jockeys had been mounted again the horses got a fair start, with Why Not in the rear. Keepsake led to the quarter where Repetta passed her, her weight seemingly not stopping her in the least. She led from there to the wire, Bogus second by a length, Keepsake third, Winters ahead of Why Not, but both away back. The first quarter was run in 0:25, half in 0:50, and the whole distance in 1:30, very good time, especially with 127 lbs. up.

Sept. 18th.—Running, handicap, seven-eighths mile. Purses \$500.
Matlock Bros.' m Repetta, aged, by Alarm or Reform, dam Long Nine, 127 lbs..... 1
W. H. Babbe's ch b Bogus, aged, by Ophir, dam unknown, 120 lbs..... 2
Jos. Pacquet's b f Keepsake, 3, by Flood, dam Katharine, 98 lbs..... 3
Best & Gray's b g Geo. Winters, by Joe Hooker, dam Abbie W., 107 lbs..... 4
Oregon Stable's ch f Why Not, 3, by George Wilkes, dam Flora A., 80 lbs..... 5
Time, 1:30.

SECOND RACE.

This was considered to be the race of the year. All the good fast horses in the north-west, except Mamie Comet, were entered, namely: Jane L., Fred Hambleton, Kitty Lynch, Tempest and Altamont. Lady Maid, Almonette and Melrose were withdrawn. In the pools Jane L. brought \$30, Hambleton \$40, Tempest \$25, Lynch \$20, Altamont \$5, and thousands of dollars went into the box. For positions they drew as follows: Hambleton, Lynch, Jane L., Altamont, Tempest.

First Heat—At the third attempt they got off to a good start. Lynch took the pole and led to the quarter in 0:37, Jane next. Hambleton broke just before the quarter was reached, and fell away behind. At the half, in 1:13, they were in the same order, and had not changed at the three-quarters, which was made in 1:50. Coming into the stretch Jane L. and Kitty Lynch were about even, but Lindsey, behind Jane, touched her up in his own way, and she won by a length, Tempest third, Hambleton fourth, Altamont last. Time, 2:26.

Second Heat—Jane was now left out of the pools, and Lynch brought \$20, Hambleton \$10, field \$4. After a little scoring the drivers of Jane L., Lynch and Tempest thought they got the word, and trotted to the three-quarter pole before they knew the difference. They were then stopped a little, but trotted the mile out in 2:31. At the next attempt they got off together, and Lynch led to the quarter in 0:37, Tempest next; Hambleton went into the air, but caught again, and was second to Lynch at the half in 1:13. Then Hambleton took the lead and led from there home, the three-quarters being made in 1:49, and the mile in 2:26. Lynch was second, Jane third, Tempest fourth, Altamont distanced.

Third Heat—Pools were now even on Hambleton and Jane. They got off to a very good start, Lynch leading to the quarter in 0:37. They all passed her in the half in 1:14, Hambleton ahead; Ham was also ahead at the three-quarters in 1:50. Jane then began one of those finishes, but she could not reach her half-brother, who won in 2:26, Tempest third, Lynch shut out.

Fourth Heat—Pools now sold: Hambleton \$30, field \$20. Another good start. Jane broke at the first turn, and fell away behind. Hambleton and Tempest then ran a little, and the quarter was reached in 0:37, Hambleton ahead. Between the quarter and half they ran a little more, and the half was reached in 1:14. Then they went at it some more between the half and three-quarters, which was made in 1:50. Hambleton was ahead at the wire, Tempest second, Jane third, but the two horses were set back for running, and the heat was given to Jane L. Time, 2:28.

Fifth Heat—Pools even on Jane and Hambleton. Tempest took the lead and led to the quarter in 0:35, where Jane passed him, and a little later was passed by Hambleton. Jane led from there home. The half was made in 1:13, the three-quarters in 1:51, and the mile in 2:27, Jane winning as she liked, Hambleton second.

Same Day.—Trotting, free for all. Purses \$1,000.
S. G. Reed's br m Jane L. by Hambleton Hamblino..... 1 3 2 1 1
J. R. Sawyer's ch b Fred Hambleton by Hambleton..... 4 1 1 2 2
Charles Russell's ch g Tempest, by Milliman's Bell-founder..... 3 4 5 3 3
J. Misher's b m Kitty Lynch by Milliman's Bell-founder..... 2 2 dts
Jay Beach's br h Altamont by Altamont..... 5 dls
Time, 2:26, 2:26, 2:26, 2:28, 2:27.

Racing at Salt Lake.

The fall meeting of the Utah Driving Park Association was held at Salt Lake, September 27th to October 1st inclusive. For the summaries of the races we are under obligations to Mr. T. F. Mulloy, Secretary.

RUNNING.

Sept. 27th.—Purses \$200. For all ages. Half-mile heats.
B. C. Holly's ch m Lida Ferguson, 4, pedigree unknown..... 3 1 1
H. R. Baker's b g Sunday, 5, by Sundance, dam Norma..... 1 3 2
A. Grant's br g Policy, 4, by Osceola..... 4 3
Blivens & McLaughlin's ch f Lida Glenn, 4, by Glenelg, dam Queen..... 2 4
Time, 1:51, 1:52, 1:54.

Same Day.—Purses \$200. For all ages. One mile.
B. C. Holly's ch g Echo, 5, by Osceola, dam Sunshine..... 1
H. R. Baker's ch g Vice-Regent, 4, by Regent, dam Christine..... 2
J. B. Hay's ch g Delaney, aged, by Leinster, dam Sophie Jennison..... 3
Time, 1:47.

Sept. 28th.—Purses \$200. For two-year-olds. Five furlongs.
B. C. Holly's ch f Nivena by Jim Brown, dam Nannie Hubbard..... 1
S. S. Walker's ch c Rajah by Enchre, dam Fornosa..... 2
S. F. Walker's h c Marquis de Piro by Red Boy, dam Lilly..... 3
H. R. Baker's b c Green Previtt by Peedee, dam Norma..... 4
Time, 1:05.

Same Day.—Purses \$150. Handicap for all ages. Three-quarter mile heats.
Blivens & McLaughlin's ch f Lida Glenn, 4, by Glenelg, dam Queen..... 1 1
A. Grant's br g Policy, aged, by Osceola..... 2 2
E. Taylor's br h Idle Boy, aged, by King Lear..... 3 3
Time, 1:21, 1:21.

Same Day.—Purses \$200. For all ages. One mile and a quarter.
Blivens & McLaughlin's ch g Daniel B., 3, by Glenelg, dam Nettler..... 1
B. C. Holly's b c El Dorado, 3, by Wheatley, dam Electra..... 2
H. R. Baker's ch g Vice-Regent, 4, by Regent, dam Christine..... 3
Time, 2:13.

Sept. 29th.—Purses \$200. For all ages. Three-quarters of a mile.
B. C. Holly's ch g Echo, 5, by Osceola, dam Sunrise..... 1
H. R. Baker's ch g Vice-Regent, 4, by Regent, dam Christine..... 2
Blivens & McLaughlin's ch f Lida Glenn, 4, by Glenelg, dam Queen..... 3
Time, 1:19.

Same Day.—Purses \$200. For three-year-olds. Seven furlongs.
Blivens & McLaughlin's ch g Daniel B., by Glenelg, dam Nettler..... 1
B. C. Holly's b g Argo, by Paley Duffy, dam Neva Winters..... 2
Time, 1:34.

Sept. 30th.—Purses \$150. For all ages. Half a mile.
B. C. Holly's ch m Lida Ferguson, 4, pedigree unknown..... 1
H. R. Baker's b g Sunday, 5, by Sundance, dam Norma..... 2
A. Rysdale's ch g Mosby, aged, pedigree unknown..... 3
Time, 1:05.

Same Day.—Purses \$250. For all ages. Mile and a half.
B. C. Holly's ch g Echo, 5, by Osceola, dam Sunshine..... 1
Blivens & McLaughlin's ch f Lida Glenn, 4, by Glenelg, dam Queen..... 2
A. Grant's br g Policy, aged, by Osceola..... 3
Time, 2:45.

Oct. 1st.—Purses \$100. For two-year-olds. Half a mile.
S. S. Walker's ch c Rajah by Enchre, dam Fornosa..... 1
H. R. Baker's b c Green Previtt by Peedee, dam Norma..... 2
Time, :51.

TROTTING.

Sept. 27th.—Purses \$300. 2:34 Class.
Wells Fargo, ch g by Geo. M. Patchen, Jr.—B. C. Holly..... 1 1 1
Blizwood, h g by Blizwood—J. K. Gillespie..... 2 2 2
Denny Ryan, br s—S. C. Ewing..... dis
Birdseye, dm—J. C. O. Glenelg..... dis
Time, 2:35, 2:36, 2:39.

Sept. 29th.—Purses \$250. 2:40 Class.
Blizwood, h g by Blizwood—J. K. Gillespie..... 3 1 1 1
William M., bl g by Hobson's Bushaw—William Duffey..... 1 3 2
Denny Ryan, br s—S. C. Ewing..... 2 2 3
Time, 2:37, 2:39, 2:39, 2:42.

Sept. 30th.—Purses \$500. Free for all.
Woodcut, ch s by Nutwood—B. C. Holly..... 1 1 1
Harry Velox, b g by Velox—J. Glenelg..... 2 2 2
Ranchero, ch s—S. Scott..... dis
Time, 2:30, 2:31, 2:31.

A Good Three-Year-Old.

The race for the Great American Stallion Stakes, run at Louisville on Friday, ought to have attracted a larger crowd than turned out. As it was the grand stand was a little over half full, and those present witnessed a very enjoyable afternoon's sport. Out of 117 entries only four faced the flag, but they were more than an ordinarily formidable quartette, each having been a stake winner. Jim Gray's previous successes had been the most conspicuous, his victory in the Bridge Handicap at Sheepshead Bay about ten days previous having been one of the most notable performances of the season. On the strength of this he was heavily backed to win, although up to the last moment even money could be had against him. The fact that Isaac Murphy came all the way from Coney Island to ride the California colt Silver Cloud brought some support to the latter, while Sir Joseph steadily sold as second choice. Garrison, imported specially for the occasion, had the mount on Gray; West, one of the best jockeys east or west, piloted Sir Joseph, and to Link Jones was entrusted Chinn & Morgan's Bob Fisher. The race, a very creditable one, was run in rather peculiar fashion. At first Sir Joseph cut out the running with Jim Gray last. Before a half had been covered Garrison sent Gray to the front, and heled past the stand by nearly two lengths, Sir Joseph next and Silver Cloud last, the pace not being fast, it having taken 53 seconds to run the first half mile. The natural supposition was that Garrison having assumed the lead with Gray he would endeavor to maintain it, but rounding the first turn, when nearly a mile had been covered West sent Sir Joseph along with quite a spurt, and when straight work commenced on the back stretch he was leading by about three open lengths, Gray next, and Silver Cloud still trailing. The pace from there to the string, was hot and fast, Sir Joseph holding his own until near the head of the home stretch. Here Garrison brought all his powers of persuasion into play, and sending Gray along for all he was worth the latter rushed to the van and had a clear lead of two lengths when the eighth pole was reached. From there home he had things his own way, winning with comparative ease by a couple of lengths. Murphy came very strong at the finish with Silver Cloud, but could not quite secure second money, Sir Joseph beating him out by a scant head, Bob Fisher a length and a half away. The last mile was run in 1:44. While Gray had a comparatively easy task at the finish after he once secured a good lead on the stretch, he must have been sharply urged down the back stretch as his sides showed the marks of Garrison's vigorous grueling. Still, as he won a good race handsomely enough, the claim can be made for him that he is the best three-year-old in the west, and if he has any equals in the east, outside The Bard, they are very few indeed, if any.—N. Y. Spirit.

Budd Doble thinks that Bonnie McGregor can be made two seconds faster than his 2:16 record.

Racing at San Jose.

Annual fair of the Santa Clara Valley Agricultural Association.

RUNNING.

Sept. 29th.—Purses \$200. Special. Mile heats.
Kelly & Lynch's b f Moonlight, 3, by Thad Stevens, dam Twilight, 100 lbs..... 2 1 0 1
M. Stone's ch c Grover Cleveland, 3, by Monday, dam Robin Girl, 103 lbs..... 1 3 0 2
Wm. Boots' b f Leda, 3, by Nathan Coombs, dam Gipsy, 100 lbs..... 3 2
Time, 1:43, 1:43, 1:47, 1:47.

Same Day.—San Jose Stake, for two-year-olds. \$25 entrance, \$10 forfeit, \$200 added. \$50 to second horse, third to save stakes. Winner of any two-year-old race after August 1st, to carry 3 lbs. of two or more 5 lbs. extra. Seventh-eighths of a mile. Nine subscribers.
D. J. McCarthy's ch c C. H. Todd by Joe Hooker, dam Rosa B., 110 lbs..... 1
M. Storn's h f Narcola by Norfolk, dam Addie C., 110 lbs..... 2
W. L. Pritchard's ch f Idalene Cotton by Jim Brown, dam Lizzie P., 110 lbs..... 3
M. Johnson's ch f Adeline by Englebar, 110 lbs..... 0
Time, 1:28.

Same Day.—Selling purse \$200, of which \$50 to second horse. Fixed valuation \$1,000; two pounds off for each \$100 below; two pounds added for each \$100 above fixed value. One and one-eighth miles.
W. L. Appleby's ch f Laura Gardner, 2, by Jim Brown, dam Avail, \$1,000, 78 lbs..... 1
W. L. Pritchard's b h Frank Rhodes, a, by Leinster, dam Ada A., \$800, 110 lbs b g Jout-Jout, 5, by Monday, dam Plaything, \$1,000, 115 lbs..... 2
L. Shanon's b g Belshaw, a, by Wildside, dam Susie W., \$500, 105 lbs..... 3
Time, 1:57.

Oct. 1st.—Free purse \$200. \$50 to second horse. Horses that have not won this year allowed three pounds. Winners this year of any race at this distance of the value of \$400 to carry three lbs. extra.
W. L. Appleby's b m Nielson, 6, by Wildside, dam Susie W., 115 lbs..... 1
W. L. Pritchard's ch m Lizzie Dunbar by Bazaar, dam Tibbie Dunbar, 115 lbs..... 2
M. Storn's ch c Grover Cleveland, 3, by Monday, dam Robin Girl, 106 lbs..... 3
Wm. Boots' br g Valido, 3, by Bob Woodring, 106 lbs..... 0
T. G. Jones' ch g St. Patrick, 5, by Hubbard, 112 lbs..... 0
Time, 1:42.

Same Day.—Gilroy Stakes, for two-year-olds. \$25 entrance; \$10 forfeit; \$200 added; \$50 to second horse, third to save stakes. Same penalties as No. 4. Winners of San Jose Stakes to carry 3 lbs. additional. One mile. Eleven subscribers.
D. J. McCarthy's ch c O. H. Todd by Joe Hooker, dam Rosa B., 113 lbs..... 1
Thos. Atchison's ch c Robson by Joe Hooker, dam Roseland, 110 lbs..... 2
M. Storn's b f Narcola by Norfolk, dam Addie C., 110 lbs..... 3
Time, 1:43.

Same Day.—Selling purse, \$200, of which \$50 to second horse. Fixed valuation, \$1,000; two lbs. off for each \$100 below; 2 lbs. added for each \$100 above fixed value. One and one-quarter miles.
W. L. Pritchard's b h Frank Rhodes, a, by Leinster, dam Ada A., \$600, 110 lbs..... 1
Kelly & Lynch's b g Jout-Jout, 5, by Monday, dam Plaything, \$1,000, 115 lbs..... 2
T. G. Jones' ch g St. Patrick, 5, by Hubbard, dam by Monday, \$500, 105 lbs..... 3
Time, 2:12.

TROTTING.

Sept. 27th.—Purses \$— For Nutwood stallions without a record.
Tommy T., ch g—W. H. Vioget..... 2 2 1 1 1
Commodore Nutwood, ch g—H. Seig..... 1 1 2 2 4
Nutwood Boy, ch g—Burlington..... dis
Time, 2:43, 2:51, 2:45, 2:46, 2:55.

Same Day.—Purses \$— Buggy race for horses without a record.
Maud Palmer, ch m—H. J. Cox..... 1 1 3 1
Pink, h m—L. Johnson..... 4 4 1 2
Queen, ch m—G. Y. Bollinger..... 3 2 2 3
Flora, ch m—W. H. Vioget..... 2 3 4 4
Time, 2:56, 2:51, 2:50, 2:47.

Sept. 28th.—Purses \$400. Three-year-olds.
Alcazar, b s—L. J. Rose..... 3 1 1 2 1
Valentin, ch s—J. A. Goldsmith..... 1 2 2 1 3
Rexford, b s—Pale Alto..... 2 3 3 3 2
Time, 2:25, 2:23, 2:23, 2:25, 2:23.

Same Day.—Purses \$500. Three-minute Class.
Lot Slocum, br g—M. McManus..... 1 1 1
Spry, h g—A. Lathrop..... 3 2 2
Longfellow, ch g—L. Shanon..... 2 3 3
Bette S., b m—Gus Walters..... 4 4 4
Time, 2:31, 2:31, 2:26.

Sept. 30th.—Purses \$500. 2:27 Class.
Stamboul, b s—L. J. Rose..... 1 1 1
Blaine, blk g—W. M. Fletcher..... 2 2 2
Artist, blk g—J. R. Hodson..... dis
Time, 2:30, 2:31, 2:23.

Same Day.—Purses \$500. 2:22 Class.
Allan Roy, g g—J. W. Donathan..... 1 1 1
Sister, b m—J. A. Goldsmith..... 2 2 2
Time, 2:17, 2:20, 2:25.

Oct. 2d.—Purses \$900. Two-year-olds.
Soudan, blk c—L. J. Rose..... 1 1
Shamrock, br c—J. A. Goldsmith..... 2 2
Time, 2:32, 2:35.

Same Day.—Purses \$500. 2:30 Class.
Daisy S., ch m—J. Spurgeon..... 1 3 1 2 2 1
Valentin, br g—J. H. Hinder..... 2 1 2 1 5 2
Maid of Oaks, ch m—Gus Walters..... 3 4 3 3 1 3
Como, ch s—M. McManus..... 5 2 6 5 4 3
Bismarck, ch s—J. Gordon..... 5 5 5 5 3 3
Apex, b e—S. K. Treffry..... 4 4 4 4 6 3
Time, 2:26, 2:23, 2:25, 2:25, 2:28, 2:25.

*Sixth heat trotted October 4th.
Same Day.—Purses \$— Two-mile heats.
Blaine, blk g—W. M. Fletcher..... 2 3 1 1
Longfellow, ch g—L. Shanon..... 1 2 2 2
St. David, ch g—J. W. Donathan..... 3 1 3 3
Time, 5:10, 5:08, 5:00, 5:12.

*Third and fourth heats trotted October 4th.

PACING.

Oct. 1st and 2d.—Purses \$500. Free for all.
Maudie, h m—H. J. Agnew..... 5 2 6 1 3 1 1
Prince, b g—S. R. Treffry..... 4 1 2 3 1 3 2
Nevada, b s—A. L. Hinds..... 3 3 1 4 2 2 3
Pocahontas, ch m—S. C. Tryon..... 1 5 4 2 dls
Lucy, g m—W. H. Vioget..... 2 4 3 dts
Time, 2:24, 2:30, 2:28, 2:27, 2:26, 2:27, 2:26.

*First three heats paced October 1st.

The "Bar" Idea Revived.

The summaries of the races at Albany, N. Y., under the auspices of the National Association of Trotting Horse Breeders, will be found in another column. The New York correspondent of the Chicago Horseman writing of the meeting says:

We need not enter into the realms of conjecture to find a reason for the lack of exciting races at this meeting. The truth is evident that the Palo Alto contingent was considered unheatable, and eastern owners preferred withdrawal to defeat.

Besides having an exceeding large number of youngsters to select from, Sonator Stanford has a great advantage in climatic influence for early training. The fact is dawning on the minds of northern and western breeders that Kentucky and California have about a year's start of them. That is to say, a three-year-old colt, bred, raised and trained in these mild latitudes, is about as far advanced as a four-year-old living in the snow or ice-bound regions. On this assumption it might be advisable to bar Kentucky and California from some colt stakes, or require them to give northern-bred a year's start.

Man Against Horse.

On Wednesday of last week, at San Jose, there was a contest of man against horse, which is thus described by the *Mercury*:

The conditions were: The man to go five miles while the horse went twelve. The man was Harry Smith of Watsonville, a muscular negro of 35 years, whose weight is 152 pounds. He told a reporter that he had made five miles in 32 minutes. His face and form clearly showed that he was not lacking in nerve and endurance, and when he made his appearance on the track he was clad in light blue striped flannel tights, and looked fresh and in excellent form. The horse was a small gray ridden by a San Jose boy named William Johnson. Betting was slow, a few pools being sold with the man favorite at \$25 against \$10 on the horse. The men won with apparent ease, completing his fifth mile while the horse was yet on his tenth. The complete records are as follows, the time for each mile being given:

Horse: 1-2:45; 2-2:47; 3-5:27; 4-3:30; 5-4:26; 6-4:16; 7-3:23; 8-3:22; 9-3:11.
Man: 1-1:20; 2-1:11; 3-1:17; 4-1:15; 5-6:53. Total—35 minutes 3 seconds.

As a novelty the affair may be considered to have been a success, but as a test of the comparative staying powers of the biped and the quadruped, the popular verdict is that it was a failure, for the reason that it is suspected that the horse was not ridden to win. As comparatively few outside bets were made, no strong kick was indulged in, the spectators satisfying themselves by jeering the boy rider, who was, of course, acting under orders.

Fitzpatrick's retainer to ride for the Fairfax stable next year is \$3,000, while Bender, the light weight, gets \$3,000 from the same owner.

YACHTING.

The following letter was placed in the hands of Commodore Caduce last Monday.

LOAN PALACE, Sept. 25, 1886.

To the Commodore of the Pacific Yacht Club, San Francisco:—Sir: His Majesty, the King of Hawaii, desiring to show his appreciation for the friendly feelings which have always been shown him by the officers and members of the Pacific Yacht Club, has commanded me to extend an invitation to your club to be present at the festivities to be held at Loan Palace, in Honolulu, on the occasion of his Majesty's fiftieth birthday, the 16th of November next. His Majesty desires me further to add that by way of inducing the owners of yachts to visit the Islands he will offer prizes for an ocean race from San Francisco to Honolulu, said race to take place so as to admit of the yachts arriving here on or about the 16th of November next, or a few days later. The first prize will be a trophy valued at \$1,000; the second, valued at \$500; and the third a cup to be presented by the Hawaiian Boating Association. The race to be under the auspices of the Pacific Yacht Club.

I will also beg leave to add that a residence will be placed at the disposal of the officers and guests coming with any of the yachts under this invitation.

With the assurance of my highest regard and esteem, I have the honor to be, Sir, your very obedient servant. CURTIS P. JAEGER.

His Majesty's Chamberlain and Private Secretary.

Immediately upon receiving the above letter Commodore Caduce decided to call the yacht owners together to decide what should be done in the matter. The result came too late for notice in this issue. One thing is certain, whether the club accepts the invitation or not every one must admire the sportsman-like spirit of the Hawaiian King. Should the race come off it will make the season of 1886 memorable in the yachting annals of the Pacific. Every yachtsman here will learn with pleasure that Commodore Caduce at once expressed his readiness to start if the rest were willing. For such a trip Lurline is always ready, and Haleyson should so ditto, Casco knows the road, and deep-water sailing in her owner's delight. These four may be depended upon, with Aggie as a probable fifth. They would make a fine fleet and stir things up generally in Kalaup's kingdom. But it is useless to speculate, the test will come when the yacht owners answer the question who is ready to go?

Oakland Canoe Club.

Saturday last was intended to be a "Ladies' day" on the creek, but as very few of the fair sex turned up it was not a success socially. The wind was very light and variable. On Sunday most of the boats were out. The captain of Spray arrived with a very smiling countenance, bearing a huge bouquet containing about twenty feet, with which addition to his present large mainsail he expected to leave the fleet pretty badly; he was, however, doomed to disappointment. The wind was very light which should have been all in his favor; the Mystic had no difficulty in beating him. Lunch was enjoyed in the club room and another sail attempted in the afternoon, but the wind dropped almost entirely; it got so hot that "Flirt's" skipper was obliged to go overboard for a voluntary dip, and the rest were glad to do so on returning to the boat house. The club will be well represented at the Mosquito Regatta next Saturday, and have chartered the steam tug Nellie to tow the canoes to the starting point and to accompany them round the course, hearing the guests of the club, luncheon, dry clothes, etc. The canoes entered are Mystic, Commodore Blow; Flirt, vice-Commodore A. D. Harrison; Zoe Mon, H. Darnell; Shadow, G. Wright; Wait, R. Tallant and possibly others. All these named are old hands and not afraid of a wet deck, and it will be interesting to see how they make out with the whitehall boats. It is to be hoped the committee will not put the canoes in a separate class, as they have done lots of racing amongst themselves and are naturally anxious to compete with other boats. After the race the fleet will rendezvous at Goat Island, where they will camp during the night, returning to the boat house on Sunday. The donor of the canoe badge, awarded to the best camp outfit before the start to Clear Lake, in June, and now worn by "Spray," has notified the Commodore of his decision to have it competed for the second Sunday of every quarter, all canoes to enter receiving time, allowance, etc., under the established rules of the club. The first race for it will consequently be on the 17th inst., and a hearty competition certain.

The following orders have been issued by vice-Commodore Chapman of the Corinthian Yacht Club.

CLOSING CRUISE OF 1886.

Saturday, October 9th.—Yachts of the club will assemble during the afternoon and evening in Quarry Cove, Angel Island, coming to an anchor for the night.

Sunday, October 10th.—Eight A. M. colors. 10 A. M. yachts will get under way at a signal from the flag-ship, for a cruise in squadron around the bay. The fleet will doubtless take the opportunity of witnessing the Mosquito Regatta on Saturday afternoon, and then hie to the rendezvous. The whole cruise should make up a delightful wind-up of a pleasant season.

BASE BALL.

Alameda Park.

The Alta Club met disaster at the hands of the Greenhood & Moran aggregation last Sunday. At the last game played between these two clubs the Altas white-washed the G. & M. to the tune of 8 to 0, and many thought they would repeat the dose; but in this they were mistaken, as the G. & M. won by a score of 16 to 2 making 9 hits off Sweeney while only 5 were made off Van Hatten who succeeded in striking out 8 men to Sweeney's 4. The support of the outfield of the Altas was miserable, Fisher distinguishing himself by miffing everything that came his way. The G. & M. were the first to bat, and sent two men to bases on called balls, and had the three hags full when Van Hatten came to the bat, and by a hard hit right succeeded in making the four and bringing in the other three men.

Donovan by a three-hagger brought in Blakiston. The inning ended after the full nine had scored, although only three hits were made. The Altas were less fortunate, going out in 1, 2 and 3 order, and they were unable to get a man as far as third base until the fourth inning, when Ahern succeeded in getting there through a wild throw, but he was left by Flint's going out on three strikes.

Van Hatten and Donovan scored in the fifth inning, making the score stand 11 to 1, Hilbert making the initial run for the Altas. Fisher was also successful in getting home in the seventh inning, but his tally completed their run-getting. The score is as follows:

GREENHOOD MORANS.										ALTAS.												
T.B. R.B.H.S.F.O. A. E.					T.B. R.B.H.S.F.O. A. E.					T.B. R.B.H.S.F.O. A. E.					T.B. R.B.H.S.F.O. A. E.							
Fisher, s.s.	5	1	1	3	J. Sweeney, p.	4	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	W. Loughlin, c.	4	0	1	0	6	3	1
Long, c.	6	1	0	0	McLaughlin, c.	4	0	1	0	0	6	3	1	0	Polan, 2d b.	2	0	0	1	4	0	0
Polan, 3d b.	2	0	0	1	McLaughlin, 3d b.	4	0	0	0	4	3	1	0	Brown, c.	5	3	2	1	7	4	2	
Brown, c.	5	3	2	1	Ahern, 1st b.	3	0	0	0	9	0	0	4	0	Van Hatten, p.	5	3	2	4	1	1	4
Van Hatten, p.	5	3	2	4	Flint, c.	4	0	1	0	2	2	0	0	0	Blakiston, r.	5	2	1	0	1	0	1
Blakiston, r.	5	2	1	0	Fisher, 1f.	3	1	1	2	1	0	3	0	0	Donovan, 1st b.	4	2	1	1	6	0	0
Donovan, 1st b.	4	2	1	6	Borchers, s.	4	0	2	0	0	1	3	0	0	Shea, 1f.	5	1	0	1	0	0	0
Shea, 1f.	5	1	0	1	Hilbert, r.	3	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	Gurnett, 2d b.	4	1	1	0	0	1	0
Gurnett, 2d b.	4	1	0	0	Robertson, 2d b.	2	0	1	5	1	3	0	0	0	Totals	16	14	10	7	27	26	4
Totals	16	16	10	7	Totals	29	2	6	4	27	20	16	4	0	Totals	29	2	6	4	27	20	16

Runs by Innings. Altas.....9 0 0 2 4 0 1 0 16; Greenhood & Moran.....0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 10.

Three base hits—G. Fisher, Donovan. Two base hits—Donovan, Blakiston. Earned runs—G. & M. 3. One base on error—Altas 1, G. & M. 11. Left on bases—Altas 7, G. & M. 3. Base on called balls—Altas 4, G. & M. 4. Struck out—Sweeney 4, Van Hatten 8. Double plays—Sweeney, Robertson and Ahern. Passed balls—Brown 1. Wild pitch—Sweeney 3, Van Hatten 1. Home runs—Van Hatten. Time of game, 2 hours. Umpire, Dewitt Van Court. Scorer, John F. Hennessy.

The St. Louis *Republican* says: It is pretty well settled now that the St. Louis Browns will go to California during the winter. Correspondence with the principal San Francisco club has been going on for some time, and arrangements are about completed whereby the club will leave on November 1st, and play in San Francisco from six to eight weeks. The only member of the team who will not accompany them is Billy Gleason, who says he does not care about going. It is probable, therefore, that Nicol will play short and the pitchers alternate in right field.

LAWN TENNIS.

The championship games of the California Club were started last Saturday. There was but a slim attendance of spectators, although the afternoon was beautifully fine. Ten members entered and they were drawn to play as follows: H. W. Loughhead v. R. C. Hooker, W. H. Taylor v. J. E. Godley, M. S. Wilson v. E. Greenway, E. N. Bee v. S. Howard, J. M. Kilgariff v. A. H. Small; the terms of the matches to be six out of eleven games, and two out of three sets, no handicaps. This made the scorer's work very simple.

Taylor and Godley were the first to face each other. They played in the Eastern court, and Taylor opened the service with the sun at his back from the south end. Both players are young and active; each plays a dashing game in good form, Taylor having the most taking style. Godley scored the first point, game to 15, the second game with the same figures, the third game to 30, the fourth game 15. Four games in succession lost by Taylor surprised his friends and supporters, but he won the fifth to love, the sixth to 15, Godley took the seventh, game 30; Taylor the eighth and ninth, each game 30, and the score stood 5 to 4 in Godley's favor, and he won the tenth to 30, and the set by 6 to 4. The play had been very rapid, and many of the strokes brilliant on both sides.

The second set was even better than the first. Taylor served more evenly, and Godley placed the ball with finer judgment. Taylor started off in fine style taking three games in succession, but they all reached vantage several times. Godley won the fourth to 15, Taylor the fifth to 15, and with 4 to 1 he looked all over a winner of the second set. But Godley played up and won the sixth, Taylor responded with the seventh, when the eighth was finished the score stood four and. The ninth Taylor took, but Godley carried off the tenth and eleventh and won the set by 6 to 5, and the match by 2 sets to love. Rarely has a match been played in that court in such good form and at the same time so rapidly.

In the second match Loughhead and Hooker were competitors. They played very cautiously, the style of both being the opposite of the pair that preceded them. At the end of the fourth game each had scored 2, and the score stood 3 and when the sixth was finished. The same result was called at the end of the eighth. Hooker won the ninth and tenth, and the set by 6 to 4. Both took a breathing space between the sets. Hooker led off in the second set, and won 5 out of 6 games, Loughhead taking the fourth which reached vantage. Loughhead's turn came and he carried off the seventh, eighth and ninth, but Hooker finished the match by winning the tenth, the set being called 6 to 4, and the match 2 sets to love.

On Sunday Bee and Howard played off, Bee won the first set by six games to love, Howard never scored more than a single point. In the second set he won the third, fourth and fifth games, Bee taking the other six easily. On Wednesday E. Greenway and M. S. Wilson played; Wilson led off with a win, and he also took the seventh and eighth games; but Greenway was too good for him, his placing being made with fine judgment. He won the set by 6 to 3. In the second set Greenway played a still stronger game, he took the first four games in order. Wilson won the fifth and sixth; the seventh and eighth Greenway won, which gave him the set and match. To-day the series will be brought to a close, the players left in are Godley, Hooker, Bee and Greenway. Hooker will drop out whoever he may play. This will leave the tussle between Godley, Bee and Greenway, with either Kilgariff or Small as fourth man. The final match will be exciting. It is not easy to pick out the winner between Bee, Small and Greenway. Kilgariff is not in good practice, and Godley is likely to become nervous.

CRICKET.

The gentlemen of England played their first match at Longwood grounds, Boston, on Sept. 16th, against eighteen of that club, and won by two runs and three wickets. On Sept. 17th and 18th they beat fifteen of New England on the Longwood grounds by 252 to 109. On Sept. 20th and 21st, at Mount Washington, Baltimore, they beat eighteen of Baltimore by an innings and 58 runs. At Philadelphia, on Sept. 23d, they beat eleven of Philadelphia by an innings and 16 runs, the scores being:

PHILADELPHIA.									
First Innings.					Second Innings.				
J. A. Scott, c. Welman, b. Buckland.....	18	c. and h. Buckland.....	31	G. S. Patterson, b. Buckland.....	32	run out.....	49	W. C. Morgan, Jr., b. Buckland.....	27
R. S. Newhall, c. Welman, b. Buckland.....	11	c. "sub," b. Roller.....	25	W. Brodie, Jr., c. and h. Buckland.....	9	b. Buckland.....	1	E. W. Clark, Jr., c. Turner.....	18
C. A. Newhall, b. Turner.....	16	W. Scott, b. Robertson.....	6	F. W. Ralston, Jr., c. and h. Buckland.....	7	c. Cottrell, b. Roller.....	32	F. E. Brewster, not out.....	1
B. Byes, 8; leg-byes, 8.....	16	B. Byes, 2; leg-byes, 2; wides, 2; no ball, 1.....	7	Total.....	168	Total.....	139		

BOWLING ANALYSIS.									
First Innings.					Second Innings.				
Rotherham.....	60	30	6	1	Rotherham.....	44	14	4	0
Roller.....	116	28	15	0	Buckland.....	180	52	14	6
Cottrell.....	145	19	15	1	Turner.....	63	24	7	0
Buckland.....	180	63	21	6	Hine-Haycock.....	16	5	2	1
Turner.....	60	22	8	2	Roller.....	62	9	10	2
					Cottrell.....	72	23	11	0
					Bainbridge.....	8	5	1	0
					Wides—Turner, 1; Bainbridge, 1; Roller bowled 1 no ball.				

ENGLISH GENTLEMEN.									
J. A. Turner, b. C. A. Newhall.....	11	H. W. Bainbridge, c. Brewster, b. W. Scott.....	10	K. J. Key, c. W. Scott, b. Brown.....	109	W. E. Roller, c. Clark, b. Brown.....	76	T. R. Hine-Haycock, b. Brown.....	5
E. H. Buckland, c. Brewster, b. C. A. Newhall.....	19	A. R. Cobb, c. R. S. Newhall, b. Brown.....	14	Rev. A. T. Fortescue, c. C. A. Newhall, b. Brown.....	31	C. E. Cottrell, c. Morgan, b. C. A. Newhall.....	2	H. Rotherham, c. Morgan, b. C. A. Newhall.....	27
F. T. Welman, not out.....	7	B. Byes, 4; leg-byes, 5; wides, 4.....	13	Total.....	323				

BOWLING ANALYSIS.									
B. R. M. W.					B. R. M. W.				
Brookie.....	16	11	2	0	Patterson.....	96	43	11	0
W. Scott.....	56	61	3	1	Brown.....	224	116	16	6
C. A. Newhall.....	192	64	24	4	Clark.....	62	28	2	

THE OPERA.

"A Trip to Africa."

Von Suppe's charming comic opera was presented for the first time at the Baldwin by the Duff Company on Monday night. It is needless to say that the house was crowded, every seat being occupied, the upper boxes filled, and the standing-room not left vacant. It was the same audience that has filled the house on first nights for past two months, since the opening of the Palmer Company. "A Trip to Africa" is not new here, but very few in the house on Monday night had seen it when it was produced some months ago. The story is so good that it is worth telling; Muradillo, a European traveller, has made his way to Cairo where his funds are exhausted, and he is being threatened by the landlord of the hotel with all sorts of punishments unless he pays up forthwith. At this juncture Titania Faufai, niece of the Pasha, arrives at the hotel to meet her uncle, the said uncle being anxious to marry her and secure her fortune of two millions; to escape from her uncle she seizes Muradillo and claims him as her husband. He plays the part on condition that his debt be to be paid, which is agreed to. While the arrangements are being made Antarsid, Prince of the Mironite, arrives, and Titania proceeds to make love to him, to which he gallantly responds like a sensible man. The complication is made up by the arrival of Tessa, a French milliner, in search of Muradillo, and when she finds the latter, her pledged lover, wedded to a princess, she naturally becomes desperate, and vows to join the harem of Pasha Faufai as Mrs. Faufai No. 47. Tessa is accompanied by a sprightly chaperone, Buccametta, who is ready for fun on her own account in addition to loading her charge into bowers of bliss. The Pasha is an Englishman thoroughly reconciled to Turkish ways, especially the Turk's way of getting into debt and living in magnificence. The other people go to make up the excellent by-play, and there is a good share of it. The scene being Egyptian gives ample opportunities for magnificent costumes and three fine stage settings. The dresses were as lovely as they were picturesque; to say that they made a grand display of oriental magnificence is but a tame way of expressing the exquisite blending of rich colors, and the charming form of the garments worn both by the principals and the chorus. The latter made a series of most artistic groups, delightful to look at and pleasant to remember. Of the leading characters only the highest praise should be written. Miss Russell as Titania looking bewitching, her figure, face and manner fitting the gay character as if she were born just such a girl. She sang deliciously; the music was rendered with ease, grace, accuracy, and that evident relish which is such a charm in all kinds of acting, especially in characters that are the embodiment of gaiety and light-heartedness. Her voice was absolutely true, and in the most delicate phrases and the passages demanding strength she was equally satisfactory. Mr. Mulard had as Antarsid several beautiful numbers to sing, and his voice seemed richer, truer and stronger than in other of the parts in which he sang before. He was dressed most gaily but in appropriate taste. Mr. Duncan appeared for the first time to be thoroughly at home as Muradillo; he sang with ease and confidence, and there were no traces of harshness in his voice. His acting was excellent. He, like the others, appeared to enjoy the work he had in hand. Mr. Ryley as the Pasha was funny, as he must be. The fun of the Pasha is not very broad, nor very long, neither is it deep, but Mr. Ryley made the most of it. Miss Jarreau as Tessa dressed gloriously in the second act; her garments were exquisite. Miss Lucette also appeared in beautiful skirts, and she played Buccametta with vim. Miss Seguin disappeared after the first act. She made the small part of Selil conspicuous while she was on the stage. She is such a genuine artist that it is always a pleasure to watch her even in minor roles. Whatever she does is marked by thorough intelligence and she sings, as ever, delightfully. Pericles brought Mr. Nash on the stage for the first time this

season; he has an agreeably well-trained voice, and made the hotel-keeper prominent during the first act. The Muezzin was played by Mr. Baudino; he had not much to do but he sang well. The music is sparkling, and has plenty of fire and life, like many other compositions of Von Supps. Mr. Dungan sang "I sail over every ocean" with easy grace and finish. Mr. Hillard was warmly applauded for the song "Like Winds that Lightly," which he sang with taste and precision. The trio "Big Beard Visage Flaming," was given with plenty of life by Mr. Ryley, Miss Jarbeau and Miss Lucette; they all entered into the fun of it with abandon. The "Flower Duett" is the gem of the opera, Miss Russell and Mr. Hillard sang it just as it should be sung, leaving the desire to hear it again as the most prominent sensation when it was finished. That it was encoored was perfectly natural. The chorus was under excellent control; they had plenty to do, and were much more satisfactory than in either of the operas that were brought on earlier. The three scenes were beautifully put on the stage, the garden of Faunian's Palace the best. The rising of the Nile at the close of the second act was well managed. For style, finish and even excellence a "Trip to Africa" surpasses the production of both the "Mikado" and "Iolanthe." It seems a pity that it was not put on earlier, for if either of the three operas warranted a run of two weeks it is certainly the one where the limit of time only allowed it being played for a single week. The engagement ends to-night. Every lover of good music rendered by thorough artists must regret that Mr. Duff was unable to produce in the same finished style a greater number of equally delightful operas. The company will be looked for again in this city with pleasant anticipations, and should Mr. Duff return with Lillian Russell, Ryley, Hilliard and Dungan he can depend upon a brilliant welcome and a profitable season.

On Monday night Mr. Osmond Tearle will appear at the Baldwin in "Kenneth Gordon," a play that has attracted a great deal of attention in England under the title of "Man and Man." Mr. Tearle is very thorough in whatever he does. Of the support more will be known on Monday night.

Miss Jeffreys Lewis has added another to a list of artistic failures in appearing as Zoe in the "Octoroon." The play has all the dramatic force and contrast of which Boucicault is a master, but with the heroine at war with the author's purpose it is a dismal thing to look at. Excepting Mr. Osbourne no one in the cast appeared to have any fine perception of the demands of the play. On Monday night "Article 47," will be produced by the same company at the same house, the Alcazar, and Miss Lewis will take the part of Cora.

"Business is Business" has served the Tivoli Company well during the week, and will be continued until the "Robbers" is ready.

As Morality Emerson is irresistible, and the Standard has rung with applause and encores nightly during the week.

"The Tin Soldier" has not lost a grain of attraction. The manager announces crowded houses every night at the Bush St. Theatre, and many more in anticipation.

On Wednesday next, at Pioneer Hall, Mrs. Norton will give one of her delightful song recitals, which for several years have proved the most satisfactory and enjoyable musical events of the year. Mrs. Norton has a style of her own which is never approached by any other artist here in concert for excellence both in the character and quality of the music she sings. The programme for Wednesday night has ten numbers including such gems as Mary Morison by Sullivan, Traneby by Wagner and three songs by A. C. McKenzie to words of Tennyson's; the closing numbers being four ballads from English, Scotch and Irish composers. Mrs. Norton will be assisted by Miss Amy Gell as pianiste, and her selections on the programme include the works of Mendelssohn, Chopin and Greig.

ROD.

The choice contributions of "Petronella" to the Rod department of this paper have not only interested local readers, but it appears have excited admiration in quarters more remote. Last week there came to her, from Captain Thos. H. Chubb, of Post Mill, Vermont, a split bamboo, fly-rod, reel, line and flies as a token of appreciation of the poem "My Naiad" which was published on Sept. 11th. The gift was appreciated, and we hope the lady will let us know something of her experience in the use of the tackle.

WADERS.

Doctor Downes, whose pertinent suggestions in the *Fishing Gazette*, have often been adopted, recently discussed waders in a fruitful way, and we venture to offer his views as those of a veteran, to our readers. He says:

Anglers are often perplexed in coming to a decision as to what description of waders they should provide themselves with. Now, it may be said with truth of waders, as well as of rods, lines and flies, that one description will not prove adapted for all purposes or parts of the fishing season.

In Devonshire, and in some other counties in England, this begins early in February, when the water is very cold and easterly winds prevail. While such a state of things exist many fishermen refrain altogether from wading, contenting themselves with fishing from the bank; but there are those who have sufficient confidence in the strength of their constitutions to wish to do so.

For such waders must meet these requirements: To keep out the water, to exclude the cold, and to retain the heat emanating from the human body. The Messrs. Cording, 125 Regent street, provide fishing boots which admirably meet all the above. They are made complete, in the first instance, in the same way as fishing stockings, soles with nails being afterwards added. Water is thus effectually excluded, and, as the material of which they are composed is a thick leather water-proofed outside, they both exclude cold and retain heat.

The objection often made to these boots is that they cannot be turned inside out, so as to be easily dried when the insides have become moist from condensed perspiration. But when we consider the season of the year for which they are recommended, it will be found that as the insensible perspiration emanating from the human body is then very slight, this will hardly be perceptible; and if the boots are made sufficiently large and easy, the greater part of it will escape in the form of vapor between the boots and stockings, and not become in any degree condensed on the stockings worn under them. A pair of flannel bags filled with sawdust is supplied with these boots, and if put into the oven for a few hours and then placed within them, the boots will soon become perfectly dry

on the inside. The boots should afterwards be put on boot-sores, so as to keep them of full size, as otherwise they shrink, and become tight and troublesome to put on.

Being made of a stiff and somewhat nuyielding material, it will be found they are apt to run into holes on the inside the knees by the friction of one surface of leather against the other, if much walked in.

This is easily remedied by having a pair of covers made for them of woven flax cloth, extending from the tops of the boots to a few inches below the knee, with a small loop for the strap of the fishing boots to pass through and keep them in their places.

They will thus be completely protected from all injury, and last many seasons. The great ease with which these boots are put on and taken off is alone a great recommendation; instead of having to put on fishing stockings, then socks over them, and afterwards brogues, two pair obviates all objection to them, as while one pair is being dried the other pair can be used.

As the weather becomes milder, a lighter description of waders becomes desirable, and this want is met in the shape of wading stockings made of stout black felt water-proofed outside. These will be found warm and comfortable, possessing the great advantage that they can easily be turned inside out to be dried.

This kind of fishing stockings is especially recommended, because they are composed of soft and pliable material, and if accidentally injured, the water-proofing being on the outside, the damaged spot can be immediately discovered and repaired with a piece of waterproof material attached to the outside. Ordinary fishing stockings consist of double-cotton fabric with a thin layer of waterproof between; and as this is a solution of India rubber in mineral naphtha, which is very volatile, the latter soon evaporates, and when long exposed to the air, its waterproof qualities disappear and the stockings let in water in many places, the attempts to remedy this soon making them resemble patchwork; when this happens, the sooner they are discarded the better. Thus, while one pair of the thick felt fishing stockings, water-proofed outside with one care, will last several seasons, those generally purchased on account of their low price will seldom last one season, and often not so long.

When the hot weather of summer arrives, a still lighter description of waders would be found advantageous, but they should be made of black waterproof material. White is as improper for this purpose as for any other article comprised in the equipment of the angler, owing to its presenting when in the water a glaring and conspicuous appearance.

The two latter descriptions of waders are to be worn with brogues with worsted stockings over them to protect them from friction.

As to fishing trousers for wading when trout-fishing, it would be well if every fishing association, having the power to do so, strictly forbid their use in every trout stream of moderate size in England. They certainly give those who wear them considerable advantages over those only provided with fishing stockings; but fishermen who come behind one of these amphibious sportsmen have very little chance of success for several hours afterwards, the fish having been thoroughly disturbed in the most secure retreats. While objecting to wading trousers for trout-fishing in trout streams of moderate size, it must be added that they are quite indispensable when fishing for salmon in wide and deep waters, in order to enable the fishermen to reach the haunts of salmon, often inaccessible by any other means.

It must not be forgotten that grease of any description has a great affinity for India rubber, immediately combining with it; grease of any description must not therefore be used to soften either fishing boots or fishing stockings. Now it will probably be said that these suggestions with regard to waders for fishing are all very well; but that the expense of providing three descriptions for the season would prevent many persons from adopting them.

For those who are of this opinion, the intermediate felt fishing stockings, water-proofed outside, will be the best to purchase for use for the whole season; but for those able and willing to incur the outlay, the three pairs of the different kinds recommended will prove advantageous.

The most expensive outfit we can possibly procure for trout-fishing will not amount to a ruinous amount; and cheap fishing-tackle being a delusion and a snare, those who obtain everything of the very best quality will never regret having made such an investment.

Care of Rods.

The approaching close of the trout fishing season reminds me that more rods are damaged or destroyed by lack of proper care during the winter than by actual use in the summer. Atmosphere that is too moist or too dry is injurious to fine rods. If laid away when damp, and allowed to dry without attention, a rod is very liable to become curved, and in the spring the mountings and windings are pretty sure to be loose. Many a good rod has been taken out for the first day's fishing and found to be worthless. If a rod is permitted to get very dry it detracts from the life and strength of the wood and it becomes brittle. Every fisherman knows that a brittle rod is valueless. It behooves every man who owns a fine rod to take special care in laying it away for the winter. The best contrivance for keeping rods through the winter which I have ever seen is a rod case which I chanced to see the other day at Von Lengerke & Detmold's, 14 Murray St., New York. It is a water-proof, air-tight case, made of heavy compressed paper; treated with paraffine and japanned. It is mounted with fine nickel-plated ends, has screw joint and is very durable. The case costs only about a third as much as those made of leather, and it seems to me to be better and more practical. It is compact for traveling by rail, boat or on foot, and is an especial safeguard against atmospheric changes. The contrivance is patented, but I did not learn the manufacturer. I know of no more desirable case in which to preserve fine rods during the winter.—*Ex.*

An "Old Angler" tells us in the *Gazette* how to remove hooks that get into wrong places:

Seize the shank of the hook firmly between the thumb and first finger, press the shank backward by a quick but steady motion, without jerk, so as to cause the point to make a second hole in the skin opposite the hole of entrance; through that second hole bring the barb well and entirely out of the flesh; now take small pliers, place one of the jaws horizontally between the shank of the hook and the face of the barb, the other jaw being, of course, on the outside of the barb, so that the whole of the barb be caught between the jaws of the pliers; then break the barb off by squeezing it sharply with and between the jaws of the pliers, giving the latter a slightly outward motion. Then seize the bend of the hook with fingers or pliers, and gently pull the hook backward out of the hole it made on entering. Press the wound lightly so as to make it bleed a little at both holes, and—continue your fishing. The whole operation will take fifteen or twenty seconds

at the very most; it is perfectly safe, and the pain is unobscurely nil.

In bringing the point and barb out, care should be taken not to change the position of the hook, so that the point should be made to travel outwards exactly in the same plane as it got in.

THE KENNEL.

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates, and breed.

Whelps.

Col. S. O. Gregory's brindle greyhound Juenita, by Lord Bakersfield—Black Bess II, whelped four—two bitches—on February 11, 1886, to Davy Crockett.

Presentation.

Colonel S. O. Gregory, Forest House, has presented a dark brindle greyhound dog puppy, whelped Feb. 11, 1886, by Davy Crockett—Jusnita to Mr. Caryl C. Wilkinson.

Sales.

Mr. J. M. Bassford, Jr., Vacaville, has sold pointer puppies bred by H. H. Briggs, whelped April 21, 1886, by Vandevort's Don—Beautiful Queen:

To His Excellency T. Yasuta, Governor of Ibaraki, Japan, a dog, white and liver.

To Mr. S. Fujii, San Francisco, a bitch, white and liver.

To Mr. J. G. Edwards, Oakland, a dog, white and lemon.

To Mr. H. A. Bassford, Vacaville, a bitch, white and liver, and a dog, white and liver.

To Dr. R. F. Taylor, Napa, a dog, white and lemon.

To Mr. Beecher Bassford, Suisun, a bitch, white and lemon.

To Mr. T. L. Robinson, Vallejo, a bitch, white and liver.

To Mr. Abe Bassford, Vacaville, a bitch, white and liver.

To Mr. Chas. Kaeding, San Francisco, a dog, white and liver.

To Mr. J. M. Bassford, Jr., Vacaville, a dog, white and liver, and a bitch, white and liver.

Mr. E. Leavesley has sold:

To Mr. F. D. Black, San Francisco, the English—Gordon setter dog Duke by Modoc—Cleo.

To Mr. H. R. Brown, San Francisco, the Irish red setter Pat by Nemo—Nida.

Names Claimed.

For pointer puppies by Vandevort's Don—Beautiful Queen, whelped April 21, 1886:

By Mr. S. Fujii:

KENO, (pronounced Ken-no) for white and liver bitch.

By Mr. J. G. Edwards:

HIDALGO, for white and lemon dog.

By Mr. H. A. Bassford:

BESSIE D., for white and liver bitch.

VAN, for white and liver dog.

By Dr. R. F. Taylor:

JOCO, for white and lemon dog.

By Mr. Beecher Bassford:

ESSIE D., for white and lemon bitch.

By T. L. Robinson:

ESTHER, for white and liver bitch.

By Mr. Abe Bassford:

LAZZIE, for white and liver bitch.

By Mr. Chas. Kaeding:

BUD K., for white and liver dog.

By Mr. J. M. Bassford, Jr.:

DON RANGER, for white and liver dog.

SUSIE D., for white and liver bitch.

By Caryl C. Wilkinson, near Alina.

BINGO, for greyhound dog whelped Feb. 11, 1886, by Davy Crockett—Juanita.

In a contemporary a writer signing the initials "S. T." discusses the bench show given here in July, exhaustively, and in a most interesting manner, but many of the conclusions reached we cannot accept. His criticisms of the non-sporting classes were justified; in the sporting classes he seems to have done injustice to some of the dogs. He says, of pointers, setters and spaniels.

POINTERS.

In the larger class there was one dog, Tom Pinch, by Wise's Tom—Benlah, which was a very good specimen of the modern type of his breed. His head is not quite what it ought to be, lacking, as it is, somewhat in character. His neck is good, hody good, tail fair, not carried quite as straight as I like. He is rather leggy and light in bone, but take him all in all he is a clean-cut, "taking" dog. If Beaufort and Tom Pinch were side by side and I was judging, without a moment's hesitation the blue ribbon would decorate the former. He is a more muscular dog, with better loins, and looks as if he would last longer afield. Tom Pinch has a good, deep chest, but might have more depth in the back ribs. He is doubtless a fast dog and a pointer, but I do not enthuse over him, only as he appeared better than any shown in same class. The judge spoke very kindly of most of those in this class. I cannot quite agree with him. They were, to my eyes, only a fair lot. Each had some glaring fault and a tendency to fox bound or sickle tail. In several the head was woefully deficient in occipital development, not broad enough and lacking in furrow, and the nose was too pointed. In others the lips were too long or had too much flew. I may seem hypercritical, but not one of those was to me the fulfillment of my ideas of what a pointer proper should be; and I always will maintain there were grander, more typical pointers twenty years ago than now. It is true they were heavier made, but they showed more muscle, more quality, more style. I don't care a penny for your long-nosed, slim-bodied, hound-tailed pointer. Give me more character and less speed. The famous old dog Don, owned by Mr. Vandevort, was shown. He is, I am told, a grand field dog, but he certainly is not a bench-show dog.

Tom Pinch, winner in the large class, is a lemon ticked dog. My sense of color (very defective it may be) does not permit me to fall in love with lemon ticks. If I were, a man of wealth, owning a large kennel, never would lemon and white pointers be bred therein. This color has to me a measly, wishy-washy look, like the faded calico frock of a French chambermaid in a third class country tavern, or an ornamental fly-paper hangs over the soiled table cloth. The first pointer of any fame I ever saw to show this marking was Sensation; and this color, together with his faults,

prejudice me against him. I had been on this coast for many years, and my eyes were accustomed to the liver patches and white of the pointers left behind me. And I prefer that color yet. Apropos of this, I may say that Mr. Davidson quite agrees with my opinion of Sensation and Croxteth, long ago expressed in your columns. I had been much amused here to listen to the lavish praises of both these dogs, which he had never seen, by the owner of a Sensation puppy. He said he believed they were the greatest pointers alive. I told him what Mr. Davidson and Mr. C. H. Mason (whom Davidson considers the best all-round judge he knows) said, but even this did not convince, and he "holds the same opinion still." Strange how some people take notions!

There were several other fair pointers shown. In the small class Climax (Beng-Bang-Bellona) was awarded first. I cannot call him or his two companions "splendid," as does my friend, the accomplished kennel editor of our BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN. No particularly glaring faults, but a lack of quality and general style and character. I will frankly confess that many of these dogs were only looked at in their kennels. A glance is sufficient for any man familiar with pointer character. One man's vision or judgment may be harder to please than another's; and what I have said has been written almost with fear and trembling, lest I wound where it would be more agreeable to appease. Because I love my neighbor or my neighbor's wife is no reason why their dogs should be called perfect. Although I must confess one would be far more likely to find favor in the eyes of both could one give taffy instead of truth! We all have our ideas of form and color and style. Mine, unfortunately, are exacting, and unless I can gratify them I prefer to be minus the offending objects.

SETTERS—ENGLISH, IRISH, AND BLACK AND TAN.

In these classes I prefer not to go into details. Mr. Davidson may not be hard to please. He judged the classes and made the awards, and I am certain was conscientious and correct according to his vision and knowledge of form. But, with all due courtesy and respect, I saw not one English setter quite abreast with a high standard and capable of winning in first-class company. You ask me where the faults were. I respond, it would take too long to tell. They were many and can be summed up in the five words, lacking in quality and substance. There was not a stylish dog among the lot; most were coarse in make-up and coat, and off in form. As they went the judge, it seems to me, awarded properly.

The field qualities of many of these dogs may be splendid, but we are not now talking of field qualities or pedigrees; it is their show features which are under discussion. An exhibitor said to me, when I reluctantly, at his request, pointed out certain defects in his dog, "but he's got a grand pedigree and ought to win!" He did win a ribbon. But Mr. Davidson did not give it to you, Mr. Exhibitor, on account of his pedigree, but because he was better than many in same class.

In Irish setters, my good friend Mason would have withheld first prizes for dogs or bitches. That Mr. Davidson did not was owing to his desire, I believe, to place the best of a poor lot. This may be just, but it is not instructive. Give no dog a first prize who lacks the essential features demanded by the standard. Heads were bad, ears set on too high in many and very coarse, eyes of some were peeling in color and of a gooseberry hue, some noses were black, some bodies were bad, loins tucked up, and in nearly all the flags were too bushy and carried with a curl. One of the prize-winners, which I especially noted, was one of the coarsest-looking animals ever entitled to the name of Irish setter. Why, if such a dog as Elcho, Jr., Chief, Glencho, or even old Berkeley, were by chance to wander hitherward, you might possibly convince some of the good fellows here that, in comparison with them, their favorites were like water unto wine or pale moonlight to the sun's beams at noon. Otherwise, if judges go on awarding honors to meager merit you cannot persuade owners they do not show clinkers. I think it would be a grand thing if the judges of setters and pointers could be accompanied by a No. 1 specimen of each of these breeds whenever he visits a place like San Francisco, so far from the great centres, and after he has judged these classes then let emerge from his hiding place the champion of either type he has brought and exhibit him in comparison. This would be a practical lesson, and with progressive men would effect much good.

The black and tan setters, of which seven or eight were entered, were so inferior that comment is uncalled for. The winner of first in the bitch class, Mand, was fathered by a Gordon and mothered by a white and liver English setter named Juno, she by Belton II out of Belle. Great Caesar! How could the owner, knowing this, enter her in this class? How could the superintendent allow it? How could the judge be so imposed on? Not one of these animals would have received even H. C. in good company. They ought to have been excluded. Faults were: lack of type, form, quality. They were not black and tan setters, but mongrels.

Of the remainder of the classes there were one or two fair (only fair) Irish water spaniels, not one typical bull-terrier and only one good Yorkshire. His body color was not quite dark blue enough for the standard, and he lacked in the rich golden tan about the head and legs; but he was a handsome little dog and deserved his honors.

SPANIELS.

A poorer lot of cockers I never saw. There was not a single field spaniel, and yet my excellent friend Mr. Davidson gave prizes to one black and white and one liver and white so-called field spaniels. One of these dogs, Snipe, winner of first, weighed 55 lbs., and was liver and white. The other winner was a black and white bitch weighing 35 lbs. Black is the true and only color for this valuable breed, and my kind-hearted friend, the judge, certainly was in error when he made any award in this class. If exhibitors would only read "Stouchege," Dalziel, or Vero Shaw, they would never make such a mistake as to enter black and white mongrels in the field spaniel class. There is almost as much difference between the true cockers and these black favorites as there is between a St. Bernard and a Newfoundland—a difference in head, ears, nose, size, and in coat and color. A cocker is shorter in back, higher on the legs, and altogether of another conformation. I have never seen a genuine field spaniel in San Francisco, and I doubt very much if there is a true type of the cocker. If there is, the undersigned will be very glad to see him. There certainly was not one in our recent show deserving even a third prize.

In connection with the foregoing by "S. T." we suggest that the opinion of Mr. John Davidson about our setters, printed this week, be read. In terms Mr. Davidson states that the English setters shown here in July were better than those he has seen at any show since. It may be worth while to examine the classes which he has seen and judged since his visit to San Francisco. On September 8th Mr. Davidson judged English setters at the dog show of the Hornell Kennel Club at Hornellville, New York. On that occasion twenty-seven dogs were shown. Amongst them were Liddesdale by

Douglass—Alisa, winner of three firsts and a championship; Rockingham by Belthns—Bess, winner of first in England and many first prizes and specials in America; Lorus by London—May; Marc by Prince Phoebes—Canadian Kittie; Royal Prince by Sir Allister—Novelty; Lassie by Dick Laverack—Liddesdale; Foreman by Dashing Monarch—Fairy I; Don Petrel by Don Juan—Petrel III; Lulu by Mock B.—Beauty, and many others of more or less fashionable breeding. Some of the dogs are of known form and quality, yet Mr. Davidson, admittedly a judge of setters, found them, as a whole, not so fine as those shown here.

On Sept. 14th Mr. Davidson judged English setters at the show given by the New Jersey Kennel Club, at Waverly, where a class of thirty-eight of that breed was shown, Rockingham, Foreman and Liddesdale again meeting. Knight of Snowden, Herz, Prince Dash, Royal Sultan, Cora of Wethersill, Daisy Foreman, and a host of others equally good were passed upon, and again Mr. Davidson voluntarily admits that collectively the dogs were not as fine as those submitted to his keen judgment here. Either those shown in San Francisco must have been exceedingly good, or the noted dogs mentioned must have been shown in wretchedly bad company. It seems hardly credible that a class containing Rockingham, Foreman, Liddesdale, and others but little inferior, could have been excelled by the class of English setters exhibited here in July, but Mr. Davidson evidently believes the setters of this city to be better than we imagined. That he differs with "S. T." is clear. A line from "S. T." elsewhere says that he does not condemn the setters here, only the want of style and character in them. The points that make character are pretty much all on which a dog is judged, while style—if by the word is meant carriage—is largely a matter of accident. The average animal, unused to being shown, is naturally cowed and devoid of the pleasing, slashing appearance which may characterize the veteran monger hunter.

The notes by "S. T." seem to us to do both the brilliant author and the animals written of injustice. That the gentleman is fond of dogs is not doubted, nor can anyone doubt his having had unusual opportunities for seeing typical animals of the many breeds both in America and in England. And we willingly accord him possession of that quick, almost intuitive perception so necessary when forming an artistic judgment about the beauty of any animal. To those who have read his contributions to kennel literature it need not be said that they are always eloquent. But despite the many engaging qualities of the gifted writer, we cannot but differ with him about the bench worth of some of the dogs which be either ignores or damns by faint praise.

We cannot believe that "S. T." saw the dogs under favorable conditions. He says that he saw many of them "only in their kennels." We presume he would not judge horses or cattle in stalls, and it certainly is not easier to reach a just estimate of dog form when the animal is crunched in a corner of the little bench compartment in common use, or is standing with lowered head, tugging at a short chain, and is only seen foreshortened.

"S. T." refuses to "enthuse" over the winning pointer in the heavy class for dogs, yet, of all the pointers he has seen, selects Beaufort as the dog to beat Tom Pinch. To our notion, if none but a perfect dog should arouse enthusiasm dog shows would not live long. Mr. Davidson, who has judged both Beaufort and Tom Pinch, said many times that Tom Pinch was so good that before deciding which was best, Beaufort or Pinch, he should feel compelled to judge them together. It is probable that "S. T." will admit Mr. Davidson's right to the opinion, particularly since he is so scrupulous in examining every animal submitted to him. "S. T." criticizes some of the dogs shown as to deep flews, yet in the next sentence intimates his preference for the heavy-headed, stocky, deep-lipped dog of twenty years ago, of varying form and hardly prepotent. He does not like "long-nosed, sim-bodied, hound-tailed" pointers because they lack character, yet objects to Vandevort's Don, a dog quite of the opposite type, and necessarily a dog of fair form, because he has often demonstrated his ability to go fast and stay long.

We quite disagree with "S. T." in estimating the quality of several other pointers shown. Climax by Bang-Bang-Bellona, is a pony-hail dog, but is very near perfect form, to our notion, and shows as much of that indefinable compound of color, skin, coat, form and style demonstrated "quality" as any dog shown in July, and we think as much as any dog can show. Matchless by Match-Belle, rather "runty" and bed in head, yet shows a deal of quality and is of good form back from the occiput. Vandevort's Don is stout in muzzle, heavy in head, and a little wiry in coat, yet has as good legs and feet as are desirable, and a model chest and loin for a dog of the type. Scheiber's Lassie goes near to perfect form, and in our opinion is full of "quality." Mountain Boy, almost paradoxically, is as available almost throughout in form, yet gives the impression of breeding and quality. Rush T. by Sensation—Seph G., we thought a puppy of much quality, while its litter sisters, Donna Sensation and Romp P., are hard to excel in character and quality, in our opinion. Vandevort's Drab, a superb bitch throughout, we suspect would near fill "S. T.'s" eye if he could see her off the bench, yet she was not at all up to show form, having recently littered.

Besides these mentioned were several of marked pointer character, but of less quality, any of which might justify praise. If "S. T." accepts Beaufort as nearer to being his ideal pointer than any other, we cannot reconcile the fact with his criticism of the dogs shown here, nor can we think he does Beaufort justice, because he prefers a coarseish, stocky dog, and Beaufort, as we picture him, is rather of the recent racy form.

As to setters, we feel bound, by what we consider facts, to differ even more radically with "S. T." Few of the dogs shown, it is true, were of the type which we prefer, but to our eyes they were not amenable to criticism for coarseness in "make up and coat." It seemed to us that the opposite was true, and that most of the setters shown showed clearly a closeness of tubercle that had spindled down their bones, and fined their coats almost into fluffiness, while most were lacking in chest, and nearly all were poorly back-ribbed and slack in loin. Yet there were several of marked setter character. Regent by Royal Duke—Gift, barring a docked tail, is a good dog all round, and in our opinion is not coarse in make up; Klinker D. by Regent—Waddington's Daisy, is all over a setter, except at elbows; Shot by Regent—Fannie, is well-boned, and able-looking, not coarse; Carl R. by Leinster—Dart, badly shown, yet has much setter character; Topsy by Dan—Sybil, rather small, is nevertheless all setter, and good setter at that. Nora C., a litter sister to Klinker D. above mentioned, is better if anything than her brother, which is saying much; Fauny by Fred—Gypsie, is good all over; Wildflower by Cambridge—Pet Laverack, very badly shown, is well-proportioned and of marked quality; Di Vernon by Rook—Daisy, light in frame, is well-balanced and

very good. A few others might be noted as showing strong setter character. Mike T. by Nemo—Nids, perfectly shown, we thought, looked the Irish setter as he walked about the ring, and Pat O'More by Rory O'More—Nora O'More, shown as badly as he could be, was a close second, if not better. "S. T." says that if Elcho, Jr., were to wander hitherward some might be convinced that in comparison with him local Irish setters are like pale moonlight unto the sun's rays. One of the Irish setter shown here is a full-sister to Elcho, Jr., being Elcho—Noreen, and it is quite likely is not much, if any, inferior to that dog. It is true that of all Irish setters she is tardy in reaching adult form, but she cannot, unless a cull, be markedly different from other dogs and bitches of like breeding, which are sweeping bench-show prizes throughout the eastern circuit. We venture the assertion that when thirty months old she will be fit company for any Irish setter bitch in America.

The water spaniels might have been in better condition but were all of breeding, unexceptionable breeding, and one of them, Brian Born, in Mr. Davidson's opinion, was near perfect in form, although almost without coat.

It seems that "S. T." did not give quite such careful study to the dogs as he would consider only proper if presenting one of his own for examination, and we incline to the belief that he would modify some of his opinions if he could see the dogs under better conditions, and when engagements permitted more than a passing glance.

Mr. Dick Brooks showed us, a few days ago, his bitch Trix by Regent-Kaeding's Fannie, whelped April 2, 1885. She is small, weighing about forty-two pounds, but is well proportioned and a stayer. Like all of the puppies of that cross she is a very good field dog, beside being handsome.

In the advertising column this week appears the card of Mr. H. Boyd, the well-known coursing entrepreneur. Mr. Boyd is an artist of rare skill, as his work now in the hands of fanciers attests, and his fees are so moderate that any owner can secure a first-rate crayon of his pet.

The Kennel Club.

The Pacific Kennel Club met in Parlor A, of the Palace Hotel, on Wednesday evening, and in the absence of President Col. Stuart Taylor vice-President Ramon E. Wilson occupied the chair. The Treasurer's report showed that the sum of \$82.50 had been received for admission fees; \$5.75 had been expended during the month. Judge E. Leavelley of Gilroy was elected Third vice-President and Judge C. N. Post of Sacramento Fourth vice-President. The following new members were admitted: C. R. Winslow, C. A. Low, Chas. Keating, J. H. McMenomy, Winfield S. Davis, T. J. O'Keefe, C. N. Post, L. C. Frazer, James M. Donahue, B. E. Deane, Jno. W. Hood, Charles A. Hug, A. B. Spreckle and John F. Lobse. The club then adjourned to meet the first Wednesday in November.

An Opinion of California Setters.

Under date September 24th last, Mr. John Davidson writes to Judge Leavelley as follows: "I suppose ere this reaches you you have located your camp and are busy with the quails. Would that I were with you away from this busy crowd. I love the solitude of the glens and hills with a good companion and our dogs and guns along. I have not shot my gun since my return from Mississippi last March. Very unusual for me to be so long without doing so, but I expect to get at work on my dogs now. I have not seen as many fine setters at a show in the English classes as I saw at San Francisco, since leaving there."

A Note from "S. T."

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Please do me the favor to say that I do not condemn the setters here—only the want of style and character in many.
SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 4, 1886. S. T.

How to Arrange and Manage a Dog Show.

Our excellent exchange the London Stock-Keeper, has begun publishing a series of articles by Dr. H. H. Seelig, of Brighton, Eng., an able writer on such matters, about the best method in which to originate and manage bench shows. Dr. Seelig is entirely practical in his views, and has had much experience. We commend the first installment to our dog-owning readers, all of whom may profit by it.

Many a time and oft have I lately been asked by intending promoters of dog shows to give them a hint how to arrange and manage a dog show, and in this paper I purpose to sketch out my idea of how the object in view is to be attained.

The first thing to do is to get together, say, about six gentlemen interested in promoting a show, fix upon a locale, then call a public meeting by advertisement in the local press and by circulars to the principal inhabitants of the town and county gentry, and get the Mayor or some other prominent man to preside on that occasion. Let the chairman place the matter before the public in such a manner that it will be brought home to them that the holding of a show is sure to draw visitors to the town, and that these in turn will bring trade with them. Let the Mayor appeal for subscriptions, and also start a guarantee fund in the room. Promises of subscriptions ought also to be got before this public meeting takes place and put on the list, as it is hard to get people at meetings to let their names head the list, whereas a good many will not mind following that of others. The meeting should elect from those present a general committee of, say, twenty gentlemen, including the six original members, and from that general committee an executive of not more than six members besides the secretary should be chosen, who are to have the exclusive arrangement of the details. From these six gentlemen one should be selected to act as chairman, the one commanding the greatest amount of influence being preferred. This done, a paragraph stating the date of the show as decided upon by the committee should be sent to the sporting papers, so as to prevent the dates of other shows clashing with the one chosen. The secretary should then write to all the specialist clubs (the addresses of their secretaries can always be obtained) asking for their support in the way of giving special prizes. Their answers received, the committee should proceed to draw up a schedule, taking as a basis the catalogues of the principle shows held during the last twelve months, including some, however, held in towns of similar size as to the one where it is proposed to get the show up. Wherever it is possible, challenge classes ought to be given, not because these classes ever pay by way of entry fees—on the contrary they are usually a loss in that respect—but because visitors will always prefer going to those shows where they can see the "aristocracy of the canine breeds."

Should it be deemed inexpedient to divide the sexes in a challenge class, it is most advisable to give two prizes, or even three, if the funds admit of it, so that owners of champion bitches may be induced to make entries with the prospect of gaining a prize. In the open classes, wherever practicable, the sexes should be divided; and where warranted by the result at other shows of similar size as the one proposed, puppy classes should be added. On no account should breeds for which specialist clubs exist be omitted from the schedule, even if only one class each be allotted to them. There should also be a variety class or two, divided according to weight—over 30 lbs. and under 30 lbs.—including those breeds not already classified, and one or two selling classes, the price being limited to £10 and £5 respectively. In summer shows litter classes may be added. These are a source of profit to the committee, a good many puppies usually being sold at shows, from the purchase money of which the committee receive 10 per cent. commission. Whilst the schedule is in course of preparation the secretary should put himself in communication with the railway officials whose lines pass the town where the show is to be held, so as to obtain such facilities as they will grant. Arrangements should also be made for the conveyance of the dogs from the stations to the show-ground, and after the show back to the stations. Secretaries will find that it is much better and cheaper to get the railway people to do this, as they can be more relied upon than private carriers, and as their vans will be at the stations to meet all trains, and the exhibits will not have to wait long before they are benched. All these arrangements should be stated in the schedule in a conspicuous place, so as to "catch the eye."

The rules and regulations of the show should be simple and concise. They should be drawn out with the idea that they are to be strictly enforced, and not merely copied from the schedule of some other show, as is so often the case. If the show is to be held under Kennel Club Rules (and no general show ought to be held otherwise), particular care should be taken not to let the show rules clash with those of the Kennel Club. The obsolete rule about plain collars ought to be eliminated. This only applied to Birmingham where the judging took place in private, and where people were afraid the judges might let the name on a dog's collar influence their decision. *Nous avons passe tout cela.* For the convenience of exhibitors, the names of some respectable hotels should be given in the front part of the schedule, and also a table stating what time trains arrive and depart. In the list of judges it is better to give the names of breeds first, in alphabetical order, and opposite to each breed that of the judges, so as to facilitate the search for any particular breed of dogs and its judge. The names of the president (if possible, some county magistrate) and vice-presidents or patrons (I myself prefer the latter appellation), all consisting of subscribers, should be given, including the names of the clubs supporting the show, all in alphabetical order, so as not to wound the susceptibilities of any one by seeing some one else's name arbitrarily placed above his. This list should be followed by the names of the general and executive committees, of the honorary treasurer, bankers, veterinary inspector and secretary, the address of the committee's offices being also stated. On the next page, just above the enumeration of the classes, it is advisable to state who does the benching and feeding, and also who disinfects the show. I take it now that the whole schedule is ready for the printer. Before giving the work in hand I find out which will be the most advantageous way to get the printing done, and thus far I have always succeeded in getting the printer to pay the committee for the privilege of doing the work. Thus the committee are supplied by the printer with from 3,000 to 5,000 schedules, and from 5,000 to 8,000 entry-forms, the weight of each schedule containing two entry and two registration forms to be such that it can be sent for one half-penny through the post office, an important factor in the expenditure. The printer agrees to supply the committee with fifty catalogues (thirty interleaved and with prizes marked, and twenty plain ones), and besides this he pays a bonus of from £8 to £16, as the case may be. In return for this the committee allow the printer, as long as he keeps the weight of the schedule within the prescribed limit, to get as many advertisements as he can procure, and the sole right of selling the catalogue at the show. The price of the catalogue ought to be, if containing less than four hundred exhibits, sixpence, a shilling if over that number, and sixpence extra if interleaved; a certain number of the latter kind ought to be stipulated to be on sale for those exhibitors who take notes. Should the secretary not be able to get such favorable terms, the other alternative remaining to him is to invite tenders for the printing of the schedules and catalogues, including in the price always the profits that are required, and to either let out the right of advertising or get the advertisements himself, and also to arrange for the sale of the catalogues at the show. My first plan is the better, for the reason that it saves so much bother and time. Whilst the schedules are being done I get plain, unstamped newspaper wrappers (100 for 4d.), have them addressed at the rate of from 3s. 6d. to 5s. per 1,000 from catalogues of some of the leading shows, and from the directories of the county and town where the show is to be held. I prefer plain wrappers to stamped ones for economical reasons, for every stamped one that is spoiled costs three-farthings, whereas a plain one costs only a fraction of one farthing, and the task of sticking on the stamps is not great. The proofs have by this time been most carefully read twice, no mistake, or hardly any mistake, is found, the required number has been sent in by the printer, a notice is sent round to the members of the executive committee to attend a meeting, the secretary sees that refreshments and cigars are at hand, and all then set to work; one folds the entry forms, another the registration form, a third slips them into the schedule which then is folded by the fifth, the sixth wrapping them up and stamping them, whilst the secretary looks on smiling in a happy way to see how well his executive committee work. So pleased is he with them that he looks after their creature comforts, conversation flows on merrily, and when the last schedule is ready and sent off by post all seem sorry that at present there is no more work for them to do.

Meanwhile, many will be the letters that the secretary will have received, and which he ought always to answer immediately in the most courteous manner. Courtesy is a cheap commodity, and goes a long way. Having arranged that the advertisements are duly inserted in the sporting, country and town papers, bills posted in the towns and along the railway line, the secretary has now a breathing spell, and must employ it to train his temper to be like unto that of an angel; he must try and imitate Job's patience must train his memory so that he can remember what Jones wrote about, how Brown wishes to have his little Toot Terrier benched, etc. He will by-and-by require his temper, patience, and memory not to fail him. Leaving him thus pleasantly occupied, I will break off here, giving in my next chapter a few hints of what the hard-working secretary has to do till the time that the entries close.

Some Likely Puppies.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Will you kindly put an advertisement for me about the three pups I wish to sell? I enclose you the pedigree of them so far as I have it. The breed has been, since 1830, in Colonel Edward's family. The originals were of very pure pedigree, and he has taken great care to preserve the breed. The dog Rauger died suddenly last month, so I fear I shall not have any more pups for sale till I can get another dog from England of pure breed. Of course I have not broken in any of these pups, but anyone understanding doing so will soon train them. I shall be happy to see you any time you can come here. If I can get \$20 for each pup I will take it, as I have too many dogs on the place and it is a heavy expense feeding them.

AGUA RICA, Sept. 29, 1886.

H. E. BOYES.

Judge Leavesley attempted to sell some setters and spaniels on Tuesday last at auction, but dog buyers were scarce. He had previously sold several of the dogs brought down at private sale to better advantage, and after a farcical bid or two withdrew them all. Carlo by Silva—Daisy, 15 months old, went for \$13.00. Several liver spaniels of Cocker—Water spaniel blood were sold at from three to four and one-half dollars each. The money bid for the dogs would not more than pay for the food used in raising them.

THE GUN.

The Fisher's Island Gun Club and the Westminster Kennel Club at New York stocked Fisher's Island with long-legged English hares a year or more ago, and the hares thrived wonderfully. There are no trees on the island, and they find cover in the almost impenetrable shrub copses in the hollows between the hills. Thence they emerge into the cultivated fields and gobble up the young crops. When a man comes near them they gallop across the hills, bounding like kangaroos over obstructions, and get into their retreats. It having become desirable to reduce their numbers, a premium of \$1,000 was offered to the member of the club bagging the greatest number of hares for the season of '86. Also a purse of \$250 for the dog which does the best field work of the season. The sport of hunting them began September 1st, and crack New York shots visited the island during September. In hunting the hares the hounds penetrate into the thickets and drive the game out, and the hunters shoot the hares while they are careering through the air in their astonishing jumps. It is not easy to hit a hare in full spring, the performance combining the fine points of both bird shooting and fox hunting, and the sportsmen waste a great many shots on the Atlantic Ocean. But as the hares cannot get off the island, the chances of one once started for escape are limited. Hares weighing eighteen pounds were shot in September.

The Santa Rosa Republican tells an absurd story about how some one at White Sulphur Springs caught a "bnck of immense size" by the hind legs and dragged it down to his shanty, where his wife cut its throat. If the Republican men ever climbs down from the bad eminence styled tripod and attempts a like feat he will return with an anatomy full of holes. The toes of a striking deer are sharper than a serpent's tooth.

Pretty much all talk among sportsmen now is of quail and ducks. In no way can the increase in the number of those fond of field sports be measured than by noting the preparations made for the opening day. Each year a lot of new faces appear about the various gun stores, and with many questions and much profound deliberation secure their guns and traps. This year it seems that the whole generation of youths is bent on shooting. Never has the demand for guns been so brisk and the sale of ammunition so great.

All the cute old hands quietly made their purchases at odd times, when they would not meet inquisitive people who might insist upon specific answers as to the localities to be visited. Probably not less than fifteen hundred persons went shooting on Friday, Saturday and Sunday of last week, and in so far as information has been had from the hunters themselves, the success of them all was extraordinary. Several have been interviewed who disclaimed having bagged many birds, and some have even admitted a miss now and then, but the average shooting done has been about twelve shells for eleven and one-half birds.

No accidents marred the opening, except to Mr. Robert Liddle, who shot over Throckmorton ranch. A horse unused to gun firing was given him, and when a tempting shot offered and was taken the brute shyed and threw its rider, shaking him up badly. The pluck of Uncle Robert stood him in good stead, however, and he remained in the field the rest of the day, bagging thirty young birds.

Messrs. David Thoms and Clarence Haight went down to Niles and shot along the Alameda Creek, over their young pointers Dick and Sport, getting two dozen. They report that Mr. Haight's dog Dick showed well in the field, being steady and having good nose. Mr. Thoms' Sport had pace and good style, but not quite so much nose as Dick.

John De Vaull, Jr., with a friend shot Saturday and Sunday near Petaluma without a dog, yet retrieved five and one-half dozen together.

Mr. Charles Laing sweltered over the Sunol hills on Sunday returning with twenty-three quail.

Dr. Bell discarded homeopathic pellets on Sunday and substituted No. 8 shot with profit, as his bag of three dozen fat birds showed.

Young Ted Schwerin put in Friday, Saturday and Sunday near Hayswards, killing over five dozen.

Messrs. Dick, Brooks, Charley Dall, and Philip Funck, Sr., were also back of Haywards but found few birds, the party scoring but seven.

Mr. Harry R. Brown, in company with Mr. H. J. Brand, had rare sport about Blythevale in Marin county. Mr. Brown took out his little pointer, Donna Sensation, and was pleased with the natural qualities of the youngster.

George Maller, with his fine setter Carlo, hunted near Spanishtown, bringing in about thirty birds.

The Stack party which visited the country about Copperopolis reports birds in abundance on easy ground.

J. G. Edwards and Thomas Benuet went up to Olema for the first day, intending to throw themselves on the hospitality of that rare entertainer, Mr. Payne Shafter.

Mr. Will Kittle is still away with Mr. John Lucas in the hills back of San Rafael. Birds are plenty there.

Colonel Sam Beaver and officer P. D. Linville visited the McCue ranch in Marin on Saturday, with meagre results. The birds seem to have been much shot at already.

The Bear Valley party—Messrs. Orr, Black and Harrison—had great shooting, as is usual at that choice spot.

J. M. Kilgariff and Frank Hicks went down to the Espuosa Club near Castroville for ducks, shooting two days, each bagging about twenty-five.

Dr. Knowles picked up an even dozen of ducks at Alvarado on the third, six teal and a pair each of mallard, sprig, and widgeon.

Collating the reports from the various localities it seems likely that an unusually good quail season is before sportsmen.

Deer shooting about Alma is good. Mr. Charley Gregory of the Forest House killed a buck on Sunday last and one on the 4th.

An eight-pound hammerless colt gun, perfectly new, and an uncommonly close shooting weapon, is for sale and can be seen upon application at this office. It is offered at a nominal figure and is a bargain.

THE RIFLE.

Shell Mound.

More than an average crowd was over at Shell Mound range on Sunday last—the San Francisco Schnetzer Verein, Independent Rifles and the San Francisco Fusiliers turning out in large numbers to attend the regular monthly medal contests of their respective organizations.

The monthly shoot of the San Francisco Schnetzer Verein resulted as follows: First class medal—K. Wertheimer, 422 rings; second class medal—F. Krahmann, 347 rings; third class medal—John Plath, 340 rings; fourth class medal—F. Atzroth, 162 rings.

The monthly contest of C Company, Second Artillery, San Francisco Fusiliers, with Springfield rifles, at the 200-yard target, gave the annexed as the medal winners.

ANNUAL MEDAL.	
Sergeant Fred A. Kuhls.....	200 yards—5 4 4 4 5—21
CHAMPION MEDAL.	
Sergeant Fred A. Kuhls.....	200 yards—5 4 4 4 5 4 5 4 4—44
FIRST CLASS MEDAL.	
Louis Haake.....	200 yards—4 3 5 4 4 5 5 3 4 5—42
SECOND CLASS MEDAL.	
H. Brooks.....	200 yards—3 4 3 4 5 4 4 4 4 5—40
THIRD CLASS MEDAL.	
W. Wessling.....	200 yards—3 5 4 5 5 4 3 5 4 3—41

The Independent Rifle Club held the first day of their regular monthly prize shoot, the second and last to come off on Sunday next. Following are the best scores.

J. R. Pahl.....	200 yards—4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 5—41
Lieut. J. Kuhlke.....	200 yards—4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—41
H. Gaetgen.....	200 yards—4 5 4 3 4 6 3 4 3 5—40
H. Stedemann.....	200 yards—3 4 2 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—37
M. Fischer.....	200 yards—3 3 4 4 5 4 4 2 4 4—37
P. Stedemann.....	200 yards—3 5 0 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—36
Geo. Miller.....	200 yards—1 2 2 4 4 3 4 4 4 4—35
T. Lujke.....	200 yards—4 4 3 3 3 2 4 3 2 3—32
T. Sauer.....	200 yards—2 3 3 3 4 4 4 2 3 3—32

C. F. Waltham tried his hand at the two distances. His scores:

Waltham.....	200 yards—4 5 4 4 5 5 5 4 5 4—45
	500 yards—5 4 4 4 4 4 4 5 5 5—46—91

Poulter of F and Moore of A Company, Fifth Infantry, exercised themselves at the 200 and 500-yard target, firing two strings at both ranges—Moore getting 87 and 89, and Poulter 85 and 86.

Fred. Worth, of C Company, Third Infantry, and D. G. Brown of F Company, Fifth Infantry, fired their guns at 200 and 500 yards for the first time in their lives, and, for beginners, made records that should encourage them to keep at it. Worth made 43 at 200 yards and 39 at 500 yards—a total of 82. Brown got 37 at the short range and 39 at 500 yards—a total of 76.

F. Bechmann fired three strings at the short range, scoring 42, 42, 43 or 127 out of a possible 150. Chas. Heinrich, in practice, made 43, 45 or 88 in two strings at the 200-yard target.

Saturday evening last the National Shooting Club awarded the prizes won in the half-yearly contest, and after the distribution the club adjourned to a restaurant, where the event was celebrated in the same style that has made the symposiums of the N. C.'s famous the country over. Following are the prize winners:

First prize, Edward Hovey, shooting club badge; second prize, Peter Diers, cane; third prize, R. H. Palm, clock; fourth prize, C. W. Petry, ink stand; fifth prize, J. A. Bowers, cane; sixth prize, C. Meyer, cane; seventh prize, O. Nolte, cane; eighth prize, P. E. Vantor, money prize; ninth prize, W. J. Wisler, cartridge box; tenth prize, J. E. Klein, fancy suspenders; eleventh prize, J. T. Disperly, sleeve buttons; twelfth prize, E. H. Kennedy, necktie; thirteenth prize, W. H. McLean, 50 Winchester shells; fourteenth prize, C. F. Waltham, ink stand; fifteenth prize, S. J. Pembroke, fishing pole; sixteenth prize, J. H. Mahan, pearl handled knife; seventeenth prize, P. E. Robertson, writing material; eighteenth prize, A. J. Ruddock, gun cleaner; nineteenth prize, W. H. Mills, cane; twentieth prize, O. H. Wescott, cane; twenty-first prize, T. E. Carson, box of cigars; twenty-second prize, A. Johnson, cigarette case; twenty-third prize, H. Heeth, merschaum pipe and pencil. The leather medal was won for the ensuing month by W. H. Mills.

Sacramento.

Members of Company G made the following scores at the 200-yard range yesterday:

Lieutenant Sheehan.....	4 5 4 4 3 3 4 4 4 4—41
Lieutenant Flaherty.....	4 4 4 4 5 3 5 3 4—40
Sergeant Heffernan.....	4 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—40
Private Sheehan.....	3 5 4 4 4 4 5 4 3—31
Private Murray.....	4 5 4 4 4 3 4 5 3—41
Private Carroll.....	4 4 4 4 5 3 5 4 4—40
Private Kunz.....	4 2 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—39
Private Klein.....	4 3 3 5 4 5 5 4 3 5—41

Honorary members shot as follows, same distance:

Captain Dalton.....	5 4 4 4 4 4 4 2 4 4—40
Captain Coffey.....	4 5 5 4 4 4 4 4 4—42
Captain Sheehan.....	5 3 4 4 4 4 4 3 4 3—37
Lieutenant Miller.....	4 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—41
Sergeant Williams.....	3 4 4 4 4 4 4 3 4 3—37
Sergeant Hughes.....	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—42

There followed pool shooting between two teams—one consisting of Captains Coffey and Sheehan and private Klein and the other of Sergeant Mott and privates Sheehan and Kunz. The latter won by a score 61 to 51, as follows:

Captain Coffey.....	3 4 4 4—19
Captain Sheehan.....	3 3 4 2—16
Private Klein.....	5 3 3 3—17
Sergeant Mott.....	4 3 3 4
Private Sheehan.....	4 4 3 4
Private Kunz.....	4 4 4 4

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JOSEPH CAIRN SIMPSON, - - - EDITOR

NEW YORK AGENCY.

Mr. C. C. Pettus at the office of the "Sportsman," 46 Murray Street, is duly authorized special representative of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN in New York to receive subscriptions and arrange advertising contracts.

NOTICE.

D. G. Waldron, so well known on this Coast, is the traveling agent, solicitor and correspondent of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

San Francisco, - - Saturday, Oct. 9, 1886.

The Aristocracy of the Turf.

When so much attention is given to the genealogy of the main actors in turf spectacles, it is not surprising that there should be a like scrutiny of the forms and blood of those who are part and parcel of the show. This may be one, if not the main, reason for the jockey clubs in Europe being so exclusive, requiring that membership be only vouchsafed to those of illustrious lineage, and that high social position is all that will ensure admittance. There are plenty of pedigreed people in those older countries where racing flourishes. Far further back than the time of the "royal mares," autedating even the days when the ball was run for on Smithfield's common, do many date the founding of their families. By the help of laws which were especially favorable to keeping up class distinctions, they were enabled to retain the prestige generation after generation, and this not only intensified their self-importance but also taught an inferior grade—socially measured—to believe that birth was something worthy of reverence, reverence which was not awarded in many cases from personal attributes, but owing to huge properties banded down from a long list of ancestors. In not a few instances the first lucky one of the race gained the property through intrigue or by qualities the reverse of honorable, and even the exceptions scarcely had merit enough to warrant the grant. There have been deteriorations in reverse order from the breeding of horses. With equine advancement there was a settled purpose to improve and an axiom that "like produces like" was accepted from the era of Flying Childers on. The main consideration was capacity to go fast and "stay" over trying courses. Fortunately these qualities required a certain type, which, still more fortunately, is closely allied to beauty in the highest degree. There came other elements of value from the care taken in breeding horses for the race-course. Although the aristocratic position of thoroughbreds had to be sustained by those of clear pedigree, the commingling of blue blood with inferior strains has resulted in bettering all classes of horses, with the exception, perhaps, of those ponderous animals used in heavy, slow draft. More useful, in a literal sense, if not so brilliant as their relations of the turf, they may be compared to the "middle classes" of Europe which of late years are taking more prominent places than were formerly accorded them, reaching social positions which a few decades ago would have been thought presumptuous in them to aspire to. They became breeders, raced horses of their own rearing, one of the grandest studs in England being owned by a linen-draper, whereas under the old dispensation it would have been considered an impertinent encroachment on the prerogatives of gentlemen that a tradesman should thrust himself into such prominence. Times change and men change with them, and when it was evident that racing prospered and race-horses did not degenerate when men not recorded in "Burke" took a prominent position on the turf, there has been a change in public opinion. There is unquestionably a harmony between aristocratic belongings and racing. Dress and equipage are in keeping with the "royal sport" and no matter how uncompromising a man may be in his democratic notions, if of ordinary aesthetic tastes he cannot fail of being pleased with the harmonious combination. Take a well-conducted race-course of the present day and contrast it with those of forty years ago, and young men could scarcely be made to believe that such an improvement was possible. Not

that there was a lack of a great deal to please in the old methods of management, much that could be copied to advantage. The chief owners of race-horses in those good old days were less intent on pecuniary returns. Making a business of racing never entered into the thoughts of those old-time magnates of the turf. They bred, reared and ran their horses from the pleasure they took in the pursuit, a joyful relaxation from the usual routine of life, and at the same time a part and parcel of the state of a gentleman. The Taylors, Ogles, Hampdens, Wynns, Bowies and others of the South, met the Stevens, Craigs, Coldens and Halls of the North in friendly rivalry with colts bred at home on the courses of the Atlantic seaboard, while west of the Alleghanies the gentlemen of Kentucky, Tennessee and Alabama were equally as spirited in sustaining the noblest of all outdoor sports. While the turf of those days had a tendency to foster an oligarchy in the way of governing officials, it was also a democratic institution. All classes, excepting those under the ban of criminality or the taint of dishonor, met on nearly a common footing, and the cheers of artisans, small farmers and laborers mingled with those from the throats of statesmen, merchants and planters, rising in unison over the success of joint favorites. However, it may have been in England when royalty was virtually warned off Newmarket Heath, and a few men who ranked not a great deal lower in the Herald's College, were guilty of corrupt practices on the turf, the old-timers of America were above the breath of suspicion. Such a thing as a gentleman engaging in fraudulent conduct in connection with racing was never thought of, and in contemporaneous accounts there is not a surmise or hint of what is a common accusation at the present time.

Back Again.

The horses from Oakland Trotting Park which took part in the Grand Circuit, have returned to their headquarters. Nearly all of them look very well, and considering their many arduous jobs, extremely well. The big three-year-old Valensin has stood his work surprisingly. Commencing on the Bay District, then Santa Rosa, Petaluma, Oakland, Sacramento, Stockton and San Jose, these seven hard contests, most of them with broken heats, have not left an injurious mark. Without a doubt he and Alcazar outrank any and all three-year-olds when the number of fast heats are counted. This year eclipses its predecessors in the show of trotting three-year-olds. California has excelled even her former high record and shows three and four-year-olds which cannot be equalled. Maazanita has knocked the black out of all previous records and trials, while Palo Alto has marched from victory to victory with only one check. Our three-year-olds at home which are worthy of a high place are not confined to the two mentioned. Transit, Rexford and Tempest are only a shade inferior, and it is safe to say that this quintette can be pitted against any fine breed east of the mountains, and win four, if not every one, of the battles. Guy Wilkes is looking strong and as hearty as can be. He, too, does not exhibit any ill-effects from his fast races, and he will have plenty of supporters when he meets Arab and the other flyers which will soon arrive. Maanon was slipping over the ground fast and graceful on the Oakland track last Tuesday, and fast as Allan Roy showed at San Jose he will have to keep moving to beat her in the match to be decided to-day. We have not liked the looks of Sister since and before she trotted at Oakland, and though she has come home looking none the worse, in our opinion she might be in better order. Taken together, Goldsmith's string give evidence of having been well-cared for during the campaign.

English Horses for America.

From an esteemed friend and correspondent who is now residing in London, we learn of a shipment of English horses, thoroughbreds and coach stallions, to Lexington, Ky. The sender is Mr. Withers, of London, and his representative in this country is Mr. Egmont Lawrence of Lexington, Ky. Our correspondent speaks in the highest terms of Mr. Withers as an honorable man and his capability as a "judge of horses." Both are essential characteristics in this department of business, as honesty, when not supported by thorough knowledge, is of little avail in the selection of horses, especially when the selection is of animals designed for the stud. The closing sentence of our friend's letter is, "I need scarcely add that Mr. Withers is a thoroughly reliable gentleman, an enthusiastic and fully-posted horseman." Enthusiasm is one of the most valuable qualities in our list of points. We have yet to meet a man devoid of this quality who was of much account. There may be cold-blooded, calculating men who cannot be "enthusiased," successful in money-making, but these are not the kind who do the most good. Therefore, when that word is used in describing Mr. Withers, we

feel that there is little hazard of his sending across the ocean an inferior lot. More than that, when taken in connection with his other qualities, there is a strong probability of the shipment containing some extra animals. We are promised "priced catalogues," when a better knowledge will be obtained of the strains of blood sent.

Trotting on the Bay District.

In addition to the race on the regular programme there is set for to-day two additional events. One of these is the match between Maanon and Allan Roy for \$1,000, and which came out of the race at San Jose, in which Allan Roy defeated Sister, one of his heats being in the very fast time of 2:17½. The general impression is that Maanon is somewhat faster than her stable companion Sister, and as the latter was within half a length of the winner in the fast heat, a very little more would have emblazoned victory on the Goldsmith banner. That it will be a close and exciting contest is nearly certain, and the chances of the heats being broken will warrant long odds. The other event is to be a trial of Antevolo to trot three heats in 2:20 or better. This is quite a "hard stunt" for a five-year-old stallion, especially after a season commencing the 13th of February and extending to nearly the 1st of August, and should he succeed will add to his former achievements. The course could not be in better order, and there are the best of prospects of good weather. For the past week the weather has been so fine at the Bay District that florid eulogiums would not be out of place. A string of superlatives could be employed in describing it and then fall short of the reality. The trotters which are now on their journey from the East are expected to arrive the middle of next week, and when they join in the fray lively, very lively, will be the tussle.

Rancocas Sale.

Of all the horses now offered for sale we would be the most gratified to see Iroquois come to California. It is something to have a real Derby winner among the blood stock of this Coast. To have an American-bred, double-eventer is something which is not likely to happen until a delegation is sent from this side of the continent. Any of our large breeders of thoroughbreds can well afford the investment, as a dozen yearlings by him from good mares will recoup the cost. Rancho del Paso has such a grand lot of stallions that it would seem supererogatory to add to them, and yet we believe that Iroquois would make a handsome return whatever the price paid. Palo Alto or Rancho del Rio could use him to the greatest advantage. Norfolk is not likely to be of service more than one year, and that to a limited number of mares, and though we have an abiding faith in Joe Hooker, the number of mares Mr. Winters owns requires a choice of mates. At Palo Alto the loss of Monday can scarcely be made good by Shannon and Flood. Both are credited with colts which have won [], and both can be called successful, though we are partial to the younger. There are choice mares at Palo Alto, imported and native, and well worthy of a companion as celebrated as Iroquois. Catalogues of the sale can be obtained at this office, and Col. S. D. Bruce, of the *Turf, Field and Farm*, will execute commissions entrusted to him. That he will give satisfaction to his principals does not require any guarantee.

The Blood Horse Association.

Horse owners and horse men generally must not overlook the fact that next Saturday, 16th inst., the entries for the following races will close, as per advertisement in another column. First day, Salutation purse, \$400 for all ages, one mile and a sixteenth. The Bay City Stakes, for all ages, one mile and a half. Purse of \$400 for two-year-old colts. On the second day, purse \$400 for all ages, one mile. The Equity Stakes, for two-year-old fillies, three-quarters of a mile. The Park Stakes, for all ages, one mile and a quarter. Purse \$400 for three-year-olds, one mile and an eight. On third day, the selling purse of \$400, one mile heats. The Winter handicap, a sweepstake for all ages, one mile and three-eighths.

The Washington Park Club.

We have again much pleasure in calling attention to the closing of entries for next year's meetings of this class and the fixed events for 1888. The last day is next Saturday, Oct 16th. A complete description of each stake appears in our advertising columns, to which horsemen are especially directed. We hope to see California liberally represented upon all principal events of these grand meetings. Our horse-owners have always done well at Washington Park, and they will doubtless take every care to be well provided with entries.

Answers to Correspondents.

Questions answered only through these columns. No replies by mail or telegraph.

Rohnerville, Cal.

Please inform me if Rule 52 does not apply to case answered in your last issue under the name of "Rohnerville," and if so, "if distance is waived in foal beat," does this entitle Saltwater Jim to second money?

Answer.—Saltwater Jim was no longer in the race, and therefore was not entitled to be placed. By withdrawing before the race was finished he had surrendered all claim to a place or to any part of the money. This is turf law and usage all over the world. Rule 52 provides for ranking horses that "remain in the race entitled to be placed." Saltwater Jim did not come under that head.

Greenville, Cal.

Are Anteo and Antevolo related by blood in any way to Reavis' Blackbird? Was A. W. Richmond and Reavis' Blackbird got by the same horse (Simpson's Blackbird)? By deciding the blood question you will oblige.

Answer.—A. W. Richmond and Reavis' Blackbird are both sons of Simpson's Blackbird.

L. C. B., Gridley, Cal.

Can you give me any information in regard to the name and pedigree of a mare once owned by Jack Hawkins, the dam of Baby Dale?

Answer.—We have been unable to establish her name. She was by Jack Hawkins out of a common mare of unknown breeding.

The Great Trot at Chicago.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—We have had a beautiful day for the race and a good attendance; 15,000 people witnessed the event. It was truly a carriage day, elegant equipages and beautiful toilets, and every one seemed satisfied except, as usual, the losers. I enclose programme marked and time attached:

Oct. 24.—Special sweepstakes of \$200 each, and silver cup valued at \$500.
 Dick Stauffer, ch g by Blue Bull—P. V. Johnson..... 1 1 1
 Editor, b g by Princess—Budd Doble..... 2 4 2
 Opal, h m by Jay Gould—J. J. Kelly..... 3 2 3
 Jeannett, h m by Don Cossack—A. L. Thomas..... 4 3 4
 Time, 2:21, 2:23, 2:22.

Same Day.—Grand Special sweepstakes. \$500 entrance; \$3,000 added.
 Harry Wilkes, b g—F. Van Ness..... 1 1 1
 Oliver K, b g—Budd Doble..... 2 2 2
 Belle F., h m—W. H. McCarthy..... 3 3 3
 Time, 2:15, 2:17, 2:14.

Chicago, October 24.

W.

A Superb Quintette of Stallions.

The catalogues of the forthcoming Rancocas sale are now being circulated. It took many days of research, added to a thorough knowledge of turf lineage on the part of the compiler, Col. Bruce, to prepare these catalogues, and a few cursory remarks cannot begin to do justice to the excellence of the work, and its great help to prospective buyers, who have neither the time nor the inclination to trace up the ramifications of any one family, to say nothing of dozens of them.

There ought to be a scramble for Iroquois, the only American horse who ever won the Derby and St. Leger, and the only colt of any country who won the Prince of Wales' Stakes in addition to the other two great races. The family from which he descends is one of the most prepotent in the stud book. His dead brother, Harold, begot in Harfoot a very fast colt, and there can be little doubt that Harold would have been a great success at the stud. Magnolia, great-grandam of Iroquois, was a veritable gold mine to her owner, as, in addition to Kentucky, she threw Daniel Boone, Charley Ball, Gilroy, Victory, Skeddaddle, etc. Skeddaddle threw Sanchez, Scramble, Florence B., Sly Boots, Joe S., The Slashes, and Squeez'em dam of Day Star who beat Himyar in the Kentucky Derby. Sly Boots threw Sackem, Levelee, Sly Dance, and Savanac, third in the Suburban, and who, if he had not been lamed, would, on that running, have been a winner of many great races this year. In mentioning Iroquois' turf career all allusion to his second to Tristan in the Harwicke Stakes of 1883 is omitted. We consider this one of the best tests of his ability. He had not been out in two seasons, yet ran the best long-distance horse in England or France a good race at a mile and a half. And such a race! Each carried 135 lbs. over a course of which the last mile is up hill. Just before this the famous Barcalaine, 143 lbs., beat Tristan, 146 lbs., at a mile and a quarter. Now, we ask every impartial person if there is a horse in America with a better reputation than Iroquois.

Mortemer is now twenty-one years old. He is absolutely the best public performer ever brought to America. No race was too far, no weight too excessive. He was a winner at two years old, and trained till he was six years old. Admiral Rons, who ought to have been a good judge, and who was not likely to be blinded by prejudice as he was a French horse, declared him the best in England by 7 lbs. When he retired to the stud he begot winners very fast—amongst others Chantant, winner of the Two Thousand in 1877, and a moral certainty for the Derby but for going amiss. Then came Verneuil (winner of the Gold Vase, Gold Cup, and Alexandra, Cup at Ascot in one season); St. Christophe (winner of the Grand Prix de Paris of 1877, and other good races), Clementine (winner of the Champagne Stakes at Doncaster at two years old) and others. The very first crop of foals he got in this country included the peerless Wanda, Chimera, Exile, Unrest, Adonis, Katrine and Cholula, while the next year's lot embraced Winfred, Pontico, Savanac, Cyclops, Honsatonic Salada, Restless, etc.

We now come to Duke of Magenta, one of Lexington's best sons—indeed it would be difficult to name a better one. The present generation of turf-goers do not recollect a great deal of "the great Duke," as he was called. It was he who won for the late Mr. George Lorillard his first great three-year-old sweepstakes. At two years old, as often happens in racing, he was no better than several, such as Perfection, Spartan, Pride of the Village, etc.; but at three he had outstripped all competitors in lusty health, thanks to Wyndham Walden's unremitting attentions, and he won every race but one in which he ran. The exception was the Jersey Derby, won by Spartan, who afterwards lost his form. He won the Traversa while only just recovering from a severe attack of colic. Bramble, good horse that he was, could never beat "the Duke," and it was due to the unfortunate mistake made in sending the Duke to England that Bramble's four-year-old cup career was so resplendent.

The last of the quintette of stallions to be sold is Pizarro, by Adventurer out of Milliner, by Rataplan. His blood is the most fashionable that could be got if England were searched from one end to the other. To any breeder who will exercise his own good sense, Pizarro is to all intents and

purposes an imported stallion with the advantage of a turf career in America which can be easily appreciated. He beat the renowned George Kinney and Kinglike in the Ocean Stakes, one of the rare occasions when that stake was not held in mortgage by the Dwyers; he beat Jack of Hearts, Little Misch, Buckstone, Enclid, Barum, etc., in the Eatontown Stakes, a race noted for bringing out the speediest horses in training; he won a handicap at a mile and a quarter in 2:10, beating Topsey at her favorite distance and conceding her two years; won mile heats, and was allotted 124 lbs. in the following year's Suburban, won by General Mouroe, who was in receipt of 7 lbs. from Pizarro when the weight was first announced.

England's Cracks.

It is probable that the great sweepstakes race between Melton, Ormonde, The Bard and Bendigo will excite a greater and widespread interest than any event of the kind that has been decided in England within the present century. The race is set for the last day of the Newmarket Houghton Meeting, which this season falls on Friday, October 29th, and such is the interest already felt in it on this side of the Atlantic that in all probability there will be a large American contingent present. The race originated in a friendly banter between Lord Hastings, the owner of Melton, and the Duke of Westminster, the owner of Ormonde, the idea being to test the Derby winners of 1855 and 1856 in a friendly match. Since then, however, there has grown a desire to see Bendigo, the winner of the great Eclipse Stakes, take part, and the partisans of The Bard have urged his claims so vigorously that it has been agreed that there shall be a sweepstakes of £1,000 each, Bendigo, Ormonde and Melton to carry 122 lbs., while The Bard is asked to carry only 112 lbs. This is as the cable report has it, but we cannot understand the object of the special arrangement. The weights are certainly very favorable to Bendigo. This must be apparent to the merest tyro in racing, as he is a six-year-old, and, according to this, has 4 lbs. less than he should carry, while Ormonde gets 1 lb. more than he would be required. The special weights make it apparent that the Duke of Westminster has an exalted idea of the powers of Ormonde. Despite that colt's great feat of capturing the Two Thousand Guineas, Derby and St. Leger, all in a single season, a feat only equalled three times in the century, they should not have lost sight of the merits of Bendigo, who is not only one of the best horses of the decade but has proved it by more severe tests than those to which the three-year-olds have been put.

It is the custom to make light of the pretensions of a horse after his fifth year, but the case of Bendigo is a peculiar one. Old horses have ceased to bear the palm with three-year-olds because they are usually hammered to death at two and three years old. Bendigo is the most notable exception in the annals of modern British racing. He is "Irish-born," and did not start at two years old. Then he fell into the hands of a very conservative owner in Mr. Barclay. He is one of the few—alas! too rare—who appreciate a great race-horse, and the honor the possession of so great a one confers upon an owner. He never runs the horse above two or three races during the season. Whether this is because he cannot always "get his money on," or because he will only start him when he has a good chance of winning, is a question we cannot answer. Suffices it to say that, although the horse has started on an average about three times each season, he has won the majority of his races. Again, each handling as this renders his powers conserved. Although six-year-old, he is as fresh in speed and stamina as a three-year-old; more so than most three-year-olds at this season. This ease with which he played with his field in the Eclipse Stakes at Sandown, in July—a field composed of such good ones as St. Gatien, Mias Jummy, etc.—beating them to a standstill, demonstrated all this. Ormonde may be a great colt, as is claimed, but he will need to be "the horse of the century," as his admirers claim, to defeat Bendigo at the weights. Should he succeed in doing so, the Duke of Westminster can retire him to the stud, where Touchstone, Doncaster and Bend 'Or have all reigned in their day, with the satisfaction of having the most highly tried horse in the world.—N. Y. Spirit.

Betting on Heats.

The toleration of this practice, and the recognition at the same time of the right of a driver in a race to drop a heat, has, on innumerable occasions, made trotting courses scenes of wholesale robbery. The right to drop a heat has grown to be the common or unwritten law of the track. The discretion conferred by this custom is used by men who would scorn to do a dishonorable act, and they are tired of being classed with the robber who sends his agents to buy all the pools against his horse, then drops the heat for no other purpose than to consummate the deliberately planned steal. When the public know the ability of a horse to win a heat they will put up ten dollars that he will do so to one staked by the agent that he won't. The result is obvious. One such transaction casts odium on an entire meeting, and induces the unblinded and swindled public to suspect the purpose of any driver who drops a heat, though he may have done so from a conviction that it was necessary to win the race. To shield the honest man from unjust suspicion from a degrading classification, and the judges from the odium of tolerating a practice that may be used to rob the unsuspecting, it has been found necessary to forbid the sale of pools on heats. It is said by those who favor existing methods, that "shut this door to fraud," and the practice of manipulating results will be more common and equally lucrative. We say, irresponsibly, that the powers of the judges are ample, the opportunities for the detection of fraud that may be practiced when there is no betting on heats is greater, and that a few expulsions will soon convince the evil-disposed that "honesty is the best policy." If all fails then pool-selling must be classed with other disreputable methods of gambling and be banished from respectable tracks.

Trainers, drivers and breeders are not only constrained by the principles of common honesty to shield the industry from disrepute, but to do so is a condition of success. They know that its profits as well as its respectability depend largely on the honesty of its methods and the good opinion of the public. Veritas says, in a recent number of the *Horseman*, that "The three great enemies of speed contests which steal on like thieves in the night, at fairs, and, in fact, at meetings of greater pretensions, are the ignorant or corrupt judges." The permanence and success of the interest demands that those in authority shall be honest, firm and intelligent. The driver who finds these qualities in authority without satisfaction and cordial support, is undermining his own vine and fig tree, and will find it bare and barren in his old age when otherwise it would have afforded him shelter and sustenance.—Kentucky Stock Farm.

Chinn & Morgan sell all of their racing stock during the Latonia meeting and will confine their attention to breeding.

Clubs Win at Jerome Park.

[Sporting World, Sept. 29th.]

The darkest day that racing has had in this vicinity occurred yesterday at Jerome Park. The minions of the law were there in full force, and if the thieves, cut-throats, burglars, bookmen, etc., with which every great city and particularly New York is infested, were aware of the fact that the police were massed at Jerome Park, they must have reaped a rich harvest.

The quarter stretch bristled with men in uniform, headed by that faithful and immaculate public servant, Inspector Dilks. The betting inclosure swarmed with policemen and detectives in civilians' clothes. It was generally understood that the police were there, not alone to stop the recording of wagers, but to prevent even wagers made by word of mouth, and hence, under this construction, both layers and takers of odds were equally liable to arrest. I asked Inspector Dilks whether backers would be liable to arrest, but the evasive answer was that the police were there to arrest anybody who violated the law.

Altogether, Jerome Park looked, and for that matter felt, as if there was a gathering of anarchists who had met to reverse the existing order of things, and had dynamite stored away in quantities sufficient to inflict worse destruction on the city of New York than an earthquake, with all its horrors, could create.

And yet the people who were at Jerome Park were not such a very bad lot. It is true, in the eyes of the police, they were an infamous lot, but viewed by the eyes of people who are not invested with the dignity of wearing brass buttons or carrying a club, or who pull the strings which make the bebottened and beclimbed gentry move, they were quite harmless. There were only a few thousand ladies and gentlemen gathered together to see grandly-bred racers try their mettle, and to wager a few dollars on their opinion. That is all. They were there to amuse themselves, and to enjoy the grandest sport there is on the face of the earth—a contest of speed between horses bred and trained for the purpose; but there was not a gentleman or lady present who was not made to feel that he or she was a criminal, and that it was luck pure and simple that he or she was not behind prison bars.

An outrage! Of course it was an outrage, but what is the use of playing when clubs are trumps every time. In the race The Club has so much the best of it that there is no use starting against it, and thus everybody acted wisely by scratching without ado and giving The Club a walk-over. There was no public or private betting. Of course, acquaintances made a few wagers among themselves occasionally, but that can be hardly characterized as betting.

The veteran Judge Monson, who is not alone a thorough sportsman but a gentleman of the good old school, fairly shook with indignation over the state of affairs that prevailed, but he was powerless to do anything. All he could do was what everybody else did, denounce the outrage. I asked him what steps the American Jockey Club proposed to take. He replied that, of course, he was not able to state, but that a meeting of the Executive Committee would be called for to-day and a decision would be arrived at before Thursday morning.

Toward the end of the racing Mr. Leonard Jerome took the trouble to come up on the reporter's division of the stand and informed them that on Thursday next a new system of wagering would be introduced, which had met with the thorough approval of the authorities. He declined to state what that system was or in what way or ways it differed from the commission system which stood the test of two trials in Kings County, but, he said, there would be no trouble in carrying it out.

Ormonde's St. Leger.

LONDON, Sept. 18th.—Paradoxical as it may appear, Ormonde was at once the success and the failure of the St. Leger, for without him there would have doubtless been a lot of runners, with no interest whatever attaching to the issue, while his presence of itself went far to sustain the prestige in the affair. The horse started an unprecedentedly hot favorite, and hence there were some curious bets upon the issue. A lot of money was betted at 5 to 2 against placing them, and whereas 100 to 30 was laid on St. Mirin obtaining a place, one with more money than brains was found to lay 1,000 to 60 twice that one of the "Saints" was absolutely second. Here, too, may be noted another sensational bet during the week, viz., 4,000 to 1,000 laid by a plunger on Ganzerschiff.

Ormonde, after his arrival at Doncaster, was criticised in no very complimentary terms by a great number of people after they had seen him at exercise on Tuesday morning, when, in consequence of the extremely oppressive atmosphere, the horse, who is a free sweater, broke out profusely, as even did those who stood still watching the proceedings. He was described as a fat horse, was stigmatized as coachy, and John Porter was roundly abused for having brought his charge to Doncaster only half-trained. Utter confusion, however, awaited his detractors on Wednesday, when he rolled home without an effort, and, upon pulling up, was so little distressed that he would not have blown a candle out.

In finishing second, St. Mirin exactly corroborated public form as gauged through the Derby, but easily as the son of Hermit and Lady Paramount beat Exmoor and the others, it is impossible even to guess how much weight would have been required to bring him on a level with his conqueror, whose vast superiority to all other three-year-olds entitles him to rank very high upon the roll of equine fame, for there is no getting away from the fact that The Bard showed himself a clinker in the race for the Manchester Cup.

The race itself is easily described. After one breakaway the seven horses were started on even terms. Exmoor was the first to break the line, and was followed by Coracle, St. Mirin, Lord Lumley, Ormonde and St. Michael, with Easington drew up to St. Michael, and at the post Exmoor held a clear lead of Coracle, a wide interval separating the pair from St. Mirin, Ormonde and the rest. Except that the favorite ran into third place just before they were out of sight, no material change occurred until prior to reaching the huts, when Coracle joined Exmoor, Ormonde lying next just clear of Easington. Coracle then took up the running, and maintained his position until five furlongs from home, where, without an effort, Ormonde made his way to the front, followed by St. Mirin, Coracle at the same time giving way. After rounding the bend St. Mirin made an attempt to join Ormonde, who simply cantered in an easy winner by four lengths; Exmoor was a bad third, St. Michael was fourth, Coracle fifth, Easington sixth and Lord Lumley last.

Mr. F. Faucher, an Eastern trainer of experience, is in California in search of business. He will be in this city at the Bay District Meeting, and may be seen by appointment at this office by any parties seeking a trainer or breeding farm or race-courses.

King of Norfolk.

The appearance of the King at Sheephead Bay as a selling player, and the sale of the colt after winning the race, have been reported by telegraph last week. The *Sporting World* gives the details of the race:

Sept. 22d.—Fourth Race.—A sweepstakes for three-year-olds, of \$25 each, with \$750 added; the second to receive \$300 out of the stakes; the winner to be sold for \$5,000; if for \$1,000 allowed four pounds; if for \$3,000 allowed seven pounds; \$2,000 twelve pounds; 1 pound allowed for each \$200 less down to \$1,000, which shall be the minimum selling price; beaten horses not liable to be claimed; horses entered not to be so to carry 7 pounds extra. One mile and three-sixteenths.
R. P. Ashe's ch c King of Norfolk by Norfolk—Marion, 105
S. S. Brown's br c O'Fallon by Harry O'Fallon—Grace Darling, 104
114 lbs. 2
Applegate Bros.' ch g Birthday by Glenelg—Vitality, 103 lbs. 3
Dwyer Bros.' b c Pontico by Mortemer—Ageronia, 101 lbs. 3
W. Olney's br g Pascha by Saxe—Fayoune, 100 lbs. 0
C. Doyle, Jr.'s ch g Wildwood by Ahila—Wild Rose, 98 lbs. 0
Time, 2:04.
Betting: Even against O'Fallon 3 to 1 Birthday, 5 to 1 each Pascha and Pontico, 8 to 1 King of Norfolk and 10 to 1 Wildwood.
Place: 5 to 2 on O'Fallon, even against Birthday, 7 to 5 Pontico, 2 to 1 Pascha, 3 to 1 King of Norfolk, 4 to 1 Wildwood.

Pascha was first away, but Pontico at once took the track and at the stand led a neck, with Wildwood second a length and a half in front of O'Fallon, Birthday bringing up the rear. At the quarter Wildwood led a neck, with Pontico second a length in front of Pascha, King of Norfolk fourth. Along the backstretch the entire field took close order, and at the half Wildwood led a half length, with Pascha second a length in front of Pontico, O'Fallon fourth. Pontico again showed in front at the head of the stretch, but when well straightened out O'Fallon drew out followed by Pontico, King of Norfolk and Birthday as named. Under the whip King of Norfolk drew out and won by two lengths, O'Fallon second, a length in front of Birthday who came very wide in the stretch. The winner was sold to J. H. Harbeck for \$2,025, \$25 over the entered selling price.

On the following day the King won at Prospect Park for his new owner.

Fourth Race.—The Parkville Handicap, for three-year-olds and upwards, \$25 each, or \$10 if declared; the club to add \$1,000, of which \$250 to second and \$100 to third. One mile and an eighth.
J. H. Harbeck's ch c King of Norfolk, 3, by Norfolk—Marion, 98
G. B. Morris' b c Favor, 4, by Pat Malloy—Favorite, 118. McCarty 1
H. J. Woodford's b g Barnum, a, by Bonnie Scotland—Charlotte 2
Thompson, 119
J. & J. Curstye's ch g Bonanza, 4, by Joe Hooker—Mattie Glenn, 109
E. Corrigan's ch f Lizzie Dwyer, 4, by King Alfonso—Lilly Duke, 107
W. B. Jennings' br g Ten Strike by Ten Broeck—Mannie Grey, 106
Time, 1:53.

Betting: 8 to 5 against Favor, 2 to 1 Barnum, 5 to 1 Bonanza, 7 to 1 Lizzie Dwyer, 10 to 1 King of Norfolk, and 12 to 1 Ten Strike.
Place: 5 to 3 on Favor, 10 to 7 on Barnum, 8 to 5 against Bonanza, 2 to 1 Lizzie Dwyer, 4 to 1 King of Norfolk, and 5 to 1 Ten Strike.

Bonanza was first to show to a good start, with Ten Strike second and Favor third. As they passed the stand Ten Strike led by half a length, with King of Norfolk second a length and a half in front of Bonanza, Favor and Barnum next. At the quarter post Ten Strike had increased his lead to a length and a half, King of Norfolk second, two lengths from Bonanza, Barnum fourth lapped by Favor. At the half they took closer order, but there was no change in the positions. At the club-house turn Barnum began to move up, and nearing the three-quarters he got to King of Norfolk's head; Favor was then third, a length behind. In the stretch Barnum gained a slight advantage. A furlong from home Favor overhauled him. The two then began a desperate final struggle, but in the last hundred yards McCarty brought King of Norfolk up with a final effort, and won on the post by half a length, Favor second, a short head in front of Barnum.

Easy Winnings.

The stakes of the National Association of Trotting Horse Breeders were trotted for at Albany, N. Y., Sept. 21st and 22d. The record is:

Sept. 21.—Stallion Stakes; foals of 1882. Value \$1,540.
Manzanita, b f, 4, by Electioneer—Palo Alto Stock Farm.....w o
Time, 2:24.

Same Day.—Stakes for mares and stallions of any age, and for geldings of five years old or under only, never having beaten 2:40. Value \$375.
Palo Alto, h c, 4, by Electioneer—Palo Alto Stock Farm.....w o
Time, 2:24.

Same Day.—Stake for foals of 1881. Value \$730.
Cbtmes, b c by Electioneer—C. J. Hamilton.....w o
Time, 2:48.

Same Day.—Stakes for foals of 1883, by stallions whose get had never beaten 2:30 at three years old and under. Value \$1,100. Mile heats.
Sunrise Patchen, b c by Seneca Patchen—Patchen Stock Farm... 1 1
Nutbreaker, b c by Nutwood..... 2 2
Time, 2:30, 2:30.

Sept. 22.—Stakes for three-year-olds. Value \$915.
Clayfield, b c by Harry Clay—Middleton Stock Farm.....w o
Time, 2:52.

Same Day.—Stakes for four-year-olds never having beaten 2:15. Value \$340.
St. Bel, blk c by Electioneer—Palo Alto Stock Farm.....w o
Time, 2:15.

Same Day.—Stakes for mares and stallions of any age and geldings of five years old or under only, never having beaten 2:30. Value \$445.
Volmer, b c by Gambetta—D. Kittredge..... 2 1 1
Hartford, b c by Harold—J. C. Brown..... 1 3 2
Lucy Walter, b m, by Sir Walter—T. Kilpatrick..... 3 2 3dis
Time, 2:27, 2:28, 2:29, 2:26.

Same Day.—National Trotting Sires Stakes; for foals of 1883. Value \$925.
Sphinx, h c by Electioneer—Palo Alto Stock Farm.....w o
Time, 2:39.

Same Day.—Stakes for five-year-olds never having beat 2:45. Value \$295.
Cypress, ch s by Kentucky Prince—C. Bassint.....w o
Time, 2:53.

Same Day.—Annual Nursery Stakes; for foals of 1883. Value \$1,170.
Sphinx, b c by Electioneer—Palo Alto Stock Farm.....w o
No time.

Same Day.—Everett House Stakes; for foals of 1883. Value \$1,050.
Crescendo, ch c by Mambrino Dudley—J. H. Shults..... 1 1 0
East Drefney, ch c by Touchstone—J. O'Rourke..... 2 2
Time, 2:47, 2:45.

The following seven sons and daughters of the dead George Wilkes have joined the 2:30 list this season: B g Ira Wilkes (pacer), 2:23; blk m Queen Wilkes, 2:23; h g Wilcox (pacer), 2:24; b m Favorita, 2:25; h h Favorite Wilkes, 2:25; h g Richard Wilkes, 2:29; b m Mattie Wilkes, 2:30.

"Krik," in a masterly article in the *New York World*, points out that the difference of climate, of seasons, of fashion, the rush for dates and the enormous extent of our racing make the formation of a national jockey club with power over all of our conree an impossibility.

Anent the Turf Reporter.

What a wondrous change in racing these latter days! What an industry it has become, to be sure! Who would believe that scarce twenty years ago the reporters would never think of going into their stand unless as decorously gloved as though at a state dinner? Why, a gentleman well known as "mine host" of one of New York's famous hotels, and who was also in his day a celebrated starter, would not think, when a reporter, of beginning a meeting at the old Metairie Jockey Club of New Orleans without first having purchased a brand-new pair of lavender kids.

In those days the reporters' box was located in the very midst of the most fashionable part of the stand; in fact, it was the "beauty's corner," and in that spot all that was noble, all that was gallant, all that was aristocratic, all that was notable was gathered within the range and pen, and on equal footing with the reporters. Did Miss Ravishingly Beautiful, escorted by Mr. Faultlessly Attired, visit the track, then the day's programme was not fully carried out unless the famous visitors were introduced during the afternoon to the celebrated Mr. Userpen of the *Glorious Gusher*, and Mr. Sharpencil, the representative of the *Daily No-account*.

Then, too, remember the caste. Mr. Howard, of Louisiana lottery fame, was wealthy as Croesus. But he could not join that old Metairie Club because of his marital relations, which were offensive to pure society and therefore offensive to jockey club morals. He tried and tried again without success, and found, at least in those days, money could not buy everything. It could not buy the entrance to that famous old club. But money could ruin the club. Mr. Howard finally got mad, and towering aloft in his great wealth declared he would turn that race-course into a grave-yard. And he kept his word.

In later days, too, the decorum of the press stand was vigorously and zealously maintained. The old-time sporting reporters would put in their appearance at the opening of the American Jockey Club's spring meeting, attired in a brand-new suit of clothes. True, the lavender gloves and silk hat had disappeared, but the white hat reigned as uncompromisingly. For many years Uncle Jo Elliott and his side partner, H. G. Crickmore, appeared on the first day at Jerome Park with new white hats. They would not wear them one day earlier; they would as soon think of leaving note books and pencils behind once the first day of the meeting was at hand. And in the fall, too, once the Jerome Park autumn meeting began white hats were discarded, and natty looking black hats took their place. When the Coney Island Jockey Club was inaugurated a change of custom was made, its spring and autumn meetings making the red-letter days for the regulation of headgear.

But now all this is changed, and the reporter selects usually his ebabest suit in which to go through the fatiguing routine of his racing season. Old clothes, clothes that do not show the dust, and clothes that are the most comfortable are now used by the devoted slave of everyday racing. Leon N. Salmon's boutonniere, plucked fresh and bright from his own Brooklyn garden, has given place to a brown linen duster and a pepper-and-salt colored straw hat, while some of the boys actually get down to their shirt sleeves on some of the blazing hot days of summer.

Of course there are a few aristocratic reporter—beg pardon, turf writers, I mean, left, but very few. There are one or two still left to sit in the members' stand and exchange confidential horse talk with the nabobs of the turf, who believe the racing should be concluded early enough to allow of them reaching home in time for an early dinner, so that a re-freshing evening's rest can be obtained prior to the next morning's arduous work of making their reports from the daily papers. I am told the principal objection to the Brooklyn Jockey Club's new track in the minds of these one or two young gentlemen is because there is no reserved stand, and they don't want to mix with those daily reporters, you know.

But the average every-day reporter has to work downright hard, many of them for the past few years having visited a race-track every day in the season, barring Sundays, from early in May until well on in November.

On Wednesday last the veteran reporter Jo Elliott put in an appearance on the new track of the Brooklyn Jockey Club. He wondered and wondered at the enormous changes that have been wrought on the ground, every foot of which he was familiar with under its old surroundings. It was his first and only visit to the race-course this season, I believe, and he looked as if he thoroughly enjoyed it. The old gentleman looks stout and healthy, a thorough patriarch in appearance, and his memory is much better than during the early days of his illness.—N. Y. Letter.

Nutwoods up North.

Last year Mr. F. L. Duncan left California and headed northward in search of a home. He traveled overland through eastern Oregon, and not finding a suitable location, finally, after many months, reached Walla Walla, and like everybody else that is fortunate enough to ever visit that locality, at once exclaimed "Enreka." Among other valuable animals Mr. Duncan brought with him a five-year-old chestnut mare, Mamie Comet by Nutwood, son of Belmont and Miss Russell, mother of Mand S. and Mignonette, bay filly one year old, by Antelope, son of Nutwood, dam by Nutwood. Very soon after the State Fair entries had closed (May 1, 1886) both of these new comers entered—Mamie Comet, by H. S. Hogoboom, who had already leased the mare for the season, and the other by her owner; Mamie Comet in the 3:00 and 2:45 classes, and Mignonette in the two-year-old race. The reports were quietly circulated that these two would virtually have a walk-over. They were also entered in the races at Butte City and Helena, Montana, where they first appeared in a race, both winning, the time being so slow that but little attention was paid to them. Regarding the performances of the mare and filly at the State Fair we refer the reader to our report of the races in this issue. In this connection we will say that they have only attracted the people, for it is clear to all that neither of them has as yet done more than to give small samples of what she is able to do. At the close of Mamie Comet's race, when she distanced the two others and made her 2:23 record, with one of her boots loose on her foot and flapping around as though it was fighting the bot fly, she was sold to Isaac Ellis, Esq., of Olympia, for \$3,500.

Saturday morning, the last day of the Fair, Mignonette, we are told, trotted better than 2:40, and shows fractions of a mile at the rate of 2:24 gait.

They are truly wonderful animals, and both Mr. Hogoboom and Mr. Duncan have proved to the people of the North Pacific that they know how to bring a trotter to a race, for neither Mamie Comet nor Mignonette made a skip. Mr. Duncan owns both of Mignonette's parents, also a full sister to her.—Rural Spirit.

W. Maney, the jockey, is ruled off the courses for foul riding at Philadelphia.

A New Plunger.

During the past season the turf book-makers have been allowed to content their souls in comparative peace. Numerous combinations have been formed to "break them," but the goddess of good luck has invariably seen to it that her children of chance were, at all times, snugly rocked in her cradle after every day's races had been run, lost and won. The daring and reckless Walton, surnamed "The Plunger," had for a time succumbed to his fate, good, bad or indifferent, whatever it might be, and he no longer was a spectre of disaster to haunt the rosyate visions of fortune that constantly danced before the professional book-maker's eyes. Time and oft had he in the past blighted many bright hopes by his reckless but lucky plunging into the sea of uncertainty that surrounds the sport of the race-track.

"At last," said the book-makers, "he has been engulfed and he will trouble us no more."

Appearances have indicated that the book-makers have, indeed, had cause for congratulation in the sudden and mysterious disappearance of Plunger Walton from the leading race-tracks of the country. Only last season he was a prominent figure at Saratoga, Monmouth, Sheephead Bay and all the important tracks of the country, but, although occasionally seen this year, he suddenly dwindled into such insignificance that no one has considered his movements worth noticing. The book-makers have rejoiced with an exceeding joy that their ancient enemy has been squelched.

Foolish, trusting mortals! It never occurred to them that his counterpart could arise and that he would prove a veritable terror, surpassing by a long way in dash, in boldness and in luck the great and original plunger of the American and English turf. But he has—from among a people least likely to produce such a man.

His name is Samuel Dinkelspiel. He is engaged in the insurance business in New York, and its chance-taking character no doubt inspired him with the idea that there was luck and money in anything for him who had the nerve and boldness to try. The long list of turf speculators who had won fortunes rapidly on the race-track and then as quickly lost them, did not deter him from trying his fate in the same treacherous way.

The past spring, shortly after the opening of the racing season, he put \$500 in his pocket, and going to Saratoga engaged quarters at the United States hotel. It was noticed by the Paul Pry guests that his favorite part of the newspaper were the columns devoted to racing matters instead of stock and general business affairs.

His immaculate shirt front at all times glistened with "gemes of the purest ray serene," his dress being of the latest pattern and make. His quiet and aristocratic bearing made him an object of interest and inquiry among his fellow guests. It was hinted that he was a foreigner of great distinction, perhaps a scion of the Rothschild's, imbued with a love of the turf, who had come to America to gratify his passion. He paid no attention to their gossip, but kept his consuela entirely to himself and bided the time to reveal himself in the line he had marked out for himself as the daring, most reckless and most successful speculator on the American turf.

As soon as the horses that were to take part in the summer racing programme began to arrive, M. Dinkelspiel began to develop a deep interest, separately and severally, in their condition, pedigree and records. The jockeys and stable attendants never suspected that he was other than a gentleman wholly absorbed in his love of the turf, so unobtrusively and quietly did he put his inquiries.

On the opening day of the races at the Springs he burst upon the book-makers like a meteor of chance, dazzling them by the way in which he backed obscure short horses.

"I'll bet you \$500 on this horse," he ordered; naming an animal that had never accomplished anything more than commonplace, and against whom heavy odds had been played. The knowing ones smiled at what they considered the "silly foreigner's folly," and predicted that his diamonds and fine clothes would soon be in charge of his uncle if he made a few more such foolish bets. Dinkelspiel heard their comments and paid no attention to them, satisfied that it would be his time to smile last to good purposes.

At the conclusion of the race it was seen that he had won, and his good judgment was warmly praised. In all of his ventures thereafter he was accepted as a criterion of good luck, and the book-makers after had cause to regret his appearance among them. He sent for his family and installed them at the United States Hotel and kept them in a style equal to the best in Saratoga. His elegant turnout, as it rolled down the road to the races, mounted by uniformed coachmen and footmen, was the envy and admiration of many owners of fine equipages.

Leaving his family in the grand stand he would haunt the paddock and the pool booths until the close of the day's sport, invariably returning to the hotel at night with his pockets bulging with the proceeds of his luck. At the close of the Saratoga season he appeared at Sheephead Bay, and here good fortune still attended him.

Dinkelspiel is a medium-sized man of trim, neat figure. His head is covered by wavy black hair, and his keen black eyes are on the lookout all the time for the main chance.

"He's a dandy and no mistake," is the verdict of all the book-makers.

Beaconsfield's Bad Luck.

Beaconsfield, after a protracted period of idleness from accidents, epezootic and what not, started in a race at Prospect Park on September 20th, but his unlucky star has not yet set. The *Sporting World* describes how a circumstance done up the big horse:

Hamilton, who had ridden an extremely clever race on Wickham, made a very unfortunate blunder in the next event, a mile and a sixteenth. He had the mount on the California-bred Beaconsfield, who has been so singularly unfortunate this year, although last year he proved himself a very phenomenon of speed. It was only late this summer that he could be really trained, and, though coming very fast, is not yet up to the mark. For yesterday's race Ada D. was at first a hot favorite, scarcely anything being backed outside of her, except Richmond for a very little. After a few minutes, however, the money came on him so strongly that the odds against him went toppling, and he closed at 2 to 1.

The start was an excellent one, but somehow Hamilton did not watch the advance flag, and kept his eye on Mr. Sheridan, who was waiting to see whether they would be all close together as they passed him. Hamilton, presumably thinking that there would be no start, pulled up, and before he realized the situation the others were far away. Then Hamilton for an instant seemed to debate in his mind whether to go on or to canter over the course. Meanwhile the others kept on until at the quarter pole he was fully fifteen lengths behind. At this point Richmond led a length and a half, Dnks of Montabss second a length in front of Ada D. The

pace, however, was very slow. Along the back stretch Hamilton made up his mind to race for it, and then he sent his horse up with such a rush that at the half-mile pole he was only two lengths behind. Duke of Montalban then led a head, with Richmond second a length in front of Ada D. On the far turn the entire field took order, Beaconsfield being right up with the leaders. In the stretch Montalban retained his lead, but now Ada D. came up very strong and wearing down all opposition won cleverly by a length from Duke of Montalban. Under the whip Richmond came again, and Duke of Montalban just managed to get second place by a neck. Beaconsfield was close up.

A number of excited individuals rushed up to the judge's stand and wanted all bets on Beaconsfield declared off. Others wanted the entire race run over again; still others blamed the starter, while the scandal mongers shook their heads ominously and said that there was another African buried somewhere. All this was the variest nonsense. Beaconsfield was heavily backed by his own party, and no fault could be found with the start. Hamilton simply made an unfortunate mistake by not looking ahead, but the lad, who usually rides as well, should not be badly censured for this, for the best of men are liable to make a mistake.

Where he did make a grievous mistake, however, and which, experienced jockey that he is, he should not have made, is that after he had no earthly chance to win he should have so thoroughly exposed the horse, and thereby the owner will sniffer, for no handicapper in the country can get away from that turn of speed. Mr. Clifton Bell has had to keep his horse a year in practical idleness. Just now, when he could be of some use before weight is clapped on him his path is made hard. This is hard lines. As regards the demand for declaring bets off that was absurd, and utter unfairness and silliness is hardly worth pointing out.

During the State Fair at Salem, Or., Jay Besch sold to W. McConnell, of Yreka, Cal., bay mare Wanda, 5, by Altamont, dam Mand by Mike, son of Vermont. Also a bay mare, 5, by Altamont, dam Ribbon by Vermont; grandam Young Kate by Black Satin; great grandam Old Kate, dam of Barney (record 2:25) and Ella Lewis (2:27).

John Pender, of Vancouver, and E. J. Jeffrey, of Portland, have sold to Van B. Delashmitt, Portland, Nautila, blk f, 3, by Rockwood, dam Old Fly by Fly-by-Night; price \$1,550.

STABLE AND PADDOCK.

Straightening the Back of a "Hollow-Backed" Horse.

Many farmers find themselves occasionally in possession of a horse or full-grown colt that is very hollow in the back—sometimes called "away or swala back," in which the spinal column does not preserve the true line from front to back. By some it is considered an evidence of weakness, either inherited or the result of an accident; by all it is considered a disfigurement of the animal, and consequently the market value of the disfigured animal is lessened. I do not remember ever to have heard it called an unsoundness, however, nor have I ever known of men inquiring for or recommending any remedy for it. Seeming to take it for granted that it could not be helped, it is passed by without an effort to straighten it. Thinking perhaps a statement of a case in my own experience will be of benefit to our readers, I will relate the facts. Horses otherwise well formed and of desirable quality are, on account of this one point alone, depreciated in selling value at least twenty-five per cent., and the chances of sale are reduced even to greater per cent. Now, if such defects of contour can be successfully obliterated it is certainly worthy of every breeder's attention, as it will greatly increase the salableness and value of such animals, especially if the remedial process is simple, inexpensive, and easily applied, and it certainly is.

But I will state the case to which I have referred. Some twelve years ago I bought a three-year-old colt—a gelding, of very fair breeding, excellent harness qualities, handsome blood bay with black points; a fellow of stylish carriage and fine disposition—indeed, a very remarkably desirable horse in every respect except that he was very low in the back. This fault did not seem to hurt him for work in harness, though the breeder from whom I got him would not allow him to be saddled because of the supposed weakness of his back; but the faulty contour made him unsalable, and this was the reason I became his owner at the low price of ninety-five dollars for an otherwise handsome horse, perfectly sound, full 16 hands, and over 1,100 pounds at three years old—a horse that but for the extreme unfavorable curvature of his spine would readily have sold for \$200 or more. My professional duties at that time required that I should frequently travel in the saddle instead of buggy. For some time after getting this young horse I hesitated to mount him because of the common notion that I have already referred to, and I did not wish to subject him to more than he could easily do, or inflict on him anything akin to cruelty; yet it did not suit my convenience to leave him in the barn at such time, and having added to this the too-frequent comment of others that "it was such a pity as fine a horse should have such a back," which soon became annoying, I was led into a careful study as to whether it would be possible to remedy the defect, and if so, how?

I finally concluded that if the theory that people who are in the habit of carrying heavy parcels on their heads derived their erect carriage from such custom was correct, and the recommendation of certain physicians to patients afflicted with curvatures to engage reasonably in the practice of weight-carrying was wisdom, it must be that the same theory would hold good in regard to horses. Accordingly I resolved to test the matter, though with proper care to not overdo the treatment. This was in the late fall, at the beginning of bad roads, and as weeks passed I could see the back coming up to a truer line, yet sometimes would conclude it was only my imagination arising from my anxiety for success. But after the spring began to approach one could plainly see that the remedy was all I had hoped for. I had noticed people did not speak so often of his "low back," and finally I spoke of my effort, and that I thought it was succeeding. Before good roads came in the spring Daa's back was as straight as the most fastidious could desire, and the man who bred him and all my neighbors conceded it was unquestionably weight-carrying that had caused the cure.

As the horse-buyers began to gather up animals suited for the cities that spring, I had many chances to sell to men who would not have bought him before at any price. I kept him about a year longer and then sold him to a buyer from this city. I was then living in Northern Ohio. I have since recommended this course privately to various gentlemen, who have applied it successfully. It is simple, easy to apply, and accords with natural law in its principle. The exertion to support the weight placed upon it results in a gradual alleviation

of the parts, the animal being young and all the parts flexible and capable of being influenced. Great care must be exercised, however, to not overweight, or the result will, of course, be harmful instead of beneficial. It is not at all likely that any marked change could be produced even by this method of treatment when the subject has become sufficiently aged for the parts to be thoroughly settled and strengthened in the deformity, but it is worth a judicious trial upon every young horse so afflicted.—Wallace's Monthly.

Quinine in the Stable.

When an animal comes down with the distemper, says the American Cultivator, it should be placed in a quiet, comfortable enclosure, where there is an abundance of pure air and sunlight. At this season of the year the windows of the stall should be covered with a netting of some kind to keep out the flies, which are very annoying even to a healthy animal. Feed upon cut grass and bran mash, with an occasional mess of apples or potatoes. Most horses will prefer the former. Sour apples sometimes appear to have a better effect than sweet fruit in cases of distemper. Medicines should be given with caution. Quinine is one of the latest and probably the most valuable of remedies for distemper. In a communication to the Winterset Madisonian, Mr. L. Broadhead, well-known throughout the country as the able superintendent and agent of the world-renowned Woodburn Farm, Lexington, Ky., where Mand S. (2:03½) and a host of the brilliant lights of the turf were bred, makes the following suggestions in treating distemper: "Give weanlings from fifteen to twenty grains of quinine a day. We generally give this quantity once a day, but when first taken and the fever is high give about fifteen grains twice a day, morning and night. If the attack is mild, give but one dose daily until the disease has left the system. The quinine allays the fever, soothes the inflamed throat, and is an excellent tonic. So far it has cured every case we have had, and up to the present time numbers not less than 150. In the early spring we had several very severe cases that I am sure we should have lost had it not been for the quinine. These were yearlings, and we gave twenty grains at a dose twice a day. Older horses can have thirty grains at a dose morning and night, making sixty grains daily. Whenever fever exists in an animal's system, no matter from what cause, use quinine freely. It is almost a specific for lung fever or pneumonia when administered in season. I have cured two cases of lock-jaw in sucklings with quinine and atropia, twenty drops of the latter to a dose. We are not particular to weigh the quinine. We guess at a dose, put it in a spoon, pull the animal's tongue aside without elevating its head, insert the spoon in its mouth, turn it over and wipe on the tongue as it is withdrawn from the mouth. It is easily administered in this manner, and the animal gats it all. It is perfectly safe, and there is little if any danger in giving too much. I have used quinine four or five years, and always with good results." Quinine can be obtained of any druggist, and in getting a supply we would recommend having it put up in powders of twenty grains each; then if thirty-grain doses are wanted for a grown animal, take three powders, divide one equally and add it to the other two, or if fifteen-grain doses are wanted for a weanling, take one-fourth, as near as can be estimated, from each of these powders, and place the three portions in a paper by itself. This will give four powders of fifteen grains each. Be careful to get the pure article. It is an expensive drug, and when it is offered at a low price is pretty sure to have been adulterated.

How to Feed Mares and Colts.

When a colt is born every farmer ought to know, says the Massachusetts Ploughman, how to treat his mare so as to increase her flow of milk. He should give the colt all the nutrition that is possible, and keep it growing as well as he can while it is still upon the dam's udder. Many of these old mares are poor milkers, and all that can be done should be done to increase the flow of milk, and that is a matter that all farmers understand thoroughly in dealing with their cows. The same thing that produces a good flow of milk in a cow will produce a good flow of milk in a mare. If the mare is put where the colt can get at the feed, within two or three weeks the colt will be eating freely of braised oats and sweet hay. Young things need to grow and to sleep. The flies in one of our summer pastures torment a poor young foal beyond endurance. There is no pedigree or royal line of equine blood that can stand the torment of flies. It is an old English proverb that half a horse goes down his throat. There is also another proverb that the breed is in the month. This means that no matter how well you may feed your horse the breed will not amount to anything unless the animal has good appetite and digestion. You must have a good appetite in the animal if you ever expect to have stamina and vigor of constitution. A colt wants to be kept eating and growing and exercising and anything except fattening, as long as he has a time assigned him by nature to grow. You can starve an old horse. You can turn him out somewhere upon a barren pasture or a rough hillside to fight flies in the summer and battle with the elements, and if you bring him back in the fall and put him into the barn and give him good keeping you can get him in good condition again, and nature will restore the waste and make him a strong horse again. But if you stint a young animal during the growing period of life you have lost the precious time that will never again come to you. This opportunity lost is never regained. When you have once made a stunted animal you can never again make the bone and stature that nature would have allowed if you had given generous feed. One of the commonest things in this commonwealth is to have men point to a well-grown yearling colt raised on their farm and say, there is a splendid colt that never had a particle of grain in his life. Their boast is never true. They think that it is a credit that no grain has been fed. It would be like a man pointing to his child and telling how cheaply he had raised him. Every boy ought to have abundance to eat, and it is so with the animals about our home. It reminds me of what a man said about religion—that he had enjoyed religion for twenty-five years and it hadn't cost him twenty-five cents. This getting something for nothing is a very fallacious doctrine, and it never works well in breeding horses. There is no such thing as making horses without grain and without care and vigilance, if you expect to get any that are worth raising. There is nothing that is worth having that you can get without cost.

If a horse is not working the general idea is that he does not need graining. But a little time on grass with nothing to do will soon unfit any horse for hard labor, and require extra feed to get him into condition again. In nearly all cases a little grain is the most economical feed even for horses at rest. They are not compelled to distend their stomachs by too bulky food in order to get the required

nourishment. The digestive process requires the expenditure of a considerable amount of force, and only what is left after this is available for labor or for gaining flesh. Grass, being soft, often scours horses, and this is always very weakening.

A hot temper. How many a noble horse has been shamed, yes spoiled, by a man with a hot temper. We have seen a horse cruelly beaten for stepping on a man's toes, when the horse was as innocent as an unborn foal of any intentional wrong. Every day horses are mistreated by cruel, heartless men, who have hot tempers. A man who can't control his temper has no business with horses. If any thing goes wrong he wreaks his vengeance on the horse he is handling if he happens to make the least mistake. Those who have horses should guard their tempers with great care.

PACIFIC COAST BLOOD HORSE Association.

Fall Meeting 1886,

SATURDAY, Nov. 13th,

TUESDAY, Nov. 16th,

THURSDAY, Nov. 18th,

SATURDAY, Nov. 20th.

Additional Races and Extra Days will be announced later. The following Stakes and Purse will close

Saturday, October 16th.

FIRST DAY.

No. 1.—SALUTATION PURSE, \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for all ages. Non-winners this year, if three years old and upward, allowed seven pounds; maidens, if three years old and upward, allowed twelve pounds. One mile and a sixteenth.

No. 2.—THE LADIES' STAKES for two-year-old fillies; \$50 each; \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out August 1, 1886, with \$400 added; second to save stake. Three-quarters of a mile. Closed August 15, 1885.

No. 3.—THE RAY CITY STAKES, for all ages; \$100 each; \$50 forfeit; \$20 if declared out November 1, 1886, with \$800 added; second horse to receive \$200; third to save stake. Winners of two races this year of the aggregate value of \$5,000 to carry 5 pounds extra. One mile and a half.

No. 4.—PURSE \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for two-year-old colts. Winners this year of a two-year-old race of any value to carry rule weights. Colts that have run second, but not better, in any two-year-old race allowed 3 pounds; all others allowed 5 pounds. One mile.

SECOND DAY.

No. 5.—PURSE \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for all ages. Winner of No. 1 at this meeting to carry 5 pounds extra; maidens allowed 10 pounds. One mile.

No. 6.—THE EQUITY STAKES, for two-year-olds; \$10 each; p. p., with \$400 added; first horse to receive the added money; the second 70 per cent., and the third 30 per cent. of the stakes. Winners of any two-year-old race of the value of \$300 to carry 5 pounds extra; of two or more such races 7 pounds extra; maidens allowed 5 pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 7.—THE PARK STAKES, for all ages; \$50 each; \$25 forfeit; \$10 if declared out November 1st, with \$600 added, of which \$100 to the second; third to save stake. Winner of a stake race this year of the value of \$1,000 to carry 5 pounds extra. One mile and a quarter.

No. 8.—PURSE \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for three-year-olds. Winners of any race of the value of \$1,000 this year to carry 5 pounds extra; horses that have not been placed this year allowed 5 pounds. One mile and an eighth.

THIRD DAY.

No. 9.—SELLING PURSE, \$400, of which \$50 to the second; \$25 to the third; for all ages; fixed valuation \$1,500. Two pounds allowed for each \$100 below, and 2 pounds added for each \$100 above fixed valuation. Mile heats.

No. 10.—THE FINIAN STAKES, for two-year-olds; \$50 each; \$25 forfeit; \$10 if declared out August 1, 1886, with \$400 added; second to save stake. One mile. Closed August 15, 1885.

No. 11.—THE WINTER HANDICAP; a sweepstakes for all ages; \$100 each; \$50 forfeit; \$20 if declared out, with \$800 added, of which \$200 to second horse; third to save stake. Weights announced on the first day of the meeting; declarations due on the second day. One mile and three-eighths.

No. 12.—THE FAME STAKES, for three-year-olds; \$100 each; \$25 forfeit; \$300 added; \$150 to second; third to save stake. Two miles. Closed August 1, 1884.

FOURTH DAY.

No. 13.—PURSE \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for two-year-olds; winners of two or more two-year-old races to carry 5 pounds extra; winner of one to carry 3 pounds extra; horses that have been placed second but not better to carry rule weights; all others allowed 5 pounds. Qualification dates from time of starting. Seven-eighths of a mile.

No. 14.—THE VESTAL STAKES.—For three-year-old fillies; \$25 each; p. p., with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third to save stake. One mile and a quarter. Closed August 1, 1884.

No. 15.—THE DEL RIO STAKES.—For all ages, \$100 each; \$50 forfeit; \$20 if declared out November 1, 1886 with \$1,000 added; of which \$200 to second; third to save stake. Winner of a stake race this year of the value of \$1,000 to carry 5 pounds extra. Two miles and an eighth.

No. 16.—PURSE \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; a free handicap for all ages; weights announced at 10 o'clock A. M., the day before the race; declarations due at 6 P. M. the same day. One mile.

CONDITIONS.

Starters in all races must be named to the Secretary, or through the entry-box at the track at 6 o'clock P. M., the day before the race.

In all stakes the right to forfeit ceases at 12 o'clock noon of the day on which the race is run.

Entrance free for starters in purses. Non-starters can declare out at 6 P. M. the day preceding the race, by paying 5 per cent. After that time can only be excused by presiding judge, and in such case 10 per cent. on amount of purse must be paid.

The Association reserves the right to postpone races on account of unfavorable weather or other sufficient cause.

In the event of postponement, handicaps stand, all other declarations are off.

All declarations void unless accompanied by the money.

Allowances must be claimed when the entry is made. Parties not having registered colors will be required to name their color with their entry.

Entries close with the Secretary on Saturday, October 16th.

J. L. RATHBONE, Pres.

E. S. CULVER, Secretary. 506 Montgomery St., Room

sept 18

A Recent Decision of the Chancery Court necessitates the Sale of the

G R E A T Glenview Stud and Farm,

WHICH INCLUDES
**Nutwood, Pancoast, Cuyler,
Wickliffe and Nominee,**

together with about one hundred of the choicest brood-mares in foal to the above stallions, also some elegant and fast two and three-year-olds; about thirty very superior yearling colts and fillies. As an indication of their promise, I am confidently of the opinion that but for the pink eye or influenza, which troubled us this spring, we could have had twenty yearlings beat three minutes. There are also about thirty-five of the finest foals of this season ever seen on the earth in one lot.

I will sell the above stock, numbering about one hundred and seventy-five head, together with the Farm, consisting of about six hundred and thirty acres, with all the necessary improvements, Barns, Paddocks, etc., all in running shape; a splendid mile track, and everything complete, to the highest bidder, beginning on

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1886,

and continuing from day to day until all is sold.

Terms of sale will be cash for everything except land, that will be one-fourth cash, balance in four equal yearly payments, with six per cent. interest and a lien.

I am authorized to sell any of the animals at private sale until the Catalogue is issued, which will be about the 20th of September, after which no animal will be sold until the final public sale. The opportunity for purchasing the very highest types of the very best blood lines, known to the trotting breeding interest will be afforded. It is needless to add that no such chance has ever before been offered, and probably a life-time will not see another such.

Send address for Catalogue, as I have only a meagre list of names, and you may be overlooked. No animals will be priced or sold at private sale. Everything will be sold at Public Auction.

J. B. McFERRAN,

P. O. Louisville, Ky.

ang21

Exeoutor.

KILLIP & CO.,
LIVE STOCK AND GENERAL
AUCTIONEERS,

116 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO SALES OF

High-Bred Horses and Cattle,
At auction and private sale.

Will Sell in All Cities and Counties of
the State.

REFERENCES.

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J. B. HAGGIN, Esq., San Francisco.

Being the oldest established firm in the live-stock business on this Coast, and having conducted the important auction sales in this line for the past fifteen years, amounting to over a million of dollars, we feel justified in claiming unequalled facilities for disposing of live stock of every description, either at auction or private sale. Our list of correspondents embraces every breeder and dealer prominent upon the Pacific Coast, thus enabling us to give full publicity to animals placed with us for sale. Private purchases and sales of live stock of all descriptions will be made on commission, and stock shipped with the utmost care. Purchases and sales made of land of every description. We are authorized to refer to the gentlemen whose names are appended.

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By a thoroughly qualified Scotchman, with family, a situation as Manager on a gentleman's estate. Has managed large estates in Scotland, and had thirteen years' experience on some of the best stock and cropping farms in America as Manager. The best of references furnished. Address

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Lyndale Farm,
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Harry E. Carpenter, V. S.,

Honorary Graduate of

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Veterinary Dispensary, 371 Natoma St.
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HORSE LINIMENT**

Sure cure for Sweeney, Weakness of the Spine, Sprains, Strains, etc.

The only remedy that does away with the use of the knife; leaves neither blisters, marks nor scars. Valuable cure for rheumatism.
For sale by Mrs. A. C. Joseph, proprietor, 655 Geary Street, San Francisco, Redington & Co., San Francisco, Metvin & Co., East Oakland, and all druggists. All rights secured in U. S. patent office. Price \$1.00 per bottle. **Jul 20st**

THIRTEEN REGULAR DAYS' RACING! \$55,500 in Added Money. THE WASHINGTON PARK CLUB,

CHICAGO, ILL.

Announce the following stakes, to close Oct. 15, 1886, and to be run at their Summer Meeting of 1887, beginning Saturday, June 29th, and ending Saturday, July 16th, including thirteen regular days' racing.

\$7,500. THE AMERICAN DERBY. \$7,500.

A Sweepstakes for three-year-olds (foals of 1884), at \$250 each, \$100 f., or only \$20 if declared on or before February 1st, or \$40 April 1st, 1887. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$7,500 added, the second to receive \$1,000, the third \$500 out of the stakes. A winner of any three-year-old stake race of the value of \$2,000 to carry three lbs.; of three or more three-year-old stake races of any value five lbs. extra. Maidens allowed seven pounds. To be run on the first day of the meeting. One mile and a half.

\$1,000. The Lakeside Stakes. \$1,000.

A Sweepstakes for fillies two years old (foals of 1885); \$50 each h. f. or only \$10 if declared on or before February 1st, or \$15 by April 1st, 1887. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$1,000 added, the second to receive \$200, and the third \$100 out of the stakes. A winner of any stake race of the value of \$1,000 to carry 3 lbs.; of three or more such races of any value, 7 lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 5 lbs. Five furlongs.

\$1,000. The Kenwood Stakes. \$1,000.

A Sweepstakes for colts two years old (foals of 1885); \$50 each h. f. or only \$10 if declared on or before February 1st, or \$15 by April 1st, 1887. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$1,000 added, the second to receive \$200 and the third \$100 out of the stakes. A winner of any stake race of the value of \$1,000 to carry 3 lbs.; of three or more stake races of any value, 7 lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 5 lbs. Five furlongs.

\$2,500. The Hyde Park Stakes. \$2,500.

A Sweepstakes for two-year-olds (foals of 1885); \$100 each, h. f. or only \$10 if declared on or before February 1st, or \$30 by April 1st, 1887. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$2,500 added, the second to receive \$400 and the third \$200 out of the stakes. A winner of any stake race of the value of \$1,500 to carry 3 lbs.; of three or more stake races of any value, 7 lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 5 lbs. Three-quarters of a mile.

1887. \$3,000. THE FINALITY STAKES. \$3,000. 1887.

A Sequel to the American Derby. No Entry required.

A Sweepstakes for three-year-olds (foals of 1884), in which only horses entered in the American Derby and not declared out will be eligible to start, and without incurring liability for forfeit. Staring fee \$200, with \$3,000 added, of which \$500 to the second, and \$200 to the third horse. The winner of the American Derby to carry 10 lbs.; the second horse 5 lbs., and the third 3 lbs. extra. To be run on the last day of the meeting. One mile and a half.

In addition to the above, other stakes for two and three-year-olds and all ages, including the Washington Park Cup, the Great Western, Oakwood and Palmer House Handicaps, will be advertised in due time, to close January 15, 1887. A programme will be arranged for thirteen regular days' racing, including eighteen stake events, and five or more races will be given each day, to which \$55,500 in added money, will be given by the club.

In all purse races, on regular days, the added money will be not less than \$500.

FIXED EVENTS FOR 1888.

To close October 15th, 1886, to be run at the Summer Meeting of 1888, beginning last Saturday in June.

\$7,500. 1888. THE AMERICAN DERBY. 1888. \$7,500.

A Sweepstakes for three-year-olds (foals of 1885), at \$200 each, \$100 f.; or only \$20 if declared on or before February 1st, or \$40 April 1st, 1888. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$7,500 added, the second to receive \$1,000, the third \$500 out of the stakes. A winner of any three-year-old stake race of the value of \$2,000 to carry 3 lbs.; of three or more three-year-old stake races of any value, 5 lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 7 lbs. To be run on the first day of the meeting. One mile and a half.

\$2,500. The Hyde Park Stakes. \$2,500.

A Sweepstakes for two-year-olds (foals of 1885); \$100 each, h. f. or only \$10 if declared on or before February 1st, or \$30 by April 1st, 1888. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$2,500 added, the second to receive \$400 and the third \$200 out of the stakes. A winner of any stake race of the value of \$1,500 to carry 3 lbs.; of three or more stake races of any value, 7 lbs. extra. Maidens allowed 5 lbs. Three-quarters of a mile.

\$1,250. The Englewood Stakes. \$1,250.

A Sweepstakes for fillies three years old (foals of 1885); \$100 each, h. f. or only \$10 if declared on or before February 1st, or \$20 April 1st, 1888. All declarations void unless accompanied with the money; with \$1,250 added, the second to receive \$250, and the third \$125 out of the stakes.

1888. \$3,000. THE FINALITY STAKES. \$3,000. 1888.

A Sequel to the American Derby. No Entry required.

A Sweepstakes for three-year-olds (foals of 1885), in which only horses entered in the American Derby and not declared out will be eligible to start, and without incurring liability for forfeit. Staring fee \$200, with \$3,000 added, of which \$500 to the second and \$200 to the third horse. The winner of the American Derby to carry 10 lbs.; the second horse 5 lbs., and the third 3 lbs. extra. To be run on the last day of the meeting. One mile and a half.

Please observe that in the above stakes declarations are permitted for a small forfeit. Turfmen failing to receive entry blanks can obtain them by applying to the Secretary. Nominations and all communications to be addressed to the Secretary, Room 27, Palmer House, Chicago, Ill.

J. E. BREWSTER, Secretary.

P. H. SHERIDAN, Lieut.-Gen. U. S. A., President.
25sept

The Trotting Stallion

MONROE CHIEF

will make Fall Season of 1886 from Aug. 1 to Nov. 1 at Oakland Race Track. Terms \$60 the season. For further particulars address

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OAKLAND RACE-TRACK,
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Salesmen.

Are prepared to accept orders from breeders in America to select and forward stock from the Australian Colonies; or they will undertake to receive and dispose of stock from America; or act as Agents for California firms.

References kindly permitted to J. B. Haggin, Esq. and Major Rathbone of San Francisco.
BROWN BROS. & CO.,
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FOR SALE.

Four Brood-mares, in foal to Director and Monroe Chief. For terms, pedigrees, and other particulars, address
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Box 242
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No. 2 COW BOY CINCHA

No. 2 Price each . . . \$2.50.

Sample Cinchas

Sent by mail upon receipt of 25 cents extra.

This Cincha is taking the lead. Parties once giving it a trial will use no other.

Its many advantages can be seen at a glance. It does not shift nor loosen. It has a double purchase, and is easier on the animal than any cincha heretofore invented.

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Standard Bred Trotting Stallions,

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Graded Jersey Cattle, Farming
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BAY RANCH,

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At 10 A.M.

CATALOGUES giving full description and pedigree may be had upon application to MR. MCINTOSH, P. O. Box 60 Chico, or to the Auctioneers.
Terms of Sale—All sums under \$100 cash; over that amount ten months, approved paper, interest 10 per cent. per annum.

KILLIP & CO.,

Auctioneers,

116 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.
25sept

Bay District ASSOCIATION.

NOTICE—The Closing of Entries is hereby postponed until Monday, Oct. 11 1886.

Saturday, Oct. 9.—Purse \$500 for the following named horses: Blaine, Lillie Stanley, Perihellon, St. David, Romeo, Reality, Bay Rose, Merchant, Arist, Adrian, Junie B. Apex, Twinkle, Maid of Oaks, Kate Bender, Wallace G.

Thursday, Oct. 14.—Purse \$500 for the following named pacers: Tony Lee, Fred Ross, Peacock, Mink, Shaker, Nevada, Pocahontas, Patchen T., Yolo, Pedro, Patti, Elma, Sam Lewis.

Saturday, Oct. 16.—Purse \$500 for the following named horses: Dawn, Thapsin, Aulevolo, B. B. Voucher, Bay Frank, Valentine.

Thursday, Oct. 21.—Purse \$500 for the following named horses: Gus Wilkes, Como, Ned Forrest, Fallis, Valensin, Lottie M., Marin.

Saturday, Oct. 23.—Purse \$500 for the following named horses: Vanderlynn, Menlo, Allan Roy, Sister, Monon, Albert W. B. B. Aulevolo, Thapsin, Bay Frank, Voucher, Valentine.

Thursday, Oct. 28.—Purse \$400 for the following named horses: Uncle Tom, Norval, Spry, Hidalgo, Billy Matthews, Ed, Longfellow, Transit, Blaine.

Saturday, Oct. 30.—Purse \$500 for the following named horses:—Lot: Slocum, La Grange, Wainwood, Carrie C., Pansy, Stanboul, Daisy S., Marin.

Saturday Nov. 6.—Purse \$400: free for all pacers.

These races are open to all other horses in their respective classes.

The Association also intends to give a Running Meeting in conjunction with the above, the programme of which will be published shortly.

Five or more to enter; three or more to start; but the Association reserves the right to hold a less number to fill by deducting a proportionate amount of the purse.

The Association also proposes a Grand

Ladies' Equestrian Tournament

To secure an entertainment of this character, that will invite the approval and interest of the most fastidious, the association will be assisted by Capt. Ben E. Harris, who will have the personal superintendence of this feature of the programme, and who, assisted by two of the Board of Directors, will carefully scrutinize every entry to insure the undoubted respectability of all competitors.

W. H. HINCHMAN,

Secretary.

1435 California Street, San Francisco

25sept2



Thoroughbred Berkshire Pigs.

I have now on hand, and offer for sale at reasonable prices, at my stock-farm, Oak Grove, San Mateo Co., a choice lot of pure Berkshire Pigs from two to twelve months old, bred from the best strains of Premium stock, which I import yearly from England direct Apply to

Wm. Corbett,
218 California St.,
San Francisco.

GUNS,

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Largest and Best Assorted Stock on the Pacific Coast. Prices Bottom.

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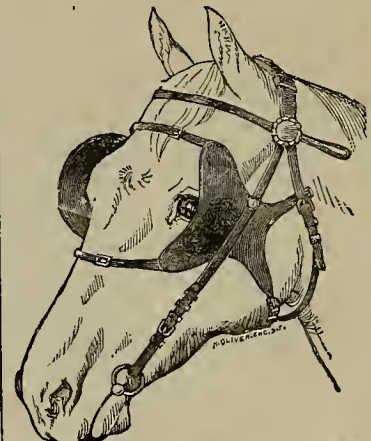
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No. 8 Summer St., near California Market.

The only place in the City where sporting gentlemen can see the English
Daily Sporting Chronicle. 18sept

IMPROVED Blind Bridle & Winkers FOR RACE HORSES.



Secured by Letters Patent, July 25, 1882

Having thus described my invention, what I claim as new, and desire to secure my letters patent, is:

1. The part D, supported by the side straps of the bridle, extending back as shown, the front having an opening into which the blind is fitted, substantially, as herein described.

2. In a bridle, in combination with the extensions D, the curved blinds F, secured to such extensions, and as shaped, to give full freedom and ventilation to the eye while circumscribing the vision, substantially as herein described.

3. In a bridle, and in combination with the extensions D, blinds F, and side straps A, the screw, nut and washer E, to secure the blind and allow it to be set, substantially as herein described.

4. In a bridle, and in combination with the check-pieces D and blinds F, as shown, the straps or bands G and H, connecting the branches or extensions above and below the eyes, and having the adjusting slides or buckles, substantially as and for the purpose herein described.

5. In a bridle, and in combination with the blinds F, supported and pivoted to the bridle so as to be movable about the point of support, the adjustable front-strap or band G and H, and the rear band I and the throat-latch or lash connected with the blinds, and adjustable, substantially as herein described.

The above are the claims allowed by the patent office, and though the corresponding letters do not appear on the cut, the general principle will be understood.

It meets with universal approbation, doing away with all the objections urged against blinds, and at the same time, giving complete control of the line of vision. By throwing the lower portion of the blind up something of the same effect on the action follows as is induced by toe-weights. This is especially the case when young colts are the pupils, teaching them to bend the knee without the strain of weights on the feet.

For bridle of all descriptions apply to

JOHN A. McKERRON.

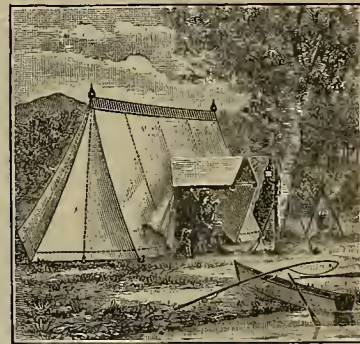
No. 229 and 233 Ellis St., San Francisco

TENTS.

—THE—

Camper's Favorite Tent.

(Patent applied for.)



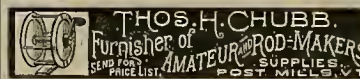
Size. Extra sail drill. 8 oz army duck. 10 oz army duck
7x9 ft. \$12.00. \$15.00. \$17.00.
8x10 ft. \$14.00. \$17.00. \$19.00.
9x14 ft. \$20.00. \$24.00. \$26.00.
10x15 ft. \$22.00. \$25.00. \$28.00.

Poles, Pins, Cases, etc., are all INCLUDED in above prices. Above sizes are MAIN BODY of tents, exclusive of ends. Add six to ten feet to lengths given, according to size of tent, gives EXTREME length of each INCLUDING angular ends. Only best material and best workmen used and employed. Eastern patrons are supplied from New York, Western patrons from Chicago, and extreme western ones from San Francisco and El Cajon. All other styles and sizes of tents in use supplied. Send order and money by draft with order, to

Merritt P. McKoon,

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FOR SALE HOLSTEIN - FRIESIAN CATTLE,

—From Herd of—

Hon. Leland Stanford,

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VINA, TEHAMA CO.,

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30jul

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Buzard's Gelatine Coated Dog Pills

Astringent Pills.

FOR DIARRHOEA. DOSE.—One or two occasionally, according to size of dog and severity of symptoms.

Worm Pills.

DOSE.—One Pill to be given fasting.

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DOSE.—One or two according to size of dog. Give on occasion may require. Give half a Pill to very small dogs. Full directions on the general treatment of distemper sent with each box of Pills.

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DOSE.—One or two according to the size of the dog.

DOSE.—One Pill night and morning. These Pills are invaluable to dogs; they will gradually change the condition and functions of organs from a diseased to a healthy state. They are also of great service in all skin affections.

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DOSE.—One or two twice a day. These Pills will gradually improve the condition and functions of the digestive organs, so as to enable the system to acquire increased vigor. These Gelatine Coated Pills will be sent by mail, or can be had from drug-gists and dealers in sportsmen's goods, for 50 cents per box. Full directions and particulars of treatment sent with each box. They will retain their virtues for any length of time, and in all climates.

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Food, Horse Constitution Powders, Prairie Meat
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The Original English Dog and Poultry Medicines.
The Common Sense of Dog Doctoring; post free, 28
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12 cts.
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M. Ehrman & Co., 104 Front Street. 10jul 52

Sausalito Kennels.

Dogs taken to train and board.
Dogs of my breaking won first money
in each stake of the Pacific Coast Field
Trials of 1885.

For terms, particulars, etc., address
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CHAMBERLIN MACHINE-LOADED, SHOTGUN CARTRIDGES,

PERFECT AT THE TRAP,
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SALE OF THE RANCOGAS STUD.

By order of Pierre Lorillard, Esq., I will sell at Public Auction,

WITHOUT RESERVE,

His entire Breeding Stud, consisting of the

5 STALLIONS

Imp. Mortemer,
Duke of Magenta,
Iroquois,
Pizzaro,
Imp. Siddartha.

79 BROOD-MARES,

INCLUDING

Azenoria, sister to Pizzaro and dam of Pontiac.
Hiatgowrie, dam of Breeze and Blossom.
Explosion, dam of Dew Drop.
Florence, dam of Hindoo.
Hortense, dam of Young Duke.
Letola, dam of Unrest.
Lizzie Lucas, dam of Chimera, Cyclops, etc.
Loulantier, dam of Katrina.

Minnie Minor, dam of Wanda.
Ontario, dam of McWhirter, Hypasia, etc.
Pera, sister to Iroquois.
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Second Hand, dam of Exile.
Susan Ann, dam of Thora.
Vandalite, dam of Hiawasse, Housatonic, etc.
Wanda, Spinaway, and a number of other highly bred ones from distinguished racing families.

The Sale will be held at the

RANCOGAS STUD FARM,

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On Friday, October 15th, 1886.

Commencing at 12 o'clock.

Next Spring the remainder of the Rancocas Stud, 55 Yearlings, will be sold without reserve. Catalogues can be had on application at the office of the BREEDER and SPORTSMAN, or from S. D. BRUCE, Auctioneer 41 Park Row, N. Y. City.

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TROTTERS and THOROUGHBREDS

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Every Box and Stall

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Foul air is especially injurious to horses in a
HIGH CONDITION OF TRAINING.

Every trainer knows that horses that are being constantly changed from one stable to another are peculiarly liable to

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because the stalls and boxes in which they are housed contain germs of disease. To prevent this calamity and make such stables perfectly salubrious and healthy, they should be disinfected with

SOLUBLE PHENYLE,

which can be easily carried and used without trouble. One quart of PHENYLE, mixed with four quarts of water, and sprinkled over the floor and sides of a box or stall, will make it

Sweet, clean, safe, and absolutely innocuous from disease

For sale by the principal druggists in the country, and by the agents,

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New Styles.....Great Variety.....McKerron's Patent Improvement.

CLOTHING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION AND MATERIAL.

RACING OUTFITS.

Race and Exercising Saddles, Bridles, Stirrup Leathers, Whips, Spurs, Stirrups, Jockey Boots and Riding Pants

VETERINARY NECESSARIES.

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CORCORAN'S HARNESS COMPOSITION.

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BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. IX, No. 16.
No. 508 MONTGOMERY STREET

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1886.

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FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR

Sporting Notes.

The folly of trying to bring men to one moral or immoral level by legislation has been made signally manifest in the case of the American Jockey Club. The New York laws against betting on race-horses and at race courses have been pressed with such vindictive malice against the managers and patrons of this well-known track, that the fall meeting has been broken up before it was half finished. Fifty thousand people have been deprived every week of their favorite pleasure, and for what? To gratify a malicious spite. The dog in the manger is a prince in generosity when compared with the man who is unable to enjoy the exhilarating excitement of a horse-race and plans, schemes and plots to rob his neighbor of that pleasure. The opponents of horse racing, and hettling on the turf lack the first requisite which must be demanded of all self-announced reformers. They must be sincere. Lacking that quality they are as nothing. The sounding brass and tinkling cymbal deserve more serious attention. If these New York reformers really had the welfare of the multitude at heart there are ten thousand gross and debasing evils for them to fight against which are being enacted under their very noses every day. But these shameless, rampant, cruel, hideous breaches of the law of decency, good health and correct morals are winked at, and a noble sport is attacked. Why? For the gratification of the basest of human passions—malice. Fanatical moralists, and would be purists, cannot enjoy a soul-stirring, and heart-lightening sport themselves, and like curs they must snarl at their superiors who can. No one will deny that evils are inseparably linked with horse racing. Men will gamble upon the result and risk money beyond sums which they can afford to lose. The result may mean in many cases that families are brought to want, that peculations are suggested and embezzlements follow. But the evils of racing are mere drops in the bucket compared with the dishonesty that is daily brought to light in financial and commercial circles. Look at the bankers, brokers, and merchants of New York. Read down the list of brilliant failures in the rank and file of clearing houses, the stock boards, the produce and oil exchanges, and add to them the long list of defaulters amongst merchants and insurance men; compare the standard of morality between the two classes of those who ruin themselves by hettling upon the turf, and of those who bring irreparable loss upon their associates in business circles, and the turfmen will be found as white as riven snow when placed side by side with blackened humanity of their puritanical accusers.

Last Saturday's regatta had some amusing incidents. Four reporters went to see it and take notes of its incidents, two of them were old salts, the other brace being land-lubbers. At the outset, just off Harrison-street wharf, as the Sea Lion was heading for Mission Rock, one of the sea dogs of the press allowed his new ten-dollar hat to blow overboard and the cruel wave carried off for the intimate companion of many brilliant ideas, flashes of merriment and wit in galore. When the tug arrived at Mission Rock three of the four reporters climbed up the side of a ship lying at the dock, and from her lofty deck watched the start. They were so much interested in the mishaps of the starting fleet that they did not notice when the lines of the tug were cast off, and all stared at each other in blank amazement when they saw the Sea Lion three hundred yards away. A ship's boat came to the rescue and carried off one member of the press, but left two lamenting. They made frantic signals to the tug and were taken off the rock in about half an hour. The third, in the ship's boat was carried hither and thither for a long time by the rough blast and angry waves, and was finally picked up by the tug in a condition of hopeless despair; he had become reconciled to his fate, and was making notes upon the pleasant sensations experienced in drowning. His reverie was rudely broken up by ex-Commodore Macdonough seizing him with an iron grip and hauling him over the railworks of the tug.

The great breeders of thoroughbreds in this country have been Messrs. Lorillard, Withers, Scott, Reed, Cessatt, Swigert and Haggin. The first named is no more, alas! so far as vital interest in the business is concerned. With the sale of the Ranocas Stud he has disappeared. Who will be his successor will probably be decided before this item reaches the readers of this journal. Writing before the event, but with hope and anticipations of its result, the name of J. B. Haggin is transposed from the last to the first place in the list. With Daresin, Sir Modred, Kyrle Daly, and the probable selection of the choicest blood from Ranocas for sires, Maud Hampton, Miss Woodford, and the present stock at Rancho del Paso, Mr. Haggin will, with a bound, step into the foremost rank as a breeder of thoroughbreds, not only in this country but in the world.

The Pacific Amateur Athletic Association have announced their programme for Thanksgiving Day. It is commended to the support of every athlete in the country who desires to see an honorable sport flourish. Will our oarsmen allow the same grand national holiday to pass unobserved? It is by long odds the most desirable day in the year for boat racing. If the Pacific Rowing Association will take the matter in hand at once, arrange a good programme, invite all the clubs in the State to participate, and above all start the events early, a grand day's racing may follow. There were never more boats for competing crews. There is ample time for training, and the prizes can be secured for the asking. What is wanted is some enthusiastic spirit to take the lead and success will follow. Who is the man or where are the men?

Sunday picnics and base-ball matches played on Sunday by professionals have become familiar by age. There the limit may be very properly allowed to stop. Recently an attempt has been made to make amateur athletic meetings a part of Sunday's pleasures, but it has proved a dismal failure. The best supporters of that form of sport in this city find stronger attractions elsewhere, hence the attendance has been composed chiefly of riff raff, who expect Sunday sports to end in a row, and for that addition there is always a strong party of loafers to be found in every city. If the amateurs who have started this innovation have really a sincere regard for the future of their favorite sport, they will hold aloof from the unwashed element who climb the fences of race-tracks to see these Sunday sports.

The death of Captain Duckworth in Celeutia recently was a great surprise to his friends in this city. He left here on the W. J. Pirrie about a year ago, he was then in robust health and as jovial as ever. But the climate of India proved fatal to him. No man that ever sailed a British ship into this port was more popular. On the cricket field, the race-course, and amongst yachtsmen his face was equally familiar. There was no form of sport in which he was not ready to take a hand. But cricket was his favorite amusement; he would make any sacrifice to take part in a match and no one could be more untiring in the field than he. Everyone who knew him will regret his untimely taking off in the prime of early manhood.

The Canadian Athletic Association is generous, if not wise. At its champion meeting held on Sept. 25th, at Montreal, fourteen contests were named. Of these the New York Athletic Club captured two first prizes, the Manhattan Athletic Club three, and the Yale College Club one, not one of the events named being taken by amateurs of the Dominion. The Canadians were, for the most part, content to let the events go without a struggle. But a village like Montreal cannot be expected to compete with a city such as the capital of the United States. That is really what the Canadian Champion Athletic meeting means.

The four youngsters who went out to see the Mosquito regatta in a whitehall boat, and were capsized near Mission rock, had a close call. The chances that some of them would be drowned, as one after another they went under water, looked seriously imminent. But the crew of the British ship Clau Macfarlane, in their schooner saved them in gallant style. The officer at the tiller kept the way on his boat until almost abreast of them, then he doused his canvas in an instant, put his tiller up, and in less than a moment had the four unfortunate in the stern sheets.

The leading amateur athletic clubs of the east appear to have some very contemptible men in prominent positions. M. W. Ford, Esq., Captain of the Brooklyn Athletic Association, and a member of the New York Athletic Club, has got into hot water; he is distinctly charged with running in a professional race, under an assumed name, for a money prize of \$25, and making a journey from New York to Springfield, Mass., for that purpose. He won, received the money and is now paying the penalty of having the charge made public.

Mr. William Scriptor, the brilliant turf contributor of the St. Louis Republican, has a most charming wife. She attends all the race meetings which her husband reports, and her keen eyes help her to pick out the winners of three out of five races that she sees run. In speaking of this brilliant lady's skill as a judge of horse flesh her husband often says: "When it comes to naming a winner my wife can give me ten pounds and a beating any day in the week."

Beach has made \$50,000 by rowing. He has had enough of it, and when he returns to Australia will retire to his farm on the Clarence river the unbeaten champion of the world. Sensible man; doubly so if he keeps resolutely to his purpose.

Mr. Osmond Teerle is an accomplished and scientific boxer. As Kenneth Gordon he has to put up his hands several times with Richard Ellerton. In the first round he knocked him out with a straight left hander, but after that the play demands that Ellerton should have the beat of the pummeling matches. Gordon is floored three times with blows that only a schoolboy would hit. How it must jar upon the nerves of the well-trained boxer not to be allowed to ward off such windmill blows and counter upon the unguarded body of his enemy.

Boat sailors usually make the mistake of ballasting their craft with solid material, pig iron or bags of slag. Where open boats are thus ballasted there is a great risk when heeled over, of their filling and sinking and lying on their bottom out of reach, if in deep water. If these boats were ballasted with chain with a line and buoy made fast to it, the boat might fill and capsize but the chain would then drop out and the boat remain afloat, and the ballast could be recovered with the line fastened to it.

The match in which, according to the *Chronicle*, the Philadelphians beat the Englishmen, was only finished on Oct. 4th, and ended in a victory for the visitors by 6 wickets, the scores being: English gentlemen, 235 and 40 for four wickets, Philadelphian gentlemen, 128 and 145. Yet the *Chronicle's* report of the Englishmen "beaten at their own game!" was printed two days before the match was finished. This imitation of Wiggins in anticipating disasters that never come must be eminently gratifying.

The greatest trotting dam is Miss Russell, made so by her queenly daughter Maud S. The grandest sire of trotters is Electioneer. Miss Russell is now on her way to Palo Alto. With her will come Russia, a sister of Maud S.; Nettle, a sister of Nutwood. The three will be bred to Electioneer, and their produce will be watched with an interest that has never been attached to any trotting colts in the country. Mervin has charge of the three mares, which ensures them the most perfect care.

M. W. Ford, the heeled amateur sprinter, is charged with being the most bitter opponent of Myers during his amateur days, and the prime mover in bringing charges against Myers to damage his standing. When Myers stepped down into the professional ranks Ford stood at the head of the amateur sprinters. Now, if the charge made against him be sustained, he will, if he runs at all, have to take second place to Myers and third to many others.

The great race between Beach and Gaudaur is the leading theme of English and eastern rowing critics. Gaudaur has returned home. He confirms Teemer's report that Beach is the greatest of living oarsmen. Beach and his companions have started for home, and they carry with them heavy sacks of American dollars and English sovereigns won by honorable efforts.

The Eleven of England have started for Australia, where they will play a series of matches against the leading clubs of the colonies. They are a fine all-round team, including Shrewsbury, Barlow, Scotton, Read, Shaw, Briggs, Lobman, Shervin, Bates and others of less note. The team is under the able management of Shaw, Shrewsbury and Lillywhite.

The foot-ball matches put down for last Saturday did not come off, the clubs not having secured a ground. The junior clubs still persist in calling themselves "amateurs," an unpardonable display of ignorance as to the game and the meaning of the name. But schoolboys never learn anything.

It is pleasant to see the name of H. C. Finkler once more prominent amongst wheelmen. He is a member of the Division Racing Board L. A. W. There was a time when his name was a terror to all competitors in bicycle races, no matter how heavily he might be handicapped.

The Australian Eleven are on their way home via New York and this city. They will probably play in Philadelphia and New York, but there is no hope of seeing them don their flannels in this city. There is not an acre of ground fit to ask them to play upon.

The California Lawn Tennis Club will have a special programme of games for November 21st, which should prove very interesting. The members are now beginning to show their real form, and the spectators watch the play with increased interest every week.

To-day the Merion Cricket Club will play another match with the British ship captains. These games are of a most enjoyable character and equally relished by both lands and mariners.

Dates for 1886.

EASTERN—RUNNING.

altimore.....	Oct. 19 to 23	Washington.....	Oct. 26 to 29
EASTERN—TROTTING.			
Monnt Holly, N. J.....	Oct. 11 to 19	Greenfield, O.....	Oct. 13 to 19
Frederick, Md.....	Oct. 12 to 19	Bloomsburg, Pa.....	Oct. 13 to 19

Trotting on the Bay District.

Oct. 9th.—The extra fine weather of the whole week, previous to yesterday, was accepted as a favorable augury for the opening day of the trotting meeting on the Bay District course. There were disappointments, however, as the morning was ushered in with a strong breeze from the north-west, and as the day progressed there was a greater atmospheric commotion, and soon after mid-day there was nearly a gale. There was chilliness, too, and almost frigidity in the chest. It sent the dust whirling in clouds from the exposed parts of the track, and was a serious obstacle for the horses to overcome.

Owing to the unfavorable weather the owner of Antevolo decided not to start him in the arduous task of trotting three heats in 2:20 or better, thinking that he could only accomplish it under the most favorable auspices. He was mistaken in the estimate, as was shown by his making two heats in 2:19½ and 2:20, so if he had been started there would have been three chances more to make the stipulated time. The track was in splendid condition, and had the afternoon been at all favorable a better opportunity could not be desired.

The first race was a match of \$2,000 between Allan Roy and Manon. Owing to his three victories over Sister, the stable companion of Manon, Allen Roy, was the favorite with the bettors at the opening of the pool-sale, bringing \$25 to \$18 on the mare, and as the selling progressed the backers of Manon had more confidence and they were willing to give \$20 to \$25. The race sustained the estimate of those who put their faith on Allan, as he won in "straight heats," and so nearly alike that a description of one will suffice for all, excepting the small variation in time. Allan Roy drew the pole and he had a neck the best of the send-off. Manon broke soon after the bell sounded, and at the quarter, in 35 seconds, Allan was a length in the lead. The half was made in 1:03½, the relative positions being about the same. From that point home the horses had to face the strong wind with clouds of dust obstructing their nostrils, and though Manon closed a portion of the gap she could not reach an equality with Allan, who won with something to spare in 2:19½. The backers of Manon did not lose all hopes of a change in their favor, and were willing to risk \$11 against \$25 that she would win. Vain hopes:—Allan winning the second heat in 2:19½ and the third in 2:20½. The half-mile in the second heat was made in 1:03½ and in the third in 1:03, showing that if the weather had been favorable the time would have been faster.

Oct. 9th.—Match for \$2,000.
Allan Roy, g g by Patchen Vernon—J. W. Donathan..... 1 1 1
Manon, h m by Nutwood—J. A. Goldsmith..... 2 2 2
Time, 2:19½, 2:19½, 2:20½.

The second race was a contest between two pacers, Elma, and Sam Lewis, and the trotter Blaine. It proved a hard tussle all through, and with so many variations as to bewilder the sports. Blaine was the most favored before the start, bringing \$25 to \$16 on Elma and \$9 for Sam Lewis. Elma won the first heat in 2:25½, when she was the choice at \$40 to \$13 for Sam Lewis, Blaine bringing \$17. Sam Lewis won the second heat in 2:27½ when he became favorite, and scoring the third in 2:28 his chances were rated at \$40 to \$19 on both the others. Then Blaine won the fourth in 2:30½, when there was a rapid advance in the stock of the trotter, \$50 to \$23 being wagered that he would win. The fifth was also placed to his credit in 2:32, when the finish was postponed until Monday.

On Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock the finish was called, Elma being a strong favorite. Elma broke at the start and was not again in the race. Lewis led Blaine to the wire and won the heat and race. Time, 2:25.

Oct. 9th and 11th.—Purse and Stake \$200.
Sam Lewis, h s (pacer)—J. A. Goldsmith..... 2 1 1 2 2 1
Blaine, blk g—W. M. Fletcher..... 3 3 3 1 1 2
Elma, ch m (pacer)—M. Smith..... 1 2 2 3 3 3
Time, 2:25½, 2:27½, 2:28, 2:30½, 2:32, 2:35.

Racing at the Yreka Fair.

RUNNING.

Sept. 29th.—Purse \$200; \$50 to second. Mile heats.
D. Shearer's br g Garfield..... 1 1
Owner's b g Snap..... 2 2
Time, 1:55½, 2:04.
Snap broke down in the first heat but was galloped in the second.
Same Day.—Purse \$100. Five furlongs.
E. Flitner's b m Minnie R..... 1
G. L. Richardson's b g Prince..... 2
McDonald's g Dutchman..... 3
G. W. Moore's f m Maggie R..... 4
Time, 1:03½.

Sept. 30th.—Stake and purse \$205, for two-year-olds. Half a mile.
E. Flitner's h g Patti..... 1
S. Richardson's b f Ruby..... 2
Time, :55.

Same Day.—Novelty Race. Purse \$150. One mile.
Jas. McClellan's h g Prince..... 2 1 1 1
E. Flitner's b m Minnie R..... 1 2 2 3
D. Shearer's br g Garfield..... 3 3 3 2
McDonald's g Dutchman..... 0 0 0 0
G. W. Moore's ch m Swamp..... 0 0 0 0
Time, :24, :51, 1:18, 1:49.

Oct. 1st.—Purse \$200. \$50 to second. Half-mile heats.
E. Flitner's t m Minnie R..... 1 1
T. Hazlett's ch g Joe Chamberlain..... 2 2
J. Johnson's ch g A. A. P..... 3 3
Time, :49, :50.

Oct. 2d.—Purse \$200. \$50 to second. Three-quarter-mile heats.
J. McClellan's h g Prince..... 1 1
T. Hazlett's ch g Fred Collier..... 2 2
D. Shearer's br g Garfield..... 3 3
Time, 1:18, 1:19½.

Same Day.—Special purse \$50. \$5 entrance to go to second horse.
T. Hazlett's ch g Joe Chamberlain..... 0 1
E. Flitner's ch m Minnie R..... 0 2
J. Johnson's ch g A. A. P..... 3
R. G. O'Shay's ch m Nettie Mack..... 4
Time, 1:03, 1:03½.

Oct. 4th.—Subscriber's purse \$117.50. One mile and a half.
T. Hazlett's ch g Fred Collier..... 1
D. Shearer's br g Garfield..... 2
Jas. McClellan's h g Prince..... 3
Time, 2:45.

Same Day.—Match for \$50. Quarter of a mile.
J. Johnson's ch g A. A. P..... 1
E. Flitner's b f Patti (2)..... 2
Time, :24½.

TROTTING.

Sept. 29th.—Purse \$200. Four-year-olds.
Honest Mike, h s..... 1 1 1
Jay B, b s..... 2 2 2
Time, 2:23, 2:22, 2:17.

Sept. 30th.—Purse and Stake \$435. Two-year-olds.
Alta Clay, blk f—J. H. Miller..... 1 1
Allena, blk f—L. Swan..... 2 3
Wm. Tell, h s—E. Flitner..... 3 2
Susie H, h f—A. Hawkins..... 4 ds
Time, 3:06, 3:05.

Oct. 1st.—Purse \$200. 2:50 Class.
Zilophone, b s—Jas. Sutherland..... 1
Queen, ch m—G. W. Moore..... ds
Time, 2:37.

Same Day.—Purse \$— To heat best record of the track, Maggie Arnold, 2:55.
Nellie Kahler, h m—Jas. Evans..... 1
Time, 2:33.

Oct. 2d.—Purse \$200. Special.
Zilophone, h s—Jas. Sutherland..... 1 1
Siphon, b g—J. C. Evans..... 2 2
Time, 2:41, 2:38.

The Grand National at Jerome.

[Sporting World.]

Sept. 30th.—The Grand National Handicap. A sweepstakes of \$100 each, h f, or only \$20 if declared by 4 p. m. on the day before the day appointed for the race, with \$1,500 added, of which \$500 to the second. One mile and a half.

P. H. Griffin's ch c Wickham, 4, by Willful—Eclipse, 115... Garrison 1
A. J. Cassatt's b m Heel-and-Toe, 6, by Glenelg—La Polka, 100 2
Preakness Stable's h g Rupert, 4, by Falsetto—Marguerite, 114 3
Toronto Stable's h g Ten Booker, 4, by Ten Broeck—Nellie Booker, 116 0
J. B. Haggin's blk c Hidalgo, 4, by Joe Daniels—Electra, 116, Hayward 0
E. J. Baldwin's b h Lucky B, 6, by Rutherford—Maggie Emerson, 122 0
Fitzpatrick 0
G. B. Morris' h c Favor, 4, by Pat Malloy—Favorite, 118 0
J. Cotton's ch c Alf Estill, 4, by Norfolk—Lady Jane, 103... Rafferty 0
Time, 2:40.

No betting.
Eight came to the post and so well were each of them thought of by their respective owners that had speculation been possible the event would have turned out one of the greatest betting races of the year. As it was there was quite a little wagering among some of the owners and their friends, and among some of them Rupert was thought to have a shade the best chance.

After two attempts Mr. Caldwell succeeded in getting the lot off to a beautiful start. Hidalgo was the first to show, followed by Lucky B. and Heel-and-Toe. Rafferty, however, at once took Alf Estill to the front, and coming to the stand he had a lead of two lengths. Next came Lucky B., a neck in front of Favor, Rupert fourth, Hidalgo fifth. Along the turn Alf Estill increased his lead to three lengths, an advantage which he retained to the quarter pole. There, however, he shut up like a jack-knife. Two strides further the entire field swept by him, and he was absolutely last and hopelessly beaten.

When the horses disappeared behind the hill Rupert led by a half length, with Favor second the same distance in front of Ten Booker, and Wickham moving n p. When they came in sight again, Wickham was in front, a length to the good, with Rupert second, a length and a half in front of Ten Booker, and Favor fourth. As they swung into the stretch Heel-and-Toe moved up, and after passing the seven-furlong pole Fisher brought her up with a rush. Garrison on Wickham, however, was prepared for such a challenge, and hustling his mount along he won cleverly by a length and a half, with Heel-and-Toe second, three lengths from Rupert.

Poor old Favor! The many hard races he has had of late, with heavy weights up, seem to have taken the heart out of him. Mr. Morris thought very highly of his chances yesterday. Going round the hill he moved along very easy and strong. But he began to falter as they neared the three-quarter pole. In the stretch he managed to keep his place to the seven-furlong pole, but he lacked the vim to go up, and finished behind among the beaten lot. Mr. Morris is in very hard luck this fall, and it is to be hoped both in his case and that of Mr. Corrigan that there will be a turn in the tide before long.

Miss Woodford Coming.

Miss Woodford's destiny is California. That is settled upon, as Mr. J. B. Haggin, of the Rancho del Paso stand of Sacramento, Cal., has come to an understanding with the Dwyer Bros. whereby he takes their mares as soon as they have ceased racing. The Dwyers have but few mares, but their best ones will go to Mr. Haggin, and Miss Woodford and Dewdrop were included in the bargain. The ultimate destination of Miss Woodford is, however, an item of more importance to the racing world than the private bargains of Messrs. Haggin and Dwyer. She is the greatest—certainly the most popular—mare that has ever appeared before an American public. The Northumbrians swore by Beeswing, Formosa was the pride of Wiltshire, but Miss Woodford was the boast of all Americans, without regard to section, and they will watch her future with more interest than attaches to the numberless mares who flash upon the scene from time to time, only to disappear as suddenly as they came. When the mare broke down at Saratoga, there were reports that the Dwyers would retain her and breed her to Hindoo. Another story was to the effect that they would present her to Mr. D. L. Alexander, while the generally accepted belief was that she would be sold back to her breeders, Messrs. Clay & Woodford. It will be remembered by our readers that when Mr. Catesby Woodford was in town, in August, we interviewed him on the subject, and he replied: "Well, Mr. 'Vigilant,' Mr. Haggin will get her, I fancy. He will outbid me. He can outbid anyone now in the business, and I have reason to think he will make an offer." Mr. Woodford must have had some hint when he spoke. At any rate it is settled upon. Miss Woodford leaves for California very shortly. She will, we suppose, be bred to Darebin, or Inoquois should Mr. Haggin purchase him at the coming sale. Thus far the Billet mares have bred very well, Walter H. and Montrose being from them. Still, Miss Woodford has been raced for five seasons, and it may be several years before she will have recovered sufficiently to breed great colts.—N. Y. Spirit.

Freda, in foal to Longfellow, is on her way home. Mr. Baldwin's yearlings purchased at the sales last spring are in the same car. They are: ch o by Prince Charlie, dam Salina by Lexington; h c by Prince Charlie, dam Nota Bene by Glenelg; ch f by Glenelg, dam La Polka by Lexington; blk f by Virgil, dam Fair by Glen Athol.

Mr. A. J. Alexander of Woodburn Farm, Kentucky, has shipped six mares to California to be bred to Electioneer. Among them are Miss Russell, dam of Mand S.; Nutula, full sister to Nutwood, and Russia, full sister to Mand S.

During the grand circuit from Detroit to Springfield there were 303 heats trotted, at an average of close down to 2:22, and 84 paced at 2:19.

The Big Race at Chicago.

We gave last week the result of the eweepetake trot at Chicago on the 2d. The description of the work done is from a Chicago daily:

Next on the card was the big event that brought out the three crews of the season—Harry Wilkes, Belle F. and Oliver K. In the pools that were sold the night before at the Palmer Oliver K. was a hot favorite, and for a time at the track he maintained his position. The Harry Wilkes end became stronger and stronger toward the close, however, and finally he sold at even money against the field. Specimen pools and their fluctuations were as follows: Oliver K. \$130, Harry Wilkes \$125, Belle F. \$35. Oliver K. \$100, Harry Wilkes \$100, Belle F. \$23. Harry Wilkes \$100, field \$100. Each of the horses received an ovation from the grand stand, and when the members went up it was found that Oliver K. had drawn the pole, with Belle F. second and Harry Wilkes on the outside.

First Heat—They were sent away on nearly even terms at the fourth score. Oliver K. left his feet on the club house turn, and the latter-day favorite went to the front, opening up a gap of three lengths at the quarter in 34½, Belle F. third and on a break. Down the back stretch Wilkes went like a bird, end at the half, in 1:03½, he was two lengths to the good, Belle F. a head third. On the stable turn Oliver K. crept up a little, and at the three-quarters, in 1:43, he was at the little fellow's wheel. Wilkes, without even being shaken up, came away in the stretch and won in a jog by three lengths in 2:16½, Belle F. a poor third.

Second Heat—The backers of Oliver K. looked blankly at each other, but still stood to their guns and bought the field at \$20 against \$100 for Wilkes. It was a mere procession from start to finish, as Wilkes, taking the lead at the start, was never once headed, he trotting the quarter in 35½, the half in 1:09½, the three-quarters in 1:44, and the mile in 2:17½, and won in a jog by three parts of a length, Belle F. again a poor third.

Third Heat—"We are all suckers," said a field-hwyer. "They can't heat the little horse to-day," and there was a rush for the box. Pools sold: Wilkes \$50, and the field \$8, but the field end was a trifle weak. They were given the word at the third time of scoring, the send-off being a very even one. Going around the club-house turn the two leaders trotted like a double team, and at the quarter in 34½ Wilkes led Oliver K. by a half-length only. Down the back stretch the race was a pretty one, and, passing the half in 1:03½, Oliver K. still clung like a leech to the leader's wheel. On the stable turn Van Ness let the little fellow out a link, and, passing the three-quarters in 1:43½, he had a good length the best of it. Oliver K. came again in the stretch, but it was of no use, for the little chap had the foot of time, and won handsily by three parts of a length, pulling up in 2:16½, Belle F. a fair third.

The First Horses seen by Hawaiians.

In 1803 Capt. Richard Cleveland of Salem took to the Sandwich Islands several horses, an event thus recorded in his life, by his son, just published by the Harpers:

Tonohing at St. Lucus where they purchased "another pretty mare with foal"—for which they paid in goods which cost in Europe \$1.50—they took their departure on the 30th of May and arrived at Karakoroa Bay, Sandwich Islands, on the 21st of June. They found it was the season of a periodical tahoo, during which no canoes were allowed to stir; but the next day John Young came on board and told them that the King was at Mani.

Young was very desirous of having one of the horses, and thinking that the probability of their increase would be better secured by leaving them in different places, they next day removed to Tooagah Bay, near Young's residence, and landed the mare, of which he took charge. This was the first horse ever seen in Owyhee, and naturally excited great astonishment among the natives.

From here they went to Mani, and were first boarded by Isaac Davis, who, with John Young, comprised at that time the European population of the Islands.

Soon after a large double canoe came off, from which a powerfully built, athletic man, nearly naked, came on board, and was introduced by Mr. Davis as Tamakuaah, the great king. His reception of them was not such as they had anticipated, nor could they account for his apparent goodness and lack of interest except on the supposition that it was mere affectation. He took only a careless look at the horses, and returned to the shore without expressing any curiosity about them. His subjects, however, were not restrained by any such desire to appear unconcerned. The news of the arrival of the wonderful animals spread rapidly, the decks were crowded with visitors, and next day, when they were landed, a great multitude had assembled, evidently with no definite conception of any use that could be made of them. As might be expected from people who had never seen a larger animal than a pig they were at first afraid to approach them, and their amazement reached its climax when one of the sailors mounted the back of one of them and galloped up and down upon the beach. They were greatly alarmed at first for the safety of the rider, but when they saw how completely he controlled the animal, and how submissively and quietly the latter exerted his powers in obedience to his will, they seemed to have a dawning conception of the value of such a possession, and rent the air with shouts of admiration.

The king, however, could not be betrayed into any expression of wonder or surprise, and although he expressed his thanks when told they were intended as a present to himself, he only remarked that he could not perceive that their ability to carry a man quickly from one place to another would be a sufficient compensation for the great amount of food they would necessarily require.

The Question of Supremacy in Colt Records.

Hitherto the rivalry in fast records by young trotters has been confined to Kentucky and California, and northern breeders seemed to have concluded that their geographical position precluded them from having any part in the honors, which were left to sunnier climes. There was that, it was supposed, in the climate of Kentucky which gave the young performer an advantage over those bred where winters are colder and summer opens later. But events have shown this natural advantage to be more fictitious than real. Last year the performance of Nelson, three-year-old record 2:26½, and Lord Nelson, three-year-old record 2:26½, awakened the far-northern breeders to the fact that even the comparatively rigorous climates of Maine and the north-west presented no insuperable barrier to the production of great youngsters, and this year we have evidences that New York need lower her colors to no southern neighbor in this regard. The performance of Mamie Wood, the New York two-year-old that trotted a mile at Rochester in 2:27½, throws completely into the shade the 2:29½ of the Kentucky Nutbreaker, Nutwood's precocious son. And now we see the Renie, a northern-bred

year-old that was sold at the Rochester meeting, has beaten all the Kentucky yearlings at quarter mile heats.

The fault has been not with our northern climate but with our northern breeders. Kentucky has held the supremacy because her breeders have made it their business to do so. The State has long drawn to itself the best blood of the north, and with the prestige and the confidence born of long pre-eminence, her breeders have kept in the front by carefully improving every opportunity and every superior method. There is, we think, enough in the performance of 1886, which we refer to above, to dispel from the minds of northern breeders any lingering idea that their lines are cast in a place where the equal of Kentucky youngsters cannot be bred. There is no real obstacle in the way—no real reason why the breeders of New York State cannot produce as great youngsters as Kentucky or California, and she can enter the lists with those states with good prospects of carrying off her share of honors just as soon as her breeders resolve that what others have done they also can do.—*L., in Wallace's Monthly.*

The Way Records are Made in Kentucky.

The Lexington Fair, as well as the Kentucky Breeders Meeting, offer a premium to all horses with inferior records that make a record of 2:30 or better trotting against time. The making of these records, in this community of breeders, is a source of much entertainment, and at both associations the acts are perfectly guarded against fraudulent practices. It is required, that contestants for these premiums shall start between heats, and that notice of the intention to start must be given to the Secretary the day preceding the trial. The starters are published on the daily programmes with name, sex, color and pedigree, and also the name of the owner. The regular judges and the regular timers are in the stand, and the trials are made in the presence of a large public gathering, consisting of the fair, of many thousand spectators; and it is safe to say that not less than a hundred watches are held on each trial. The drivers are weighed in and out, and the result is announced by the starting judge, generally the president of the Association, and it is placed on the timer's stand in front of the multitude. A record is made in the books of the association, signed by the judges, by the timers and by the clerk, and this is forwarded to the National Trotting Association for preservation and reference. All these conditions having been complied with, the animal winning the premium is under the rules of the National Trotting Association, entitled to and accredited with the record made. It must be borne in mind that the National Trotting Association is really a National Association. Its members are the principal trotting associations in the whole country, and they number in the hundreds. Its Congress is attended by delegates from these associations, who meet in respectable numbers at stated intervals, intent on business and business alone. Its rules are the guide for all trotting contests, and the decrees of its court for a violation of these rules are enforced with as much certainty as those of the highest tribunal in the land. Opposing this is the National Association of Trotting Horse Breeders, an eminently respectable organization, but it would be unjust to accord to its rights not enjoyed by hundreds of other associations in this country of equal dignity, power and importance. Its assumption of the right to dictate rules for its peers, calls to mind the trio of shoemakers who embodied the result of their deliberations in a series of resolutions, beginning: "We, the People of the United States," and displays the character of self-assertion and wisdom shown by the ball when he confronted the engine on its own track. This rebellious position would be serious if the power of these gentlemen were commensurate with their pretensions; for they show a willingness to abrogate the rules of the National Association and reduce it to a condition of contemptible vassalage.

This organization has assumed to declare, in effect, that time records, made as herein before stated (trials against time), shall not be records; that to constitute a record there must be a race against another horse or horses, and a wager laid on the result. But for the fact of registration, which is based on the record, this declaration would be idle. As it is, such breeders as will not gamble may suffer some detriment. Of course breeders in New York are also anxious to obtain records, and this can be accomplished as easily under the one method as the other, provided the breeders have no conscientious scruples about betting. To show how it is done we select the reported case of Mr. Chas. Backman.

"FIVE IN THE LIST."

"Antonio, hay stallion, six years old, by Messenger Duroc, out of Green Mountain Maid, has entered the 2:30 list. His owner, Mr. Beckman, ran down to Comac from Stony Ford, on Saturday, August 23rd, and matched him for a small sum against the chestnut mare Clara by Leland, owned by Mr. C. D. Morse. A number of friends were present, and W. R. Willetts, Chas. V. Scudder and John B. Scudder were selected as judges, and Chas. H. Kerner and Jesse Cerill acted as timers. The contest was close, but Antonio won both heats, the first in 2:23½ and the second in 2:30½." (The italics are ours.)

Now, the names of these gentlemen constitute a sufficient guarantee that this race was properly conducted, but the point we make it that there is no greater security against fraudulent records under such an arrangement than if the trot had been against time, nor is it possible to prevent a match being made in which the one horse is a mere nonentity, adding to the achievement of the winner over a time event. It will be observed that only Mr. Backman's friends are reported as present, and if Mr. Morse's horse could not have trotted the mile out in six minutes, it would have made no difference. If a breeder wishes to obtain a record under this rule, all he has to do is to invite a friend to his private track to act as judge, stakeholder and timer, and to get John Smith to bet him a penny on a mile dash between their respective horses when it may be that all hands know that the Smith horse can not trot in six minutes, and will not be in the race after the first stride. If, as contended, this rule was adopted to prevent fraud and to secure a contest with another, it is clearly inefficient. It can prevent breeders who have conscientious scruples against betting from obtaining records, and this is all it can possibly do. Mr. Alexander, a large and reputable breeder, has obtained records for some of his stock at the Lexington Fair, and at the Kentucky Breeders' Meeting, trotting for a premium against time. He could not be induced to bet "a small sum," no, not even a penny, and if records could only be made under the rules of the National Breeders' Association, then such breeders as he would labor under a serious disadvantage. It has been the impression that the National Breeders' Association was much opposed to gambling, and why it should insist on a wager to complete a record is passing strange. Its rule can affect only those who are too conscientious to gamble, and it is believed by many that this alone was the reason for enactment.

There are none who recognize more clearly than we the superiority of a record made in a heated contest over one

made against time. But all records made in races are not of equal value. The record made in the fourth or fifth heat of an actual contest against a field of horses of nearly equal speed and endurance, so far surpasses a record made early in a race by a horse out-classing his competitors by many seconds, as to bear no comparison. The record of Maxey Cobb, though a fraction of a second faster than Phellias' 2:13½, which was made in a fourth heat has never shed the lustre on its maker that the latter has on Phallias. A fixed-up match where one horse is sent to stimulate the record-seeker, or started merely that a wager may be laid, carries with the record no greater force than a match against time. The record shows the speed of the horse made in public. What the public and what breeders desire to know is, has the horse satisfactorily demonstrated the fact that he has the speed of a trotter for a mile with proper weights? It is not practicable, with any amount of legislation, to make records equal in time of equal value, and the rule adopted by the National Association of Trotting Horse Breeders is a glaring instance of the failure of the attempt if such was the object.

Mr. Alexander trotted Yuba, four years old, on Sept. 2d at Lexington Fair, in the presence of eight thousand spectators, for a premium offered by the Association to beat 2:30, and Yuba made a record of 2:28½. Mr. Backman trotted Antonio, six years old, on August 23rd at Comac, in the presence of his friends for a small sum against Mr. Morse's mare Clara, and won both heats, the first in 2:23½ and the second in 2:30½. Weaving the time, is the record of Antonio superior to that of Yuba? Both performances were to obtain records, and it seems to us that of Yuba will carry more force with the public than that of Antonio.—*Stock Farm.*

Complimenting a Just Judge.

The versatile Harry Lowden, commercial traveller, turfman, secretary, man about town and speculator in combinations happened in Yreka during the district fair recently held there. The directors of the association desired to have honest racing, but found themselves confronted by a squad of turf guerrillas, keen, cunning and hard to circumvent. It was whispered that Harry knew the law, the men and the horses, and he was pressed into duty as presiding judge. He proved the right man. He did yeoman service to the end of the meeting, taking special care of Harry Stover and his ilk, and defeating most, if not all, of their schemes of plunder. The association was happy and the attending spectators delighted. The best horses won and everybody had a run for his money. At the close of the meeting an incident occurred which is thus noted in a local paper, the *Journal*: Wm. McConnell, President of Mr. Shasta Agricultural Association, announced from the stand that a motion had been made and seconded extending a vote of thanks to Mr. H. Lowden, of San Francisco, for the able, conscientious and fearless manner in which he discharged the duties of Judge in the stand during this Fair, and all in favor say "aye," which was responded to unanimously in deafening tone, followed with a further demonstration of three rousing cheers in favor of Mr. Lowden.

Californians at St. Louis.

The St. Louis Fair and Trotting Meeting closed last Saturday, the 9th inst. The record of the races in which California horses started is taken from the *Republican*:

Oct. 4th.—First race 2:25 class. Starters: Astral, St. Bel, Alert, Principe, Consul, Almont and Prince Edward.

First Heat—Pools: field \$25, Alert \$10, Astral \$10; Mr. Padfield's Chestnut Boy was drawn just before the race on account of lameness.

After four scorings an excellent start was effected, St. Bel having just a shade the worst of the occasion. Astral trotted past into the lead at the first turn, where he led by a length, Principe, who broke immediately afterward, being third, and Alert fourth. At the head of the back stretch Astral had a comfortable lead of two lengths of Almont, who now was half a length clear of Principe, Alert being fourth. At the half Astral had doubled his advantage of Almont, and was trotting so easily within himself that the heat was clearly his, bar accidents. At the stable turn he was half a dozen lengths clear of Almont, with whom Alert and St. Bel were now pretty nearly level. At the bend for home Alert passed Almont, but never got on anything like terms with Astral, who won by nearly ten lengths. Half a length separated Alert from Almont, and St. Bel finished handy. Prince Edward was flogged. Time, 2:22½.

Second Heat—Pools: Astral \$30, field \$15. Almont behaved very badly before the send-off, but when the word was given went to the front with Astral and Consul, who were about equal in getting to work. St. Bel broke opposite the club house and was well in the rear as the eastern curves were rounded. Almont led into the back stretch just clear of Astral, Consul being two lengths off end St. Bel still trailing. At the half-mile Almont had Astral at his quarters, Consul was third, three lengths off, Alert was fourth and St. Bel still acted as rear guard. At the stable turn Almont and Astral were fighting like man and wife, and the only noteworthy change of the balance was that St. Bel was coming. At the home turn Astral got level with Almont but broke badly. Consul looked dangerous and the others closed into a bunch. When straightened for the wire St. Bel came along outside of his horses very fast, and though he did not quite reach Almont, he finished the strongest of the two at the leader's wheel. Astral was third, some distance away, Alert was fourth and Consul fifth. Time, 2:24.

Third Heat—Pools: field \$25, Almont \$17, Astral \$17. The lot were sent off even excepting that Principe was a trifle behind the others. Almont led at the first turn with St. Bel and Astral handy, but the California colt at once began to leave his company and entered the back stretch three lengths clear of Consul, who had come through his horses very fast, Almont now being third. At the half St. Bel led Consul by two lengths, Almont was third on a dead run, Alert fourth and Astral fifth. At the stable turn Consul had decreased his interval from St. Bel by 50 per cent, and the still-galloping Almont was fast falling to the rear. As the home bend was made St. Bel had settled his following and Alert drew up to Consul, the heat being finally won very readily by St. Bel a length ahead of Alert; Consul was third a length off, Astral was fourth and Almont was distanced. Time, 2:25.

Fourth Heat—Pools: St. Bel, \$30; field, \$28. Orrin Hickok drove Alert in the heat. The start was excellent. St. Bel at once went out and rounding the eastern curve had a command of a length of Astral, Principe being third, Consul fourth and Alert fifth, a position he stuck to religiously for the whole of the journey. At the opening of the back stretch St. Bel was five lengths clear of Astral, at whose wheel Principe was laboring. No material change was effected until just before the turn for home was commenced, when St. Bel broke very badly and lost a deal of ground. This left Astral in command and coming along fast up the straight; he

won by four lengths from St. Bel, who had recovered lost ground rapidly and who preceded Principe under the wire by three lengths. Time, 2:22½.

Fifth Heat—There was a rash for Astral in the pool ring and he sold at \$25 to \$17 for the field. After a magnificent send-off St. Bel was sent along and led Astral round the amphitheatre curve by half a length, with Principe and Consul lying handy. Entering the back stretch St. Bel was half a length in front of Principe, who was succeeded at the same interval by Astral, Alert being next. These orders were preserved to the turn, where Astral closed to a level with St. Bel, who he soon afterward had in trouble. The whip failed to bring out the Californian, who trotted gamely enough but was beaten under the wire by Astral by a length. Alert was third, two lengths off, and a head in front of Principe. Time, 2:23.

Oct. 4th.—2:25 class. Purse \$1,500.

Astral, b g—W. T. Wayne	1	3	4	1	1
St. Bel, blk b—Chas. Marvin	4	2	1	2	2
Alert, b g—J. D. Ladd	2	4	2	5	3
Principe, b h—C. E. Wayne	5	6	5	3	4
Consul, ch h—C. E. Wayne	6	5	3	4	5
Almont, b g—Keeler & Skinner	3	1			
Prince Edward, b b—J. F. Galloway	dis				

Time, 2:22½, 2:24, 2:25, 2:22½, 2:23.

Same Day—Osage Stakes for two-year-olds. Starters, Chimes, Victor Wilkes and Georgette.

First Heat—Pools: Chimes \$25; field \$12. No difficulty was experienced in sending the trio off on a dead level. Chimes broke just after the word was given and lost a length or so before being steadied. Georgette went to the front when passing the club-house and was nearly a length clear of the others, who was head and head as the back stretch turn was made. Chimes then assumed the command and had matters all his own way for the balance of the journey. Georgette broke before reaching the half and was at once passed by Victor Wilkes. Chimes won in a jog by ten lengths from Wilkes, who broke near home but finished the same distance in front of Georgette. Time, 2:39½.

Second Heat—Pools: Chimes \$50; field \$10. Orrin Hickok drove Victor Wilkes in this heat. They were sent off evenly, but at the first turn each made a bit of a skip and Georgette, by dint of galloping, had assumed a length lead at the head of the back stretch. Chimes, who had trotted second fiddle so far, now began to close, and as soon as the trio were well straightened carried the filly off her feet, and she was promptly passed, in consequence, by Victor Wilkes. The latter showed a wonderful burst of speed at the stable turn, where he, for a moment, shot by Chimes; but it was on sufferance only, for Mr. Hamlin's colt reassumed command at the beginning of the straight, and coming along won most handsomely by a dozen lengths. Victor Wilkes finished nearly the same distance in front of Georgette. Time, 2:33½.

Same Day.—Osage Stakes. \$500 for two-year-olds.

Chimes, b c—Chas. Marvin	1	1
Victor Wilkes, b c—S. P. Moore	2	2
Georgette, br f—T. B. Muir	3	3

Time, 2:39½, 2:39½.

Oct. 7th.—The Gasconade Stakes, for two-year-olds. Starters: Nutbreaker, Sphinx, Diatonic and Kentucky Hambletonian.

First Heat—Pools: Nutbreaker \$25, field \$10. A magnificent start was effected at the second attempt, Mr. McKinney being loudly applauded from the stand for the excellence of the send-off. Nutbreaker at once went to the front, Sphinx trotting second to him all the way round. At the head of the back stretch and at the half Nutbreaker's lead was one of two lengths, but this was reduced by a half at the stable turn. Ronning for home the leader shook out a reef and Sphinx breaking half way up the straight Nutbreaker took the heat in a jog by a dozen lengths. Kentucky Hambletonian was third throughout, and finished five lengths behind Sphinx and three in advance of Diatonic. Time, 3:03, 1:13½, 1:50½, 2:27.

Second Heat—Pools: Nutbreaker \$50, field \$10. After a perfect start Nutbreaker trotted to the front. At the club house he was a length clear of Kentucky Hambletonian, who was then running, Sphinx being third. At the head of the back stretch Nutbreaker was well clear, Sphinx and Hambletonian being on a run. At the half the leader had a command of ten lengths of Diatonic, who had passed Sphinx while the latter was being steadied. By the stable turn the Egyptian had again trotted into second place; but he never got on anything like terms with Nutbreaker, who won by ten lengths. Sphinx led Diatonic under the wire by a third of this distance, and Kentucky Hambletonian was flagged for gelling. Time, 2:31½.

Third Heat—Pools: Nutbreaker \$50, field \$5. This was a procession for Nutbreaker, who increased a six-lengths lead at the second turn to one of twenty before completing the back stretch, and, trotting entirely within himself, he won an uneventful heat by a dozen lengths from Sphinx, who had galloped in the back stretch and straight, but who beat Diatonic, who had also misbehaved, by a length under the wire. Time, 2:29.

Oct. 7th.—Gasconade Stakes \$600. For three-year-olds.

Nutbreaker, b c by Nutwood—Jno. Fisher	1	1	1
Sphinx, b c by Electioneer—Palo Alto	2	2	2
Diatonic, blk c by Fairy Gift—Y. D. Scales	4	3	3
Kentucky Hambletonian, br c—J. S. Moore	3	dis	

Time, 2:27, 2:31½, 2:29.

Same Day.—The Mississippi Stakes for four-year-olds. Starters: Manzanita, Patron, and Eagle Bird.

First Heat—Pools: Manzanita \$50, field \$44. There was no trouble in sending them off, and the track has never seen a more interesting race than that which followed. Manzanita and Patron went out locked and never left each other's withers from the club house to the stable turn. Here Manzanita took a neck lead, but Patron challenged it a moment later and the pair roared into the straight almost on a level. It appeared to be anybody's race at the last furlong, but the California filly lasted the longest and finally won a grand race by a shade over half a length. Eagle Bird, who was last throughout, was ten lengths off. Time, 2:17½.

Second Heat—Pools: Manzanita \$25, field \$15. The start again provoked enthusiasm, the trio being sent off on a dead level. Manzanita and Patron again worked in partnership, the former leading by half a length round end into the back stretch and by a trifle less to the stable turn. Here the California filly began to get the best of her rival, and though the race was of the prettiest until the very end, she had the best of it all along, and won a most interesting heat by three parts of a length. Eagle Bird was last, ten lengths off. Time, 2:19½.

Third Heat—Pools: Manzanita \$50, field \$12. Manzanita and Patron trotted out together to the half, where the last-named broke and left the California filly in entirely undisputed command. Eagle Bird passed Patron before the stable turn, and the heat resulted in a victory for Manzanita by fifteen lengths from Eagle Bird, who finished two in front of Patron. Time, 2:20.

Same Day.—The Mississippi Stakes. \$75 entrance, \$750 added. For four-year-olds.

Manzanita, b f by Electioneer—Palo Alto	1	2
Patron, b s by Pancoast—J. B. McAllen	2	4
Eagle Bird, r c by Jay Bird—L. E. Simmons	3	3

Time, 2:17½, 2:19½, 2:20.

Oct. 8th.—2:20 class. Starters: Palo Alto, Charlis Hogan, Albert France, C. F. Clay and Libbie S.

First Heat—Pools: Palo Alto \$45, Charlis Hogan \$40, Libbie S. \$36, field \$17. Mr. McKinney was very firm with the drivers, and there were eleven scorings before a send-off was effected. Palo Alto was then a length behind, but Charlis Marvin nodded for this word. Libbie S. at once took the command and led Charlie Hogan round the amphitheatre curves by a length, C. F. Clay being third and three lengths from Hogan, Palo Alto last. Going into the back stretch Charlie Hogan closed to the wheel of Libbie S., and a moment later sent her into the air. Her break was a bed one, and she was soon afterwards passed by Clay, while Palo Alto gave Albert France the go-by at the same point, both being then ten lengths behind the roan mare. At the half Hogan was a length in advance of Clay, Libbie being ten lengths behind. When making the stable turn Clay drew into a level with the leader and had him settled half way between that point and the bend for home. The race remained interesting throughout, Clay finally winning from Hogan by three parts of a length. Libbie S. was third, ten lengths off and just clear of Palo Alto, who was four lengths clear of Albert France. Time, 2:18.

Second Heat—Pools: field \$27, C. F. Clay \$25. Libbie S. had a shade the worst of an otherwise perfect send-off. Clay trotted round the first turn with Hogan at his wheel, and Libbie S. went up into third place. Going into the back stretch Charlie Hogan came to the front and led Clay by a neck, the last-named being just clear of the mare. While going down the back stretch Palo Alto broke and fell from fourth position to last, and at the half Clay also broke badly and was passed by Libbie S. and Albert France. At the stable turn Hogan was well clear of Libbie S., France being six lengths off. No change was made round the homing bend and Charlie Hogan had no great trouble in winning by three parts of a length from Libbie S. Albert France was third three lengths away, and Palo Alto passed Clay in the straight. Time, 2:20.

Third Heat—Pools: Charlie Hogan \$17, field \$35. Hogan had a shade the best of the send-off and trotted round into the back stretch with Libbie S., Albert France and C. F. Clay close up and in that order. Going down to the half Clay broke and was passed by Palo Alto. At the stable turn Charlie Hogan was well a length in advance of Libbie S., France being very handy. As the home bend was made, Palo Alto came very fast, and when straightened had thoroughly disposed of his company. Finishing on the outside he led Libbie S. home by three lengths, France being next, close up. Clay was last. Time, 2:21.

Fourth Heat—Pools: Palo Alto \$75, field \$25. A most excellent start was given. Palo Alto at once went to the front, with Libbie S. second, Albert France third and Hogan fourth. The latter, however, soon afterwards fell to the rear and remained there until the last 100 yards of the heat. Palo Alto led Libbie by a length at the club house, but the mare decreased that distance by half before the back stretch was made. At the half-mile she led the Californian by a head, France being third, five lengths off. At the stable turn Palo Alto led Libbie by a head, and increased this advantage to a neck at the home bend. When straightened out Palo Alto took a two-length lead, but broke 150 yards from home. Libbie S. finished at his hub. Albert France was four lengths away and that same distance in advance of Charlie Hogan. Time, 2:21.

Fifth Heat—Pools: Palo Alto \$25, field \$7. It was almost dark before the horses were got on the track. George Brown drove Libbie S. After an excellent start Libbie broke badly, and France also made a skip. Palo Alto left his feet after rounding the club-house corner, and Hogan then went into the lead. He trotted well clear of Albert France into the back stretch, Clay being third and the California colt behind them. At the half Hogan was two lengths clear of Clay, France being handy. At the stable turn Palo Alto again ran a bit and the heat was over as far as he was concerned. At the foot of the straight France went to the front and trotting very gamely under desperately severe punishment won the heat by three lengths from Charlie Hogan. Clay was third, well up, Palo Alto lost a shoe during the heat, which caused him to act as badly as he did. Time, 2:24.

Sixth Heat—Palo Alto \$25, field \$8. It was impossible to distinguish the four horses while trotting. Libbie S. had been sent to the stables for not winning a heat in five. Albert France led Hogan into the back stretch, Clay here being third and Palo Alto fourth. At the half France was a length clear of Hogan and Palo Alto began to close. No more of the race was distinguishable until the horses were well up the straight, where it was seen that Palo Alto had it. He won by two lengths from Albert France, who beat C. F. Clay by the same distance. Charlie Hogan was five lengths off. Time, 2:25.

Oct. 8th.—Purse \$1,500. 2:20 Class.

Palo Alto, b—Chas. Marvin.....	4	4	1	1	4	1
Charlie Hogan, b g—Budd Doble.....	2	1	4	4	2	4
Albert France, b g—Van Ness.....	5	3	3	3	1	2
C. F. Clay, b w P. Maxwell.....	1	5	5	5	3	5
Libbie S., b m—Cook & Craig.....	3	2	2	2	5	3

Time, 2:18, 2:20, 2:21, 2:21, 2:24, 2:25.

Mr. Marvin in Kentucky.

The finishing race of the Lexington meeting are thus described by the correspondent of the *Live-Stock Record*:

Oct. 1st.—The Blue Grass Stakes, for four-year-olds, was easily won by Manzanita. On it there was very little betting, as Manzanita was sure to win, and everybody was certain that Greendander would be second; but the calculation as to the latter was knocked to pieces by Augustus Haverstick easily beating him for the place. In the first heat they were sent away cold, and finished in 2:32, Greendander second. By that time they were warmed up and began to go some, but Greendander could not keep up the clip and the little gelding was second to the California mare in 2:22 and 2:24.

Oct. 1, 1886.—Blue Grass Stakes. For four-year-olds.

Manzanita, b f by Electioneer—Palo Alto.....	1	1	1
Augustus Haverstick, b g by Strathmore—J. T. McMillan.....	3	2	2
Greendander, bl c by Princes.....	2	3	3

Time, 2:32, 2:22, 2:24.

In the 2:20 class, however, a great field of horses responded to the call. Pools sold fast, Patron bringing \$25, the field going at \$35. Dick Wright went lame and was drawn before the start. The drivers meant business and scored promptly and feet. Hinda Rose had the pole and got away in the lead. On the back stretch C. F. Clay trotted very fast, and at the half he and Patron were lapped on Hinda Rose, but both broke going around the turn, and the mare held her position three lengths from the others, all bunched. Once in the home stretch Tom Rogers, Lizzie Wilkes and Clay began to drive, but Clay broke and fell back. The others could not catch the California mare, and Mervin landed her a winner by two lengths in 2:21, Rogere second. Patron was fourth, but his backers stood him.

In the next heat all got away together and it was impossible to tell who had the best of it at the quarter. Patron had

broken on the turn and at the quarter was a poor sixth, but he was going very fast and before the half was reached he was up in the bunch. I have never seen faster trotting than he did in closing that gap. Hinda Rose had the advantage of the pole, however, and got into this home stretch in the lead, but Patron got through the crowd and came home very fast. At the distance stand she had the best of him, but he beat her to the wire by a neck in 2:20.

In the third heat there was no waiting, but Patron held the pole and the lead from wire to wire; Hinda Rose could not win and Mervin dropped her just inside the flag. Lizzie Wilkes was second. Time, 2:21.

A "kick" was now made that Mervin was pulling Hinda Rose, and at his (Marvin's) request Wiley Brasfield was put up to drive her. He drove her a good heat, but could get no better position than third, but it was a great heat, and all except Olaf finished right up together, and he was not more than three lengths back. Time, 2:21.

Same Day.—2:20 Class. \$400.

Patron, b c by Electioneer—Glenview Stock Farm.....	4	1	1
Hinda Rose, b m by Electioneer—Palo Alto.....	1	2	3
Tom Rogers, bl b by Geo. Wilkes—E. S. Bugher.....	2	3	5
Lizzie Wilkes, bl m by Geo. Wilkes—C. Davis.....	3	4	5
C. F. Clay, b h by Caliban—W. S. Buckner.....	5	6	4
Olaf, br g by Waveland Chief—W. G. Bryan.....	6	5	3

Time, 2:21, 2:20, 2:21, 2:21.

Oct. 2d.—In the Stallion Produce Stakes, for three-year-olds, the starters were Bermuda, Nutbreaker and Sphinx. The speedy Wild Rake was out of the way and a herd race was the result. Bermuda had the pole, but Nutbreaker out-scored him and took it before they reached the half. The race home was a beautiful one. Bermuda crept up inch by inch, and at the distance stand was at Nutbreaker's flank. This was a race for blood, and both Fuller and Treacy were driving like their lives were at stake, but the latter lifted his colt just before he reached the wire and put him on even terms with the son of Nutwood, and they shot under the wire head and head. Almost everybody thought Bermuda won the heat, but it was very close and the judges decided it a dead heat. Time, 2:24.

Nutbreaker had the pole advantage and the second heat was even a more stubborn contest than the first. They went lapped the whole mile; the driving at the finish was repeated, and another dead heat was the result. It was a dead heat if there was ever one. Time, 2:24.

In the third Nutbreaker broke about half way between the quarter and half and lost at least fifty yards. Bermuda was kept going right along at his full speed and driven to a break. Nutbreaker by this time was trotting very fast, and they entered the home stretch both trotting together. On they came, head and head, and it looked like another dead heat would be the result, but at the distance stand Bermuda broke and Nutbreaker won in 2:26.

Fourth heat—This was but a repetition of the third, except that Nutbreaker broke at the distance stand and Bermuda won in 2:25.

In the next heat Nutbreaker went like he was sore, and I understand he had a bad quarter crack, which was out of place on the iron track his feet had to strike; but he trotted a good, game mile and forced Bermuda out in 2:26.

The sixth heat settled it. Bermuda led all the way and won as he liked in 2:29. No horses could have made a harder or gamer race. If both colts train on after it, they must be considered ironclads. It was a bitter struggle between the two, for Sphinx was at no time in the race. It was the event of the week, and in my opinion the greatest race of the year.

Oct. 2d.—Stallion Produce Stakes. Three-year-olds.

Bermuda, bl c by Banker—E. J. Treacy.....	0	0	2	1	1
Nutbreaker, b c by Nutwood—J. W. Fisher.....	0	0	1	2	2
Sphinx, b c by Electioneer—Palo Alto.....	3	3	3	3	3

Time, 2:24, 2:24, 2:26, 2:25, 2:25, 2:29.

Volante.

Volante won his race at Jerome Park on the closing day like a truly great race-horse. He never appeared to greater advantage, as he came bounding down the stretch like a feathered Mercury before the start. He was, as McClelland, his trainer, admitted, a bit above himself. "But," said he, "my experience with him is that he runs best in flesh." This is a characteristic of horses of great constitution. Preckness was a conspicuous instance of it, as when trained fine he lost all power, and Dr. Dixon and other contemporaneous authorities have left it on record that the Blacklocks, Melhounes, and other gross strainers of England were the same. Volante is a horse we could look at all day. The shortness of his back, his arched loin, and his massive quarters, muscled down to his hocks, are a sight to behold. He is the most muscular horse we have seen since Luke Blackburn, but his action is much easier. Yet he is not a tell horse. In fact, he is under-sized. But he is, indeed, "a chunk of a horse," as we heard a trainer remark.

We took great pleasure in calling the attention of Mr. Patterson, of Toronto, to Volante, as he had long desired to inspect him. Mr. P. has seen all the great horses of England and America of the last forty years. "Why," he reminds me more of Lord Lyon than any other horse I can recall," was his remark. "Maybe he is not as tall, nor has he the quality, but he has a great deal of his style, a great substantial, chunky fellow, 'a big little un,' as the old trainers would say." Speaking of his running best in flesh, McClelland says he thinks he overtrained him in the spring for his race at San Francisco, for which he was beaten, and it was some time before he could get him right again. He says he is a fairly good tempered horse. Mr. Baldwin fairly dotes upon him as the best California horse ever produced, while Mrs. B. has already claimed him as a saddle horse when he shall have retired. But Mr. Baldwin is fixed in his determination to put him at the head of the Santa Anita Stud, to succeed his sire Grinstead, who is now in his sixteenth year, and will be reserved for the Glenely mares, with whom he crosses so well.—N. Y. Spirit.

Desert Born.

People who think they have seen flat-footed horses will have their minds disabused when they read the following from the Los Angeles Tribune. Sunday afternoon there will be an exhibition of broncho riding at Agricultural park that will be well worth witnessing. There are five horses, the first genuine bronchos ever brought to Los Angeles. The captors, M. H. Crain and assistants, residents of Elizabeth Lake, spent six weeks in accomplishing their capture and bringing them here. There is no question as to their being regular Sahara borses. One of the animals, a bright sorrel, has been seen on the desert for years, and numerous attempts have been made to accomplish his capture but heretofore these efforts have been unavailable owing to the cunning and swiftness of the old stalwart. There can be no question as to the horse being desert-born, for his tracks measure fully eleven inches across.

Horse Lore from John Mackay.

The Chicago *Inter-Ocean* of the 5th inst. says:

"Those intending to make purchases and who were present at the great spring sales of thoroughbred youngsters both this year and last in Kentucky, have good cause to remember a stockily-built man, rather above the medium height, with a ruddy, smoothly shaven face and iron-gray hair, who, when he once took a fancy to a colt or filly, was bound to buy it at any cost, and whose purse seemed to be both as wide and as deep as a well.

"It was John Mackay of California, the superintendent of Mr. Haggin's millionaire breeding establishment and racing stable. A shrewd, keen-witted Irishman, he picked out the best that was to be had in the market, and that he knew a good horse when he saw one is proved by the fact that Mr. Haggin's two-year-olds this season have swept nearly everything before them. It was he who purchased the now famous King Fox by King Bang, out of Maude Hempton, at Major Thomas' sale in Lexington, Ky., a year ago for the sum of \$610, and so little did the colt impress borsemen at that time that he was laughed at for buying him even at that cheap price. Now he is the king of the two-year-old division, and \$20,000 in cash would not buy him.

"Mr. Mackay passed through the city yesterday en route to New York, where he proposes to attend the Lorillard and Kittson sales this month and make arrangements for the return of the Haggin string to California, where they will be wintered. Sitting in the office of the Washington Park Club, while surrounded by a little group of friends, Mr. Mackay gave away some very interesting information.

"I bought King Fox for myself," he said, "and not for Mr. Haggin, and I sold him afterwards to another party of whom Mr. Haggin purchased him after his brother, Ban Fox, had won the Champion Stakes at Monmouth. The majority of turfmen who saw him did not like him. They said he was too wide in front, and did not fork right for a race-horse; but I saw that he had the driving power behind, and that was what I wanted. He has turned out a great colt, and, in my opinion, will make a good three-year-old. By the way, I'll tell you something about youngsters. Buying youngsters is a lottery, as you know, but if you can see a colt or a filly when it is about six weeks old, you will see then his lines and conformation when he is three or four years old. You can tell a great deal more about him then than you can in his yearling form."

"If you had Tremont, King Fox and Kingston in a race, Mr. Mackay, how would you bet your money?" asked a bystander.

"Well, that's a pretty hard question to answer. If the distance were a mile you would see one of the greatest races, even with all of them fit and well. Tremont, to be sure, placed thirteen straight races to his credit, but he didn't heat a really good colt at that. The Dwyers were wise to retire him when they did, I think. They saw King Fox run at Saratoga, and knew that their black colt would have to run a different race than he had run to beat him. They didn't want him beaten very bad. You remember Benkrupt and his unbroken series of victories a year ago? He never met a good colt until he struck Ban Fox at St. Louis, and then his victorious career was ended. Hearst telegraphed me early in the season to buy him for \$15,000, and I telegraphed back that I did not want him. I then got a message to buy him for him but I paid no attention to it and left the same evening for New York. He was glad afterward that I didn't get him."

Answers to Correspondents.

Questions answered only through these columns. No replies by mail or telegraph.

H. D. E., Oakland, Cal.

Please inform a subscriber the height of the two stallions Monroe Chief and Guy Wilkes?

Answer.—Monroe Chief 16 hands; Guy Wilkes 15½ hands.

A. B. S., San Francisco.

Will you kindly trace for me pedigree of the stallion "Bull Pup"? He was imported here from the East by steamer some 15 to 17 years ago.

Answer.—Bull Pup was by January St. Lawrence, a grandson of the Canada horse old St. Lawrence. The breeding of Bull Pup's dam we have been unable to trace. A correspondent who knew her well assures us that she was well bred but gives no pedigree.

A., San Francisco.

Will you kindly oblige a subscriber by answering the following question? I purchased a mare at public auction from Killip & Co.; nothing was said by them, nor was it stated in the hand-bills circulated by them that this mare had engagements. But since then the forfeits due on said mare have been presented to me for payment. I sold this mare a few days later and she was shipped to a foreign country. Am I liable for the forfeit due?

Answer.—You are not.

THE GUN.

The Selby cartridges are fast superseding all others both for field and trap shooting. The company is actively pushing its wares, and wherever sportsmen become acquainted with them a demand is at once established. After seeing the wood powder cartridge used at the State Association meeting, Doctor Cross and Mr. Haas at once placed large orders for shells similarly loaded.

Mr. William Ryan informs us that the pending negotiations about the hunting arc Alameda, which he has for sale, have failed because of the inability of the intending purchasers to secure the preserve they desired. The boat is still for sale, and is well worth the sum asked for her. She may be seen at Point Tiburon.

Judge Post writes from Sacramento that on October 2d and 3d he and Mr. Clay Chipman had very good sport. They hunted parts of two days over Sweetheart, Janet and Harold. It was very warm, the cover high, and trees in full foliage. Birds were plenty and the two gentlemen bagged seventy-four, getting about thirty points from the dogs, five on covies.

Mr. Nick White narrowly escaped "going out" on the first, but after second thought prevailed and he and Sincho Par will wait for a gentle rain and a nipping frost before tempting fortune.

Messrs. Wm. Schreiber and P. D. Linville shot in Tennessee Valley and toward the coast from Throckmorton Creek on Wednesday last, with but ordinary success. Birds were wild. Mr. Schreiber's pointers Mountain Boy and Lassie did some first class work and were under very good control,

Mr. A. F. Adams shot over the preserve of the Alameda County Sportsmen's Club at Washington Lake, in Alameda county, last Sunday, and bagged twenty-one English snipe and eighteen ducks—mallard, teal and sprig.

Officer P. D. Liuville showed us last Tuesday a recent acquisition in the shape of a beautiful seven-pound hammerless twelve of the Clabrough make. It is as good a gun as any one can need, and not extravagantly high in price.

Our occasional correspondent at Los Angeles, Mr. H. T. Payne, has assumed charge of the Los Angeles *Tribune* as business manager, and the paper is to be congratulated upon securing a man so able and enterprising. As was to be expected from a sportsman so genuine, Mr. Payne has established a weekly column devoted to all legitimate sport, from which we extract several items of interest.

A statement of the amount of money invested in Los Angeles county in the pursuit of out-door sports would astonish the person not conversant with such matters. The Recreation Gun Team, as an instance, is an incorporation composed of twenty-seven gentlemen, many of whom occupy prominent social, political and financial positions in our city. This club is the owner of about 400 acres of marsh land located about fifteen miles from the city. On their preserve they have erected a comfortable house and stable. The capital stock of the company is \$13,500, and while it has not yet all been called in, its property represents nearly, if not quite, the full par value of its capital stock, and its members individually have invested in guns, boats and dogs nearly as much more. During the duck season this club keeps at its house a good caterer and a generous supply of provisions. Visiting sportsmen are invariably given the warmest of welcomes, and shown that hospitality which the true lover of the dog and gun so generously extends.

We wish to say to the Pacific Coast Field Trial Club that if they really want good ground and plenty of birds they should continue their journey still farther south and come to Los Angeles county where the best of conditions can be obtained.

The quail season opened with the first of October, and those of our local sports who have been fortunate enough to find time for a day's outing have been rewarded with fine bags—two, three, four dozen to the gun being common, and that, too, without being compelled to climb the interminable hills that our brother sportsmen of the Bay City have to toil over.—*Los Angeles Tribune*.

If Brother Payne imagines that he can, by such siren cordiality, induce northern sportsmen to face the virulent cholera and other forms of cactus which infest the plains about Los Angeles, he is mistaken. It is on record that the cactus on the San Fernando desert actually jumps at the only half-tanned visitor from quail ground where it does not grow, and in one instance a cholera ball is said to have pursued a Grass Valley man named Fletcher, who only escaped by reason of the good wind developed in hunting at Penn Valley near his home.

Sixth Annual Meeting California State Sportsman's Association.

The sixth of the annual gatherings of the State Association was convened at Grass Valley, Nevada county, on Thursday evening, October 7th, in Fireman's hall. Present: Hon. A. B. Dibble, President, Dr. S. E. Knowles, and Mr. Edward Fay of San Francisco; Dr. S. N. Cross, Dr. A. C. Davenport and Mr. C. J. Haas of Stockton; George Fletcher, Captain J. A. Rapp, Dr. I. W. Hays, Mr. Hugh Eliss, Mr. Coon Seaman, Mr. E. A. Roberts, Mr. M. P. Stone and Mr. Giffen of Grass Valley and Nevada City; Hon. T. J. Sherwood and Mr. S. C. Hare of Marysville, and Hon. R. H. Buckingham of Sacramento. Mr. Crittenden Robinson was a delegate, but could not attend because of pressing engagements, and assigned a proxy to Dr. Knowles.

The convention was called to order by the president at 8:20 P. M., when the minutes of the previous meeting at Chico were read and approved. The report of the secretary was read, adopted, and ordered printed in the *BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN*, where it will appear in the next issue. After the reading of the reports the president, Judge Dibble, delivered the annual address, which was also ordered to be printed in the *BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN*. [It appears elsewhere in this issue.] After the President's most cordial and valuable address, Mr. George Fletcher, of the Grass Valley Club, in a characteristically quaint and witty way moved an adjournment until the succeeding evening, and invited those present to accompany him to Stokes' restaurant where a banquet was ready. The delegates were not slow in accepting, and were soon seated about a richly spread table which groined with delicacies and was fairly burdened with vintages of California. Seats were filled by Judge Dibble, Dr. Hays, Mr. Seaman, Mr. Hare, Mr. Buckingham, Editor Jos. Shoemaker of the *Tidings*, Capt. Rapp, Mr. Byrne, Mr. Fletcher, Mr. Fay, Mr. Giffen, Editor Mitchell of the *Grass Valley Union*, Mr. M. P. Stone, Dr. Cross, Dr. Harris, Dr. Knowles, and Fish Commissioner Sherwood. Many little speeches were made which this reporter would gladly have preserved. Mr. M. P. Stone, President of the Grass Valley Sportsman's Club, was particularly happy in extending the compliments of his club to the visiting sportsmen. The evident sincerity of the speaker, combined with the many courtesies already shown the delegates to convince them that in coming to Grass Valley they had builded better than they knew and were at home in the hands of as hospitable brother sportsmen as the most favored city could present. Each of those at the table responded to toasts, and among the responses were speeches varying through all gradations from grave to gay. Of course Mr. Fletcher, keenly appreciative of the ludicrous, had to have his little joke, which took the form of a letter from Judge Rose, of Yuba county, in which that gentleman sent his regrets and much other matter of a pointed character, finishing with a reference to a poem descriptive of an incident at Chico in which Judge Dibble was the hero. Mr. Buckingham chanced to have a copy of the poem and persisted in reading it, to the delight of all who heard it. The banquet closed early to give opportunity for rest to those who contemplated trap-shooting on the next day.

On Friday evening the Association again met and listened to the report of the Treasurer, Dr. S. E. Knowles. The report showed a large balance in hand and no outstanding liabilities. It was received and ordered on file. The final order of business—election of officers—being reached, an election was had regularly, which resulted in the choice of the following gentlemen: President, Hon. L. D. Freer, of Oroville; Vice-President, Mr. Edward Fay, of San Francisco; Secretary, H. H. Briggs, of San Francisco; Treasurer, Dr. S. E. Knowles, of San Francisco; Directors, Ramon E. Wilson, of San Francisco, Dr. I. W. Hays, Jr., of Grass Valley, Dr. S. N. Cross, of Stockton, J. M. Bassford, Jr., of Vacaville, and H. T. Payne, of Los Angeles. Judge Freer not being present,

Mr. Fay, the vice-president elect, was placed in the chair by the outgoing president, Judge Dibble, and made a very neat address, promising to devote time to the affairs of the Association, and to enlist the aid of all his friends in its behalf. San Francisco was chosen as the next place of meeting, on October 8, 1887.

After finishing business a general discussion was participated in by all present about possible amendments to existing game laws and ways of enforcing them, and it was ordered that the Board of Directors draft provisions covering the whole matter of protection for game and fish, to be submitted to the next legislature as substitutes for all present enactments. It was ordered that at the next meeting of the Association a special shoot be instituted for a suitable trophy to be prepared, the trophy to be shot for under conditions similar to those governing the disposition of the diamond badge of the New York State Sportsman's Association. The winner of the trophy to hold it from the time of winning it until the next meeting of the Association following, when it must be surrendered, and the holder receive the entrance fees for the trophy shoot at which it is surrendered. The by-laws forbid the use of any money from funds of the Association as prizes, and the vice-president, Mr. Fay, promised to secure a sum sufficient to purchase a proper badge which would be presented to the Association, to be contested for under the conditions named. The medal project was advocated by Dr. A. C. Davenport, Dr. Cross, Mr. Buckingham and others, and was especially urged by Dr. Knowles, who remarked that he regarded the shooting done at the annual meetings as merely incidental, and he preferred some sort of trophy to actual cash as a reward of skill in the shooting events. It was further ordered that rules 6, 7, 8 and 20 of the State Association rules for ground trap shooting be amended so as to read as follows.

RULE 6.—The gun shall be held fairly down from the shoulder when the word "pull" is given, and the bird shall be shot at when fully on the wing with the first barrel, after which the second barrel may be used as the shooter likes, without leaving his position.

RULE 7.—Should the bird refuse to fly in moderate time, i. e., one-half minute, the referee shall call a "no bird," and another shall be trapped and the die thrown again, but it shall be optional with the shooter to call for another bird immediately.

RULE 8.—A bird shot at on the ground with the first barrel shall be scored "no bird;" the referee shall order another bird if he has any doubt.

RULE 20.—If a bird flies so that to shoot in proper time would endanger life or property, the referee shall order another bird.

After the usual expressions of thanks the Association adjourned to meet in San Francisco on October 8, 1887.

INCIDENTS OF THE MEETING.

The previous meetings of the Association have been occasions of much pleasure to all who have attended them, but it may fairly be said that none of them have exceeded the Grass Valley meeting just ended in any respect. At Chico last year the delegation from Grass Valley invited the Association to their city with such heartiness as left no doubt but that they really wished the Convention to assemble there, and the invitation was accepted without debate. That it was the proper thing to do will be testified to by all who were in attendance at the meeting just closed. The delegates were not numerous, but were without exception most charming gentlemen and accomplished sportsmen, and the entertainment provided for them in the intervals between sessions was of delightful character.

Every hour of spare time had its allotted pleasure, and throughout all the lavish provision there was a hearty informality which made all feel at home. On Thursday carriages were ready soon after breakfast, and visits were made to quartz mines near Grass Valley, the Idaho and Empire. In each the visitors were politely shown through all departments by poets-taking officers, and all the multiplex operations incident to the separation of gold from various matrices explained. The mining machinery could not but impress one; it is of such vast power and yet so perfectly adapted to the uses to which it is put. Steam is not used, the motive power being generated by the "Pelton" water wheel, an arrangement of little buckets upon the periphery of a plate of brass or iron, against which a small stream of water is thrown under a pressure varying from four hundred to five hundred and forty pounds to the inch. The wheel is a great economizer of power, there being a loss of but five per cent. in its use. Wheels of sizes varying from nine inches diameter to fifty, and given from one-half horse power to sixty were shown. The machine seems perfect, and will certainly come into use wherever a strong head of water can be had. The pumping machinery was especially interesting, raising water in one shaft some fifteen hundred feet. In all of the mills a steam plant is held in reserve to be used if flumes break or pipes are carried away by land slides. After a forenoon of climbing about mining buildings the party returned to Grass Valley for luncheon. In the afternoon a visit was made to Nevada City, four miles distant, where the Providence mine and others were examined. While in Nevada the delegates were taken in tow by Messrs. R. C. Walrath, Captain Rapp, Mr. Coon Seaman and I. J. Rolf, and nearly water logged. Champagne, an elegant dinner, and hilarity filled the too-short hours, and sent the company back to Grass Valley in the late afternoon impressed with respect for the entertaining capacity of Nevada's leading citizens, and with busily wagging tongues, which even yet wag on about the pleasures of the visit.

Friday was spent in trap shooting, an account of which is printed in the proper department. A more perfectly appointed trap ground we do not remember to have seen, and a more pleasant day could not have been had. The entries were all thoroughbred and each match was filled as soon as opened. On Saturday, after all the serious business of the Association was done, the delegates were invited to take part in a grand quail hunt and camp dinner.

Pretty much all the conveyances in the city were chartered, and horses of all sorts, sizes and degrees of tractability procured for the drive to Penn Valley, some eight miles down the foothills from Grass Valley. Six o'clock in the morning was the starting hour, and it is to the credit of all that the time set saw the procession moving. The frosty air enlivened the horses and exhilarated those who rode, so that the distance was covered in a time that seemed very short. The road ran through old Rough and Ready, once famous as a mining town of many thousands, but now only a quiet home for a few substantial farmers and stock ranchers. The campground chosen was but a short distance below Rough and Ready, and the party dispersed in various directions after reaching it to shoot a few quail while breakfast was being made ready by Captain Stokes and his assistant. A more fit spot for such use could not have been selected. It has been similarly used for several years by the Grass Valley

Club, which meets there in the summer for a dove shoot and again in the fall for quails. A long table of rough boards and benches were knocked together, and water brought from a cold spring a few rods away, while Captain Stokes was starting the fire and slicing up bacon and potatoes with steaks and chops. By ten o'clock the hunters had all come in, most of them having had fair luck, and all of them with insatiable appetites. They cleared off round after round of juicy meats grilled over a bed of hard-wood coals and served just from the fire. Excellent coffee with luscious fresh-picked grapes, furnished by Mr. A. B. Driesbach, made up a bill of fair worthy the table of those less hungry than the hill-climbing quail hunters. Breakfast over the shooting members of the party again tramped off with guns and dogs, and very soon a fusillade began all about the camp. Birds were very plenty, but the brush was high and no frost sharp enough to cause the leaves to fall had come, so that most of the shooting was of the snap sort and most of the birds escaped. Later in the year, it is said, very heavy bags can be made in the neighborhood, and the statement was readily believed after seeing the hundreds of birds on almost every hill. Doctor Cross, Mr. Buckingham and a reporter of the *BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN* ranged off for a quiet little shoot with but one gun for the three. First the reporter was given the shooting iron, but it was evident, after three or four absurd misses, that he could not kill anything with a gun, and the weapon was handed over to the Doctor, while the reporter took to the brush *a la dog*. After thrashing around awhile a fox broke cover and took away toward Doctor Cross, with the reporter trailing well behind. A few yells intimated to the Doctor that something was coming, and he assumed the proper Michigan form just at the edge of the thicket, prepared for birds, "bar" or anything else, but nothing appeared. The reporter was sent back to stir up the fox, and on entering the thicket found it backed up against a log. He walked up expecting it to run, but the little brute stood its ground and snapped like a coyote. In fright the reporter kicked at it, and by chance stunned it, when a few more kicks placed it beyond comeliness, and it was carried out to where Doctor Cross stood waiting for a shot at it. The surprise shown in his face can better be imagined than described. The fox was carried to camp, revived and seemed likely to live, until some overzealous person poured a cocktail into it, which laid it out. Those who did not go shooting passed the day in yawning and chaff about the camp. Wisely timing their visit, a large party of candidates for local offices, with Mr. A. Walrath, President of Seventeenth District Agricultural Association, who is making a canvass for the State Senate, drove up about dinner time and were profusely entertained. The shooting was done on the ranches of Messrs. Chmreh, Driesbach and Montgomery, and these gentlemen dropped in to enjoy the dry stories and join in the camp stew which was simmering over the coals. That stew was a wonderful dish. Captain Stokes, with the advice of Judge Dibble, put into it a little of everything eatable that could be picked up. Rabbits, quails, potatoes, garlic, tomatoes, bacon, onions, green peppers, chickens, meat and several other things. Two immense caldrons were packed full in the way indicated, and into each was poured just enough water to keep the stew from burning. The pots were then hung over an open fire, and kept just simmering for four or five hours. The result can only be properly estimated by those who have assisted at such a feast. Not cloying but strengthening, simple but satisfying, a camp stew such as that of Penn Valley is really the apotheosis of cookery. By three o'clock the hunters returned with quails galore. Mr. Haas was credited with the best score of the afternoon, while Dr. Hays was top-gun for the day. Piled together the aggregate looked large, although but two or three hundred birds had fallen to the twenty-five or more guns. As each tired man came in, a visit was made to the sideboard, where rejuvenators of all conceivable sorts were offered in limitless numbers, and those who came in early had not only revived their energies, but had also reached a condition of hunger bordering upon the frantic, before dinner was called. The table was filled instantly and the stew served in generous portions. That it was appreciated was shown by the frequent refilling of the plates. Even ascetic Dr. Knowles repeated, although we do not credit the rumor that he sent his plate to the kettle thirteen times. He could not. It was but eleven journeys that the plate made. A jollier company never joked through a model hunter's spread. At the table were George Lord, W. H. Mitchell, O. H. Reynolds, S. D. Avery, Coon Seaman, Hugh Elias, F. W. Craven, M. P. Stone, Dr. I. W. Hays Jr., Judge Dibble, Louis Dorsey, E. A. Roberts, C. H. Mitchell and a dozen others from Grass Valley; A. Walrath, I. J. Rolf, W. D. Long, J. A. Rapp, W. Giffen and a large delegation from Nevada City; T. J. Sherwood and S. C. Hare from Marysville; Dr. Cross, Dr. Davenport and Charles Haas from Stockton; Mr. Buckingham from Sacramento; Messrs. Mertell, Gassaway, Stocks, Jim O'Brien and Driesbach from the neighborhood, and enough more to make up the number seventy, which sat down to that memorable repast under the wide-reaching oaks. Ben Van Slyke, the local champion in the field, dropped in to tell of bags of five or six dozens often secured. Everybody was happy and the stew decreased. When the wretched, gaunt handful of men who could not get seats at the first table reached their places, they felt pangs pangling at them that words cannot adequately picture. The pangs developed into cries and lamentations, when they were informed that but three quarts of the stew remained which had been ordered reserved for Mr. C. H. Mitchell's return. A great oversight omitted the fox from the stew. Soon after it was announced that the stew had given out everybody seemed to lose interest in the camp, and within an hour the road to Grass Valley was lined with wagon-loads of happy sportsmen, all of whom reached that city safe and much pleased with the day.

The meeting brought to acquaintance many most estimable gentlemen. Doctor S. N. Cross, of Stockton, proved himself a very fine shot as well as a most interesting companion. Stockton was particularly fortunate in its delegation throughout. Doctor Davenport is always instructive and full of sly humor, while Mr. Haas is quite the equal of Saunders in the way of sly fun.

The San Francisco representatives—Doctor Knowles and Mr. Ed. Fay—left none but very favorable impressions behind.

The venerable Mr. Sherwood renewed his youth and grew as frisky as he was when Marysville first knew him. The president elect, Judge Freer, was chosen unanimously and is a very strong and popular man.

The vice-president has a wide acquaintance, and is an enthusiast. He will do the Association much good.

All of the other officers have served in time past, except Director Cross, and as to his efficiency there is no doubt among those who know him.

But one lament follows the meeting, which is caused by Mr. Ed. Robert's practical joke in hiding the skin of the fox kicked to death by the reporter.

THE KENNEL.

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates, and breed.

Visit.

California Kennel's Irish setter bitch Dido by Ben—Jessie to same owners' Harold by Gath—Gsm on Sept. 25th, 1886.

Mr. A. W. Sisson, of Sisson, Crocker & Co., this city, writes us that he lost his orange and white setter dog Taft, a few days ago in this city. The dog is thin in flesh, long in muzzle, and stands about twenty-five inches at the shoulder. Is partially broken. Sportsman will confer a favor by keeping the loss in mind and assisting to recover the animal.

We acknowledge receipt from Mr. John Davidson of catalogues of the show at Hornellsville and Waverly, as well as a list of the awards made by Mr. Davidson at a horse show recently given in Monroe, Mich. He seems to be in demand as a judge.

Eastern Field Trial Club Entries.

Mr. Washington A. Coster sends the entries to the All-Aged Stakes of his club for the coming trials, and also those to the Champion Stakes. This list includes many first-rate animals, and indicates no decrease of interest in trials. The entries are:

All-Aged Setter Stake.

Chas. T. Thompson, Philadelphia, Pa., enters
Molly Bawn, red Irish setter bitch by Glencho, ex Colleen Bawn.
Nellie, red Irish bitch by Glencho, ex Bess.
Edward Dexter, Boston, Mass., enters
Gloster, tricolor dog by Dashing Rover, ex Trinket.
Belle of Piedmont, tricolor bitch by Dashing Rover, ex Rancee.
Ramapo Kennels, Ramsey, N. J., enters
Princess Helen, or w bitch by Thunder, ex Bessie.
Prince Imperial, or w dog by Emperor Fred, ex Bessie.
Clifford, tricolor dog by Emperor Fred, ex Fairy Belle.
J. O'H. Deane, Pittsburgh, Pa., enters
Brandon, lem belton dog by Royal Rock, ex Nellie.
E. W. Clark, Jr., Philadelphia, Pa., enters
Roy Monarch, blk w tie dog by Dashing Monarch, ex Lillie.
B. P. Holliday, Prairie Station, Miss., enters
Gay Gladstone, or w bitch by Gladstone, ex Florence.
R. B. Morgan, Akron, O., enters
Mandan, huge belton dog by Count Noser, ex Lola.
N. Wallace, Waterbury, Conn., enters
Mack, blk w dog by Perry's Pete, ex Knight's Tip.
Dr. S. Fleet Speir, Brooklyn, N. Y., enters
St. Elmo 4th, tricolor dog by St. Elmo, ex Clio.
Windermere, or w dog by Druid, ex Countess.
Pittsburg Kennel, Pittsburgh, Pa., enters
Dashing Noble, tricolor dog by Count Noble, ex Louise.
Daisy Queen, tricolor bitch by Rock, ex Dashing Novice.
Jean Grosvenor, Boston, Mass., enters
Banker, red Irish dog by Glencho, ex Zaida.
Jno. Simpkins, New York City, enters
Slocum, blk w tie dog by Gordon dog, ex Beauty.
Geo. T. Leach, New York City, enters
Pendragon, tricolor dog by Count Noble, ex Floy.
T. M. Aldrich, Mantion, R. I., enters
Ben Partington, tricolor dog by unknown, ex Fly.
Gene, blk w dog by Druid, ex Hamilton's Ruby.
Ernest F. Thomas, Hoboken, N. J., enters
Miss Elsie, tricolor bitch by Count Noble, ex Hamilton's Ruby.
King Leo, tricolor dog by Count Noble, ex Hamilton's Ruby.
D. E. Rose, La Grange, Tenn., enters
Daisy F., lem w bitch by Glencho, ex Dean.
Dr. R. L. Hampton, Athens, Ga., enters
Bob H., blk w dog by Count Noble, ex Belle Boyd.
Can-Can, tricolor bitch by Count Noble, ex Belle Boyd.
White Bedford, Horn Lake, Miss., enters
Bob Gates, tricolor dog by Count Rapier, ex Belle of Hatchie.
R. B. & D. Bryson, Memphis, Tenn., enters
Lillian, tricolor bitch by Glencho, ex Sue.
Pet Gladstone, tricolor bitch by Gladstone, ex Sue.
Chickasaw 2d, tricolor dog by Gladstone, ex Sue.
Dan Gladstone, tricolor dog by Gladstone, ex Sue.
B. M. Stephenson, La Grange, Tenn., enters
Lady C., tricolor bitch by Coleman's London, ex Belle of Hatchie.
Noble C., tricolor dog by Count Rapier, ex Belle of Hatchie.
Samborn Kennel, Pittsburgh, Pa., enters
Fred V., tricolor dog by Count Noble, ex Spark.
E. E. Pray, Colorado Kennels, Denver, Col., enters
Bridgeport, tricolor English setter dog by Dashing Monarch, ex Vanelette.

All-Aged Pointer Stake.

Jno. E. Gill, Franklin, Pa., enters
Richmond, lem w dog by Vandevort's Don, ex Wise's Benlab.
Don's Dot, blk w bitch by Vandevort's Don, ex Gremorne.
Edward Dexter, Boston, Mass., enters
Half-and-Half, blk w dog by Prim, ex Malt.
Hope, blk w tie bitch by Mike, ex Champ.
J. O'H. Deane, Pittsburgh, Pa., enters
Prince, lem w dog by Minnesota Prince, ex Countess.
F. R. Hitchcock, New York City, N. Y., enters
Tammany, blk w dog by Tory, ex Moonstone.
Duke of Bergen, blk w dog by Bang Bang, ex Fan Fan.
Westminster Kennel Club, Babylon, L. I., enters
Bang Bang, or w dog by Champ, ex Princess Kate.
Naso of Kippen, blk w dog by Naso II, ex Champ, Maggie.
Luckstone, blk w bitch by Tory, ex Moonstone.
C. D. Ingersoll, New York City, N. Y., enters
Old Peko, blk w dog by Bang Bang, ex Kelley's Lill.
J. R. Andrews, New York City, N. Y., enters
Dixie, lem w dog by Sensation, ex Lotta.
Highland Kennels, N. Y., enters
Robert le Diable, blk w dog by Croxteth, ex Spinaway.
Jas. P. Swain, Jr., Yonkers, N. Y., enters
Bill, lem w dog by Rush, ex Nac.
Neversink Lodge Kennels, Guyard, Or. Co., N. Y., enters
Neversink, blk w dog by Croxteth, ex Lady Gwendolyn.
D. S. Gregory, Jr., New York City, enters
Flash R., blk w dog by Diller's Ranger, ex Diller's White Lily.
Jno. E. Thayer, Lancaster, Mass., enters
Result, blk w dog by Hart's Shot, ex Thayer's Fly.
Bayard Thayer, Boston, Mass., enters
Rapid, or w dog by Bang Bang, ex Rine I.
Rue II, or w bitch by Bang Bang, ex Rine I.
Thos. M. Aldrich, Mantion, R. I., enters
Dean, blk w dog by Sensation, ex Daisy Dean.
Chas. J. Peshall, Jersey City, N. J., enters
Hiramie, blk w dog by Start, ex Maude.
Nick of Naso, blk w dog by Naso II, ex Peko.
Luke W. White, Ramsey, N. J., enters
Latta Rock, or w bitch by Sensation, ex Grace.
Chas. H. Odell, New York City, enters
Consolation, or w dog by Bang Bang, ex Grace III.
Pittsburg Kennel Club, Pittsburgh, Pa., enters
Jelsam, blk bitch by Sambo, ex Diana.
Flotsam, blk bitch by Sambo, ex Diana.
Sweep, blk dog by King, ex Lilla.
Clifton Kennels, Jersey City, N. J., enters
Dress, blk w tie bitch by Donald, ex Darkness.
Queen Bow.
John Drece, Little Rock, Ark., enters
Joe Page, blk dog by Sancho the Devil, ex Spot.
Highland Kennels enters
Galtie, blk w bitch by Meteor, ex Dell.
Ostfmain Kennels, Trenton, Tenn., enters
Rod, blk w dog by Meteor, ex Dell.
Krupp, blk w dog by Meteor, ex Dell.

Champion Stake.

Jos. T. Perkins, Brooklyn, N. Y., enters
Manspring, blk w dog by Mike, ex Romp.
Neversink Lodge Kennels, Guyard, N. Y., enters

Drake, blk w dog by Croxteth, ex Lass.
William Tallman, Tarrytown, N. Y., enters
Freeman, tricolor dog by Dashing Monarch, ex Fatty II.
Dr. James N. Maclin, Keeling, Tenn., enters
Gath's Mark, tricolor English setter dog by Gath, ex Gem.
Memphis & Aven Kennels, Hickory Valley, Tenn., enters
Roderigo, tricolor dog by Count Noble, ex Twin Maude.
Paul Gladstone, tricolor dog by Gladstone, ex Lavalette.

"S. T." Responds.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Your comments upon my letter in *Forest and Stream* are certainly entitled to respect and consideration. But they do not change the situation, or my views. I am quite ready to prove what I have written, whenever the dogs you refer to so pleasantly are produced. If you will reread my letter you will see that I expressly said there was a difference in the vision of man and their range of criticism. You see with your eyes, I see with my eyes. You may care only for a setter's pedigree and his prowess in the field, his powers of scent, and staunchness, training, etc. I was not writing of these but of his bench show form. And so I claim to have been right and reiterate precisely what I said, viz. That all the setters I saw at our recent show, lacked in character and style. I care not what Mr. Davidson wrote or writes to you or anybody else. If he insists that the setters exhibited here were of a high class and full of typical beauty and style, I differ with him, that is all, and will have to conclude he is easy to please. I challenge you or any other man here to produce in your office, or elsewhere, a grand "up and up," stylish English setter dog or bitch, full of substance and character—which carries himself or herself as a setter proper should, and whose tail or flag corresponds in type with the head, or, in other words, is not floppy-floppy, or does not curl more than the standard allows. Inasmuch as I am prejudiced against the black and white color, I ask that the animal produced shall be an orange and white, known as orange belton, or shall be a lemon and white. I want to see that dog in the street and with another dog, for only by this can we determine the character and style and mode of carriage. You allude to Regent and seem to find fault with his "docked tail." Now I, for one, believe in "docking" (as you call it) tails, if by this means we can improve the dog's style, and cure that curse—a curly tail! Regent, when I saw him on the street, had more setter character and style than any setter I have yet seen here. You refer to the pointer Beaumont as a racy form of dog. He is not, as you seem to understand the word. He is not a coarse dog, but he is stocky and far from being what I so much denounce, a slim, long-nosed, hound-tailed pointer. Let him stand side by side with any pointer shown here, and you, my valued and Christian friend, will see the difference, and will then know just what I mean. To sum it all up, not desiring to go into details and dispute your opinions, I am now more than ever convinced I was correct in all I wrote, and stand ready to purchase a really handsome, orange and white setter dog, not over five years old, which comes up to my requirements, no matter whether he has a long pedigree or not. I want a dog, not his ancestry. I want a setter, not an apology for one. Now, Mr. Kennel Editor, whistle him to me and you shall have the amount named on the piece of paper enclosed. His field qualities are not to be considered at all. Rest assured that my sagacity is so great to possess such an animal, that one single glance will suffice to tell you whether he will be mine or not. I have received a letter from a well-known lover and judge of field spaniels and cockers, in which he says that Mr. Davidson corroborated all that I said about those breeds. What else he said I will not repeat. It might only open a discussion which would not effect any benefit, and might displease some sensitive souls. I hope your able pen will go ahead and advocate more character and quality and style in the setters and pointers of our State. You know how much they need all these, and your keen judgment and powers of analysis and criticism will then be well employed in finding examples of canine perfection. And how much gratification we will have in reading your graphic description of the dogs exhibited by the Pacific Kennel Club, whose reputation is bound to be national. Thine modestly,

October 13, 1886.

S. T.

["S. T." is not unduly severe, perhaps, but he would be more convincing if he would point out in particular dogs the vices of form which in his eyes damn nearly those shown here recently. The actual owner and handler of setters and pointers is slow to condemn, unless unmistakable faults appear. It is hardly possible to establish a standard for any breed except by inspection of representatives, and it is never safe to permit fancy to lead one into desiring animals of form and character which do not appear in those of the best breeding and most perfect adaptability to the uses to which they are commonly put. Style is largely a matter of accident, and weighs lightly in estimating the bench excellence of dogs. Bench points if useful, must be so, because they measure accurately the form and qualities most likely to insure good field performance, always of course, excepting nose or refinement of scenting power. As to "S. T.'s" willingness to examine any setter shown him and purchase him if fancied, he must see the intolerable annoyance which such attempt to bring to his notice all the good setters known to us, would entail. But we can do this, we insure to him generous treatment and hospitality if he will visit some of the kennels where good animals are kept. The California Kennels are open to him, and the setters there are very good types, although but three or four are other than tricolored. A visit to Sacramento would show him a dozen good setters not in perfect show form, but "S. T.'s" keen eye would detect beneath the rather unkempt coats, pretty nearly all points which go to make the good setter. Ed.]

American Coursing Club.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Your comment on the article written by you, and published in your issue of Sept. 18th, naturally brings a smile to the countenance of a Kansan, Nebraska or Colorado man. Our dogs are not as green and fresh as you might suppose, and I can assure you that they are not of the bench type, but are up and after jacks before they are weaned. This is not an exaggeration, for, to my knowledge, a young one killed a nest of rabbits when less than three months old. Without doubt we will have entries from the extreme east, but there are several fine ones that have been imported even in New York and Massachusetts. This is the natural ground for coursing, we having boundless prairies, plenty of jacks, and some of the best dogs, although of native stock, that the country affords. This being the National meeting for America, we are justified in giving the title of champion to the dog winning the American field cup, and should the California men wish it held by the Coast tracks, bring over a delegation and try conclusions with us, and I will wager a whole nickel

that Gliding Maud will have to do some of her tallest gliding to secure the belt. By all means send over your dogs. Telegraph entries before October 16th. We shall expect you.

G. IRVIN ROYCE,

Secretary A. C. C.

[Dr. Royce shows pardonable enthusiasm and positiveness, just the qualities essential in the secretary of any sportsman's club. A certain amount of coursing should be done after the draw before trophies are won, and we suspect very much of the coursing east of the Rocky mountains is by word of mouth rather than from slips; but we may be in error, and in any event are disposed to give the American Coursing Club the benefit of the doubt. It will be much easier for the owner of the dog which wins the main event in the National meeting to bring it to California than to select a dozen or more of our dogs and ship them to Kansas, and we do not doubt that anyone can secure a match here for any reasonable sum. We are glad to know that Dr. Royce has given up the idea of coursing wolves and antelopes, as was suggested by some advocate of the National Club. The Kansan, Nebraska, and Colorado men may smile, but we doubt whether their smiles are broader than those to be seen whenever a coursing man of any experience reads the posters sent out by the American Coursing Club. The owner of Gliding Maud authorizes us to say that he will match two dogs against any two which may be shipped at the National meeting for \$1,000, and allow \$100 for expenses if the match be coursed in California.—Ed.]

English Judges Abroad.

Under the title here used the *Stock-Keeper* editorially speaks with great severity about some of those persons who have visited America for the purpose of judging at dog shows. Of the entire correctness of the opinions we cannot judge, but it seems probable that there is justification for such terrible scoring as is given. Our contemporary says:

A sufficiently soothing duration of times has elapsed since the last great continental and American shows, to permit us to express a few thoughts upon the subject of English dog judges abroad without appearing to be making pointed and personal references. Not in all instances, we are relieved to say, but in far too many, have foreign committees who desired the presence of an English judge made disastrous selection from the ranks of our kennel men.

At times these committees have been led away by names that have long outlived their reputation in this country, and at other times their choice has lain upon the business dog-man who possesses, with satisfaction to themselves, a certain notoriety here which abroad is easily mistaken for fame. However much we may be disappointed and disgusted, we confess to feeling but little surprise when, after these foreign shows where such English judges have officiated, ignominious little bits of news leak out through the press, and more often through private correspondences. On the Continent and in the United States, English dog-breeders, exhibitors and judges have been looked up to as the authorities in canine matters, and when members of our kennel world have visited foreign shows in a judicial capacity, they have been invariably received and treated with the highest consideration.

The classes who keep dogs abroad are usually of exalted social standing, and to them it is a rude shock when they find that their English guests combine, with the appearance of a coachman or a reporter of coronar's inquests, the needy tactics of a commercial traveler and the behavior of a Bacchaolian barge.

We have on occasion been consulted upon the choice of English judges for abroad, and the application has been accompanied with the plaint: "Recommend to us men who are above running from one foreign nobleman to another, booking with nimble pencil orders for dogs, 'sporting' or otherwise; tell me what you want and I'll get it for you when I return. Just say what's your figure, and a dog or bitch!"

Above all, our friends abroad say they require men as judges who, for the time being, at least, will act like gentlemen. It is a miserable scandal that shameless fee-suckers should have exposed our kennel world to such reproaches and such taunts. We are confident of giving voice to the feelings of our readers when we say that those unfortunate persons who are incapable of keeping themselves under control may not be regarded as fair samples of the whole community, and to this we must also express our concern that men so wanting in this virtue and self-respect should ever have been given the chance to slur the honor of English judges by the public exposure, in the very performance of their duties, of pitiful personal infirmities. This is a very grave matter, and how far its seriousness extends can only be fully realized by those who travel and miss the favorable regard that was formerly felt for our doggy countrymen. We have been extremely chary of giving advice, when solicited, upon the choice of judges, as the responsibility of doing so was more than we desired to assume. But we have much satisfaction in informing foreign secretaries that they have an accessible guide to hand whenever they require the services of Englishmen in their show-rings. They need only refer to the recent catalogue of shows held by the Kennel Club. They will find there is the lists of judges the names of gentlemen who have been selected (by a body possessing special facilities for acquiring correct information—the Kennel Club committee) as being worthy of the exhibitors' confidence alike for their integrity and their power to fill the important office of judge in a capable and creditable manner. In addition to this we would urge our foreign friends to take the additional precaution of inquiring into the characters of the persons their choice inclines to. This can be done of any responsible official in our kennel world, the secretary of the Kennel Club for instance. By this means they would avoid the chance of selecting men who have misbehaved themselves in our own shows, or who have been found guilty and been suspended for discreditably conduct in connection with dogs. There are many who, by the high character they bear in this country, merit the honor of being chosen to represent the English kennel community abroad, and with little trouble we could compose a list of them, but such an undertaking would not unlikely become an invidious one. We may, however, be pardoned by Mr. Redmond for publicly mentioning him, in order to state that in such a list his name would find a place, and in order to congratulate our American cousins upon having secured in this gentleman one of the judges whom we in England delight to honor. We have said: we have said what we have long contemplated saying. We have owned to past humiliations, it is for our friends abroad to profit by our candor, it is for them to spare us in the future the mortification of "excusing them whom we accuse."

But one pack of foxhounds exists in California, that owned by Mr. Dan Murphy of San Jose. The huntsman is Mr. F. L. Wilson, and the dogs are kennelled at Coyote Kennels near Gilroy. Mr. Wilson has recently imported from the kennels of Lord Middleton in Yorkshire, England, a fine stud-bond

Name, Address, Place, this Date.

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JOSEPH CAIRN SIMPSON, - - - EDITOR

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NOTICE.

D. G. Waldron, so well known on this Coast, is the traveling agent, solicitor and correspondent of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

San Francisco, - - Saturday, Oct. 16, 1886.

Between Heats.

In a former article the bad effects of throwing buckets of cold water between heats on a horse which had been subjected to violent exertions were considered. In that, however, the main attention was given to the effect on the skin, and the hindrance to evaporation, whereas there are more serious results attending the practice. It must be borne in mind that the object is to prepare for a repetition of violent exertion, and part of the problem which is presented for solution is, how shall the debilitating results of the previous exertion be best remedied so that the animal may repeat what has already taxed the powers so severely? There is a great difference between the heats of a race and when the strain has come to an end, and it does not require long arguments to prove that what will be proper treatment in one case will not answer in the other. Though copious perspiration relieves the internal organs, and is also of service in giving pliancy to the muscles, it is well known to weaken the forces. There is a drain which, though beneficial to a certain extent, if carried too far is sure to injure. With so brief a period as twenty-five minutes between heats it is essential that every minute should be properly used. The usual practice after the finish of a heat, briefly stated, is to throw a blanket over the horse the moment he is pulled up and the driver asks the privilege to dismount. Then he is led to his stall, unhitched from the sulky without uncovering him, harness taken off, blankets secured by skewers and surcingle, boots taken off, legs bandaged, and, it may be, other blankets and heavy hood put on, walked about for a few minutes, brought into the stall, scraped and vigorously rubbed, blanketed again though with lighter clothing, walked until the "five-minute bell" is rung, then back to the stall, bandages removed, legs and body rubbed, harnessed just as the last call is sounded from the judges' stand. Many trainers are not contented with this simple formula. Some use rum or other alcoholic washes, soaking the hair thoroughly over the loin, shoulders and thighs, rubbing it in thoroughly and putting additional clothing over the loin, while the body covering is so arranged that quarters, gaskins, shoulders, breast, arms, all of the animal in fact from knees and hocks up are covered save the eyes and nose. There is a good deal of "sponging" too, and, as was stated in the former article, a few are in favor of deluging with cold water. As the race progresses there is likely to be further methods of relief practical, and stimulants called upon to aid in restoring vigor. We have gone through that course many times, and twenty odd years ago were firm in the belief of the efficacy of such treatment and thought the observance imperative to success. As an illustration it will not be out of place to copy from "Horse Portraiture" the treatment we recommended between heats and after the race was finished, and contrast that with present practice.

Preceptor.—Now, boys, remove the harness, and one of you wipe the sweat off. Throw on that long blanket and woolen hood, sponge out the horse's mouth and nostrils, and walk him a few minutes. There, that will do; turn his head to the wind and scrape him as expeditiously as you can. Put on the clothes and walk him again. You can now re-scrape him, give him a mouthful of water, straighten the hair with your rubbers, throw the blanket and hood on, leave off the girth and surcingle, and walk him four or five minutes. He sweats freely, and is cooling and recovering capably. His breathing has now become natural, so you can dry up these remaining wet patches. Rub lightly, his coat is looking almost as glossy as before the start. Put a linen sheet and hood on, the woolen might cause him to break out again, and the day is so warm that the only clothing required is to keep

the skin off. Now walk him about slowly till the bell rings to harness.

That was after one heat had been won. After the second, also won, the instructions were a trifle different, as follows.

Bravo, again! Two of the games towards the long rubber; though that was a harder and faster heat than the other, and Never Mind shows a good deal more distress. His legs are shaky, and his breathing more labored. Wipe him up as soon as you can. Walk him along till you get out of the way of the crowd. He scrapes freely, which is one great thing in his favor. Another swellow of water. Now off with him. You may give him a mouthful of gruel. I think we will not use the sherry yet, as I would much rather he would get along without it. He does not cool out as well as he did before. Hold his head to the breeze, and shower some water on his poll. That will do, his eye looks a little brighter. Walk him again when you can finish drying him.

The third heat was lost, and there was another variation.

Well, our flag is lowered, and that heat is lost. We will not throw up the sponge, however, until compelled. You will observe how differently he breathes now from what he did after the first heat. The respirations were quicker then, but he "blew out" forcibly, and there was not so much abdominal effort. He still sweats freely, which will aid in recovering him from internal difficulty. Rub him dry rapidly, and while the boys are at work envelop the legs with bandages, putting them on reasonably snug. Pick a little grass for him to be eating. You were only beaten at this very last, and I thought you had the race safe until you were half down the stretch.

The fourth heat was "laid up," and the advice was in the following language, though to properly understand it, the book was written in the form of a dialogue between "Preceptor and Pupil" the former giving instructions while the latter was the driver.

Pupil.—I am afraid they will not, as they are evidently in collusion. As you could see, one horse was driven at me for the half mile, when his driver pulled him to the outside, allowing the horse that was trailing to come up, without trotting round the other. This was a great saving to the winner of the heat, and not having been pushed, he could make this brush at the turn, where he leaped me with impunity. Perhaps the sherry will revive Never Mind so that he can win this next heat. Is it not time that we were giving it to him?

Preceptor.—It would be, if I intended to give it this heat. But I think there is a better plan to follow. We will lay him up this heat and allow the others to struggle for mastery, and before the next, we will give him the stimulants. By dropping him inside the distance he will partially recover, and then, with the aid of sherry, I think he will trot the fifth heat nearly as fast as he did the third, which will be sure to win. I am confident that both parties are anxious to win, and while they would "double team" on you, as soon as they think your chances are out, will endeavor to gain the race from each other. Never Mind will go comparatively at his ease, when he has the benefit of the eight seconds which he can avail himself of. To get the full benefit, you will have to be very careful to lose the ground gradually. In going the sixteenth hundred and sixty yards while the others are making the mile it will be as well for you to be within twenty yards of the leader at the quarter, forty yards at the half mile, and seventy at the three-quarters, when you can drop the balance coming down the stretch, and pull up as soon as you are inside the red flag. If possible, aid the outside horse in getting the best of the second-off, and drop immediately behind the leader. This will aid you in two ways—your own horse will be more likely to go easier, and give the one that has not won a heat the chance to commence the contest at once, without losing ground in going around you. They are very jubilant over winning this trick, and could hardly stop shouting when they knew they had gained it. Never Mind, the advice is good not to halloo till out of the woods, and they will find there is some very tall timber to traverse before the clearing is in view. Delay a little this time—not enough to try the patience of the judges, but sufficient to have them imagine you are more anxious than you are to gain time.

Upon my word, you did it well, and the horse dropped back so gradually that it appeared as though he was too tired to do more than save his distance, and speculations were rife that he would be "shut out." He is not near so much distressed as he was in the previous heat, and has recovered wonderfully. Barring accidents, I would not give five per cent. to be insured this race. He is now selling for a trifle in the pools, and we must deposite some one to buy him in all of them, provided he can do it without engendering suspicion. You attend strictly to cooling him out. I will go and arrange the pool matter, and take a look at the other horses. I will be back in time to give him the wine.

As predicted, the fifth heat was won and then came from the Preceptor.

There, boys, you can cheer now, if you desire to do so, though I always prefer to see people, when victorious, exhibit no more excitement than they can help, and accept defeat with the same equanimity. To you, my scholar, I must offer my congratulations on the skill you have shown in driving, when the chances of defeat appeared greatly to outweigh those of success, following my orders when another course might have looked better. You frightened me at first by appearing a little nervous before you took your seat in the sulky, though I saw you were as cool as a veteran when you became engaged in the actual contest.

The judges have announced a postponement of the other trot, so one of the boys can go to the barn and give the Felton half a pail of water and a little hay. Never Mind will require and deserves the best attention. Scrape what water you can from his coat, clothe him, walk a few minutes, and bring him to the barn. Con, you go to the house and get a couple of buckets of hot water. When you have him rubbed dry, take both foot tubs and bathe his legs from the knees and hocks to the feet, then put the bandages on and walk him for ten minutes. I will prepare a mash. When the boy is walking him give him a sup or two of gruel, and allow him to pick a little hay out of the hand. The mash must contain ingredients that will act as a cordial and tonic, and the water must be made with two quarts of the hominy and oats, and the same amount of wheat bran, a tablespoonful of sulphur and ground charcoal, a teaspoonful of powdered golden seal, and the same amount of fenugreek seed. This mash must be made with boiling water and given when still warm. When the walk is finished give two quarts of the oatmeal gruel, and while he is being cleaned and brushed he can be allowed to eat a small quantity of hay and the mash proffered him. Should he appear to have no appetite make up his bed, and

by shutting up the stable he may lie down for an hour or two when a little of the tepid acidulated drink can be given.

From his appearance I judge there will be no trouble in getting him to eat, therefore you can give him the mash before he lies down. In three hours more his clothes can be taken off, his body lightly wiped, the bandages removed and his legs well hand-rubbed. Should there be any swelling or heat perceptible the tubs must again be used, bathing his legs with hot water for an hour, then dry them and bandage, after having thoroughly moistened them with tincture of erice diluted with twice its bulk of water. His walk to-morrow morning should be for an hour and a half, clothed so that he will be comfortable but not too warm. He must be gradually returned to his full feed and exercise, and if he does as well as I think he will, two days will be the farthest time that will be required. I forgot to tell you to give him two quarts of the mixed hominy and oats and three pound of hay before shutting up the stable for the night. In the morning give him half his usual feed, and after he has finished the walk he can be permitted to pick grass for a quarter of an hour. Two hours' walk in the afternoon will not be too much, provided his legs, or rather his joints, be not swollen, and the following morning he can be jogged three miles with a brush the length of the stretch.

Our "system" at the present time is so widely different that frequently we have been taken to task for not "practicing what was preached." To this we can answer that twenty-five years of study have led to the belief that very many of our former ideas were erroneous, and, so far as we are capable of judging, have been supplemented with better. Our object in quoting from "Horse Portraiture" is to show that we have practiced what is still the methods of many, and therefore familiar with the system. In order to show that there is something besides theory, our daily journal will be quoted and the actual work copied. This of course limits the account to what was done in exercise, as it would be such an innovation in an "actual race" that it might lead to strictures and criticisms which, as yet, we are not ready to face. Before giving the work we will state that Antevolo never ate a mash, never wore a bandage, excepting on the near hind leg, the ankle of which he strained slightly when a three-year-old, never wore a blanket, save when preparing to scrape or in cooling out, and never wore a shoe on either fore or hind feet. We would also call attention to the fact that his season of sixty-five mares extended from February 13th to July 20th, and though towards the close of the season he was moved from one-quarter to three-quarters of a mile occasionally, his first mile at a high rate of speed was given July 31st. To explain further, my stable is nearly a mile from the track, and until Antevolo was taken to Sacramento he was never put in another stall than his own, and when unharnessed between heats, in his exercise, he was taken care of on the track. In every instance the time between the heats of his work was within the requirements of the rules when trotting in races and walking and jogging, so measured as to be ready to start before the expiration of twenty-five minutes. At present we will give literal copies of the journal, and postpone to the future our theory of the causes which led to the adoption of the plan. In the work previous to the mile on the 31st of July the brushes had been fast, commencing with moves of less than a quarter of a mile, then quarters in 36, 35, 34 seconds, until he was ready to move half miles, these ranging from 1:13 to 1:08½, three-quarters in 1:44½. This will account for his ability to make his first mile at speed in 2:23. The journal extracts are,

July 31st.—Drove Antevolo in the morning. In the forenoon "worked" Antevolo, Sir Thad galloping with him to score twice, and from half-mile pole to half-mile pole. Jogged and moved part way through the stretches; walked and jogged two miles, scored twice, drove slow to near half-mile mark, and trotted the mile, going well outside of Thad, in 2:23 by Morrison; others made it 2:22½. Jogged and walked three miles before bringing him home.

August 7th.—Drove Antevolo in the morning and then Antevolo. Jogged him 2½ miles, moved through the stretches, each of them twice. Walked and jogged two miles, then in company with Sir Thad drove a mile in 2:24½. Morris walked and jogged him two miles, scored three times and drove a mile in 2:20½. In both of these heats drove outside of Sir Thad. Morris walked and jogged him a mile and brought him home.

From the last date to the week of the Golden Gate Fair his work was mainly jogging, as a good part of the time we were confined to the room and under charge of a physician. The trouble was an acute kidney disease which he said was aggravated by the jolting in a sulky, and at times having to "pull" to the extent of our strength. He also cut his quarter pretty severely, so that from the 14th of August until the 1st of September he was only "worked out" once, and shipped to the State Fair on September 6th. He came home on the 21st of September. The next day he was driven half miles, jogging and walking between the moves, trotting in 1:10, 1:08. In the trot with Gny Wilkes he struck his quarters from the boots raising. The entry for the next date in the journal is:

September 25th.—Fixed quarter-boots for Antevolo in the morning. Cut the old bell boots so as to bring them in at the bottom; put a strap all of the way around near the lower edge to buckle it snug, a piece of leather at the toe to fasten it with a screw to prevent it from rising or turning. Took Antevolo to track at 9 A. M., walked him to track, jogged three miles, scored him in company with X X three times, and then went a mile in 2:22½, keeping him about midway of the track. After that Morris jogged and walked him two miles when I drove him again. Scored as before X X accom-

paying him to quarter poles. He trotted that mile in 2:18½, with one break soon after starting. Unharnessed and scraped lightly. Drove, after that, two miles intending to make 1½ of it at the rate of 2:28. He made the first mile in 2:25½, 3:37, went quite slow around the further turn with a fast brush from seven-furlong pole in. Mr. Miller timed the two miles in 4:53. He was then taken out of the harness, heavy blanket and hood put on, scraped off thoroughly and led home.

October 2d.—Drove Antevolo, jogged three and one-quarter miles with occasional brushes. Trotted a mile, not timed but as good as 2:25. Morris walked him one mile and jogged him a mile, then drove him in 2:20. Walked and jogged a mile and then driven in 2:21½. After that he was taken out of the shafts, unharnessed and scraped lightly, and then driven a mile within his rats in 2:23½. Scraped what sweat was in his coat away, walked him in hand and drove the fifth heat in 2:19. The last two bests X went with him. Did some scoring. He did not break in any of the heats though he did in scoring.

The following Wednesday took him to the Bay District Course, Thursday moved him brushes in which he trotted three-eighths in 51 and 51½, intending to trot him the next Saturday, the object being to make three heats in five in 2:20 or better. As the wind blew nearly a gale did not make the attempt, but as he was prepared for work gave him two heats. The first after jogging, with short brushes three miles, drove him the first heat in 2:19½, took him out, scraped lightly and repeated in 2:20. Now, with one exception, it will be noticed that his fastest miles were made after the walks and jogs, and the instance where the fastest heat was the fifth a greater effort was made in that than in any previous heat. Without further trials we would not like to recommend so great an innovation from our former practice, and also that which prevails among a great majority of the present day. That so far the results have been satisfactory can scarcely be gainsaid, and hereafter we will give our reasons for it being successful.

Occident Versus Orient.

The great success of California horses in the East this season will justify exultation. The scribe, in calling attention to the numerous victories, may be pardoned for using terms which, to the defeated, may seem to be altogether too jubilantly worded. At the same time when California was beaten in a race in which the great Kentucky-bred four-year-old defeated Hinda Rose, there was exultation on the part of those who are interested in keeping up the prestige of home stock of this exhibition we cannot complain. In fact we are always well pleased to see people interested in home horses, and cannot find the least fault however loudly they hurrah over their success. But it does appear as though some praise should be awarded to horses which have shown speed so much faster than has been exhibited prior to the accomplishments by papers which are ready to laud to the skies others which are far inferior. Had two eastern-bred four-year-olds shown performances such as Palo Alto and Manzanita have to their credit, columns and pages would have been devoted to their praise. Palo Alto has gone through a campaign which no colt of his size can approximate, while Manzanita has knocked all previous trials and private doings into such infinitesimal smithereens that it is difficult to draw a comparison which will properly illustrate the difference.

There are many good colts bred and reared on eastern farms, some of them well worthy to be called great. Patrou, in our estimation, is the best four-year-old ever bred on that side of the Sierras, and assuredly the best three-year-old, as was proved last year. The race in which he defeated Hinda Rose may be termed a magnificent display. She won the first heat in 2:21½, the second, third and fourth in 2:20½, 2:21½, 2:21½. It is scarcely necessary to offer excuses for an animal beaten in such time, though it is well known that Hinda had been ailing for some time, and she was sent East on the "off chance" of recovery. The telegraph sent from Lexington, Ky., to the *N. Y. Herald* wound up with the sentence, "It was a triumph of Kentucky over California." As Manzanita won the "Blue Grass Stakes" the same day, heating two Kentucky-bred colts, honors were even. There are several eastern three-year-olds which can be classed as very nearly the top-notch, and taking time as a guage Wild Rake is of very high class as his third heat in 2:22½, after two preceding heats in 2:24½, 2:24½, manifestly establishes. Then in that race he beat Bermuda and Nuthreaker, and these two fought a tremendous battle on the last day of the Lexington meeting. First and second heats were "dead" between them in 2:24½, 2:24½. Nuthreaker won the third in 2:26 and then Bermuda went through straight in 2:25½, 2:26½, 2:29. Since writing the above we have received the report of the race at St. Louis in which Manzanita, Patron and Eagle Bird were the starters, and from that report, which appears in another column, it will be seen that California had the crowning triumph of winning in 2:17½, 2:19½ and 2:20. When a full history of the doings of our colts during the past season is given, it will be a grand page in the history of trotting.

Palo Alto has only been beaten once in his many races. Manzanita has surpassed all previous performances of colts of her age a long way, and others have figured so prominently as to entitle them to a high place. Further-

more, one California breeding farm has met the pick of all on the other side in the young division, and our only aged representative, Arah, has done his share to sustain the Occident in the battle against tremendous numerical odds.

Bay District Trotting.

Had the weather been at all favorable the opening day of the Bay District Trotting meeting would have been eminently successful in point of attendance. As it was there was a very fair turnout, and we heard of several who turned back when the high wind and clouds of dust were encountered. The trotting was good, for though Allan Roy won the match in straight heats, Manon trotted the best race of her life. The time was certainly equivalent to two seconds faster on a favorable day, as for nearly three-quarters of a mile the wind was a serious drawback. Strange as it may appear there was no assistance derived from the blast. Usually there is some compensation in the way of being pushed along where the force is behind, but in that case the direction of the gale was such that the stands, stables, club-house, hotel and the high hulkhead on the first turn intercepted it when it would have been of service, and when beyond the shelter it blew directly across a dead heat to windward around the turn, and again a strong side wind on the home stretch until one hundred and fifty yards from the score. Having driven two heats, one of them previous to the first heat of the match the other before the second was trotted, we had a good chance to know.

The second races resulted in such a stubborn fight between Sam Lewis, Blaine and Elma that the finish had to be postponed until Monday. As the same horses contend again to-day there is likelihood of there being such a variety of opinion as will insure a good deal of money going into the pool box. It appeared to lookers-on that Elma was made too free with in the first parts of the heats, especially the first and second. In both of these she had a long lead at the half and fell back before reaching the three-quarter pole, but it may be that she is of the sort that cannot be restrained. Blaine's chances which would have been rosy red could the race have been finished Saturday, will be very good if the heats are broken, though Sam Lewis haugs on pretty well himself, and so the question is an open one notwithstanding the pointer of a week ago.

It is doubtful if three horses can be brought together which are more evenly matched than Dawn, Albert W. and B. B., and we expect to see each of them favorites before the races is finished. Dawn has an immense turn of speed, and so has Albert W., while B. B. will keep pegging away with his peculiar gait, never letting up or finching a particle until the last of the race, no matter how many heats there may be. Promptitude must be the order, and sandwiching from the start, for sure as "eggs is eggs" there will be no straight heats accredited to the winner in either of to-day's races.

The track is in perfect condition, and from start to finish there is not a yard of bad going. With reasonably good weather there will be a concourse of people which will bring to remembrance the days of the honanzas, and Mr. Hinchman is well entitled to remuneration for his efforts to uphold honest trotting.

Queer Changes.

We have read stories which recounted how children were changed by fairies and gypsies, and listened to others which told of foals being shifted for various purposes. Now comes the report that the two-year-old filly Mignonette, which has been showing so well in Oregon lately, is a daughter of Anteeo in place of Antelope. We can hardly believe that Mr. Duncan has willfully mistaken the breeding of his very promising filly, and, as the names are something similar, it is more than likely that the error is clerical. Take an l and a p from Antelope and the remaining letters spell Anteeo, and this is a trifling interpolation to some we have known in the way of "fixing pedigrees." We understand that Mr. Duncan did not purchase Antelope until the fall of 1883 or early in the spring of 1884. February 27, 1883, F. L. Duncan bought a brown mare, Nellie H., about fifteen and a quarter hands, lengthy and very muscular, a little white in mane and root of tail, said to have shown 2:28 trotting and 2:50 pacing, by Signal, her dam by Henry Clay. Date of services, Feb. 27th, March 31st, May 3d; May 25th went away. The above is copied from Anteeo's book 1883, and the spring of 1884 she dropped a filly at Santa Rosa, the entry in the book being "filly all hay." We saw the filly at Santa Rosa when she was about two months old, and a very handsome youngster she was. Mr. Duncan thought so highly of her that he priced her at \$800, and emphatically stated that she was the lowest cent that would buy her. He bred Nellie H. in 1884 to Antelope, so that in all probability he has a half-sister to Mignonette and not a "full sister," as the *Rural Spirit* has it. If not a clerical error it will be proper for Mr. Duncan to show what he has done with the Anteeo filly, and give fuller particulars about the breeding of Mignonette, as the general impression here is that the handsome filly with a fragrant name is a daughter of Anteeo.

An Intricate Question.

The following letter came to hand on the day it is dated, but the queries are so difficult to answer that more time will have to be given to the consideration than there was between receipt of letter and the hour of going to press. There are features which are novel to us, and without further explanation we cannot understand how Modesty should be in a race at one time, "declared out" at another, and then reinstated. Our correspondent does not present sufficient data to form an opinion upon, and his statement is somewhat ambiguous. The time when this race was posted on the blackboard should be given, and also a distinct specification of the cause; that led to the declaration of the judges. There may have been an erroneous publication of weights when the fault would lie at the door of the racing officials. If from a fault of the owners, then Modesty would be disqualified and not permitted to start without affecting the others. The matter is so thoroughly mixed up that answers worthy of acceptance will have to be reached after close scrutiny of the betting rules where the race was run, and careful study of all the points so as to sustain by argument the position taken. This we will endeavor to do in time to answer in the next number.

Jos. CAIRN SIMPSON, Esq.—A pool room in this city has the following established rules:

"Money refunded on non-starters."

"All bets follow the decision of the Judges."

A race is posted on their blackboard embracing, say twelve entries, including Modesty and Guenn. Before the race takes place a dispatch is received from the judges declaring all bets on Modesty up to 3 o'clock, New York time, off. The book-maker refunds all Modesty bets, but lets the bets on the other entries stand. An error in the weight to be carried by Modesty is corrected, and her name is again placed on the board and she wins, with Guenn second.

Was not Modesty really a "non-starter" in bets made with this book-maker before 3 o'clock? Who wins the money bet on Guenn before that hour? An answer in this week's issue of your journal will confer a favor on

Yours very truly, VOLNEY WRIGHT.
SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 13, 1886.

A Sensible Answer.

NARY TIP.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Oct. 2d.—[Editor *Republican*].—Please give a few constant readers of your paper your tips daily during the various races for the next month. By so doing you will greatly oblige yours truly, CONSTANT READER.

This in-and-out racing and the deliberate swindlings down east make this impossible. The *Republican* gives the pool prices paid on the spot as a guide to the pulse of the market and the fairest method of supplying information to its readers.

The above was cut from the St. Louis *Republican* of October 3d, and it is good advice for all the "sporting" knights of the pencil to follow. Leaving out "deliberate swindles" it is a mere guess on the part of those who claim knowledge enough to place horses in a race to come. The practice of publishing tips is copied from English papers, and as racing in this country becomes more and more akin to the old country methods, the bad features are retained with the good. There is little danger of men being misled who are conversant with racing affairs, but the tyro hases his views on those of men not a whit more capable of foretelling, and loses money that he would never have ventured.

Guy and Harry.

It is extremely gratifying to learn that Harry Wilkes will accompany the western-bound equine tourists to this Coast. The opportunity will be afforded of seeing the crack of the East and the home champion in the lists. Harry has a trifle the best of it, taking their records as a measuring rod, while he has the additional advantage in age and consequently more practice than his kinhorse, which is a strong pull in his favor. That Guy will make a good showing, win or lose, is a certainty, his condition being all right, and that he will be in good order when the time comes is altogether likely. The interest will be heightened should they meet in a field, and with Arab, Adair and Allan Roy participating the contest will attract people from all sections of the Coast. In all probability such a race will prove the best of the season, without excepting even the race for the big purse at Hartford and that between Harry Wilkes Oliver K. and Belle F. of Chicago.

Salae from Palo Alto.

Mr. Blsgrave has purchased from Palo Alto the following thoroughbreds for the eastern confederacy known as the Fairfax Stable:
Brown gelding, Regal, 4, by Shannou, dam Rigin by imp. Glengarry.

YEARLINGS.

Bay colt by Flood, dam Piney Lewis by Longfellow.
Chestnut colt by Flood, dam Evangeline by Longfellow.
Bay colt by Flood, dam Katharine by Harry of the West.
Chestnut colt by Flood, dam Lizzie Whips by Enquirer.
Bay colt by Shannou, dam Miss Pexton by imp. Glengarry.
Chestnut colt by Monday, dam Glendew by imp. Glengarry.
Bay colt by Monday, dam Bettie Bishop by imp. Buckdeu.
Bay colt by Monday, dam Rigin by imp. Glengarry.
Chestnut filly by Monday or Shannou, dam Postress by Foster.
Bay filly by Flood, dam Florence Anderson by Enquirer.
Bay filly by Shannou, dam Tippera by Tipperary.
Black filly by Wildidle, dam Frolic by Thunder.
Chestnut filly by Monday, dam Jennie C. by Norfolk.
Bay filly by Monday, dam Fannie Lewis by imp. Buckdeu.
Bay filly by Shannou, dam Marsbra by Planst.
Bay filly by Shannou, dam Dsmirep by Melbourne, J.

Eclipse.

On the 1st of April, 1761, during an eclipse of the sun, Spiletta, a mare belonging to the Duke of Cumberland, in England, gave birth to a chestnut colt, which was at once named Eclipse, in consequence of the heavenly phenomenon attendant at his birth. He had a royal pedigree, tracing back his descent through the best of England's horses to those flying children of the desert which had been imported in the previous century. The Duke of Cumberland, uncle of George III, was a patron of prize-fighters and of the turf, and is known in history as Butcher Cumberland, hero of Culloden. He died the year after the chestnut colt was born, and his stud was sold, Eclipse among the rest. He was a very unpretending looking chestnut colt, with a white blaze from his forehead to his nose, his off hind leg white from the top of the shank to the foot. He was short in the forehead and high in the hips, and had an uncommonly bad temper. He bit and kicked and shied and struck out with his forelegs like a boxer. He was, in fact, an unpromising yearling, and at the sale was knocked down to a Mr. Wildman, who knew a thing or two about horses, for seventy-five guineas. His temper was certainly very provoking, and Mr. Wildman got out of patience with him very often, and at last, in a rage, put him in the hands of a rough-riding poacher, who rode him about all day from stable to stable, and at night took him to the cover side and made him wait while the poacher was taking unlawful game. The rough treatment brought the colt somewhat to terms and rendered him more docile, but his spirit remained unbroken. When he was 4 years old Colonel Dennis O'Kelly paid Wildman 250 guineas for a half-interest in him, and shortly afterwards gave 750 guineas for the remaining interest, and thus became his sole owner.

Colonel O'Kelly was an Irish adventurer, springing from a very low origin, who suddenly appeared on the English turf with a great horse and a pocket full of money. He had led a wild and scrambling life, sometimes meeting with great reverses, and once finding himself in prison for debt. Escaping from the toils of his creditor through the assistance of a lady friend who gave him her last £100, fortune now seemed to turn in his favor and everything he touched turned to gold. But he could not get admitted to the Jockey nor into the social clubs of London, and the aristocracy would have nothing to do with him notwithstanding his money. But he had courage, patience, industry and sagacity, and in his way was as invincible as his horse. To prevent his jockey being bought over he paid him an annual salary with the privilege of taking other mounts when O'Kelly had no horse in the same race, an arrangement now very common and usual, but at that time unknown.

Having his plans now all perfected, O'Kelly entered Eclipse for a small race at Epsom Downs. It was £50 entry, horses that had never won £30 matches excepted. Eclipse was five years old, and this was his first race. The day before the race O'Kelly took odds to a large amount, and just before the race he even money, and then five and six to four that his horse would win. Nay, more, this noisy and obstreperous Irishman offers a large amount of even money that he can place the horses in the race, so everybody is willing to accommodate Colonel O'Kelly when he can place those horses. It is the 3d of May 1769. The saddling bell rings and the horses appear for the trial cauter. The English equires, as they look at O'Kelly's light chestnut, don't see much in him. His forequarters sink in his stride, there is something very odd about his withers, and heaven of heavens! he is a roarer and blows like a grampus. There can't be much in that beast. The horses are ready, the starter comes forward, and O'Kelly is called on to declare. He violently shouts out the sentence, now proverbial: "Eclipse first, the rest nowhere." The flag drops, and the horses start. It is a four-mile race. At the three-mile post the horses are all together; the chestnut has not come forward yet. But now he comes, with his jockey pulling him as hard as he can, and the great horse distances all the others under a pull and without turning a hair. As the crowd close in around the unruffled winner they begin to see his beauties. He has shoulders like a greyhound, his quarters are finely proportioned, and the muscles of forearm and thigh are like steel.

The triumphant jockey tells the noisy, exulting Colonel that Eclipse had made the running, and then broke clean away from the pack. It was a great day for the Irishman. The same season Eclipse won race after race, king's plates, city cups and purses and bets of all kinds for his owner. Nor was there any uncertainty about his victories. He cut down the field at once and shot in like a rifle ball.

The next year, 1770, it was the same story over again. So great became his celebrity that the greatest odds, ten and twenty to one, had to be laid on him to get a bet. Many horses would not start against him, so he only had a walk-over. He won for O'Kelly a wagon-load of gold cups, silver plates, and golden guineas. He ran against the best horses that could be produced, and he distanced them all. There was no struggle, no effort, no neck-and-neck contest. He never seemed to be put to his best speed. He was never struck by whip or spur. In all the pictures of him extant his jockey is seen sitting in the saddle.

His career on the turf lasted one year and five months, during which time he was never forced to the top of his speed. He ran all distances, but it was not the custom in those days to time races, so his time was never taken. Old men who had known Flying Childers, who went nearly a mile a minute, suppose that Eclipse was his equal. O'Kelly won enough money on him to buy himself a magnificent country seat at Cannons, Middlesex, England. There the penguin of race-horses was placed in the stud, where he became the sire of 335 winners, who won among them £160,000, exclusive of plates and cups.

He died on the 26th of February, 1789, in the 26th year of his age. His heart weighed fourteen pounds, and it was doubtless to this immense organ that his extraordinary courage and power were due. There is no doubt he was very thick-winded, and he was called a "roarer" which was said to be due to his early coaching days.

Of O'Kelly's some anecdotes are preserved, though of his ultimate fate history is silent. He became a successful breeder of race-horses, and in point of judgment on racing and race-horses was considered one of the first men of his time. His gains from this source were said to be immense. He was an inveterate gambler, and passed a great portion of his time at the hazard table. He would often have in his hands or his pockets as much as £7,000 or £8,000 in notes. A bet for a large sum was once proposed to him which he at once accepted. The proposer asked O'Kelly where lay his estate to answer for the amount he lost.

"My estates!" cried O'Kelly. "Oh, if that's what you mean I've a map of them here," and opening his pocket-book he exhibited bank notes to ten times the sum in question, and ultimately added the inquirer's contribution to them. It was his custom to carry a great number of bank notes in his waistcoat pocket, twisted up together. Once he was standing at a hazard table, the chairs being all full, the players opposite

O'Kelly observed a person behind him in the act of picking his pocket. The alarm was given and the offender arrested, the company demanding that he should be taken before a magistrate. But O'Kelly seized him by the collar, kicked him down stairs, and exclaimed: "Twice a sufficient punishment for the blackguard to be deprived of the pleasure of keeping company with gentlemen."

He was a noisy, romping, roering, good-natured son of Erin. One would like to know what ultimately became of him.

The Business Forgotten.

The anniversary banquet in New York on the 25th ult., was expected to bring about an understanding as to the proposed National Jockey Club, but the hilarity got possession of the ball and business was forgotten. There were sixty gentlemen, pillars of the turf, present, and the proceedings were reported in the New York Herald.

The members and guests present were seated around a table in double L shape. They included: August Belmont, Gen. T. Kelly Smith, A. S. Sullivan, A. C. Monson, J. B. Haggin, D. D. Withers, W. C. DeWitt, Alexander Mitchell, F. A. Loucraft, H. J. Callen, Jr., Chas. W. Bathgate, Paul Dana, J. G. K. Duer, Sir Roderick Cameron, Col. Lewis Clark, Leonard Jerome, A. J. Cassatt, A. Belmont Prady, Oden Bowie, Jr., T. W. Doswell, Col. McCaull, Julian L. Meyers, Joseph Agostini, Col. Lawrence Kip, J. B. Houston, R. P. Ashe, Ed. Du Vivier, B. A. Haggin, W. M. Conner, A. Wright Sanford, T. S. Jerome, Col. T. A. Hardy, J. O. Donner, D. Van Emburgh, Phil Dwyer, Col. S. D. Bruce, Schnyler Warren, E. Berry Wall, Frederick Gebbart, N. Griswold Lorillard, James Galway, J. Sargent Crane, J. G. K. Lawrence, J. H. Breslin, C. D. Harrison, Henry Jerome, E. D. La Montagne, A. F. Walcott, David Thompson, Capt. J. H. Coster, Randolph Ellis, John Hunter, T. C. Pattison, Lawrence R. Jerome, William Doreineher, C. E. Seere, E. W. Vanderhoof, C. A. Seward, J. A. Wernberg, E. A. Buck, W. S. Brown, W. S. Bower, William M. Lent, William Turnbull, and R. C. Livingston.

"Order, gentlemen! Order!" cried Mr. August Belmont, the president, as the last glass of claret passed away with the choice bits of quail and salad. "I am called upon, gentlemen to address a few words to you on this occasion as president of the club. There are plenty of the handsomest men about town around me, and I would much prefer that they should speak for me. However, I will say that on this twentieth anniversary of the founding of the oldest jockey club in the land, I am more than pleased to meet all you who, with me, have seen the rise of sport and the triumph of racing. You have Leonard W. Jerome in all his glory, the President of the Louisville Jockey Club, and all the rest who are known to you. They will talk to you and will tell you more than I," [cheers, clapping of hands and loud cries of "bear, bear!" as the president resumed his seat.]

Mr. Jerome rose from his seat at the foot of the board in answer to the cries of "Jerome!" "Leonard!" repeated again and again.

"No one more than I would like to do honor to our worthy president," began Mr. Jerome.

"Londer, Leonard, londer!" interposed the always pleasant Mr. "Larry" Jerome.

"Twenty years ago," resumed Mr. Jerome, "headed by your best people."

"Londer, Leonard, londer!" again broke in Mr. "Larry" Jerome.

At this point the guests broke out into cheers and sang "For he's a jolly good fellow."

"Fill a bumper to Mr. Jerome," cried the president. The glass emptied, Mr. Jerome resumed his speech.

"As most of you know," he said, "it is not my habit to make speeches. I let my brother Larry do the talking for the family. On this occasion, however, I must say a word or two. It may not be wit, but I think it will be wisdom. I want to say first that I don't know anything so gratifying as this proof of good friendship that you are offering me. Now, gentlemen, it seems to me that on an occasion like this we should take a calm survey of the present condition of racing in this country. Let us look at the real interests of racing. It is a topic of vital importance. I believe, gentlemen, that at this very meeting to-night, where the four great race-conferences of the east are represented, we will be able to come to some arrangement that will insure the success of all as well as of one. We have sixty-eight racing days on the calendar, or seventeen for each club, and we can arrange"—and Mr. Jerome, with the interests of the sport for which has labored was about to describe plans and projects, but once more "Larry" interposed with cries of "Londer; to business!"

"This night settles the future racing of the country, and I think all will be well. The racing of the present day has got to be regulated, and the men who are to do it are here to-night. I thank you all, gentlemen for your hearty good will, and to please Larry I'll sit down."

Col. Lewis Clark, at Mr. Belmont's request, rising, spoke a few words of the great work of the American Jockey Club as the parent of honest racing in this country. "We owe to some of you gentlemen here present," he continued, "the existence of an honest race-course and of a track that, like Caesar's wife, is above suspicion. That track is Jerome Park!" [Cries of "Hear, hear!"]

"I'll speak louder than Leonard," cried Mr. "Larry" Jerome, in a voice audible certainly as far as the cafe, as he rose in turn. "As an orator I'm going to resign. This is not a business meeting. It seems to me only a day since I came back from the war and brought a race-horse with me. He didn't win. Oh no; he never did. Twenty years ago! There it is again; but on that day Mr. Belmont drove his drag to Jerome Park for the opening. Leonard drove, I think, six horses, and I drove out with Gen. Grant and Paul Forbes on my drag. I can remember how I was appointed distance judge and there wasn't any distance. I thought everything was lots of fun in those days, and I enjoyed a race keenly. There was a great picnic at Jerome Park on that day, twenty years ago—a picnic with a race or two thrown in. Now it is racing pure and simple. I don't think I like it so well. There's plenty of music and all that, but I don't think it is just the same as then."

Turning to Sir Roderick Cameron, at his right, Mr. Belmont proposed the health of "the gentleman who imported Lomington to America." Sir Roderick responded in a few graceful words. Mr. De Witt spoke at length upon the proposition of the Coney Island Jockey Club, in Brooklyn, on a charge of permitting pool-selling. The speech-making, interspersed with many toasts, continued until a late hour.

Gen. W. H. Jackson, manager of Belle Meade, has bought in Vermont two Morgan stallions and sixteen brood-mares, and will breed coonchere as well as thoroughbreds.

The Sporting World estimates Pierre Lorillard's outlay in brood-mares at \$1,000,000.

Our Three-Year-Old Trotters.

It is just a dozen years ago this month that 2:30 was for the first time beaten by a three-year-old trotter, the animal to whose credit this performance was placed being the bay filly Lady Stout, a daughter of Mambrino Patchen, that horse being a son of Mambrino Chief. Lady Stout's record was 2:29, made in the third heat of a race against Blackwood, Jr., Balsora, Proteine, Birdie Girl, Girlie, Maud Macy, Brown Chief and Althea, and it was so far in advance of anything ever done by a trotter of her age, that she became at once alike the cynosure of horsemen and the general public. More than this, her great mile called attention to the blood line of which her pedigree was composed. That her sire was a full brother of Lady Thorne, one of the best of our early trotters, largely influenced those who preferred, other things being equal, a performing ancestry, is no doubt true, while to the large class who were advocates of the then-popular theory that the blood of the thoroughbred runner was a potent element for good in a trotting pedigree, the blood line of Lady Stout were little short of perfection, so strongly was the trotting blood of her grandsire, Mambrino Chief, crossed with that of the thoroughbred in the succeeding generations.

But Lady Stout, although a fast filly, was not an improving one, and although sold for a long price to so experienced a judge of horseflesh as Mr. Robert Bonner, she never showed the slightest signs of improvement under the careful and judicious bending given her by that gentleman, and at last, when it was evident that she was never to be a trotter of more than ordinary speed, Lady Stout was retired to the breeding ranks. Her work as a three-year-old, however, was of immense value to her sire, all of his get being handled by men who had made the development of speed at the trotting gait a study, and by means of this concerted action Mambrino Patchen was enabled to make a more than ordinarily good showing as a sire. But although many of his get were speedy, it cannot be said that he ever gave the turf a first-class trotter and campaigner, and even before his death, two years ago, it had become evident that Mambrino Patchen's greatest fame would come from the wonderful success of his daughters as brood-mares, especially when they were mated with stallions of the Hambletonian family. Elvira, four-year-old record 2:18; Rosa Wilkes, 2:18; Guy Wilkes, 2:15; Beatrice (dam of Patron, three-year-old record 2:19), and a dozen others with fast records that are out of Mambrino Patchen mares soon convinced breeders that the golden streak in this branch of the Mambrino Chief family was to be found in the maternal line, and to-day the Mambrino Patchen mares are in as great demand as were the daughters of Pilot Jr. after Mand S., Jay-Eye-See, Noontide, Nutwood, and others had demonstrated the value of the blood.

This was the real lesson which the training of Lady Stout as a two and three-year-old taught the trotting-horse breeders, and the few overzealous persons who have periodically raised the cry that early training does far more harm than good should bear this fact in mind. After Lady Stout had shown what could be done by a young horse properly handled, the three-year-old trotters began coming so fast that little surprise was expressed at their performances until Phil Thompson came out in 1881 and astonished even the most sanguine people by placing 2:21 to his credit. There has been some fast work done by three-year-olds in California since the days of Lady Stout, Fred Crocker, Sweetheart, and others having lowered the record set by her, and in Kentucky the best performance of all had been made by Jewett, the heeler son of Allie West, trotting a mile as a three-year-old over the Lexington track in 2:23. Phil Thompson's great performance at Chicago in 1881 was made in a race in which all the other starters were four-year-olds, his time being 2:25, 2:24, 2:21, and it is interesting to note that every one of the five youngsters that took part in the race—Phil Thompson, Director, Clemmie G., Mamie and Tucker—not only trained on but made fast records. Phil Thompson subsequently reduced his mark to 2:16. Director showed himself the gamest trotter the world has ever seen, and went into the stud with 2:17 to his credit. Clemmie G. has been trotting every season since 1880, and her record of 2:15 was made in 1884. Mamie reached her limit at 2:21, and Tucker's record of 2:18 was made this season. Two of these five baby trotters—Director and Tucker—were by sons of Rysdyk's Hambletonian; another, Phil Thompson, was by a grandson of the same horse; Mamie was by the pacer Blue Bull, and Clemmie G. by Magic, that good son of American Clay. They were also well bred in the maternal line, the dam of Director being likewise the dam of Thorndale, 2:22, and Onward, 2:25; while the dam of Mamie produced Silverton, 2:20, and Clemmie G.'s dam has four in the 2:30 list.

The horses that have steadily reduced the three-year-old record since the days of Lady Stout were, without exception, direct descendants in the male line of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, and thus far that family has maintained its place at the front. The first three-year-old to beat 2:20 was Hinda Rose by Electioneer, son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, and the only other trotter of that age that has accomplished that feat—Patron—is out of a mare by Cuyler, son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, his sire being a grandson of Mambrino Chief in the potent Woodford Mambrino line of the house. The three-year-old trotters of 1886 have, so far as the matter of time is concerned, not done as well as their predecessors, but in the way of closely contested races in which a number of the starters have showed the ability to beat 2:25 they are in no wise behind the times. At Lexington during the early part of last week Wild Rake, a three-year-old son of Hambletonian Mambrino, beat Bermuda, Nutbreaker and Sphinx in 2:24, 2:24, 2:22, and it is significant that all the starters in this race were Hambletonians. Hambletonian Membrino, sire of the winner, was himself a trotter, having made a record of 2:21 in 1878; and he was by Curtis Hambletonian, son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian. Bermuda is by Banker, son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian. Nutbreaker is by Nutwood, a direct descendant in the male line of the same horse, and Sphinx is by Electioneer, son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian. Last Saturday Bermuda, Nutbreaker and Sphinx came together again, and a desperate battle ensued between the first two, they making the first and second heats dead ones in 2:24, 2:24. Then Nutbreaker won the third heat in 2:26, after which Bermuda came to the front in 2:25, 2:25, 2:29, these two colts having gone six heats with each other, all better than 2:30, two of the miles being better than 2:25.

This is certainly the best performance on record between two trotters of the age named where they were first and second in every heat of the six, and their blood lines cannot be too carefully considered. Bermuda is by Banker, son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, his dam being by Mambrino Patchen. Nutbreaker is by Nutwood, dam by Aberdeen, son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, so that he has a double infusion of the blood, Nutwood being by Belmont, son of Alexander's Abdallah, and out of Miss Russell (dam of Mand S.) by Pilot Jr. Sphinx is by Electioneer, son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, and his dam, Sprite, is also by Belmont, and out of the famous mare Waterwitch (dam of Mambrino Gift, 2:20; Viking, 2:20, and Scotland, 2:22), so that the dam of Sphinx is a sister to Viking. These

colts that trot six heats better than 2:30 when but three years old are full of performing blood, and Wild Rake, that beat them earlier in the week, is bred the same way.—*Breeder's Gazette.*

Brooklyn Jockey Club.

The Brooklyn Jockey Club opened their inaugural meeting on August 26th and continued fourteen days, ending on September 26th, and it was a grand success from the start to the finish. Below will be found a list of winning owners and sires. In the amount credited to owners and sires is included the entrance money to horses which went to second, and the surplus in selling races which went to second and third.

WINNING OWNERS.

Owner and Largest Winner.	Total.
Dwyer Bros.—Millie, \$4,785.....	\$17,512 50
H. J. Woodford—Barnum, \$6,155.....	6,155 00
J. B. Haggin—Preciosa, \$1,900.....	4,640 00
Le Masney Bros.—Climax, \$3,110.....	4,610 00
S. S. Brown—O'Tellon, \$1,000.....	4,062 00
W. B. Jennings—Frank Ward, \$2,732.50.....	3,752 00
J. McMahon—Swift, \$2,930.....	3,520 00
W. Gratz—Elkwood, \$2,475.....	3,375 00
W. C. Daly—Florence M., \$1,152.50.....	2,967 50
N. W. Kittson—Itillals, \$1,810.....	2,800 50
G. B. Morris—Favor, \$2,025.....	2,835 00
G. H. Kernaghan—Burch, \$2,710.....	2,710 00
J. J. Carter—Aretino, \$2,040.....	2,570 00
Hayden & Barry—Gleaner, \$2,370.....	2,370 00
E. Heffner—Markland, \$2,020.....	2,020 00
Endison Stable—Broughton, \$1,352.50.....	1,955 00
Oakwood Stable—Connemara, \$1,810.....	1,840 00
Revere Stable—Herbert, \$900.....	1,650 00
Fairfax Stable—Garvey, \$750.....	1,510 00
W. S. Barnes & Co.—Blne Wing, \$945.....	1,195 00
J. V. Elliott—Pericles, \$1,170.....	1,170 00
Kimbel & Co.—Lucy H., \$1,090.....	1,090 00
Montgomery Stable—Gonfalon, \$1,080.....	1,080 00
R. Tucker—Harefoot, \$1,070.....	1,070 00
P. Grill—Wickham, \$1,060.....	1,060 00
W. Olney—Pasha, \$970.....	970 00
J. A. Batchelor—Princess, \$950.....	950 00
J. H. Harbeck—King of Norfolk, \$935.....	935 00
W. McGinigen—Sunbeam, \$930.....	930 00
Wooding & Puryear—Ada D., \$900.....	900 00
J. De Long—Bonnie S., \$900.....	900 00
Excelsior Stable—Lord Lorne, \$750.....	900 00
C. Johnson—Jim Douglas, \$900.....	900 00
Stoops & Co.—Tornado, \$880.....	880 00
C. H. Pettigill—Valet, \$750.....	870 00
H. A. Newton—Marsh Redon, \$750.....	850 00
J. S. Shaw—Mamie Hunt, \$750.....	750 00
P. H. Ryan—Freedom, \$750.....	750 00
H. McCarron, Jr.—Nellie B., \$750.....	750 00
Blohm & Co.—Little Minch, \$750.....	750 00
H. W. Behman—Broughton, \$750.....	750 00
J. Oliver—Frolie, \$662.50.....	662 50
J. Forbes—Zamore, \$462.50.....	462 50
Santa Anita Stable—Mollie McCarthy's Last, \$250.....	450 00
C. Askey—Santa Claus, \$400.....	400 00
N. H. Snyder—Pilot, \$330.....	330 00
G. W. Poole—McBowling, \$300.....	300 00
R. C. Pate—Prima Donna, \$150.....	270 00
R. P. Ashe—Binette, \$240.....	240 00
Ganley & Co.—Witch, \$240.....	240 00
G. Cook—Mnte, \$220.....	220 00
W. Lakeland—Exlie, \$200.....	200 00
E. Corrigan—Lizzie Dwyer, \$200.....	200 00
J. H. McCormick—Three Cheers, \$200.....	200 00
W. P. Burch—Telle Doe, \$180.....	180 00
Loue Star Stable—Bill Sterritt, \$180.....	180 00
H. D. Markstone—Florence M., \$150.....	150 00
Applegate Bros.—Birthday, \$150.....	150 00
D. O'Connor—Una B., \$150.....	150 00
B. Kahn—Saxony, \$100.....	100 00
W. Donohue—Elgin, \$100.....	100 00
Emery & Cotton—Matins, \$100.....	100 00
Total.....	\$100,240 00

WINNING SIRE.

Sire and Largest Winner.	Total.
Glenelg—Gleaner, \$2,370.....	\$14,582 50
Billet—Millie, \$4,785.....	7,795 00
Bonnie Scotland—Barnum, \$6,115.....	6,115 00
Enquirer—Burch, \$2,710.....	5,230 00
King Alfonso—Bessie June, \$3,120.....	4,940 00
Reform—Itillals, \$1,810.....	4,210 00
Falsetto—Dew Drop, \$3,300.....	3,300 00
John Carter—Climax, \$3,120.....	3,120 00
Great Tom—Swift, \$2,930.....	3,110 00
Voltiger—Frank Ward, \$2,732.50.....	2,732 50
Glenlyon—Gonfalon, \$1,080.....	2,562 50
Eolus—Elkwood, \$2,475.....	2,475 00
Mortimer—Pontico, \$1,087.50.....	2,257 50
Springbok—Markland, \$2,040.....	2,120 00
Aramis—Aretino, \$2,020.....	2,040 00
Pat Malloy—Favor, \$2,025.....	2,025 00
Stratford—Connemara, \$1,840.....	1,840 00
Virgil—Richmond, \$1,010.....	1,880 00
Harry O'Fallon—O'Fallon, \$1,600.....	1,600 00
Saxon—Pasha, \$970.....	1,532 50
Stonehenge—Marsh Redon, \$750.....	1,412 50
Alern or Strachino—Florence M., \$1,302.50.....	1,302 50
Ten Broeck—Ten Strike, \$920.....	1,280 00
Strachino—Pericles, \$1,170.....	1,170 00
Barnum—Lucy H., \$1,090.....	1,090 00
Luke Blackburn—Louise, \$900.....	1,080 00
Harold—Harefoot, \$1,070.....	1,070 00
Wilful—Wickham, \$1,060.....	1,060 00
Buckden—Mona, \$952.50.....	1,052 50
Princeton—Princess, \$950.....	950 00
Norfolk—King of Norfolk, \$935.....	935 00
Hindoo—Sunbeam, \$930.....	930 00
Wildie—Jim Douglas, \$900.....	900 00
Scotland—Bonnie S., \$900.....	900 00
Dickens—Lord Lorne, \$750.....	900 00
Alarm—Petticoat, \$750.....	850 00
Flood—Garvey, \$950.....	750 00
Ill-Used—Delilah, \$750.....	750 00
Frogtown—Mamie Hunt, \$750.....	750 00
War Dance—Valet, \$750.....	750 00
Ponso—Freedom, \$750.....	750 00
Monarchist—Frankie B., \$930.....	740 00
Hyder Ali—Hermitage, \$530.....	530 00
Rutherford—Mollie McCarthy's Last, \$250.....	450 00
Intruder—Santa Claus, \$400.....	400 00
Kyle Daly—Pilot, \$330.....	330 00
Tom Bowling—McBowling, \$300.....	300 00
Duke of Montrose—Montrose, \$250.....	250 00
Silent Friend—Mute, \$220.....	220 00

Hurrah—Three Cheers, \$200.....	200 00
Jack Hardy—Bill Sterritt, \$180.....	180 00
Glenagary—Graciea, \$180.....	180 00
Plenipo—Prima Donna, \$150.....	150 00
Oakdale—Daly Oak, \$140.....	140 00
Fellowcraft—Boaz, \$100.....	100 00
Total.....	\$100,240 00

The Quarter-Mile Running Record.

In the Chicago *Inter-Ocean* of a recent date the following interesting story is told of the race in which the running record at a quarter of a mile was made:

"I saw one horse race I'll remember as long as I live," said the old-timer as he brushed the cobwebs from his hat and leaned back in the corner of the chair where the mirror made a good support for his backbone. "I saw more money lost before you could fairly look around than I ever saw lost on a race before or since."

"How was it?" chimed in all the boys together.

"Well, I'll tell you. In 1880 I happened down at Galveston, Texas, long in June, when the oleanders were all in blossom and the whole roadways were just lined with their red and white blossoms. There was a firm of liverymen there called Levy Bros. and they had a mare called St. Mary that the whole town had just gone wild over. She was one of the 'dam unknown' kind, but as racy a looking animal as you ever set your eyes on, standing about 15.1, and muscled all over like a catamount. She was a beauty, and no mistake, and for a little ways she could run as fast that even a deer would be ashamed of himself. Well, the Levy boys thought that they had a great thing in her, and after trying her several times they issued a challenge offering to match her against anything in the State of Texas for \$500 a side, at a quarter of a mile. The ink that the challenge was printed with had hardly had time to grow cold upon the paper before there appeared in Galveston a little granger-looking chsp, who gave his name as Tom Harris, and said that he would like to match against the Galveston crack. There was considerable beating about the bush and no end of talk, but finally the match was made, to be run on July 3d, and the money to be put up in responsible hands. This done the stranger, who refused to name his mare, disappeared as mysteriously as he came. A few days afterwards, however, there appeared in the town a lank, lean cow-boy individual, who gave his name as Joe Davis, and who said he hailed from Liberty County, Texas. He said the unknown mare was owned somewhere round about where he lived, and he'd like to get a part of Tom Harris' match. He appeared to weaken a little, however, after he saw St. Mary, and instead of being willing to bet the odds as he was before, he wanted 'em. Anyhow, he kept getting on the money, and as the papers were full of talk about the match the excitement ran up to fever heat. The whole town of Galveston was a backing St. Mary, and there was more rumors flying about than you could shake a stick at. Some said the unknown horse was Grey Eagle who was being brought on from Colorado, and others were equally positive that it was Red Cross, a quarter-miler that had become famous over the Mexican border. Two days before the race St. Mary showed a quarter in 22 seconds, and this was the last straw that broke the camel's back. Everybody made a rush to back her, and the granger-looking chap from Liberty County was bet to a stand-still. The day before the race, however, he received reinforcements in the shape of Tom Harris (?) and a party of cowboys, and the way they bet their money on the unknown mare was a caution. The eventful day arrived, and long before 2 o'clock P. M. nearly every business place at Galveston was closed. Men, women and children had all gone to see the race upon the report of which over \$20,000 was depending. Nobody as yet had seen the unknown, and when she was led on the track there was a general rush to get a glimpse of her. Lord, boys, but she was pretty. A light chestnut in color, she stood about fifteen hands, with a hoodlike head and legs like a deer's. Just before the start Tom Harris bet the mare against St. Mary that she'd win. The start was made at the three-quarter pole, and St. Mary had at least a half-length the best of it. This advantage she held to within a half-length of the finish, and then the unknown mare shot to the front like a rocket and won by half a length in 21 1/2 seconds. It was the greatest race I ever saw, and more money was lost and won on it than any race of the kind, I guess, before or since."

"Oh, you want to know who the parties were, do you? Well, the little chap who gave his name as Tom Harris was Jim Brown, the Sheriff of Giddings county, Texas, who has since owned some famous horses, among them being Fletch Taylor, Amanda Brown and others, and the mare was one of unknown breeding called Belle. Her sire was supposed to have been old Rebel, but what her dam was the Lord only knows. Just turn back the pages of your Goodwin, and heading the list of best on records you will find this entry: 'Quarter mile—Belle, age and weight unknown; Galveston, Texas, July 3, 1880, 21 1/2.'"

"I met Jim Brown this spring down at New Orleans, and from him I learned that Belle was 6 years old and carried in that match 115 pound, 35 pounds of which was lead, as little Aiken, who rode him, only weighed 80 pounds. Aiken was afterward killed by a fall at Austin, Texas. He was a great little jock in his day, but like all the rest of 'em he rode one race too often and weighed in for the last time; but in all the races that he ever rode he never showed to better advantage than he did the day Belle made the record. Peace to his ashes."

Beecher on an English Tally-ho.

A few days since, through the kindness of good friends, we had the great pleasure of riding between 30 and 40 miles through some of the most beautiful places in England, with a pleasant party, on the top of a private "four-in-hand" coach. The coach was a very fine one, with easy and commodious seats on top, the luggage and wraps all stowed inside. There were fourteen in the party, all harmonious and entertaining. Four superb horses were managed by the gentlemen in turn with admirable skill. The day was charming, efficiently cloudy to prevent the sun from making us uncomfortable. At eleven o'clock in the morning we started from Piccadilly, the "merry horn" of the guard giving warning for a clear passage through the crowded streets of London. The horses were so well trained, and kept such regular speed, that there was no feeling of riding fast, yet in forty-five minutes we reached Rockampton, ten miles from London, where fresh horses stood ready for us. The country was most beautiful, everything looking bright and fresh from the rain of the night before. The whole air was fragrant with the perfume of roses and the fragrance of new-mown hay. Large flower, fruit and vegetable gardens, which help to supply London,

were in their holiday dress, and added immensely to the pleasure of the ride. The English roads are our especial admiration; they are kept smooth as a house floor all through the country, as far as we have yet seen. Piles of finely broken stone are at intervals placed along the wayside for immediate repair of any hole or uneven surface, and the heavy rollers soon make the new-made spots of uniform smoothness. No wonder that the ride was so easy, with no jar or jolting to annoy the passengers.

Was ever country so charming!—trees, hedges and fields fresh and green, and the villages with many quaint houses, and here and there some nobleman's residence and well-kept grounds adding immensely to the beauty.

Another halt, to change horses at Sorbiton, and then we dashed through Ewell and Epsom, in sight of the famous race grounds, and again fresh horses at Ashted. Between Sorbiton and Epsom we entered Kingston, and upon slackening the speed of our "berry chargers," we were pointed out the stone on which the Saxon kings were accustomed to be crowned, a large stone, about two feet high, now enclosed by stone posts to protect it, making a decided contrast between the splendors of the coronations of the present day.

On entering a town or village, or when in sight of travellers or teams—indeed, at every turn of the road on our way, the goad's horn wakened the echoes with its wild notes, giving ample warning of our rapid approach.

Change of horses was made once more at Ashted, and then passing through Leatherhead, Mickleham and Box Hill, we reached Dorking, the terminus of this wonderful ride, but were comforted with the thought that after a rest of an hour and a half and our dinner we should repeat the pleasure as we returned to London. So the day's enjoyment was but half over. A ride of nearly thirty miles in three hours, with so little fatigue, and full of unalloyed happiness, was to us a wonderful feat.—*H. Ward Beecher.*

STABLE AND PADDOCK.

Wounds.

There are two principal methods by which wounds are repaired. The first of these, and the more favorable of the two, is the method termed by surgeons healing by the first intention. Under favorable circumstances this takes place in an incised wound when the cut surfaces are brought carefully together and maintained in close contact after bleeding has ceased. The two surfaces then become cemented together by the formation of a thin intermediate layer of new tissue. The other principal mode of repair is healing by the second intention. This is what takes place in large incised wounds when the cut surfaces cannot be brought and maintained in apposition, and it is the invariable method of repair in punctured and lacerated wounds. Here the gap in the textures becomes filled up by the growth of new material taking place from the bottom of the wound, while a new skin grows inwards from the edges of the wound. This new skin, however, is not exactly similar to the natural healthy skin from which it extends, being thinner, more delicate, and without any hairs. A third and much rarer process of healing in wounds is what is termed immediate union. In this, it is said, the divided surfaces being brought into accurate contact unite without the intermediate growth of any new texture. It is questionable if such is really the case, but it is certain that sometimes in small wounds the cut surfaces, when placed together, unite so speedily and exactly that no scar is left.

In an incised wound, treatment, in the first instance, should be directed towards favoring union by the first intention. The essentials for this are: a sound constitution on the part of the animal, accurate and close contact of the divided surfaces, and the absence of inflammation in the wound. Without man's interference this process would seldom or never ensue in the lower animals, for in all wounds, except the smallest, the cut surfaces gape apart, unless some means be adopted to keep them together. The means commonly adopted by surgeons for this purpose are the applications of strips of plaster across the surface of the wound, or the passing of entres through its edge. In adopting the former plan, a few strips according to the length of the wound should be applied at intervals; but the entire surface should never be covered over by the plaster. The surfaces, moreover, should not be brought together until healing has been arrested; for, should a clot of blood be effused into the wound it would prevent healing by this method. Sutures are simply stitches used to tie or sew the edges or surfaces of a wound together. They are used of various materials, such as thread, horse-hair, cat-cut and wire. Nothing further need be said about the application of these, since their insertion into a wound should always be left to a veterinary surgeon.

In a punctured or a contused or lacerated wound, or in an incised wound where the surfaces cannot be maintained together, or where inflammation ensues in such a wound, then the treatment must be that favorable to healing by the second intention. Inflammation, shown by redness, swelling, and great tenderness of the edges of the wound, should be combated by assiduous bathing with hot water. In a contused and lacerated wound, such as "broken knees," particles of sand and other foreign matter must be carefully and lightly sponged from the surface; in punctured wounds, or stabs, it must be made certain that nothing remains in the bottom of the wound; and in all classes of wounds healing in this way, provision must be made to allow the discharge from the wound a ready escape. With the last object it is often necessary in a punctured wound to enlarge the opening, or to make what is called a "counter-opening"—that is, one running from the surface upwards to the deepest part of the wound. The necessity for a free escape from a punctured wound is seen in the case of "pricks" of the feet. These are generally simple in their effects if the track of the nail be carefully followed and enlarged; but if not, the nail-hole is apt to become obstructed and prove insufficient for the escape of the discharge from the wound. In that case the discharge accumulates within the hoof, and gradually forces its way towards the surface in the direction of least resistance, and hence comes to burst out at the top of the hoof.

In all wounds union is promoted by putting the part at rest. In the case of such large animals as the horse this is often extremely difficult, and sometimes it may be necessary to put the animal in elings.

Healthy wounds are seldom much benefited by the application of lotions or ointments. When the wound is of small size it is best to leave it uncovered, and if it be in summer it may be smeared with zinc ointment, or with forty parts of olive oil to one of carbolic acid. In large wounds the surface should be lightly covered with a cloth kept wet with a solution of carbolic acid in forty parts of water. When a wound shows what is called "prond-flesh," it should be rubbed with its most prominent part with sulphate of copper (copper stone), or washed with a solution containing two ounces of sugar of lead to a pint bottle of water.

The Kittson Sale.

[Sporting World, Oct. 7th.]

The breeking-up sale of the Eriehheim training stable, together with that of twenty-one yearlings, took place yesterday at noon at Jerome Park. The attendance was quite large, and in some instances the bidding was brisk. Colonel S. Bruce was the auctioneer, and acquitted himself well, but the prices obtained did not come up to expectation, as the total sale only aggregated \$29,370. Among the prominent horsemen present were Mr. A. J. Cassatt, Mr. Galway, Mr. J. B. Haggins, Mr. John Mackey, Mr. Fred Gehhardt, Mr. Charles McGuire, Mr. L. E. Appleby, Mr. David Gideon and a score or more of well-known trainers and owners of smaller stables. Besides these a number of well-known racing men and leading jockeys made up a very respectable-sized crowd. The sale took place in a paddock fronting the Kittson stables. After the regular sale Colonel Bruce disposed of Fritz and Clonnel at small figures. Following are the details of the day's transactions:

THREE-YEAR-OLDS.	
Brown Duke, br g by Reform—Madge. LaMasney Bros.....	\$1,750
Mink, br c by Reform—Nemesis. D. D. Dixon.....	65
Headlad, ch c by Reform—Artifice. J. S. Ferguson.....	650
Stewart, ch c by Alarm—Preciosa. P. Weber.....	625
The Doctor, b c by Reform—Essayez II. P. Weber.....	135
Total.....	\$3,225
Average.....	645
TWO-YEAR-OLDS.	
Rustler, br c by Reform—Yorkshire Lass. David Gideon.....	\$2,300
Racquet, b c by Reform—Waltz. W. Walker.....	50
Reveler, br c by Reform—Madge. E. Heffner.....	2,400
Ruse, ch h by Reform—Artifice. J. S. Ferguson.....	625
Wootson, b c by Woodlands—Algebra. H. Alexander.....	325
Luxury, ch f by Alarm—Lady Lamley. C. Mooney.....	875
Australa, b f by Alarm—Australine. R. Tucker.....	1,600
Itulala, ch f by Reform—Essayez II. C. Thomas.....	2,100
Eufania, br f by Reform—Elastic. E. Heffner.....	1,050
Revelry, ch f by Reform—Temptation. A. Lakeland.....	300
Total.....	\$11,475
Average.....	1,147.50
YEARLINGS.	
Onas, ch c by Reform—Maggie B. B. F. Gebhardt.....	\$3,100
Rebus, b c by Reform—Elastic. J. B. Haggins.....	400
Chambly, br c by Reform—Madge. G. R. Buchanan.....	800
Regulus, ch f by Reform—Imp Victoria. C. J. Cassatt.....	725
Austrienne, ch f by Alarm—Australine. R. Tucker.....	1,300
Kennesse, ch f by Alarm—Waltz. R. Tucker.....	850
Anra, b f by Alarm—Blue Lodge. Blom & Co.....	675
Essay, ch f by Alarm—Essayez II. D. O'Connor.....	825
Ranette, b f by Woodlands—Ranee. A. Lakeland.....	250
Merci, h f by Woodlands—Sister of Mercy. R. Tucker.....	550
Theora, ch f by Alarm—Thelma. David Gideon.....	225
Courier, ch c by Alarm—Lady's Maid. D. O'Connor.....	650
Alban, ch c by Alarm—Rachel. W. Gratz.....	160
Afternoon, ch c by Alarm—Misty Morn. A. Lakeland.....	175
Sagart, b c by Alarm—Tuscaloosa. W. H. Timmons.....	600
Woden, ch c by Woodlands—Berensia. John Mackey.....	1,050
Itural, c c by Woodlands—Preciosa. John Mackey.....	750
Laudinary, o f by Reform—Lady Lamley. John Hyland.....	260
Raid, ch f by Reform—Dorothy Vernon. D. O'Connor.....	225
Rivet, h f by Reform—Temptation. R. Tucker.....	600
Nirana, b f by Leonatus—Auricula. J. H. Harbeck.....	500
Total.....	\$11,870
Average.....	697.60
Grand total.....	\$29,370
Grand average.....	\$15.83
MISCELLANEOUS LOTS.	
Fritz, ch c, 2, by imp. Fechter—Holmdel. Ungerland & French.....	\$125
Clonnel, b h, 6, by King Alfonso—Britomarte. Thos. Courtney.....	140

Additional Eastern Field Trial Entries.

After the list of entries printed elsewhere had gone to press we received those following from Mr. Coster:

All-Age Setter Stakes.

Memphis and Avert Kennels, Memphis, Tenn., enter Canada Peg, tricolor dog by Cedarbridge—Marchioness Peg. June A., blk w bitch by Druid—Hamilton's Ruby. Jean Valjean, tricolor dog by Mingo—Twin Mande. Chance, tricolor dog by Roderigo—Bo Peep. Cassio, tricolor dog by Count Noble—Lizzie Hopkins. Sambo Kennel, Pittsburgh, Pa., enters Fannie W., blue belton bitch by Sig—Bessie.

All-Age Pointer Stakes.

Royal Robinson, Indianapolis, Ind., enters Nameless, (formerly Meteor's Maid) blk w bitch by Meteor—Dell. Castleman Kennels, Trenton, Tenn., enters Nellie F.

YACHTING.

The Mosquito Regatta last Saturday was a failure, and the disappointment came from too much wind. Being late in the season the managers anticipated a light day, and made their arrangements to suit a drifting match. But instead of light airs and a smooth sea they found half a gale blowing, with white caps on the Bay on Saturday morning. At the outset the canoeists suffered. Their misfortunes are graphically described elsewhere. The start at 1:45 P. M. from Mission Rock was made with difficulty. It was impossible to start the whitehulls and ship's boats from a line as intended, hence at the signal they got off as best they could. Of whitehulls, ship's boats, plungers and sloops about twenty faced the rough water, but when they got to Goat Island there was no stake-boat there, and every one hauled on the wind in go-as-you-please style. A few gave up when they found there was no stake-boat to round, others held on to the Presidio and came to the finishing line off Meigs' wharf. Of the whitehulls Belfast Maid, sailed by J. Gately, did the best work, and led all the others by several minutes. Then came Captain Bennett, Dreadnaught and others; they were all half-full of water, and had to be hauled out constantly during the race. Their crews were drenched from head to foot when they came in. The sloops Lively and Fleetwing had a fine brush in the channel. Both held on in fine style, with the water often coming over the cockpit rail, and each in turn plunging bowsprit under. The jib-halys of Lively parted and she went to her moorings. Of the ship's boats the Star of Scotia made the best weather of it; she came to the finish a long way ahead of the others in her class. As there was no stake-boat at Goat Island the race must be sailed over again, and the date named by the committee is to-day, over the same course, with the same entries and conditions.

The Oakland Canoe Club.

Cenoemen, as a rule, rather flatter themselves on their good luck on the principle that people who are constantly taking risks are generally favored by fortune; but when those members of the Canoe Club who had entered for the Mosquito Regatta assembled at the club house last Saturday, they certainly had reason to consider themselves badly treated by the fickle goddess. At nine o'clock it was blowing a gale, and not a canoe gale at that, and when the tug Millie arrived at 10, it was, it is possible, worse than before, it being especially aggravating as the first heavy wind in six weeks. However, the

club has never yet turned back for bad weather, and the canoes were soon equipped and strung out in a line behind the tug in the following order: Flirt, Mystic, Coney Island, Spray, Shadow, the little Waif being stowed on board. The skippers of the three last boats in the line occupied the cockpits at first, but when two breakages of painters had occurred going down the creek, they came on board to lighten the strain, all except Shadow, who, being last on the line, was useful where he was to steer. There was quite a sea in the creek as a warning of what was to come, and on reaching the narrow-gauge elip the boats began pitching heavily. When about 300 yards outside the sea was very high, and several of those on the tug were forced to pay tribute to Father Neptune. Presently Coney Island's painter parted, and Messrs. Cooper, Harrison and Montanya went to the rescue of the three derelicts in the tug's boat. Just then, while in the trough of the sea, in turning the tug the Flirt was upset but immediately righted again, and the tug proceeded to the mouth of the creek where Commodore Blow got into the Mystic. Returning the canoes had scarcely been again secured when the Spray went overboard directly afterwarde Coney Island and Flirt followed suit. At this juncture it certainly looked as if it was all up with the Oakland Canoe Club. The painter attaching Spray and Coney Island parted, and leaving Shadow in charge the tug proceeded to the narrow-gauge wharf with the other two. All hands had as much as they could do to fend off Flirt, and several times she was almost under the tug; she also stove a hole in Coney Island's bow. Leaving them at the wharf the Millie at once returned to the Spray. With much difficulty her painter was secured, but on hoisting her bow out all the ballast fell into her stern, and the ring drawing out of her stem she slowly sank before a fresh hole could be got. Shadow paddled into the wharf and shortly after sailed back up the creek under dandy only, in company with Mystic and Flirt after the latter had been bailed out. Much sympathy is expressed for Mr. Engelbrecht. The Spray was one of the crack canoes of the fleet, and is a loss to the club as well as her skipper; her sinking was owing to her not being provided with air-tight compartments. Flirt was badly rubbed, but stood it wonderfully. Coney Island slightly stove in. Mystic got on the rocks but was not damaged. Most of the members afterwards went over in the Millie to see what they could of the race and explain why they did not turn up. All were disappointed at not getting over, so as to make a start for the race anyhow, as the canoes could have stood the sea well under sail. It was being towed through it which caused the mishaps, but no one can accuse them of not having tried hard enough to keep their engagements.

LAWN TENNIS.

The championship of the California Club has been won and A. H. Small wears the laurel crown won after a close and brilliant struggle in which the play was the finest of the season. After our report of last week closed Small and Kilgarif played on Thursday. Kilgarif started and won the first game easily, 40 to 15. The second reached 'vantage' and was won by Small; the third was scored by Kilgarif 40 to 15. In the fourth the positions were reversed. In the fifth game Kilgarif again took the lead which reached deuce and 'vantage' several times; "three and" was called at the end of the sixth; the seventh was won by Small the first love game of the set. At eight the scores were even, Kilgarif winning the 'vantage' point; Small won the ninth, another 'vantage', and with five to four the odds were strongly in his favor. But his opponent would not be denied, and by determined play came up even on the tenth, again scoring the coveted 'vantage' point. But Kilgarif won the eleventh by game 30, and the set by 6 to 5.

In the second set Small led off well by winning the first and second games from 'vantage'; the third was taken by Kilgarif from 'vantage'; at the fourth which reached deuce and 'vantage' three times the scores were even. Small won the fifth; at the sixth he had 4 to 2. Kilgarif took the seventh, game 15. Small won the eighth which went to 'vantage' several times. The ninth Kilgarif won by game 15, and the tenth positions and scores were reversed, Small winning the set by 6 to 4.

In the third set the hard work began to tell on Kilgarif, and Small's better condition was manifest; he played a hard driving game, taking the first to 30; the second was 'vantage', the third to 15, the fourth to 30, the fifth to 15. With the sixth Kilgarif won his first and only game in the set. The seventh was taken easily by Small, giving him the set by 6 to 1 and the match by 2 sets to 1.

On Saturday Greenway and Bee started the fun, each having won a set, Greenway defeating Wilson, and Bee getting the best of Howard early in the week. Bee led off with the first and second games, 40 to 30 and 40 to 15 Greenway the third and fourth by 40 to 30 and 'vantage'; at the end of the sixth game the score was called four and, Bee won the seventh to love; at eight they were even, Greenway had a lead at the ninth, the tenth was called five and, Bee took the eleventh game 15, the set 6 to 5.

In the second set Greenway reversed the order of things, he took the first, second and third games easily, Bee took the fourth, Greenway the sixth to love, the seventh was won by Greenway from 'vantage', Bee won the eighth to love, and Greenway carried off the ninth, which gave him the set by 6 to 3.

The third set was fought out vigorously by both men; at the sixth game Greenway had a lead of 4 to 2. At the ninth Bee had improved his chances, the scores then being 5 to 4 in Greenway's favor; at the tenth they were even, but Greenway won the eleventh by 40 to love which gave him the set by 6 to 5 and the match by 2 sets to 1.

Small and Godley then faced each other, Godley opened with a win, and the match proceeded game by game to the sixth, where the score was called 3 and; Small led at the seventh, at the eighth they were even, the ninth and tenth were won by Godley, which gave him the set by 6 to 4, to the surprise of every one.

In the second set Small opened well, taking the first and second games, Godley won the third, Small the fourth and fifth, the sixth was taken by Godley, the seventh and eighth were taken by Small, the last reaching deuce and 'vantage' five times; he won the set by 6 to 2.

Godley fell off in the third set very much; he won the third game which reached 'vantage', but all the rest were won rapidly by Small, who took the set by 6 games to 1, and the match by 2 sets to 1.

The closing match was between the winners Small and Greenway. The excitement was by this time running high; each had warm supporters amongst the audience, every bit of fine or dashing play was vigorously applauded. Small led off with three games, the fourth Greenway won, the fifth was taken by Small, Greenway won the sixth, but the seventh and eighth fell easily to Small who took the set by 6 to 2.

In the second set Greenway played up in grand form, taking the first and second games brilliantly, Small won the

third, the fourth was deuce and 'vantage' five times, the rallies being rapid and accurate, Greenway scoring the point; the sixth was also fought out with determination and taken by Greenway with 4 to 2, he played with confidence and precision; Small won the seventh, Greenway the eighth, Small the ninth, and after a fine tussle Greenway carried off the tenth which gave him the set by 6 to 4. Set and, we called as they faced each other for the third time, while Small by dashing and accurate play walked away from his opponent. The first game he won to 15, the second ditto, the third was deuce and 'vantage' four times, the fourth love, fifth to 30, sixth same, set to love and the match by 2 to 1, and the championship by three well earned victories. He was, of course, warmly and deservedly applauded for the strength and finish he had shown in playing throughout all his matches.

PACIFIC COAST BLOOD HORSE Association.

Fall Meeting 1886,

SATURDAY, Nov. 13th,

TUESDAY, Nov. 16th,

THURSDAY, Nov. 18th,

SATURDAY, Nov. 20th.

Additional Races and Extra Days will be announced later. The following Stakes and Purses will close

Saturday, October 16th.

FIRST DAY.

No. 1.—SALUTATION PURSE, \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for all ages. Non-winners this year, if three years old and upward, allowed seven pounds; maidens, if three years old and upward, allowed twelve pounds. One mile and a sixteenth.

No. 2.—THE LARIES' STAKES for two-year-old fillies; \$50 each; \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out August 1, 1886, with \$300 added; second to save stake. Three-quarters of a mile. Closed August 15, 1885.

No. 3.—THE RAY CITY STAKES, for all ages; \$100 each; \$50 forfeit; \$25 if declared out November 1, 1886, with \$800 added; second horse to receive \$200; third to save stake. Winners of two races this year of the aggregate value of \$5,000 to carry 5 pounds extra. One mile and a half.

No. 4.—PURSE \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for two-year-old colts. Winners this year of a two-year-old race of any value to carry rule weights. Colts that have run second, but not better, in any two-year-old race allowed 3 pounds; all others allowed 6 pounds. One mile.

SECOND DAY.

No. 5.—PURSE \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for all ages. Winner of No. 1 at this meeting to carry 5 pounds extra; maidens allowed 10 pounds. One mile.

No. 6.—THE EQUITY STAKES, for two-year-olds; \$10 each; p. p. with \$400 added; first horse to receive the added money; the second 70 per cent, and the third 30 per cent of the stakes. Winners of any two-year-old race of the value of \$500 to carry 5 pounds extra; of two or more such races 7 pounds extra; maidens allowed 5 pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 7.—THE PARK STAKES, for all ages; \$50 each; \$25 forfeit; \$10 if declared out November 1st, with \$600 added, of which \$100 to the second; third to save stake. Winner of a stake race this year of the value of \$1,000 to carry 5 pounds extra. One mile and a quarter.

No. 8.—PURSE \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for three-year-olds. Winners of any race of the value of \$1,000 this year to carry 5 pounds extra; horses that have not been placed this year allowed 5 pounds. One mile and an eighth.

THIRD DAY.

No. 9.—SELLING PURSE, \$400, of which \$50 to the second; \$25 to the third; for all ages; fixed valuation \$1,500. Two pounds allowed for each \$100 below, and 2 pounds added for each \$100 above fixed valuation. Mile heat.

No. 10.—THE FRIGAN STAKES, for two-year-olds; \$50 each; \$25 forfeit; \$10 if declared out August 1, 1886, with \$400 added; second to save stake. One mile. Closed August 15, 1885.

No. 11.—THE WINTER HANDICAP, a sweepstake for all ages; \$100 each; \$50 forfeit; \$20 if declared out, with \$500 added, of which \$200 to second horse; third to save stake. Weights announced on the first day of the meeting; declarations due on the second day. One mile and three-eighths.

No. 12.—THE FAME STAKES, for three-year-olds; \$100 each; \$25 forfeit; \$300 added; \$150 to second; third to save stake. Two miles. Closed August 1, 1884.

FOURTH DAY.

No. 13.—PURSE \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for two-year-olds; winners of two or more two-year-old races to carry 5 pounds extra; winner of one to carry 3 pounds extra; horses that have been placed second but not better to carry rule weights; all others allowed 5 pounds. Qualification dates from time of starting. Seven-eighths of a mile.

No. 14.—THE VESTAL STAKES.—For three-year-old fillies; \$25 each; p. p. with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third to save stake. One mile and a quarter. Closed August 1, 1884.

No. 15.—THE DEL RIO STAKES.—For all ages; \$100 each; \$50 forfeit; \$20 if declared out November 1, 1886 with \$1,000 added; of which \$200 to second; third to save stake. Winners of a stake race this year of the value of \$1,000 to carry 5 pounds extra. Two miles and an eighth.

No. 16.—PURSE \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; a free handicap for all ages; weights announced at 6 P. M. on the day before the race; declarations due at 6 P. M. the same day. One mile.

CONDITIONS.

Starkers in all races must be named to the Secretary, or through the entry-box at the track at 6 o'clock P. M., the day before the race.

In all stakes the right to forfeit ceases at 12 o'clock noon of the day on which the race is run.

Entrance free for starters in purses. Non-starters can declare out at 6 P. M. the day preceding the race, by paying 5 per cent. After that time can only be excused by presiding judge, and in such case 10 per cent. on amount of purse must be paid.

The Association reserves the right to postpone races on account of unfavorable weather or other sufficient causes.

In the event of postponement, handicaps stand, all other declarations are off. All declarations void unless accompanied by the money. Allowances must be claimed when the entry is made.

Parties not having registered colors will be required to name their color with their entry. Entries close with the Secretary on Saturday, October 16th. J. L. RATHBONE, President. E. S. CULVER, Secretary. 506 Montgomery St., Room 6, sept 18

DRAMA.

"Kenneth Gordon" was produced for the first time in this country at the Baldwin Theatre on Monday night. It is not often that San Francisco leads New York in presenting any new dramatic or operatic work. In the case of "Kenneth Gordon," there is nothing to boast of in bringing it first before the public. Rather, the managers who have refused to make room for it should be commended for their good taste. That it has had a remarkable run of prosperity in England is another proof of how often the multitude will run after a play that is absolutely worthless. It is a melodrama of the worst type, for it is made up of scraps from all its predecessors of the same class. The characters are a forger, sneak thief, murderer, seducer, and a thoroughly-paced all-round villain. In opposition to these a mock-heroic young man, an innocent, confident, but not very brilliant young woman, a fair type of a young English parson, and several dolls. The scenes are made up of several fights between the hero and the villain, a revolt in a prison, a railroad smash-up, and closes with an attempt at murder. They are all of a paltry character, except the railroad accident which is well managed. With such characters and incidents the play meets the approval of the gallery, but on Monday night the audience in the lower part of the house gave evident signs that the stuff was not for them. They first tittered and then laughed outright at the fustian sentiment, and met the forced situations and manufactured dialogue with broad smiles. In England the play is reported to be running under the name of "Man to Man," which is a more suitable designation than "Kenneth Gordon." It is filled up with the incidents which are pitched-forked together in a struggle between the hero and Richard Ellerton for the possession of Edith Maythorn, a young English maid. Kenneth Gordon is reported to be the adopted son of "Old Ellerton," and Herbert Archer figures for a time as the old man's real son. The play opens with the scene of an English village, and the intended marriage of Gordon to Edith Maythorn is announced. To prevent this Ellerton seeks a quarrel with Gordon, and when they strip off their coats to fight Ellerton puts in Gordon's pocket a package of bonds which he, Ellerton, had stolen from his father's safe. Then follows the wedding, Gordon's arrest, trial, conviction and imprisonment for the stealing of Gordon's wife to visit her husband in Portland prison Ellerton attempts to carry her off to the continent, but the train is smashed up, the accident being caused by a party of escaped prisoners amongst whom is Gordon. He with his pals make their way to a barn, where he sinks unconscious on a heap of straw, his companions cover him up and then leave him to his fate. In a few moments Ellerton arrives with Gordon's wife on a stretcher, she is also unconscious and is very properly left by her companion alone in the barn with her husband. Of course they recover consciousness at the same moment the husband accuses his wife of being false to him, basing the charge on her letter to Ellerton which, as a matter of course, fall into Gordon's hands the instant he recovers. Then follows a wild scene; the abductor returns and shoots the husband, but does not kill him. The end is brought about by Gordon appearing disguised in a gypsy's hovel; then Ellerton comes at the gypsy's call; he is exposed as a bastard, and Gordon is proclaimed as "Old Ellerton's" legitimate son, in addition to being the legal heir named in the old man's will, he having died and cast off his reputedly legitimate son. These scenes, with the scene in Portland prison, make up "Kenneth Gordon." As the hero Mr. Tearla played with his usual vigor and intelligence; he made all that the part would allow out of such a paltry character; a man who constantly gets the worst of everything, upon whose tongue there is always a glib commonplace sentence of cheap moral twaddle, whose actions are weak in proportion to the strength of his assertions. The play gives Mr. Tearla plenty of opportunity of indulging his unpleasant mannerism of gasping when a very emotional sentence has to be spoken.

Mr. Archer, as Richard Ellerton, played the villain effectively. He was by turns, plausible, cynical, vindictive and brutal, but always cool-headed. Mr. Archer has a fine style, a good figure, and evident ability for work of a high order. The most consistent character in the play is Bill Burkly, a cowardly murderer; Mr. Emmet sustained the demands of the part with an excellence. It was a relief to find one natural character in such a waste of humanity, for which thanks are due to Mr. Emmet's clear perceptions. Mr. Branscomb spoke with ease the part of the Rev. Phillip Osmond. He is put into the play to make room for the phrase of "the mad parson," while he really displays less insanity than the bulk of the other characters. The play could go on just as badly without him. The part of Edith Maythorn was done full justice to by Miss Morris, and the same order of praise must be written of Miss Conway's Madge the gypsy, Miss Adams, as Miss Dova, and Mr. Ray as Plumtree were equal to the low comedy parts for which they were cast. The other characters have not much to do, and were of course welcomed proportionately in the ratio of the insignificance of their parts.

Dwyer Bros. have purchased Mr. P. Lorillard's round stable at Jarome, and have established their yearlings there.

Article 47.

Miss Jeffreys Lewis has returned to her last, if not her first, love. As Cora she had no equal upon the stage. Her lessened force in the character now, compared with its effectiveness a few years ago, is not due to any falling off of quick and keen perceptions, or the ability to make the rapid transitions which it demands, but from physical causes which naturally follow added years. The play is one of the most detestable on the stage. There is not a pleasant character of any prominence in it; of the whole tribe who make themselves thoroughly known each one has either qualities or associations that are repulsive. The cast with which the play was presented at the Alcazar Monday night was singularly weak, excepting the leading part and the Baroness de Mirac. Only the most erratic imagination could fancy Frank Mordant as George Duhamel. In figure, voice and manner Mr. Mordant must be as far apart from the author's character as are the poles. Mr. Long has not much to do as Count de Rives, and he did not make the Count a character which one could wish to see more of. Dr. Coombs was in the hands of Mr. Caina, who failed altogether to understand the part. Mr. Stockwell forgot that Potkin was a Frenchman, he made him an American yahoo dressed up in fashionably cut clothes. Miss Foltz as the Baroness was a delightful contrast to the groups that usually surrounded her. She pitched her voice in the artificially high key so common to women of her character and class. She was innocently impudent, charmingly indifferent, and held a good lead of those who sought her society. Miss Williams played Marcelle, and overplayed it. In the scene where she makes love to George Duhamel she stepped beyond the bounds of modesty which are everywhere demanded of a young and innocent girl. There is enough in the play to shock the finer sensibilities of the audience, which comes from those well-schooled in vice, without an addition of vulgar movements from a maiden who has been reputedly secluded from the grossness of the world. Mr. Osborne played the small part of Old Simon effectively. The rest of the cast neither make nor mar the play. Cora is one of the most remarkable characters on the stage. She does not belong to ordinary humanity, such women may be possible, but it is a matter of congratulation that they are very improbable. Selfish to the core, passionate to brutality, vindictive to hideousness. Such is Cora, and she loses not one jot of her deformities in Miss Lewis's hands. They are rather intensified, and every shade of grossness is developed with glaring intensity. Such a woman must be insane, and when Cora becomes a raving maniac the condition of her mind in all the wild scenes preceding is indicated as the slow development of insanity.

Mrs. Norton's Concert.

Last Wednesday night Mrs. Norton gave her eighth Song Recital. For several years these delightful evening entertainments have been given in Irving Hall, but on this occasion a change was made to Pioneer Hall. The room is small but very handsomely decorated and has a cosy appearance well adapted to small audiences.

The attendance on Wednesday night was not large, but many of the most prominent and thorough musicians, both professional and amateur, were present. There was a general air of refinement, musical culture and appreciation apparent in all present. The programme was selected with that excellent taste and artistic knowledge for which the singer is so justly celebrated. The recital also introduced to a San Francisco audience Miss Amy Gall as pianist. Her numbers were all taken from the works of the best composers. She played in a finished and graceful style, and in the accompaniments showed equal taste and appreciation of the vocal parts of the programme. Mrs. Norton opened with an "Old German love rhyme" by Erik Meyer-Halmund, followed by Sullivan's "Mary Morison," both showing that the fair singer was in excellent voice and confident of her ability to carry the audience with her.

Mendelssohn's Characterstueck, in A major, Van Glnck's minuetto gragioso and the sonata in A major of E. Scarlatti, served to introduce Miss Gell. She played each number in a finished and artistic style, showing that she had been trained in one of the best schools and that she is an enthusiastic student. The sonata was the most brilliant of the three, and captured the audience at once.

Mrs. Norton's three songs that came next were from the French. "Chanson da Florian," by B. Goddard, "Si vous n'avez rien a me dire," by Halfdan Kjerulf, "Si j'étais roi," by A. Goring Thomas, were each rendered deliciously, the singer passing from and to the different styles of each composer with delightful facility. Three gems by A. C. Mackenzie followed. "What does little birdie say?" "When I am dead" and the serenade "While My Lady Sleepeth." The last was sung with delicate expression, every word coming as clear as a silver bell. The Rondo Pincavola, in E major, by Sterndale Bennett, was Miss Gell's next number. It is full of life and harmony, and was given with firmness and ease. The two numbers by Wagner, Trauene and Schmerzen, sung by Mrs. Norton, were justly and vigorously applauded. Chopin was on the programme for three numbers. Etudes, (a) A major op. 25, No. 13; (b) C

minor op. 25, No. 19, (c) C minor op. 10, No. 12. The last was a gem, and was most heartily applauded. Three German songs "Die Prinzessin," E. Grieg, "Marie," R. Fraoz, "Fruehlingsnacht" A. Jensen, each short, full of music and meaning. "Marie" is full of sweetness, and Mrs. Norton sang it with perfect expression. From Walter MacFarren Miss Gell played "Bonree Nouvelle" in G major and Toccata in G minor. Both are brilliant compositions, the audience warmly applauding the player's skill.

The recital was brought to a close with four old songs, three by J. B. Wekerlin, "Annie Lawrie" "Believe me, if all those endearing young charms" "The Minstrel Boy" and "Phillis on the new made hay" by Theo. Marzials. Annie Lawrie was sung as only Mrs. Norton can sing it, with charming accent and easy grace. "Phillis on the new made hay" is full of merriment, and was sung with spirited emphasis. The pathetic words of Tom Moore's songs were rendered with keenest appreciation of their force, and the plaintive music was sung as if the singer's soul were floating away in its expression.

On Monday night diplomacy will be put on the stage at the Alcazar. It is one of the most perfectly and consistently constructed of modern plays. There was a time when Jeffreys Lewis was peerless as Countess Zica. Whether she has retained her power, grace, force and brilliancy in that character will be manifest on the opening night. Unfortunately the company are all new to the play, which has so many nobly drawn characters.

The "Tin Soldier," has continued to fill the Bnsh-street House during the week. The announcement is made that he has mounted guard for the last time. What is to follow has not been stated. When he is once under marching orders a sense of relief should take possession of every sedate mind.

The "Robbers" will take the place of "Business is Business" at the Tivoli on Monday night. The Opera has been thoroughly rehearsed and will be produced with all the attention to details which forms such a conspicuous feature of the management of this popular house.

"Moriarity" with Emerson's rich brogue, pathetic cadences, and with hilarity holds the place of honor at the Standard. To be enjoyed it must be seen, once seen it can never be forgotten.

The Race for Office.

This grand and exciting sporting event will come off on November 2d. The principal races will be run in this city, but throughout the State separate heats will be contested. Every one is interested in the result. The stakes are heavy, and the betting is already brisk. Several entries have been sent to this office, the majority being Democrats. The first name on the list is William McMann, democratic nominee for sheriff, he carries only weight for age, and should therefore make easy running. The odds reported are two to one in favor of his election.

Major E. B. Stonehill is nominated for District Attorney. He comes of a racing family and looks fit for any contest. He has been in regular training for several months past, and will come to the scratch in fine fettle.

The man who is to carry the Democratic colors for Coroner is Dr. James Stanton. His name and lineage are both political. He belongs to a family of prize-winners, and is heavily backed to carry off the laurel wreath worn by the coroner of this city and county. George Flournoy, Jr., is only a colt, but he has the courage to enter the lists against the oldest of war horses. He is the regular Democratic nominee for City and County Attorney. In the betting market he commands a good price which has continued steady since the day he was nominated.

For Mayor the entry is E. B. Pond. He is not a dark horse; rather a fine shade of brown, but a splendid animal to bet on. He has run many a hard race, and given liberal handicaps to a host of competitors, but he always managed to catch the judge's eye first. The Democratic party has bet its pile on E. B. Pond to win the race for Mayor.

The present County Clerk has become so familiar with the track that he is ready to go again. He is a sure starter, a good runner, and the man who takes any odds against Jas. J. Flynn, the Democratic nominee, will have no one to blame but himself should he lose. It is a good thing to select winners to carry odds; especially when like Flynn, they have shown good condition all through their training.

The entry for Assessor who will carry the Democratic colors, is James C. Nealon. In walking matches, football matches, and field sport generally, he has proved himself a winner. Whatever Jim Nealon goes for is sure to come to grass. He can give any opponent ten pounds and a beating over the course, laid out for November 2d. He is a thorough stayer, and in the race for office, as in many other exciting struggles, good, honest preparatory work is sure to be rewarded. Jim's trainer claims for his man the most docile disposition, combined with a voracious appetite for work. With such qualities and in such a contest, can any man doubt Nealon's chances for winning?

Albert I. Spotts is named to ride for Recorder as first choice from the Democratic stable. He has the blood of many noble thoroughbreds in his veins. In the political stud book they stand high. To win a race is the object of every honest man who makes an entry. There is no fear that Albert I. will be scratched on the morning of the event. He will start fresh, run the whole distance, and is as likely as any man to catch the judges' eye first.

William Kreling is a heavy weight athlete, a man that can stand a power of work and never flinch. The Democratic party have named him as first choice for Tax Collector. The race for first place may be a hard one, but not a whit less hard than many a struggle Kreling has gone through already. He is an all round man, a good fencer, fine sailor, a powerful gymnast, and as a weight carrier is hard to beat. These are the prime requisites which should be looked for in a man who would run for Tax Collector, and Kreling has been proved to have them all in full working order.

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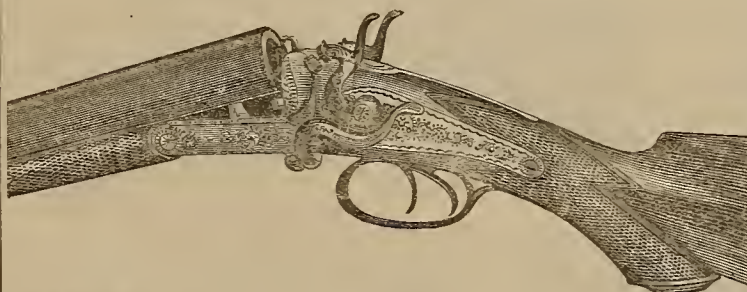
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3. In a bridle, and in combination with the extensions D, blinds F, and side straps A, the screw, washer E, to secure the blind and allow it to be set, substantially as herein described.
4. In a bridle, and in combination with the cheek-pieces D and blinds F, as shown, the straps or bands G and H, connecting the branches or extensions above and below the eyes, and having the adjusting slides or buckles, substantially as and for the purpose herein described.
5. In a bridle, and in combination with the blinds F, supported and pivoted to the bridle so as to be movable about the point of support, the adjustable straps or bands G and H, and the rear band I, and the throat-latch or lash connected with the blinds, and adjustable, substantially as herein described.

The above are the claims allowed by the patent office, and though the corresponding letters do not appear on the cut, the general principle will be understood.

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BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. IX, No. 17.
No. 508 MONTGOMERY STREET

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1886.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR

Sporting Notes.

The advent of the trotter on the banks of the Spree has been frequently noticed in these columns. Now comes the report of the fall meeting at Vienna, in which imported American horses were prominent as entries and conspicuous as winners. The Russians sent their best animals. Each race makes a big demand upon figures, the first being 2,400 metres. The competitors were Blue Belle, Van Buren Girl, Gladys, Benefice and Silver Leaf, which Van Buren Girl won. The next race was 3,600 metres, in which Gladys, Nabob, Russian, Amelis C. and Amber were easily beaten by Blue Bull mere. The great event of the meeting was a mile heat race for a purse of 4,000 francs, (big figures again), the conditions being that a horse winning two out of three heats should receive the purse, but in case of a split in single heats five should be trotted. The horse securing the largest number in five to receive the purse for first place, 25,000 francs; of the five horses that started Amelis C., Amber and Blue Belle each won a heat, but Blue Belle took two of the five and carried off the purse. This race was followed by an event for doubles, 3,600 metres. Bedouin and Woras were started against Van Buren Girl and Russian Spy; the former brace won. No time is reported, which lessens the interest somewhat for our readers, but the pleasant fact remains that the citizens of the most beautiful capital in Europe have seen genuine American trotters perform upon their own soil, and have thus gained another valuable lesson as to how we amuse ourselves on this expanded and expanding continent. The races were trotted on September 29th and 30th and attracted large audiences, including princes of royal blood.

Every day in these dull weeks, and every hour of each dreary day, sightseer horsemen on our streets that make their blood rise to boiling point. At every corner, at each turn, wherever there is a smooth or rough bit of road, horses are being thrown down with utter recklessness and through disgraceful stupidity of the bangers who drive them. They are absolutely pulled off their feet. That their knees, necks and backs are not often broken is a source of wonder. The evil is growing and should be put a stop to by the firm hand of the law. The army of incompetent asses who attempt to drive horses through this town and at the first turn throw them down with a thud on the cobblestones, might very properly be harnessed to the wagon they break and made to draw them until they learn the A B C of horse travel. It is an evil that can be cured, a disgrace that should be wiped out, and the muggins who throws a horse from his feet on the pavement deserves to be jeered rather than helped by the crowd of onlookers.

There is an unexplored field of usefulness open to the society for the prevention of cruelty to animals in this city. It is to arrest the drivers of butcher carts, grocers and other delivery wagons, who are so constantly shocking the finer sensibilities of our people by recklessly and disgracefully throwing the horses they drive upon the pavements. An action for assault and battery should stand against every man whose criminal negligence injures a noble horse. He is one of the most sensitive of animals, and as sensitive as sensitive of pain. If these boards of unskilled drivers were to inflict a tithe of the same punishment upon men that they cause to the horses, they would be beaten to a jelly six times a week, and the avengers applauded for every blow. Either let men learn to drive or be content to be driven. If they refuse to accept the first alternative, then some sure and swift punishment should be meted out against them.

The high standing which racing has reached in this country and the strong hold it has secured upon popular favor, is, in a great measure, due to the brilliant yet conservative management of the American Jockey Club. Jerome Park has given the cue to all other racing clubs and associations in the country. Its followers have exceeded; the corporations who have attempted garish methods have failed both in the character of the sport offered and the support received from the public. Now comes the rumor that Jerome Park has seen its last race meeting, that its beautiful site will be cut up and sold in building lots. May this prove an evil rumor concocted by its enemies, for such an end to such a place would be a national calamity. True or false the rumor shows the malice of politicians who have failed to extort from the American Jockey Club the money which they demanded to quiet their bendish attacks.

Malone, the Australian sprinter, must have his hands full. He has a match on with Hutchens at 100 and 150 yards, and his challenge to run any man in the world 600, 800 and 1,000 yards has been accepted by George, the latter to receive \$500 for expenses, and to meet Malone in Sydney.

The accident which happened to the whitehall Chief Crowley, in last Saturday's Mosquito Regatta, deserves special record. The boy that fell overboard was a splendid swimmer, and he selected the right time for his mishap. The boat was within ten strokes of Meiggs' wharf, and just abreast of the steps that lead from the wharf to the water. The unfortunate accident came just at the right instant, five minutes earlier or later and the boy would have had half a mile to swim, and possibly an awkward place to make a landing. The accident must be universally commended. Of its class it is one of the most exemplary on record. Let every one who seriously contemplates falling overboard in a yacht race select a point of time when the craft is jammed close inshore, and when there is an easy means of climbing out of the water at hand.

A few weeks ago attention was called in this column to a statement in the *N. Y. Spirit of the Times* to the effect that F. Woods, the English Bicyclist, had been paid by the Pope Manufacturing Company to lose a race at Springfield. The charge was so plain that nothing but a confirmation or a denial could be anticipated. Our New York contemporary now states that the story was manufactured out of whole cloth, and that the correspondent who furnished the item has been dropped from the list. Very light punishment for such an offense. The charge may not have had much effect on the professional rider; the class to which he belongs are proverbially thick-skinned, but the Pope Manufacturing Company has a reputation for honor which should not be lightly impugned even by innuendo, for a good name is better than riches.

It will be news to many of our yachtsmen to know that the challenge of Mr. James Bell, of the Royal Clyde Yacht Club does not comply with the conditions of the gift of America's Cup to the custody of the New York Yacht Club. The six months' notice is all right, but with the challenge there must come a custom-house certificate of the dimensions of the challenging boat. As the Royal Clyde's boat is not yet built the challenge cannot be immediately entertained. But should the Clyde enter be finished by April, her challenge can be accepted. Doubtless the New York Yacht Club will not be exacting in claiming the strict letter of the law. Puritan's victory and Mayflower's triumph were both so emphatic that the holders of the Cup can afford to be generous.

The man who can make an undoubted claim of even time for 100 yards does not live. For Johnson, 9 4/5 seconds, made at Cleveland, was claimed for several weeks, but the athletic air in the East is now clouded with protest. Authorities are quoted, previous performances are named, the man who fired the pistol is unearthed, and the time keepers are scored as manufacturers of records. Men of means offer to bet even money that Johnson cannot beat 101 for 100 yards, and he makes no reply to the challenge. May the next claimant for the honor of beating even time have time keepers worthy of credence. The whole surroundings of Johnson's race have a fishy odor, and it is the unpleasant odor of stale fish.

One hundred and forty thousand people attended the last of the closing day's sport of the St. Louis Fair Association, and during the last week three hundred thousand people passed through the turnstiles. This grand multitude were gathered from every State in the Union, and were well rewarded for the trouble they took to be present. The reason for this imposing gathering may be briefly stated, good management, equally brilliant and honorable. It is pleasant to know that California was well represented before the grand throng, Manzanita and Palo Alto each winning their races in splendid style. A third representative, Chimes by Electioneer, carrying off the Osage Stake.

Mr. Harry Babcock, one of the crack shots of the Gun Club, has just returned from a long trip through Europe and the East. The best pigeon shooting which he saw was at Monte Carlo, many of the finest amateur shots in Europe taking part. The style was very similar to the Hurlingham. An ex-king, many dukes and earls and knights in abundance faced the traps and shot in fine form. In London Mr. Babcock saw the Eaton & Harrow match at Lords, the most fashionable of all the cricket gatherings of the world. Surpassing the University match in style, but, of course, being far behind the latter in science.

Frank Maskey, whose name once stood at the head of the Cosmopolitan Club, and who was for a time the finest shot at double birds in the State, now rarely sights a gun, and never attempts to stop a taller from a trap. The sweets of business have weaned him from his manly love. He is not bound like Samson, but candidly confesses to being fettered. The only charm left him in life is to read of the bags of quail and duck brought home by his former confreres, and the clean scores made by his once generous rivals before the traps.

Mr. A. Carey Smith, the New York yacht designer, is best known in this city to yachtsmen by his model of Carmelita, made for Hon. J. V. Coleman. The yacht started for this port, but before one-half her trip was completed she was ordered back to New York where she was sold on account of her owner. Carmelita's designer has since modeled Oriole, a centreboard schooner, 85 feet over all, and she won the Prince of Wales Cup in the Royal Canadian Regatta on Sept. 18th. Her competitor was the Verve, an imported cutter, designed by Watson. The Oriole led the Verve by eight minutes, including time allowance.

Mr. Frank Mordenant is one of the best swimmers on the stage. It is the form of exercise which he likes above all others. Like other masters of the art he is indifferent to weather, heedless of rough seas and strong tides. The bathing suit he wore during his college days has shrunk from his present girth, but it is decorated with medals won in many a brilliant contest, and the proudest moment of his life is when he can exhibit his well-won trophies to a group of admiring friends, who can equally admire his skill and appreciate his genuine good nature.

It is not easy to get out of the harness when a man is hitched up to business. The difficulty increases as years come upon the toiler. Some men break loose in a fit of desperation and cast aside all the wiles that once bound them, but they often tire of hastily sought leisure. Such a man was said to be William Day, the veteran English trainer. He gave up his life work a few years ago, but has been restless ever since. Now he has announced himself as once more in the field and can be found at Coombe, on the Salisbury Plains.

The Chicago Veterinary College is progressing rapidly. It has completed a new and handsome building, with lecture room, pharmacy, operating room and museum, and has fifty students. The rapid growth of the stock interests of the country demand large crops of well-trained veterinary surgeons. If some of the crowd of youngsters who are pressing into the thick ranks of the physicians would direct their studies towards healing stock, they would find a wider and more profitable field open to them.

James A. Grinstead, who bred the Sire of Volante, Gauo, Solid Silver, and Silver Cloud, died at Lexington, Ky., on the 10th inst. He became a turfman by accident, but gained an honorable name amongst the limited number of people to whom his horses were known. The best were Gilroy, Bradmont and Bradamante, Picayune, Doubloon, but the horse he sold to Baldwin made him famous, and his name will now be linked to turf topics so long as a thoroughbred stall continues to run.

Twenty-one miles within an hour beats the world on wheels. On October 8th, at Springfield, Mass., William A. Rhodes, of Dorchester, Mass., performed the feat, covering the distance in 59:12 2/5. He is only a boy 19 years old, but 6 feet 1 1/2 inches high, and carries about with him 180 pounds. He began bicycling in 1884 and entered his first race last year. Now there is not a creature near him.

Bndear, the English sculler, has shown improved form of late. In the International Sculling Handicap he received eight seconds start and won. Ross, Teemer, Lee, Ten Eyck and Hamm, Americans, rowed Neisen, the Australian. Pearce and East, of London, also started. Ten Eyck and Bndear were the last in the race and the Putney man won with ease.

With Oliver K., Charley Hilton, Jay-Eye-See and Harry Wilkes amongst local trotters, horsemen will have something to look at, and should they race, there will be exciting times, with Palo Alto, Guy Wilkes, Arab and Adair in the field. The year may yet close gloriously so far as good racing can make it.

There will be a chance for the short-distance men in Australia next June. For three races—75, 100 and 120 yards—\$30,000 is offered to the winners, as follows: \$20,000 to the first, \$7,500 to the second and \$2,500 to the third. A lot of money for very brief exertion.

Mr. George A. Kohn, one of the most enthusiastic yachtsmen in the Pacific Club, now drives the quill for that ancient, honorable and progressive institution. The new Secretary has an easy task set him in following in the footsteps of his indefatigable predecessor.

The winner of the Great Eclipse Stakes is reported to be seriously lame. Bendigo was supposed to be of all horses the best cared for in England. He was not given any hard work until after his fourth year, and was counted upon to last several seasons yet.

Racing at the Los Angeles Fair.

Oct. 12th.—The first race was the trot for the 2:35 class, for purse of \$500. Only Como showed when the horses were called for the start, the others having been withdrawn, and McMann gave him an easy mile for the money in 2:35.

THE RUNNERS.

Same Day.—Purse \$150. For two-year-olds. Five furlongs.
A. Moran's b f Carmelita by Hardwood, dam Shiloh, 107 lbs. Devise 1
A. J. Hutchinson's b f Manzanita by Hardwood, dam Maid of the Mist, 107 lbs. Peppers 2
Chas. Thomas, Jr.'s cb g David Copperfield by Balboa, dam Little Sally, 107 lbs. Brennan 3
Time, 1:38.
Pools: Manzanita \$20, Carmelita \$12, Copperfield \$12. Mutuals paid \$20.20.

They got away at the second trial, Manzanita leading slightly. Carmelita headed the leader at the quarter, and drew away steadily, winning handsily by an open length, Copperfield a poor third. Time, 1:03.

HALF A MILE.

Same Day.—Purse \$150. For two-year-olds. Half a mile.
Thos. Stratton's blk f Minnie Stratton, 3, by Reveille, dam unknown, 110 lbs. Devise 1
C. Thomas, Jr.'s cb g Oliver Twist, 3, by Balboa, dam Little Sally, 110 lbs. Brennan 2
Hill & Gries' b f Allie Hill, 3, by Wildwilder, dam Mary Wade, 110 lbs. McCurdy 3
Time, :50.
Pools: Oliver Twist \$20, Minnie Stratton \$12, Allie Hill \$5. Mutuals paid \$12.05.

Owing to the nervousness of Twist there was some little difficulty in starting, but they got away very well finally. It was a close race to the quarter between Oliver Twist and Minnie Stratton, but the mere draw away slowly as they came rushing up the stretch, and was landed under the wire a good length ahead of Oliver. Allie Hill was a good third. Time 30 seconds.

AN ODD DISTANCE.

Same Day.—Purse \$150. For all ages. Heats of seven-sixteenths of a mile.
S. B. Stroud's b g Amazon, 4, by Bowbocks, dam unknown, 115 lbs. Clifford 1
J. H. Kelly's br g Telephone, aged, 115 lbs. Kelly 2
Gus Walters' cb g Billy Johnson, aged, 115 lbs. Carillo 3
Time, :44.
Pools: First heat: Amazon \$50, Johnson \$40, Telephone \$10. Mutuals paid \$3.10. Second heat: Amazon \$20, field \$8. Mutuals paid \$10.85.

They got away on the second trial and Johnson led to the quarter, with Amazon close up and Telephone trailing. The leaders came up the stretch nose to nose, and for a time it seemed the best must be a draw. Amazon got there first, however, by a bare six inches, with Telephone a good third. Time, 44 seconds.

For the second heat they got away on the first trial, and Amazon led all the way around, although Telephone made a desperate effort to head the winner on the stretch. The effort was futile, and Amazon won in a gallop, Telephone second and Billy Johnson third. Time, 43½ seconds.

Second Day.

Oct. 13th.—Purse \$200, for three-year-olds. Seven furlongs.
B. P. Hill's g f Mollie Capron by Reveille, dam by Jack Hawkins, 115 lbs. Devise 1
Hill & Gries' b f Allie Hill by Wildwilder, dam Mary Wade, 115 lbs. McCurdy 2
Chas. Thomas, Jr.'s cb g Oliver Twist by Balboa, dam Little Sally, 110 lbs. Brennan 3
M. A. Foster's b f Fleet by Grinstead, dam Lady Fleet, 115 lbs. Clifford 0
Time, 1:30.
Pools: Mollie Capron \$20, Oliver Twist \$5, field \$5. Mutuals paid \$7.30.

Mollie drew the pole, Fleet second, Oliver Twist third, and Allie Hill on the outside. Five men put the saddle on Twist, and Allie Hill's rider broke a stirrup strap and was compelled to come back for repairs, but they got away finally, Twist leading. For some unexplained reason Fleet's rider failed to start. Twist led to the half, with Mollie Capron trailing way behind, but on the back stretch they hunched up and came around the turn in close order. Mollie galloped up the stretch an easy winner, with Allie a good second and Twist a good third. Time 1:30.

FREE-FOR-ALL TROT.

For the special trot for \$500, between Lot Slocum, Como, and Stamboul. Stamboul was favorite at \$20 against Slocum at \$20 and Como at \$10.

First Heat—Como had the pole, Stamboul second and Slocum outside. They got away easily, Slocum leading all the way around. Stamboul made a desperate effort to head him on the back stretch and another on the turn, but broke badly both times. Slocum won easily by an open length, with Stamboul second and Como a poor third. Time, 34½, 1:03½, 1:45½, 2:21½.

Second Heat—In the pools Slocum went to the front at \$40 to \$25 on Stamboul and \$3 on Como. They got away on the first trial, and Slocum went ahead with Stamboul close up, Como trailing. There was daylight between them on the turn, but Stamboul came up to the stretch bravely. Only a bad break under the wire lost him the heat. Como was still a poor third. Time, :35, 1:11, 1:46, 2:23.

Third Heat—Stamboul now became favorite at \$30 to \$17 on Slocum and \$2 on Como. They only scored twice, Stamboul having a little the best of the start. Slocum again went to the front, and on the back stretch Como was a close third, but there was daylight between the leaders. It was anybody's race to the half, but Stamboul went off his feet and Slocum rounded into the stretch ahead. They came up the stretch working like automatons, Stamboul gaining steadily, and he was an easy winner by an open length, Como a poor third. Time, :35, 1:10½, 1:48, 2:25.

Fourth Heat—Stamboul was still a favorite at \$20. Slocum brought \$6 and Como \$2. They got away at once, Stamboul leading to the quarter. He led all around the turn and was an easy winner, although Slocum made a guinea effort to head him on the turn. Como was a good second this time, but the footing was too hot on the stretch and he went into the air. Lot Slocum third. Time, :35½, 1:10½, 1:48, 2:25½.

Fifth Heat—Stamboul brought \$20, Slocum \$5 and Como \$2. They were sent off on the third trial, and Slocum led to the quarter. Como showed ahead three lengths at the half, Stamboul began to close the gap and they came down the stretch together, but the hay stallion went off his feet and Como won handsily. Time, 2:29. The driver of Stamboul claimed a foul against Como, but the claim was not allowed.

Sixth Heat—Stamboul was still the favorite at \$20 to \$16 for Como, and \$14 for Slocum. It was too dark when they got away for the sixth heat, to see many details of the race. Only a great roar from the crowd along the stretch announced that the heat was a close one. Stamboul passed the wire first, Como came in on the run, and Slocum was a poor third. Time, 2:20.

Oct. 13th.—Purse \$500. Free-for-all.
Stamboul, b s by Sultan—L. J. Rose. 2 2 1 1 2 1
Lot Slocum, br g—M. McManus. 1 1 2 3 3 3
Como, ch s—Geo. Baylis. 3 3 3 2 1 2
Time, 2:21½, 2:25, 2:25, 2:25½, 2:29, 2:29.

JIM POLK A WINNER.

Same Day.—Purse \$250. For all ages. One mile.
S. S. Stroud's b h Jim Polk, 5, by Shiloh, dam by Hercules, 118 lbs. McCurdy 1
B. P. Hill's cb g Adam, 4, by Reveille, dam unknown, 115 lbs. Devise 2
D. Bridge's b h Dublin Bay, 5, by Grinstead, dam Amanda Fortune, 118 lbs. Devoy 3
Time, 1:45½.

Pools: Dublin Bay \$20, Adam \$12, Jim Polk \$9. Mutuals paid \$37.
They got away on the second trial, and Adam led to the quarter. They were bunched to the half, and it was anybody's race. At the quarter Polk began to draw away slowly, and passed under the wire a neck ahead of Adam, Dublin Bay third. Time, 1:45½.

Third Day.

Oct. 14th.—The first race was trotting for the 2:30 class, for a purse of \$500. The starters were Blee's Hunter, driven by Williams, and Kelly's Valentine driven by owner.

First Heat—Valentine was favorite at \$20 to \$5. They got away on the first trial, with Hunter slightly in the lead. He led to the quarter in 35 seconds, and opened a gap of two lengths on the back stretch, leading to the half in 1:12. The bay gelding began to close the gap on the turn, but Hunter was still ahead at the three-quarter in 1:50, and Valentine going off his feet on the stretch Blee's gelding won the heat handsily in 2:25½.

Second Heat—Valentine was still a heavy favorite at \$20 to \$5. Again they got away without difficulty, and Hunter led to the quarter in 36. He showed an open length ahead of the favorite on the back stretch. Hunter kept a slight lead at the half in 1:12, though Valentine was closing the gap rapidly. The latter made the three-quarters in 1:51, and came up the stretch an easy winner in 2:30.

Third Heat—Valentine was now a stronger favorite than ever. He got a little the better of the start, and was four lengths in the lead at the quarter in 39½. The gap grew wider as they trotted down the back stretch, and at the half, in 1:17, Valentine was a good length ahead and trotting squarely. He passed the three-quarters in 1:56, and although Hunter struggled nobly upon the stretch, the favorite jogged in three lengths the winner in 2:33½.

Fourth Heat—On the fourth and last heat the pool-box was barren of investment. On the first score Valentine trotted right away from the line gelding and was never headed. It was useless, indeed for Hunter to endeavor to beat him, for he was badly outfooted. The winner passed the quarter in 37, the half in 1:23, the three-quarters in 1:54 and jogged in easily in 2:30, winning the heat, race and first money. Hunter finished four lengths behind.

Oct. 14th.—Purse \$500. 2:30 Class.
Valentine, br g—J. H. Kelly. 2 1 1 1
Hunter, b g—R. J. Blee. 1 2 2 2
Time, 2:25½, 2:33, 2:33½, 2:30.

MILE AND A QUARTER.

Same Day.—Purse \$250. For all ages. One mile and a quarter.
O. M. Covarrubias' cb g Galgo, 4, by Rutherford, dam Nina R., 115 lbs. Clifford 1
D. Bridges' b h Dublin Bay, 5, by Grinstead, dam Amanda Fortune, 118 lbs. Devise 2
S. S. Stroud's b h Jim Polk, 5, by Shiloh, dam by Hercules, 118 lbs. McCurdy 3
Hill & Gries' b f Allie Hill, 3, by Wildwilder, dam Mary Wade, 106 lbs. Peppers 0
Time, 2:13.
Pools: Allie Hill \$20, Galgo \$10, Dublin Bay \$5, Jim Polk \$5. Mutuals paid \$23.50.

Dublin Bay drew the pole, Galgo second, Allie third, and Polk outside, and they went away at once. Galgo led past the stand, with Dublin second, going under a strong pull, and Jim Polk behind. Galgo led to the quarter, but Allie came up and passed him on the back stretch, and at the half they were bunched, with the mare slightly in the lead. It was anybody's race around the turn. Hill led past the last quarter, but the pace was too hot up the stretch, and Galgo, Dublin and Polk passed the favorite. Galgo was fairly lifted under the wire, a neck ahead of Dublin, with Polk close up, Allie Hill a good third. Time, 2:13.

ONE FOR CIENEGA.

Same Day.—Purse \$200, for two-year-olds. One mile.
A. J. Hutchinson's b f Manzanita by Hardwood, dam Maid of the Mist, 107 lbs. Peppers 1
A. Moran's b f Carmelita by Hardwood, dam by Shiloh, 107 lbs. Devise 2
Chas. Thomas, Jr.'s cb g David Copperfield by Balboa, dam Little Sally, 107 lbs. Brennan 3
Time, 1:46.
Pools: Carmelita \$20, Manzanita \$15, Copperfield \$5. Mutuals paid \$11.40.

They got away together, Manzanita leading to the quarter. Carmelita passed her on the stretch and the two went together to the half, Copperfield trailing. The pace was too hot for the favorite, however, and Hutchinson's mare won the most closely contested race of the meeting, Copperfield a poor third. Time, 1:46.

Fourth Day.

Oct. 15th.—All of the other contestants in the 2:40 trot having been withdrawn, Mr. Durfee gave Geronimo an easy mile for the entrance money, no time being given.

DEL SUR WINS A MATCH.

For the match trot, mile heats, two in three, between Durfee's Del Sur, driven by owner, and Gardiner's Lady E. Williams' Del Sur was the favorite at \$20 to \$7.

First Heat—The stallion drew the pole, Lady E. outside, and they went away on the first trial. They went around the turn to the quarter in 0:58, with the mare on Del Sur's wheel. On the back stretch the favorite opened a little daylight, but they were still going well together at the half in 1:15½. Del Sur increased his lead a trifle on the turn, passing the three-quarters in 1:55; but the mare came up closer now, and for a time it was a pretty race down the stretch. At the distance flag Lady E. went into the air, and the favorite jogged in an easy winner, under a strong pull, at least a length and a half ahead. Time, 2:32.

Second Heat—Del Sur was the favorite at \$20 to \$5, with very few takers on the mare, and they got away well together on the first score. The stallion led to the quarter in 20, and increased his lead down the backstretch to the half in 1:18½. He led around the turn to the three-quarters in 1:58, and jogged home an easy winner, completely outfooting Lady E. in 2:33. He was awarded the race and first money, Lady E. second.

Oct. 15.—Purse \$150. Special.
Del Sur, blk s—C. A. Durfee. 1 1
Lady E., m—E. Williams. 2 2
Time, 2:32, 2:33.

THE LAST HORSE FIRST.

Same Day.—Purse \$250. For three-year-olds. One mile and a quarter.
Chas. Thomas, Jr.'s cb g Oliver Twist, by Balboa, dam Little Sally, 115 lbs. Brennan 1
B. P. Hill's g f Mollie Capron by Reveille, dam by Jack Hawkins, 115 lbs. Devise 2
Hill & Gries' b f Allie Hill by Wildwilder, dam Mary Wade, 115 lbs. McCurdy 3
M. A. Foster's b f Fleet by Grinstead, dam Lady Fleet, 115 lbs. Peppers 0
Time, 2:17.
Pools: Allie Hill \$20, Mollie Capron \$15, Fleet \$5, Oliver Twist \$3. Mutuals paid \$20.

Twist drew the pole, Mollie second, Fleet third, and Allie Hill outside, and though there was some difficulty in starting, they got away on an even start finally. Twist led to the stand with Allie second, Capron third and going under a strong pull, and Fleet last. They kept this order along the back stretch, though Allie made a desperate effort to head the leader, and it was anybody's race around the turn. Twist headed the crowd into the stretch, and Allie still being out-paced, Capron showed second and attempted to pass the gelding. The effort failed, Twist winning the race and first money by a neck in 2:17, Mollie Capron second, Allie Hill third, and Fleet a poor fourth. Paris mutuals paid \$90, and the plungers were bitten.

BILLY JOHNSON REPEATS.

Same Day.—Purse \$200. Special. Half-mile heats.
Gus Walters' cb g Billy Johnson, aged, by Glenelg, dam Planetarium, 115 lbs. Carillo 2 1 1
S. B. Stroud's b g Amazon, 4, by Bowbocks, dam unknown, 115 lbs. Peppers 1 2 2
T. Stratton's blk f Minnie Stratton, 3, by Beville, dam unknown, 106 lbs. Devise 3 3
Time, :49½, :50½, :51½.

Pools: First heat—Johnson \$25, Amazon \$10, Stratton \$5. Mutuals paid \$9. Second heat—Johnson \$25, Amazon \$10, Stratton \$5. Mutuals paid \$6.90. Third heat no betting.

First Heat—They went away at once with Amazon leading, Johnson close up and Mollie trailing. They were all together on the turn. Amazon drew away as they neared the wire, and won easily by an open length, Johnson second, Mollie Stratton a good third. Time, :49½.

Second Heat—It was already growing dark when they got away, and they came up the stretch like shadows. Johnson gathered himself for a final effort and landed under the wire a neck ahead of Stratton, Amazon third. Time, :50½.

Third Heat—The judges now sent Minnie Stratton to the stable for not having won a heat. No pools were sold, and the third heat was run after dark. Johnson took it, with first money, in 51½, Amazon second.

Fifth Day.

Oct. 16th.—For the free-for-all trotting race, three in five, purse \$500, the starters were Hunter, Valentine, Lot Slocum, Como and Stamboul.

First Heat—Stamboul was choice at \$20 to \$10 on Slocum, \$8 for Valentine and \$5 for the other two in the field. Como drew the pole, Hunter second, Slocum third, Stamboul fourth and Valentine outside, and they went away, after much scoring, Como leading slightly. Hunter and Stamboul went to the front at once and went neck and neck to the quarter in 37, with Slocum and Valentine trailing them and Como away behind the field. They kept this order down the back stretch Stamboul leading slightly to the half in 1:12, and Valentine pulling a distance behind the leader. Kelly's gelding overtook the other around the turn, and Stamboul led into the stretch in 1:59, Hunter still a close second, Como third, Slocum on his wheel and Valentine close enough to save his distance. The favorite got the best of it under the wire by a length, Hunter second, Slocum passing Como for third and Valentine last. Time, 2:24.

Second Heat—Stamboul was still favorite at \$20 to \$11 for Slocum, \$6 for Valentine and \$5 for the field, and the mutual men sold Stamboul, Slocum and the others in the field. There was much difficulty in scoring, but Slocum got the best of it and led to the quarter in 0:37, with Stamboul close up, Valentine and Como following in the order named, and Hunter away behind. They kept their order all the way around, Stamboul giving the leader a hot struggle on the back stretch, and Valentine coming up to the contest for first place on the last quarter. He went off his feet, and Railton's leg was not headed, leading to the half in 1:13, the three-quarters in 1:59, and under the wire in 2:23. Valentine was second, Stamboul third, Hunter fourth and Como behind.

Third Heat—Stamboul continued to head the pools at \$21 to \$20 for Slocum, \$11 for Valentine and \$6 for the field. They were sent away with Como behind, and Slocum lead to the quarter in 0:37½, with Valentine on his wheel. The leader showed daylight between himself and Kelly's gelding on the back stretch, and Stamboul, breaking badly, was ten lengths in the rear. Como and Hunter were traveling together, well up the place. In this order they went to the half in 1:13½, and to the three-quarter pole in 1:59. Valentine made a desperate effort to head the leader on the stretch, but he went into the air and Slocum jogged in easily in 2:25½, Valentine second, Como third, Stamboul fourth and Hunter last.

Fourth Heat—Slocum now went ahead in the pools at \$30 to \$23 for Stamboul, \$8 for Valentine and \$6 for the field. They went away on the first trial, with Slocum ahead and the others close up. He led to the quarter in 0:36½, with Stamboul pressing him closely. Hunter was behind and losing rapidly. Railton's gelding led down the back stretch to the half in 1:11, but the others began to close the gap on the turn, and it was anybody's race to the three-quarters in 1:53. Rounding into the stretch Valentine came up and gave Slocum the noblest struggle yet seen upon the quarter-stretch, winning the heat by half a neck in 2:23½, Slocum second, Como third, Stamboul fourth and Hunter last.

Fifth Heat—Valentine became favorite now at \$20 to \$15 for Stamboul, \$6 for Slocum and \$5 for the field. Stamboul had a length the best of the start, and went to the quarter in 0:36½. He led Valentine down the back stretch to the half by a nose in 1:11, with Como, Slocum and Hunter in order. Here Valentine broke and went back, Stamboul leading to the three-quarters in 1:53½. Valentine recovered himself and followed the stallion very closely up the stretch, but could not pass him. Stamboul jogged in easily in 2:23½, Valentine second, Como third, Hunter fourth and Slocum a long way in the rear.

Sixth Heat—No pools were sold. Como and Hunter were withdrawn and the others were sent away without difficulty. Stamboul led to the quarter in 0:37, and down the back stretch to the half in 1:12, with Slocum on his wheel and Valentine trailing. The stallion was not headed to the three-quarters in 1:59½, but he broke on the stretch, and Valentine came up and raced him for a short distance. The pace was too hot for the gelding, Stamboul finishing his mile in a jog in 2:24, taking the heat and first money; Valentine second and Slocum third.

Oct. 16th.—Purse \$500. Free for all.
Stamboul, b s by Sultan—L. J. Rose. 1 3 1 4 1 1
Lot Slocum, br g—M. McManus. 3 1 2 5 2
Valentine, br g—J. H. Kelly. 5 2 2 1 2 3
Como, ch s—Geo. Baylis. 4 5 3 5 4 3
Hunter, b g—E. Williams. 2 4 5 5 4 3
Time, 2:24, 2:25½, 2:25½, 2:25½, 2:25½, 2:24.

MANZANITA AGAIN.

Same Day.—Purse \$350, for all ages. One mile and a half.
A. J. Hutchinson's b f Manzanita, 2, by Hardwood, dam Maid of the Mist, 75 lbs. Stewart 1
B. P. Hill's cb g Adam, 4, by Reveille, dam unknown, 115 lbs. Devise 2
O. M. Covarrubias' cb g Galgo, 5, by Rutherford, dam Nina R., 115 lbs. Carillo 3
S. B. Stroud's b h Jim Polk, 5, by Shiloh, dam Margery, 120 lbs. McCurdy 0
Time, 2:39½.
Pools: Galgo \$25, Manzanita \$14, field \$7. Mutuals paid \$17.40.

Adam had the pole, with Polk second, Mauzanita third and Galgo outside. Mauzanita's rider could hardly manage the filly, but they got away finally, Galgo leading to the quarter. Adam came up to contest the lead and they dashed past the stand with the sorrels close together, Polk third and Mauzanita, going under strong pull, behind. They kept this order to the quarter and down the back stretch, but were hunched at the half and all around the turn it was hard to see who was leading. They came into the stretch four abreast, all the riders whipping for dear life, and Adam and Mauzanita were so close together that the crowd awaited anxiously the judges' decision. The race and first money was given to Mauzanita, amidst much cheering, Adam second, Galgo third and Jim Polk fourth. Time, 2:39½.

FINALE.

Same Day.—Consolation Purse \$200. One mile.
D. Bridge's b h Dublin Bay, s, by Grinstead, dam Amanda Fortune, 118 lbs., 1:48.
Hill & Gries' b f Allie Hill, s, by Wildwilder, dam Mary Wade, 105 lbs., 1:48.
M. A. Forster's b f Fleet, s, by Grinstead, dam Lady Fleet, 106 lbs., 1:48.
Pools: Allie Hill \$20; Dublin Bay \$16; Fleet \$10. Mutuals paid \$7.10.
Allie drew the pole, Dublin second and Fleet outside, and they went along very well together. Dublin led to the quarter, with Hill close up and Fleet trailing. Allie and the stallion raced splendidly down the back stretch, with Fleet gaining upon them, and they were hunched at the half and around the turn. Allie Hill drew away and led into the stretch, but the pace was too fast and Dublin Bay passed under the wire an open length in the lead, Allie Hill second, Fleet a poor third. Time, 1:45½.

THE LADY RIDERS.

On the third day (Thursday) the ladies rode for the Society's prizes which were awarded as follows: First prize, \$50, Miss Sarah Baker; second, \$25, Miss Lottie D. Curtis; third, \$15, Miss Mary Baker; fourth, \$10, Miss Ruby Rice. The special prize given by the Frazier Cart Co., a handsome whip to the best lady rider under fourteen years of age, was awarded to Miss Libbie M. Small.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

Visit to Rancocas—Volante's Two Victories and His Defeat by Barnum—Kentucky Brood-mares for California—Death of Mr. Forbes, etc., etc.

During the last week your correspondent, with a party of invited guests, inspected the stock at Lorillard's Rancocas Farm, that will be dispersed to many different buyers long before these lines reach your readers. The sires and matrons looked in A1 condition, and it was generally conceded that Iroquois would bring the highest price of any, so grand a looking horse has the Derby winner grown to be. In the party there were two distinguished Frenchmen, Vicomte de la Motte Ronge, Inspector General of the Government Stud in France, and Comte de Camont, one of his confreres. They gave some interesting details of the management of the French stud, which is maintained on a most systematic plan. Its object is to replenish and improve the breed of cavalry horses. The Government "haras" or studs are therefore supplied with superior thoroughbred stallions from all parts of Europe, England and Australia. For a small sum twenty-five francs (\$4.00) to thirty francs (\$6.00) the peasants and farmers of La Belle France, can take their brood-mares of cold blood to the adjacent "haras" and obtain the service of blooded stallions that will infuse the best strains into their stock. The government, hereafter, is to have the privilege of retaining any of the produce desired on payment of a fixed price. The result of this system is a corresponding improvement of both the farmer's stock throughout France and of the cavalry horses purchased from this source. Among the government stallions are winners of many classic events of the French, English and Austrian turf. The object of the visit of the gentleman named above to America is to report and observe on the qualities of our horses.

Volante's three races in this vicinity during the last week have all been sensational ones, as the wires have doubtless informed you. The one on the last June day was so easily achieved that everyone was prepared to see the horse finish the season up without another defeat, an opinion which was still further confirmed by his win at Gravesend on Tuesday last from Millie and Jim Douglas, where he put up 123 lbs., and recorded 2:08½ for the mile and a quarter, the best race at the distance on record with the weight up, just 15 lbs. more, by the way, than his sire Grinstead carried in 1875, when he won the Excelsior Stake at Saratoga in the same time. Yesterday, however, Volante was again pulled out, this time against Millie and Barnum, the famous old Bouie Scotland gelding, who is probably as well known now as his namesake the great showman. The weights carried were nearly the same as on Tuesday, 125 lbs. on Volante, 123 lbs. on Barnum, and 113 lbs. on the three-year-old, the distance being nine furlongs. The betting showed Volante a great favorite at 10 to 7, but the race was badly engineered for the son of Grinstead, who is a horse able, when right, to go from "end to end" of a contest. Instead of that they galloped the first furlongs in about 1:10, Barnum leading two lengths and they began to race with the finish only three furlongs away. The pace horse was terrific, but Barnum held his advantage, and was never headed, winning in time (1:56½) considerably slower than either of the three can accomplish when called on. Volante pulled up little tired apparently. The Old Brighton Beecher is a wonderful horse, just now, and must be endowed with a set of iron limbs, as only the day before, Friday, he carried 120 pounds and beat a good field a mile and a quarter at Brighton. He has been more knocked about than most horses not possessing a tenth of his merit. Old Barnum's career is certainly a wonderful one, and the horse is deservedly a great public favorite who are aware that for much of his in-and-out running he is not responsible. It is to be hoped that before Volante goes to Baltimore these two may meet again over a longer route than yesterday's struggle.

Mr. Baldwin has shipped home Freda, in foal to Longfellow, and the following grandly bred yearlings purchased at the spring sales: c h by Prince Charlie, out of Salina by Lexington; c h by Prince Charlie out of Nola Bene by Glenelg; a Glenelg—La Polka filly, and a Virgil—Fair filly.

At the St. Louis fair this week, Miss Russell, dam of Maid S., Nutula, the seven-year-old sister to Nutwood, and Russia, a three-year-old sister to Maid S., were entered, and next week are to be forwarded to Palo Alto to be bred to Electioneer.

John Forbes, the well-known Canadian turfman who died here recently, was one of the most prominent owners in the Dominion. He had Bill Bruce and Vicksburg some years since, and latterly a number of good race horses. He was buried at Newstadt, Ont., week before last. Yours, NEW YORK, Oct. 10, 1886. PACIFIC.

The Free-For-All at St. Louis.

(Chicago Horseman.)

Arab draw the pole, Harry Wilkes second, Phyllis third, Charley Hilton fourth, Oliver K. fifth. Never in my racing experience have I seen such a heat as this proved to be; the start was made with five horses all abreast. Arab was first around the turn, Oliver K. at his wheel, Harry just behind him. At the quarter Arab and Oliver K. were lapped, and Harry at Oliver K.'s wheel. The second quarter was trotted with the three in a bunch, and at the half Arab was a neck and shoulders ahead, Oliver second, Harry third one length behind. The third quarter was trotted in the same position, until well into the turn, when Van Ness sent Harry at a terrific gait, and at the three-quarters the three were so close that it was almost impossible to determine which was in the lead, but Arab was a trifle in advance. Into the stretch they came all abreast, and to the distance the pace was marvelously fast; there Oliver K. fell back for an instant, and Harry Wilkes poked his nose in front of Arab; in a dozen yards Doble was in his place again, and the finish was one of the closest ever seen on a race track, Oliver K. being first by a neck, Harry second, Arab third on Harry's wheel, Hilton fourth, Phyllis fifth. Time, .35, 1:08, 1:41, 2:16½. The second quarter was trotted in 33 seconds, and the third quarter the same, making the middle half in 1:06.

Pools now sold: Oliver K. \$100, fields \$50. Once again a vast audience was treated to one of the grandest exhibitions of speed and endurance ever witnessed in a race; it was the Harry Wilkes and Clingstone first heat over again, with Oliver K. substituted for Clingstone. Oliver K. was a trifle in the lead at the turn, Harry second. At the quarter Harry was at his throat, all the way up the second quarter the only advantage Oliver K. had was his length; the third quarter was trotted with the two head and head, and swinging into the stretch they were on even terms; down the stretch to the distance the pace was fearful, but at this point Oliver pulled ahead and finished two lengths in advance with apparent ease. At the half Arab led Hilton by a length, Phyllis close up, all of them ten lengths behind the leaders. At the three-quarters they were all lapped in same positions, and six lengths behind, Arab finished third, Hilton fourth, a neck behind Arab, Phyllis fifth a length behind. Time, .33½, 1:06, 1:40, 2:16½. The second quarter was trotted in 32½ seconds.

Pools sold: Oliver K. \$100, field \$12. The excitement in this heat was intense. Oliver K. and Harry went away well together, but on the turn Harry outtrotted Oliver, and at the quarter Harry was a length in advance; the second quarter was trotted with Harry a trifle in advance; Oliver K. at his wheel, and Arab had come up to within one length of Oliver K.; the third quarter was trotted with the three in the same position, and at the three-quarters there was scarcely a perceptible difference; down the stretch Oliver K. outtrotted Harry and Arab and made a great play for the heat, finishing on Oliver K.'s wheel, Harry third, Hilton fourth, Phyllis fifth. Time, .33½, 1:05½, 1:40, 2:17. The second quarter was trotted in 32 seconds.

Oct. 9, 1886.—Free for all trot. Purse \$2,500.

Oliver K., b g—Fred Doble.....	1 1 1
Harry Wilkes, b g—Frank Van Ness.....	2 2 3
Arab, b g—Orrin Hickok.....	3 3 2
Charley Hilton, b g—W. H. Crawford.....	4 4 4
Phyllis, br m—Chas. Wagner.....	5 5 5

Time, 2:16½, 2:16½, 2:17.

Going for Bob.

A writer in the *Rural New Yorker*, Clem Anidon, is after Robert J. Ingersoll for saying in his speech on "Farm Life as it Might Be," that it is not necessary in the present age for the farmer to rise in the middle of the night and begin his work. The man who joins the theologians in finding fault with the great orator says:

There are three classes of farmers in this busy world of ours. There is the practical farmer who sows and reaps his crops for money; then there is the "faucy farmer" who experiments for his own pleasure and the benefit of his neighbor; there is the professional man who doesn't know anything about farming but who is always ready at every agricultural meeting and county fair to make a little speech and give them lots of cheap advice.

Robert Ingersoll is a smart man, and like many other smart men he rides his hobbies and rides them pretty hard. He enjoys the reputation of being a very "funny" man, and when the fit comes on him it takes him like the cramp colic, he has to give it his entire attention. He "gets funny" at the expense of argument, and uses sarcasm as a substitute for reason; and it is quite probable that Robert knows a great deal more about the other world and "orthodox perdition" than he does about farming. His remarks are calculated to throw cold water in the face of the energetic man who gets up in the morning, and it is safe to venture the assertion that any man who deprecates early rising for the farmer is either too lazy to work on the farm himself, or else he knows nothing about the business.

The writer thinks the advice foolish and pernicious, and adds:

The coming generation of American farmers have enough "elevated" ideas and enough aversion to work without being told that they should avoid early rising. Who are the farmers of thrift and enterprise? Who are the shiftless, careless, three-handed farmers? Go through any wealthy farming community and see who own the fine houses and the good fences, and the large, well-stored barns. Ask them if they snore themselves with comforts by lying abed in the morning? Look at the farmer whose tools and machinery are exposed to the weather, whose barn is old and rickety, whose fences have to have a prop to hold them up, and ask him if this was all brought about by his early rising? Where is the man who has fat, sleek horses, with good harness and good wagons? See if he doesn't get up in the morning. Watch the man who has round, plump cows and fine calves and gets more milk than his neighbors, and see if he keeps them penned up in the morning until the sun is two hours high. There are the chickens that want to be let out at daylight; there are the cows that want to be milked and turned out to graze before the sun has made the air hot; there are the horses that have been standing in the barn with empty mangers for several hours and want to be fed and have some time to eat before they are put in the harness.

Ingersoll says: "When you get up at 4 and work till dark, what is life worth?" The man who gets up at 4 has his work done when evening comes, and then he has some time for

amusement. It's the man who lies abed in the morning that goes poking around with a lantern after dark.

Any man can only sleep so many hours. Let him sleep those hours in the night, as fowls do, and get up in the morning as men should do. I have observed this thing a little, and am beginning to believe that the man who is continually objecting to early rising is in some sense a sort of a mean man.

The Old Driver's Last Ride.

(N. Y. Herald.)

About the last of the old trainers and drivers of trotting horses—John L. Rogars—was conveyed to his final resting place yesterday. For many and many a year past he had been a conspicuous figure among horsemen and turfmen and all who were connected with sporting matters.

"Know John Rogars!" exclaimed a well-known trainer at the funeral yesterday; "why, who didn't know John? He was as good a jockey as he was a trainer. Dan Mace (if he was living) and Hiram Howe could talk to you about him. So could Charley Dickerman, Dan Fisher or Jack Phillips. Oh, John in his prime used to be with all these. I've seen him do fast-rate things with trotting horses under saddle. He was an A1 whip, and in those races always had the call. Poor fellow! his own race is run now."

Rogars' funeral took place from his late home, No. 654 East 162d street, at 1 P. M. It is a substantial two-story and basement frame house, surrounded by a little plot of ground. Here the trainer had lived for ten or fifteen years, having bought the house. He was sixty-six years old at the time of his death, and for some months had been ailing. For years before his death he used to train trotters for gentlemen in this city. Later, of course, he was unable to be in the saddle, but still he was able to train.

Rogars died on Thursday last. For a time his mind wandered, but just before his last hours he understood everything going on around him.

A large number of persons, principally women, attended the funeral yesterday. There were present several well-known men connected with the deceased's occupation. Shortly after noon an old gentleman with a clean-shaven face, thin, silvery locks appearing under a white "billycock," and who wore a blue suit, was seen inquiring his way at Courtlandt avenue. With feeble steps he passed the house of death, and at the end of 162d street inquired of the *Herald* reporter if "he knew a man named Rogars who was dead in 162d street?"

The aged inquirer was Jacob W. E. Somerindyke, of a Knickerbocker family, an old-time driver whose name is known in every stable, public or private, throughout the city. Mr. Somerindyke bears his seventy-eight years remarkably well, and indeed looks almost twenty years younger than he is. Forty or more years ago he was the first to drive the stages from Harlem to High Bridge.

"How New York is changed since my time!" said the old man, as he opened the garden gate leading to the house where the dead lay. "Why I didn't know this place when I came along this morning. Morrisania seems quite different to what it used to be, and as for Harlem—well, that is the most astonishing change of all. My father, like me, was born in this city, and if he could see it now he'd wonder what had become of the woods and hills and ponds of Manhattan Island."

Mr. Somerindyke entered the chamber of death and gazed for some minutes upon the face in the coffin he had known so well. Then he came out and sat down in the hallway.

"John used to work for me forty years ago," said the aged driver, "and a better man I never had. He was the cleanest and most careful young man I ever knew. He never came into the house but he was always shaven and had his best clothes on. He was a first-class baud at training young colts, and I didn't know his equal in those days. How thin poor John looks now! The sight of him brings back the memory of my younger days. Have I done anything in the racing line? Ah! that I have. I was the very first to drive in '28 to harness. It was reckoned splendid time in them days—'48 or '49. That was Pelham, and he beat Lady Suffolk and Jack Ross. Pelham won the first heat but it killed him, for he was only a light horse."

Just then Gabe Chase drove up and greeted Mr. Somerindyke. Gabe, looking sad and solemn, rolled into the room to look upon the white face of his old friend. Many a time had he seen him on the road and flying past his ancient hostelry.

Then came Mr. Quinn, the livery-stable keeper of 125th street, who was also well-acquainted with the famous trainer. Next came the well-known trainer, John Murphy, who drove up with his wife and family. Mr. Murphy's fifty years sat as lightly upon him as though they were no more than thirty. Lots of other "horsey" friends were there in tight trousers and cantaway coats.

The body lay in the front parlor. The casket was a handsome one of cloth, with silver handles, and on the foot and head a plate with the inscription, "Rest in peace." A floral horseshoe lay upon the coffin, and below it a wreath of white roses and other flowers, the gift of Mrs. Murphy. A pillow of roses was at the head of the coffin.

The Rev. John Rowe, of the Washington Avenue Centenary Methodist Episcopal Church performed the burial service. He made a long discourse upon death which seemed to deeply impress his hearers. He referred to the virtues of the deceased, and closed with a touching prayer.

The coffin was borne to the hearse by John Murphy, John Day and James and Alexander McDouough, all old friends of Rogars. There were many coaches in attendance, and the drivers of these, who, under ordinary funeral circumstances are the most stolid of human beings, on this occasion manifested great interest and sought to obtain a view of the coffin as it was carried to the hearse.

The crowd in the street had increased greatly, and hats were respectfully doffed as the procession passed. The remains were conveyed to Greenwood Cemetery, where they arrived about 4 P. M.

Rogars leaves a widow and one son—the boy being about twelve or fourteen. He also leaves an adopted son about ten years old. The old trainer was very fond of children. Years ago he lost all his own with the exception of the boy referred to.

The Cleveland *Plain Dealer* says that Orrin Hickok would have bought Oliver K. for Ed. Stokes of New York, but that Prof. Thurd stated the horse had all the symptoms of navicular arthritis.

Fred Archer has ridden six winners of the St. Leger. Silvio in 1877, Jannette in 1878, Iroquois in 1881, Dutch Ovan in 1882, Melton in 1885 and Ormonde in 1886.

Eastern papers state that John Spelman has resigned the position of first jockey to Mr. Haggia's Stable and confine his attention to his own horses.

Rosa Wilkes, 2:18½, has foaled a brown colt to

THE KENNEL.

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates, and breed.

Whelps.

Mr. Jas. Lawler's black retriever bitch Juno, (second prize winner S. F. Bench Show, 1883,) whelped, October 9, 1886, eight-five dogs—to J. Homer Fritch's black retriever dog Dau (first prize winner S. F. Bench Show 1881).

Sales.

California Kennel, Sacramento, Cal., have sold:
To William De Mott, Stockton, Cal., blue belton Llewellyn setter bitch puppy Haroldine, whelped April 29, 1886, by Harold (Gath—Gem)—Janet (Count Noble—Dashing Novice),
Mr. Victor M. Haldeman, General Wayne P.O. Pa., has sold:
To Mr. E. F. Preston, San Francisco, a mastiff bitch puppy by Hero 3d—Nell.

Names Claimed.

California Kennels, Sacramento, Cal., changes name of white, chestnut and tan Llewellyn setter dog puppy, whelped May 24, 1886, by Sportsman (Gladstone—Sue)—Sweetheart (Count Noble—Dashing Novice) from Strideaway to SIDNEY CARTON.

Changes name of blue belton Llewellyn setter bitch puppy, whelped April 29, 1886, by Harold (Gath—Gem)—Janet (Count Noble—Dashing Novice), from Henriette to HAROLDINE.

Dog Found.

A large greyhound entered the business place of Mr. Finlay Ross, at 1315 Market street, on last Wednesday night, and is still there waiting for an owner to appear.

At the studio of Mr. H. Boyd, No. 18 Post street, is a very fine picture of Mr. J. G. Edwards' handsome English setter Royal Duke II. It shows the dog very well.

Our esteemed correspondent "Waltonian" reappears this week. His friends will be glad to learn that he is likely to return next May.

"Amicus" addresses "S. T." rather pungently, but the latter wields a trenchant pen, and may be relied upon to protect himself.

The clipper ship Burrowdale, soon due from Liverpool, has on board a pair of retrievers—dog and bitch—for Mr. James Lawler of this city. The dogs are of the curly-coated variety, and will be well worth close examination. They are of good breeding.

Mr. James E. Watson, Secretary of the Pacific Kennel Club, left with us a few days ago the plans and specifications under which he has recently erected a terrier kennel. Provision is made for dryness, light, warmth and ventilation, and the kennel is so arranged that any portion of it may readily be reached to cleanse it. It seems to be a modification of that recommended by "Stoneherge."

Colonel Taylor, and other fanciers of the large breeds, will be pleased to know that Mr. E. F. Preston, of this city, has secured a mastiff puppy of unexceptionable breeding. The sire of Mr. Preston's puppy is a notable bench winner and is of fashionable blood, being by Hero II—Madge; Hero II by Salisbury—Venus; Madge by Sultan—Queen. Hero 3d, although a young dog, weighs one hundred and seventy-five pounds, and stands easily thirty-one and a half inches at shoulder. Mr. Preston's puppy reached this city on Friday last in good condition. He has named it Queen, and is justifiably proud of his treasure. It is a very handsome creature of great size, and four months old. It is probably the first clear-bred mastiff brought to California.

The kennel editor of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN will attend all of the Eastern field trials during November and December, leaving for those of the Western Field Trial Association on Nov. 1st. He will take pleasure in being of service to such subscribers of the paper as may desire information about kennel matters.

From "Waltonian."

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—You cannot say, and be truthful, that I have of late pestered or tantalized you with my handiwork in the form of correspondence. I can assure you the respite has not been from choice on my part, but due rather to the orders of my physician under whose direction I have been compelled to refrain from exertion of any sort. I have been almost like Jonah after undergoing deglutition by that mythical whale, shut out from the world and unable to go romping around in search of stray items. Well, my good BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, I was in beloved Frisco a few days ago, in imagination, and must ask to be excused for not giving you a call in your cosy sanctum. If you forgive me and preserve the equanimity usual to you, I will promise to give you some scribbles occasionally. Since addressing you last I have had visits from many old Californians. Messrs. J. Norman and Wm. Davidson of the "White House," Mr. Hutchinson and wife of San Francisco; Mr. W. Campbell wife and daughter, pioneers of Grass Valley, and last, though not least, Mr. Andrew Foreman of type-foundry fame and wife. You may safely wager a trade dollar that chatterboxes were at a premium on each occasion of meeting the dear old friends. We left nothing unsaid about things in general and particularly about the good people of the beautiful Golden West. Take my word for it our tongues never rested. My spirits have not been so buoyant for many months, as, under the excitement of association with those to whom I am bound by many ties forged in the earlier years when we were all engaged in founding a state on the Pacific Coast, I would fail in describing our meetings, so you and others must picture them in imagination. Suffice it to say that we made the old walls of my sheltering place quake inasmuch that the soot began to tumble down the chimney, robbing the sweeper of a job.

About matters in the way of sport. I had always believed I had seen every kind of sport in which dogs are prominent but not until the other day had I seen rat coursing advertised. A rat coursing match was announced to take place in Zoological Gardens, but two hundred yards from where my cottage stands. Of course, your humble servant had to take it in as a finishing touch to a course in "dogology" of many years. So I paid the admission fee, sixpence, and was ushered

into a motley crowd of broken-nosed shoulder-strikers with their crazy dogs. We cannot at all times choose our company when out sight-seeing. I took a back seat and was soon satisfied with the sport. It is done like rabbit coursing, a catch and kill win under a peculiar system of handicapping. An astonishing feature of the performance was to see a hare-armed fellow put his hand into a bag and bring out a rat by the neck, seemingly without fear of being bitten. The rats were very small, not half the size of the California Market rats. The whole thing was a farce, and I am not anxious for a repetition of the so-called sport.

Lovers of the leash are singing the Te Deum now, because their days of pleasure are near at hand. Ireland has set the ball in motion. The Mourne Park meeting, judging from reports, was not quite up to the mark, because of the absence of many celebrities and the overabundance of very young heroes. The bulk of the purses in that meeting remained in the lend of bogs. Gosforth Park meeting the first of the season in England, finished four days' sport on September 24th. I am told the attendance was pretty good, and a fair show of saplings was made. Kangaroo, the winner of the gold-cup and one thousand pounds last year, did not perform at the late meeting. He was looked upon by old coursers as the fastest dog living, but he had to strike his colors at the first time of asking at the Mourne Park meeting. Time will tell whether he is a fraud or not.

I am sorry to note that a few staunch supporters of coursing are withdrawing this season from the noble sport and selling out their kennels. Among them the Earl of Haddington, whose luck has been invariably bad since the palmy days when his Honeywood, Herera, Haidee and Hornpipe were sent from the slips. The old veterans, Sir Thomas Brocklebank, Sir Robert Jardine, Messrs. A. J. Alexander and T. D. Hornby are going out of the fancy. The former has been going from bad to worse since he cursed his celebrated Brigade and the equally famous Baccante some years ago, although he has managed since to run up for the Waterloo Cup, to Princess Dagmar, with Bishop. He keeps pegging away, hoping for a favorable turn, and I hope he has reached bedrock in the matter of adverse fortune, and will soon be again in the front rank as of yore. Sir Robert Jardine is in the same boat since winning the blue ribbon with Mural. Mr. Alexander has followed in the wake of those preceding since his crack Alec. Holliday won honor. It cannot be said that Mr. Hornby is quite so unlucky as the rest, since he has had a pull at the money bag occasionally, heavy enough to pay expenses and has had the fun thrown in. Those named are the oldest coursers we have that now follow the sport. They represent England, Ireland and Scotland.

Observation of the influence of inclosed coursing compels me to believe that it will not be many years before that style of coursing will be in the hands of book-makers, betting men, sharpers and hacklegs, and when that time comes good-bye to honest sport. Those clubs which adhere to open coursing forbid entrance of undesirable members, but here, at least, the clubs which go in for Plumptre coursing are made up of people of all classes, many of them of very questionable character. They go into coursing as a speculation, and look first to the gate money and profits and next to the sport. So long as inclosed coursing is free from chicanery I shall indulge in it, for I like it; but when it is degraded into a mere thieving game, many who now uphold it will cease to interest themselves in its behalf, and will not be meely-mouthed in denouncing it. I get my BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN regularly, and read it with high appreciation. I note that the long-tails have put in an appearance at Newark Park, and with all my heart wish friend Daggar great success. I hope the sport and all dog interests will grow every year, until Californians can justly claim preeminence all through the world of sport as they now can in racing. WALTONIAN.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 27, 1886.

Reply to "S. T." on San Francisco Bench Show.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—In the *Forest and Stream* of September 23d, appears an article from a correspondent in San Francisco, signing himself S. T., in which he denounces in unmeasured terms the whole show from the judge to the superintendent, and from the St. Bernards to the pugs. He does it, he says, "with no unkind spirit, and with malice towards none." We accept it in that light but cannot help thinking that such a declaimer is a good deal like Hamlet's "no offense, no offense" to the world, while at the same time he is harrowing the king's soul with the representation of his brother's murder. It is a disputed point whether Hamlet was really mad, or only when the wind was "north-north-west"; so, also, it may be questioned whether S. T. is not occasionally afflicted with the same malady in the form of a canine craze when writing on the subject of dogs. The kennel editor of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, in his able comments on S. T.'s article, admits his genius, but demurs to many of his conclusions. Genius and crankiness are generally allied. There is the mischievous crank, and the harmless and amusing crank. Goldsmith, whose crankiness arose from his intense egotism—and who dressed in a blue coat with brass buttons—was called by Dr. Johnson "an inspired idiot." Boswell, who wrote the best biography ever written, was another of these amusing cranks. S. T., notwithstanding he writes well on some subjects, is a canine crank of the first water. His kind of criticism is nothing new; it has been satirized years ago by one of our wittiest writers in the form of a dialogue between a nobleman and a critic.

Lord—"How did Garrick speak the soliloquy last night?"
Critic—"Oh, out of all rule, my Lord. He neither suited the action to the word, nor the word to the action, and between the verb and the nominative case, which your lordship knows should govern the verb, he suspended his voice for seven seconds and three-fifths by my stop watch, my Lord."
Lord—"But did you closely observe? Was there not some expression of eye or feature, something that denoted the emotions passing in the actor's mind?"

Critic—"I merely looked at the stop-watch, my Lord."
Lord—"Admirable critic!"
S. T. is like Ingo, "nothing if not critical," but after reading his stop-watch criticism carefully through, I feel compelled to say, "Admirable critic!"

We have another S. T. in the popular comedy of "Used Up," where the principal character has traveled and seen so much that he is completely blasé and can see nothing in anything. To cap the climax of his absurdities he had done Vesuvius—looked into the crater—nothing in it! Good sound criticism is always interesting and instructive, but it should be based upon superior knowledge of the subject criticized, or it falls of its object. I look upon S. T.'s whole article as written when the wind was "north-north-west," and not worthy of an answer in detail, as what was written in ureason cannot be answered with reason, but will merely say generally, that the sporting dogs in the late show were, nearly all of them descendants of the best dogs in the East, and nearly related to the present prize-winners at the best show under different judges. If the setters, as S. T. says, do not show character

and style, neither do the best dogs that have been imported from Mr. Llewellyn's kennel, for we are familiar with them all from photographs or drawings. S. T. admits that he merely examined some of them in their kennels, and yet speaks of their want of style. If he knew anything about hunting a dog in the field, he would know that "style" refers to a dog's action and carriage. Of the non-sporting classes, in some instances, S. T. may be right, with the exception of bull-terriers. The much-be-praised Kitty, belonging to Colonel Stuart Taylor, which was on exhibition for a short time, was pretty to look at, but all the bull-terrier quality appeared to be washed out of her to obtain color—pure white—and she looked only fit for a glass case. I thought if she should come across a good-sized rat it would be nip and tuck which whipped. Breeding for color only will soon ruin any class of dogs. S. T. had one lucid interval when he preferred the liver to the lemon color in pointers, and his comparison of the lemon color to the faded calico frock of a freckle-faced chambermaid is, like Polonius' "mobbled queen"—good. S. T. appears to be terribly exercised because "Vox Populi," who criticized him some time ago, will not come out of his shell and figure in his true name. He addresses him in the heroic strain after the manner of Bombastes Furioso—

"Whoever dares these boots displace,
Shall meet Bombastes face to face."

He says: "Come out from thy shell, oh! Vox Populi, and flout thy true flag 'an thou darest.'" It is not clear how any one writing under the initials of S. T. has the right to request "Vox Populi" to come out of his shell. S. T. censures the superintendent for instructing Mr. Davidson respecting the judging at the show. I am informed by that gentleman that he gave him no instructions—exchanged but a few words with him previous to the judging—and carefully avoided any reference to the dogs on exhibition, but that Mr. Lewis, the Chairman of the Executive Committee, advised him to be somewhat liberal in his awards, as the people of this Coast were not familiar with bench shows. I think Mr. Lewis was right. People cannot be educated up to the standard by one bench show, and the difficulty was to induce them to exhibit their dogs at all. Should we have bench shows more frequently they will soon learn the style of dogs that will obtain recognition on the bench.

S. T. concluded by saying "We are forming a new club and it is a horse to a hairpin that no superintendent of its bench show will be allowed to run the thing that way." I hope to see the new club get up a bench show, and have no doubt that it would be well supported, but if S. T. is going to install his dudish ideas into the judge, it will not be much better nor more satisfactory to the exhibitors than was the judging at the last show. I suggest that the next time S. T. criticizes a bench show he engage some fair amanuensis to furnish him with a chestnut hell, with instructions to sound the gong whenever he uses his unmeaning and stereotyped phrases "lack of quality," "lack of character, style," etc. S. T. appeared again last week in reply to the Kennel Editor of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN to reiterate everything he stated in his first article, and signs himself "Thine modestly." That reminds me of the Frenchman who complimented a lady on her singing with "Madame, I wish I had your assurance."

OCT. 19, 1886.

AMICUS.

A Pacific Kennel Stud Book.

Mr. H. T. Payne, Vice-President of the Pacific Kennel Club, in his newspaper the *Los Angeles Tribune*, discusses the stud book project of the club in this wise:

"The flattering success attending the organization of the Pacific Kennel Club cannot help but be looked upon as an earnest of its future prosperity by all persons interested in the development of man's most faithful friend. The new club has a field open before it worthy of its most earnest thought and faithful labor. And from the composition of its membership and most excellent selection of its board of directors, it goes without saying that its management will be fearless, discreet and comprehensive—its forthcoming bench shows conducted with fairness, intelligence and liberality, while animals intrusted to its care will be safe from the contagions arising from carelessness or the dastardly acts of vicious attendants.

"In the publication of its register too much thought cannot be given to the formulation of the rules governing its entries so as to effectually guard against fraud and misrepresentation, as well as confusion in pedigrees caused by the duplication of names. We trust that the board will profit by the mistakes made by other publishers, and make the Pacific Kennel Register the model stud book.

"While we have the most implicit confidence in the board of directors in this, as well as all other branches of the affairs of the club, we would like to make a few suggestions if they will pardon us for the intrusion on their domain.

"First—We should require undoubted proof of the correctness of all entries.

"Second—We should, under no circumstances, allow two or more dogs of the same breed to be registered under the same name without the addition of some prefix or suffix plainly distinguishable. We speak of this, because of the confusion caused by the duplications in both the English and American registers. The difference in the numbers not being sufficient to prevent even the best posted from getting the dogs mixed.

"As an example, it took us half a day of hard talking and searching over of pedigrees to convince one of the best posted dog men in the State that Dash II and Dash II (E. K. C. S. B.) were not one and the same dog. Of course, if we had had the English Kennel Club Stud Book at hand, so as to have found the two entries in full reading, as they do, 1341, Dash II by Stingout of Corn II, and the other, 5,039, Dash II by Blue Prince out of Old Kate, the matter would have been very plain and the subject of the dog's breeding easily settled.

"Third—Would it not be of great importance to dog-owners on the Pacific Coast to commence the register with the names and pedigrees of all the prominent sires and dams of American dogs and especially those of dogs owned on this Coast. We admit that these names might run into several hundreds and cause a considerable outlay of money, but would not the subscribers to the register be more than willing to pay for the additional labor in order to have in their possession so valuable a work as this would make it? It would then be almost a full library of dog-lore, and he who commenced with the first number and continued his subscription would have in his possession all the data regarding the ancestry and breeding of all dogs on the Coast, as each successive entry would load back to those already entered in the register.

"There is also another point to be considered in the matter of cost. Would not the once entering of prominent sires and dams save in subsequent entries a great deal of composition which could be saved by simply referring to the registered numbers of these sires and dams?

"As an illustration, suppose in the course of a year or two there should be registered a dozen or more young dogs sired by Gladstone. Then if Gladstone was already registered all that would be necessary to give a full pedigree of the puppy

would be to make the entry, for example, Brimstone, sire Gladstone (1001), instead of the repetition, sire Gladstone by Dan, out of Petrel by Prince, out of Lill Lil, Dan by Duke, out of Rhoebe, etc. Therefore, we believe that in the long run it would be the cheaper for the club, as well as the most convenient for its patrons, to commence the register with a good list of all the prominent sires and dams of all breeds, even if they should be found to run into several hundreds."

[We had not supposed that the Pacific Kennel Club contemplated the establishment of a stud book to include more than the dogs owned within the territory covered by its membership. It is a constant source of vexation that there is no generally patronized kennel stud book in America. But a small fraction of the dogs bred are recorded at all, and such records as are made are divided between two or three publications. The American Kennel Stud Book, published by Dr. Rowe, presents the names and breeding of a few animals. The American Kennel Register published by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company gives reliable data about a few more. But there is need of a carefully edited publication which shall have very general support, and which shall give clearly all facts necessary to the tracing of the pedigrees of all dogs of any worth. The advisability of consolidating the interests of the various kennel registers is now under discussion in Kennel and Gun, Forest and Stream, Turf, Field and Farm and other papers, but it seems likely that the talk will end without satisfactory results. It is absurd to urge the publication by the Pacific Kennel Club of anything more than a purely local register, and even though that be done the entries published should be made part of some general register. A very few pages would contain the names of the dogs now owned on the Pacific Coast, and the cost of printing them would be slight. Members of the club would be furnished with them and they would afford a check on the fanciful pedigrees constantly being given for dogs of catch breeding. To us it appears that the club might well request all owners to forward proper particulars about their animals to the secretary to be copied into a proper register and preserved though not published. If this was done it would be easy to trace all local dogs. Mr. Payne's suggestion about refusing to record dogs under names which had already been placed in the register is an excellent one. It has been the practice, except with the American Kennel Register, to publish entries as they were sent in, merely correcting mistakes in pedigrees. Thus, some names are repeated several times, and the novice in pedigree-searching is confused and the door opened to errors. We are informed that the Secretary of the Pacific Kennel Club will soon be prepared to furnish proper entry blanks, and we hope every dog owner will be at the slight trouble involved in filling them out accurately and returning them to the club to be made part of its records.—Ed.]

In relation to this matter the editor of Kennel and Gun says, "Our equine contemporaries has declared for an official kennel stud book. Bravo, brother, give us your hand. We forgive everything now. Together we will labor in this just cause, and together let us succeed. If we don't, let us start kennel stud books of our own, and get all the huddle we can. Breeders and owners of dogs will get mixed, perhaps, but that is nothing. Somebody will get the huddle. Breeders will have quite a selection of registers which is perhaps a good thing. They will then be able to choose between the American Field Kennel Stud Book, the Kennel and Gun Kennel Stud Book, Canadian Kennel Monthly's Kennel Stud Book, the Western Sportsman's Kennel Stud Book, the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN'S Kennel Stud Book, the Turf, Field and Farm's Kennel Stud Book, &c., &c., &c."

The only trouble would be that with so many competitors in the field prices might be "cut" below a living figure and we would not be surprised to see one or more of our contemporaries being obliged to register dogs free and throw in a chromo to each of their patrons.

A Critique of Mr. Leavesley.

Mr. E. Leavesley recently ventured into a discussion about the usefulness of dog shows, which has been running in the *American Field* for some weeks. The result was to draw down upon his venerable head one of the keenest hits of kennel writing that has appeared for many months. The author, "Jacob Staff," is not unknown to readers of sportsmen's papers, but has never been credited with special sententiousness in controversy. The article reprinted this week stamps him as a foeman worthy of respect. It remains to be seen how Mr. Leavesley will parry the sinister cuts of "Jacob Staff." The latter writes:

I would respectfully ask my brother sportsmen to read with care the production of Mr. E. Leavesley, appearing in the *American Field* of September 18th, for in it they will find the very doctrine I have been so strenuously combating. I believe it is not necessary to discuss it, but upon its own merits to let the case here go to the jury before which it is being tried—the practical sportsmen; but I cannot resist making a few remarks. After reading Mr. Leavesley's article carefully and with due consideration, and also the account of the bench show he alludes to, please say if there is a line, word, or syllable in it which shows that the writer has the remotest idea what a bird dog exists for, and how its good qualities should be ascertained and decided? He starts out with the proposition that certain bench-show judges who have studied the anatomy of dogs should be the ones to decide upon their good qualities, although one of those he mentions has in all probability never shot a bird on the wing over a bird dog in his life. If Mr. Leavesley is correct, why not call in A. H. Baker, or some other celebrated veterinary surgeon, and have him decide all our dog contests? Such men have studied the most closely, and are the highest authorities upon dog anatomy. The end and object of the existence of bird dogs are to assist practical sportsmen in shooting game birds in the field, and it would seem to an ordinary mortal that the proper method to ascertain the good qualities of our bird dogs would be to have such sportsmen judge them in contests had in the field as nearly like the ordinary sports as possible. But no, this is not to be thought of; the dog's anatomy and the bench show must be the test, and when we, who have followed our dogs in the field and never sought the crowded cities to participate in these high anatomical tribunals, do happen to be present at one, we will, so says Mr. Leavesley, upon seeing an anatomical judge display his anatomical knowledge, depart wiser but not better men. Yea verily! In this I can agree with Mr. Leavesley. From what I have read in sportsmen's papers, and from what I have been told by some of those who have been there, the true sportsman frequently leaves the bench show wiser but not better. The apple of knowledge has always been attractive, but it is notorious that in the first great instance the world was not the better for it having been tasted. The show he had in San Francisco not many years ago doubtless caused this remark to elip unintentionally from the writer, who further eteats that the award of premiums at bench shows is not, as I claim, determined by the good looks of the dogs. Will he please

inform me what does determine it? I had in my barbaric ignorance supposed that the Stonehenge and other standards were adopted in order to have a fixed rule as to what kind of a looking dog of a certain strain would be the best in the field, and to the dog which looked as if he would be a good dog or the best dog in the field would be awarded the prize, the judges being required to use their eyes considerably. I thought that perfection in "anatomical structure, muscular development, symmetry and quality" made a dog good-looking, but it seems not. Mr. Leavesley's ignorance of the full force of the English language may have caused him to make this error, but it could hardly justify him in his palpable and unfair effort to distort my language in the next paragraph where he tried to make me say that field trials are no test of a dog's field qualities, although I have repeatedly said in the *American Field* that, while field trials are not a perfect test, they are the best we have in use at present; surely Mr. Leavesley knows a thing may be good without being perfect. Such unfairness in controversy as this is to be expected in police courts and ward cancess, but not where sportsmen try to arrive at the truth and to advance and sunoble field sports by discussions in our great journal; but Mr. Leavesley's next remark is so wildly absurd that I can excuse the foregoing. Read it and consider well the utter bluntness of one who will assert that, because an anatomical judge has judged some dozen or two dogs in the presence of a practical sportsman at a bench show held in a badly constructed and poorly lighted hall, the effect will be so overpowering that the practical sportsman will, without more ado, go home and shoot half his dogs. I suppose if he had only one he would shoot off the part that did not, in anatomy, come up to "the bench-show standard," and the remainder he would preserve as "a type." The show was held the last week of July. Mr. Leavesley wrote his article, I suppose, early in September, and yet he states in that brief time such has been the force of the aforesaid anatomical judging that many dogs heretofore held as of no account are now prominent for their excellent qualities. May I ask if there has been any work in the field to assist in this wonderful revolution, or has the *ipse dixit* of one man made on an anatomical basis accomplished the whole thing? Have the sportsmen of California all, like Mr. Leavesley, so little practical knowledge and so little stibility in their opinions that they will, upon such authority as this, abandon their old hunting companions which they have found to be good in the field and take up those which, in the opinion of one man, are anatomically superior? I was staggered by this for a moment and thought of sending my half dozen or more dogs to Mr. Davidson with a request that he spend a half hour examining them, select those which were good, if I have any such, from the had and thereby put me forward many years in my efforts to breed and develop bird dogs. I mention Mr. Davidson because he seems to have utterly captured and enthused Mr. Leavesley, but as Cinnia entertains a different opinion, and doubtless knows as much about dogs and the judges thereof as does Mr. Leavesley, I concluded to continue on in my heightened course. But, jesting aside, I am confident that Mr. Davidson is hardly grateful for any such extravagant adulation as has been bestowed upon him by Mr. Leavesley. Mr. Leavesley closes his article with about a quarter of a column of bench-show platitudes in which we find the usual amount relating to the set of the tails, the color of the eyes, the width of the heads, shape of the feet, etc., etc., showing that he is a bench-show man only, and that of the yard-stick type. If he were, instead of this, to assist Messrs. Bassford and others in their efforts to develop the bird dogs of the Pacific Slope by field trial tests, he would produce something doubtless of much more interest to practical sportsmen than he has done in the present instance.

After reading Mr. Leavesley's article and indulging at a late hour last night in too liberal a repast of hard-boiled eggs, I went to sleep, but not to repose, for in my sleep strange dreams did come. It appeared to me that I had leaped forward a half-century in time, and was a resident citizen of our great Republic in the high state of civilization which it is certain to reach in the next fifty years. It seemed that I still preserved my old taste for field sports and athletic games. I sat in the reading-room of some well conducted club, and I saw the *American Field* which, still "in the lead on all matters of interest to sportsmen," had considerably enlarged its base-ball department, and therein I read the report of a great game of base-ball in our national capital Columbus, in the State of Dakota. After reading it I awoke, troubled in spirit, but with three things firmly fixed in my mind, the first being that I had written enough on the subject of bench shows to last the readers of the *American Field* for quite a while; the second being the fact that human science and progress would eventually reach that point where all canine matters could and would be accurately, fully and finally settled by professional bench-show judges; the third was the aforesaid report from your staff correspondent, which you will find below exactly as I read it in the spectral copy of the *American Field* in that visionary club room. (If you do not believe this dream I can show you the shells of the hard-boiled eggs I ate for supper, and for further evidence refer you to Mr. Leavesley's article):

(By Our Staff Reporter.)

COLUMBIA, DAKOTA, April 1, 1896.
A most entertaining treat was in store for those who witnessed the grand base-ball match at Mubugh Park to-day between the Cheb-Whos and the Delft-Railt nines to decide the championship of the world. The day was lovely. The gentle heat of the afternoon sun was tempered by a soft breeze. The champion pennant, with its gold and purple, glittered aloft above the platform where the stalwart players were arranged for their final and decisive struggle. Every man was looking his best, and as their groans and spongers threw all the drapery which hid the matchless forms from the public gaze, a shout of admiration arose from the assembled multitude. Time was called promptly, and in breathless silence the vast audience gazed upon Doctor Myotana as he proceeded to pass judgment. He examined player after player carefully and with evident fairness. All eyes were riveted upon the bulletin board showing the standing awarded the various players. His decisions were as good as given, as he received such much good humor and evident approval on the part of the crowd; but when Dr. Myotana decided that Johnson, short-stop for the Delft-Railt Club, would make two muffs in the fifth inning, owing to his having a crackle on his left eyelid, a roar of disapproval went up from the backers of that club, they asserting with much earnestness that in actual play Johnson had not made a miff during seven years. The police soon restored quiet, and the game proceeded amid intense, but unexpressed excitement. We think that to the enlightened base-ball player the justice of the above decision will be apparent without explanation or comment; we cannot too strongly condemn the old-fogy idea of bringing up a record made while indulging in the vulgar habit of actually playing base-ball, against the decision of our great exhibition umpire, who sat there with their lives to studying in the dissecting room, human anatomy, physical structure, and muscular development. Some dissatisfaction was shown by the friends of the Cheb-Whos Club when Dr. Myotana decided that in the middle of the ninth inning Smith, pitcher for the Cheb-Whos Club, on account of having a Roman nose, would have a base given to Brown of the Delft-Railt Club on called balls. Some thought that this decision was of doubtful correctness, but when we consider the great ability of the umpire and his profound anatomical knowledge, we should at once defer to his judgment, especially as we have since learned that Boon Fats, a veteran admirer of the old-style game of base-ball, who has reared nine stalwart sons to manhood and given them a thorough, old-fogy education as base-ballists, was long ago one of the same kind and kind of his sons dead, having learned from the decision of Dr. Myotana that they could never play our national game to perfection. This instance of Roman fortitude is to be highly commended, and should not be disparaged by the idle statement that the immortal bones were in actual play greatly superior to the survivors, which

statement, if true, like the traditional "flowers that bloom in the spring" "have nothing to do with the case." The final decision in favor of the Cheb-Whos Club was received with cheers and shouts of applause, the decision being especially popular as it showed the correctness of the latter style of deciding the great game, and which is so much more preferable than the old method in vogue a half-century ago, where the players not only perspired profusely, and frequently became sun-burned, but even occasionally dislocated a finger or barked a shin in the rough, brutal method of deciding the superiority of rival clubs at that period. Jones, the captain of the Cheb-Whos Club, was openly sneered at by the Delft-Railt because he did not know the name of a base-ball hit, over which he stumbled when descending with his victorious nine from the platform; but as this knowledge is not at all useful or necessary at the present day, it can be seen that the criticism was unjust and most unparliamentary. We understand that the Delft-Railts have disbanded, and that the League organization has determined to never admit another club which persists in actually playing ball, but has amended the constitution so that in future all members shall be held strictly to the modern and more refined game, of which the Cheb-Whos are the exponents and invincible champions.

Co-operative Breeding.

All I conceive necessary to establish a breeding kennel is that half a dozen or a dozen dog-loving people agree each to keep one or more dogs of a kind or kinds to be agreed upon for breeding purposes, the mating of them to be a question for friendly consultation and not regulated by any hard-and-fast rules of a committee of direction; for the object to be attained having been clearly defined and agreed upon, the only question left would be the best means of attaining it, and in the consideration of these means I think it is not unreasonable to expect that a multitude of counsellors would bring wisdom. There would, of course, be no kennels in common, but there would be no stud fees, and the selected progeny for further breeding would be kept among this association of breeders in aid of the general purpose, the other pups being disposed of at the will of the actual breeder.

Co-operation is a necessity in experimental breeding, except to the few who, by their wealth, can carry out theories of breeding on a large scale. In the case of the resuscitation of the Irish wolf-hound, Captain G. A. Graham, working at first in friendly conjunction with General Garrier, was, by circumstances, compelled to carry on the work alone for many years, and partially succeeded in his object. If he had had a dozen earnest coadjutors the object would have been long ago attained.

I am aware I may be and will be called a theorist and a visionary, and so be it. I am content to believe that there are men who keep and breed dogs for love of the dog, and who take a fancier's and scientific interest in breeding, and who can carry on the work without the incentive of gain, or the honors of the show ring; and, if I am right in my conjectures, I hope that such of your readers as entertain similar views to mine will express them in your columns, or if diffident about rushing into print, will communicate with me privately through you, if I may be so bold as to anticipate this courtesy from you.

There is no opposition in what I propose to any established institution whatever. On the contrary, such experimental breeding as I suggest would eventually prove a valuable source of increase to the diversity and the interest and value of existing clubs and shows.—*Olympics, in Fancier's Gazette.*

Pacific Coast Coursing Club.

The fall meeting of the club began at Merced on Wednesday last and was continued through Thursday. The weather was suitable, horses plenty and in good, clean condition. The fun began with an All-Age Stake for thirty-two dogs, after which a Puppy Stake and a Consolation Stake were brought off. The attendance was very small because of the fact that many members of the club are more or less interested in politics, but enough went down to Merced to make the meeting enjoyable. The visitors were well entertained by the hospitable Fahey, Hall, Baker, Mercedite and others of Merced. Tom Hall ran old Muldoon through the Consolation Stake into first money. The old dog runs a good honou yet, and may prove a dangerous competitor at the meeting of the California Coursing Club next month. In the All-Age Stake the winner was T. Brady's Menlo Chief, runner-up T. J. Cronin's Thornhill; two placed dogs, M. Mercedite's Kitty from Cork and T. Brady's Oceanic. In the Puppy Stake, W. Fahey's Tuolumne Belle won first; M. McDonald's Marshal Ney, runner-up. The Consolation Stake was won by T. Hall's Muldoon; J. Shea's Hercules, runner-up. A scratch for \$40 between Mark Devlin's Elvira and John Esau's Maid of Erin was won by the former.

Pacific Kennel Club.

A meeting of the Executive Committee will be held on Tuesday, October 26th, at the rooms of Dr. C. G. Toland, No. 7 Montgomery Avenue, beginning at 8 P. M.

JAS. E. WATSON, Esq.

Eintracht Wrestling.

On last Thursday evening, after the regular class exercises of the Eintracht Athletic Club, the wrestling canvas was laid and a very pretty bout at Graeco-Roman style indulged in. While friendly there was yet a spirit of rivalry arising from the fact that the young gentlemen are employed in different markets. Mr. Harry Pritchard in the California, and Mr. Will Keyser in the Clay street. The bout was best two falls in three, and was stubbornly contested. When time was called by the referee, Mr. Dewitt Davis, Mr. Pritchard appeared in the better form; his opponent, while stoutly built, showed plentiful lack of training. Neither man kept his head long, and the first bout grew tame, lasting through an hour, when Mr. Keyser flattened his man out. The second was won by Mr. Pritchard in one minute and a half, the third and match, by Mr. Keyser in twelve minutes. Mr. Keyser has the form of a wrestler and could be made a good man. Both gentlemen made the mistake of wasting strength in trying the impossible. They both attempted throat-latches, imperfect Nelson's, and a lot of other devices which have been proved quite useful by Tibbatts, Ungermann, Kohl, Davis, and other experts at the game. Mr. Pritchard is a pupil of Mr. Ungermann, and is a fair wrestler in practice. The entertainment was greatly enjoyed by the hundred or more guests.

The Olympic Club might well introduce something like the system of teaching followed at the Eintracht. Subordination and discipline are useful in themselves, and they go far to keep up interest in athletics. If a sense of obligation to exercise could be impressed upon, the Olympic members a year's time would see in that club a very large number of superb athletes. The material is plenty, but it seems impossible to spur the members up to work.

The trotting stallion, Black Stranger, imported into by J. W. Nesmith, died on the 10th inst.

ROD.

The "Tod" Carryin' Rings.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—In your issue of the 4th of September I observe an article, apparently editorial giving my paper in extenso on "Landing a Trout in Mid-Stream Made Easy." I am really very pleased to have been of service to my trans-Atlantic friends, and to you, sir. I observe that you advise a *short handle*. Now, sir, I am quite sure when you have had years instead of hours of practice you will see the folly of this. No doubt it is easier to carry, and particularly in "brushy trails," but this, after all, is a matter of experience. You can, in some cases, carry your net in the two lower rings, or even in a fourth ring to allow you to carry the net horizontally for such places, but it is apt to drop out, net ring foremost, and so I constructed it so as to carry on a slope. In fishing a broad sheet of water where you are wading, often in mid-stream, it is of the utmost importance not to have too short a landing net handle, for you can reach a trout some distance off and never have to take the handle out of the ring C. In my own hands it works like a piece of clock work, and I have used it for years with great advantage to myself. I myself have a family connection with America and a strong affection for its people, and in any way I can be of any service to you, sir, or any of my American cousins, by giving them the benefit of my fishing knowledge which I may possess, I shall be truly delighted. Do strive to master the use of my rings with a handle like mine, which is the butt of an old trout rod, 39 to 40 inches long. I have added to this a flattened spike of five and a quarter inches to enable me to use the landing net in crossing a rapid, swollen river, or in wading amongst slippery rocks or round stones. It is on such occasions alone that I take the landing net out of the carrying ring when in use and when I am wading.

Yours sincerely,

BRIGHTON, ENG.

E. M. Ton.

[It was with great pleasure that we received Mr. Tod's fishermanly and very interesting letter, and we accept without reserve his offer to give our readers bits of an experience of many years in angling. As to the length of handle suitable for use with his rings, we cannot but think the conditions under which the best trout-fishing is done here are quite different to those under which Mr. Tod and other accomplished anglers of Great Britain find such sport. Since writing of using the rings we have had another basket fitted with them, more nearly, we imagine, as Mr. Tod would desire, and have used it continuously for several days with the utmost satisfaction, and not a few grateful acknowledgements of the kindness of the inventor in making known so simple and so good a device for accomplishing easily that most burdensome task usually—carrying the landing net. The fishing was done on one of the best rivers in the State, unusually open and free from brush, and in most parts wadeable. But even on that river it was not infrequently necessary to take the bank for a distance when thick brush made carrying anything inconvenient, and unless great care was used the net and handle persisted in fastening into the tangled mass even with the thirty-inch handle in use. But despite that drawback, which is easily overcome by removing the net and carrying it in the hand temporarily, we feel a personal debt to Mr. Tod, and can give no more useful hint to those who fish for trout of size enough to make a net desirable than to suggest the wisdom of having rings sewn on their baskets as shown in a cut printed in this paper on September 4th. We hope to receive further communications from Mr. Tod.—Ed.]

Mr. Ford, Bassford, one of the Bassford brothers, who is interested in seal and other hunting along the Alaskan coast, returned a few days since full of yarn about the wonderful fishing to be had in that country. Trout of all sizes and salmon in countless numbers are in all streams. In one afternoon his ship's crew, in a creek on Synek Island killed three hundred and forty silver salmon ranging from eight to twenty pounds in weight, which were sold for future use. Halibut, cod and other fish swarm in the sea, while the rivers offer, perhaps, the rarest sport with the rod to be had in the world. Mr. Bassford has promised us an account of his adventures, which, we are sure will interest all readers.

Mr. A. A. Rice, a very affable and interesting representative of the firm of Wm. Mills & Son, New York, spent last week in San Francisco in behalf of his house, and made many friends both for himself and the superior fishing tackle in which he deals.

ATHLETICS.

Messrs. John P. Lovell's Sons, of Boston, send this week a copy of the manual on sparring of which an advertisement appears elsewhere. It is well written and covers the whole art. Its instructions are almost identical with those offered by Professor Watson at the Olympic Club, and the book can be used to advantage by his pupils. One little difference that we note is that the manual recommends making the left hand lead at the head by "bringing the glove back to the shoulder," instead of leading from guard as Professor Watson's pupils are taught to do.

Olympic Social.

On last evening a social was given at the Olympic Club rooms for members and ladies only. It was the first under the new directorate, and it may be said that the good sense shown by the new officers in all their other attempts to arouse interest in the club characterized their management of the social. A few events in gymnastics, boxing and fencing were brought off, and the remainder of the evening given up to social pleasure.

Albion Open-Air Meeting.

At the Oakland Trotting Park on Sunday several members of the Albion Athletic Club took part in a portion of the series of twelve events intended to prove who the best five all-round athletes in the club are. The first event was a 100-yard run, which was won by W. J. Kenealey in 10½ seconds, R. Luttringer second, Morgan third, G. W. Hupers fourth and A. W. Brown fifth. Only five competed.

The second event was a 220-yard run. Kenealey won easily in 24 seconds, T. Sixsmith second, Morgan third, Hupers fourth and R. H. Holroyd fifth. Only five contested in this race also.

The last event of the day was a one-mile walk, which proved exciting. P. N. Gafney cut out the pace and was closely followed by W. J. Kenealey, Hupers being about fifty yards in the rear. When the first half-mile was finished Gafney and Kenealey were walking side by side, and were evidently taking their time. Hupers made several attempts

to catch up with the leaders, but without success. Gafney, who was entirely out of condition, spurred when about 200 yards from the tape and won easily in 8 minutes 7 seconds, Kenealey being a close second, Hupers, Sixsmith and Holroyd coming in as named.

Next Sunday at the same place the following events will be decided: Running long jump, running high jump and half-mile run. The following points are given for each event: Winner 10, second 7, third 5, fourth 3, fifth 1. Five medals will be awarded the five men scoring the highest number of points. The medals are one gold, two silver and two bronze.

The score now stands: W. J. Kenealey 27 points, G. W. Hupers 11, P. N. Gafney 10, Morgan 10, T. Sixsmith 10, R. Luttringer 7, R. H. Holroyd 2 and A. W. Brown.

Pacific Coast Amateur Athletic Association.

A meeting of the Executive Committee of the Pacific Coast Amateur Athletic Association was held Tuesday evening at the Olympic Club, W. C. Brown occupying the chair. A resolution was passed to the effect that no athlete who was not a member of one of the associate clubs previous to the date of this meeting should be entitled to the privilege of competing at the championship games. It was decided to hold the annual championship meeting on Thanksgiving Day next, November 25th, and the following programme was arranged: 100-yards' run, 220-yards' run, half-mile run, one-mile run, three-mile walk, running long jump, running high jump, putting 16-pound shot. Entries will be received by the secretaries of the different associate clubs.

Los Angeles Athletic Club.

One of the most important associations of that city is the Los Angeles Athletic Club, composed of the very cream of the young men of the city. The club has spacious quarters in Downey Block, comprising a large gymnasium, well filled with all modern appliances, a ladies' reception room, reading room, card-room, billiard-room, store-room, bath-room, etc.

The club has now an active membership of about 250, and is in a very prosperous condition. Many new improvements have been lately made and many more are contemplated to take place in the near future.

THE GUN.

Mr. Payne J. Shafter writes from Olama that bears are uncommonly plenty this year on his Tamalpais rancho, and very fat, from feeding on the buckberries which are abundant in all the canyons. Why does not Mr. Shafter invite Colonel Beaver, J. E. Watson, Homer Fritch and others of the deer-killing brotherhood up for a raid on the beests?

Mr. Shafter adds that he has received from Mr. Keeding a handsome setter bitch puppy by Regent—Fannie. If it is equal in natural qualities to others of the same breeding, it is well worth careful training.

Mr. E. T. Allen has on exhibition at 416 Market street, a Perker gun recently finished to order for Mr. James S. Gerard, of Woodbridge, San Joaquin county. The gun is a double eight-bore, thirty-four-inch barrels, and weighs twelve and one-half pounds. It is well proportioned and balances perfectly, feeling quite light in the hand. Full choked in both barrels and altogether a formidable weapon. At forty-five yards each barrel puts one hundred and twenty No. 4 shot into a twenty-four-inch circle, a very close pattern. It was built for goose-shooting and seems well adapted to that use. It is worth inspection, as refuting several oft-repeated statements about the lack of proportion in American guns.

Dr. C. G. Toland, wife and a friend, shot in the "Hard Lend Ponds" in Suisun Marsh, last week, and scored five dozen of good ducks. Mrs. Toland brought down seven of the birds as handsomely as her stalwart husband could.

That popular prospector of porter house, Mr. Harry Thompson, had great sport last Saturday quail shooting. He bagged five dozens over his fine Gordon.

Recently a gentleman asked the opinion of Doctor S. E. Knowles about the best load of American wood powder for use in an eight-pound 12-bore, and the doctor's answer contained much useful information. He wrote: "I have found shells loaded with wood powder by hand to be deficient in penetration, but to give close patterns, closer than with black powder. The wood powder cartridge from the Selby machine, however, give as good penetration as those loaded with black powder, and, much to my surprise, spread the patterns to such an extent as to be readily observed. I tested wood powder some time since, but gave it up as too weak for trap work, but at that time all shells used in the test were hand loaded. There is something peculiar about the effect of the gradual pressure as applied by the Chamberlin machine; at any rate I have failed to get as good results from the most carefully hand-loaded ammunition."

The most convincing proof of the excellence of the wood powder loads, spoken of by Doctor Knowles, is to see them used at the trap. They certainly do not lack power, indeed, appear more killing than black powder. It seems likely that the powder will come into general use.

Messrs. John M. Adams, O. H. Bogart and E. F. Preston visited their preserve at the Thickbroom track last week and killed about sixty ducks.

Mr. Fred S. Butler, whose weakness is canvasback shooting, and who has kept a record relative to the royal birds for seven years, informs us that they made their first appearance for this season in the San Francisco markets on Oct. 16th. The earliest date at which they have been placed on sale heretofore, was Oct. 22d. Mr. Butler is confident that a very good ducking season is ahead.

We are glad to note, in *Trap and Trigger*, that Mr. Arthur W. Du Bray, whose writings as "Gaucha" from Newport, Ky., have attracted much attention, is to live at Walla Walla, W. T., for several years to come. It is to be hoped that he will not discontinue his contributions to sportsmen's papers.

Judge Post and Mr. Clay Chipman, of Sacramento, shot over the ground at Wulltown Timbers, on Saturday last, but bagged only seven birds. They report that the cover is good, but the birds seem to have migrated.

Messrs. S. A. D. Jones & Co., 109 California street, send this week a sample of gun lubricant, the "Bessemer Compound" for which they are agents. It covers well and is non-gumming, two very good qualities.

The rumor comes from Chicago that Mr. S. A. Tucker is soon to take to himself a wife. He always was lucky.

State Sportsman's Association.

[Annual address by the President, Hon. A. B. Dibble.]

GENTLEMEN OF THE STATE SPORTSMAN'S ASSOCIATION:—In the name of the Grass Valley Sportsmen's Club, and in behalf of our citizens, I bid you welcome to our homes and hearts.

Since we last met in Convention at Chico, a year of much pleasure, laced with a few lines of sorrow, has passed. Again we have come together to consider the welfare of the organization, to plan measures for the protection, preservation and propagation of the game of field, forest and brook, to interchange hearty greetings, and for a brief season to enjoy some of the pleasures of skill and field by us so much appreciated.

Some of our beloved associates are not here to cheer us with their presence, or to give us the benefit and edifice of their matured experience. Their presence survives only in the offering of memory. Honored by us in life we are permitted now and then to stand reverently, with uncovered heads, in the places they loved so well and where they peacefully sleep.

The fields and waters of California, during the past year, have yielded real satisfaction, true pleasure and good health to thousands of tourists and citizen sportsmen. During the year we have regretfully heard of the great waste of game taken by murderous methods and for unlawful purposes; still we have had some counter satisfaction in knowing that honest and persevering efforts have been successfully made to enforce our fish and game laws.

RESTORATION AND PRESERVATION OF FISH.

In the direction of the restoration and preservation of fish, the commission having the work in charge has been zealous in its efforts to bring offenders to punishment, and also to replenish and restock the waters of the State with favored fish. Patrol work done in protecting our inland waters has resulted in the arrest, conviction and punishment of over six hundred marauders and law violators. Although the work has been expensive, measurably the result has been satisfactory. The fish exhaust of our waters, by the thousands of law-abiding fishermen, has been great, but the exhaust by illicit methods of fishing, practiced by vandals and poachers has been fearfully greater, and calls, if not for vengeance, for severest and unpardonable punishment. Annually thousands of tons of small fish, mere fingerlings, are seized from our waters, dried upon our soil and deported from our land. The depredations of Asiatic spoilers should be stayed by the strong arm of home rule, and their deportations should be prevented by federal law. There is very little use for planting for such a harvest. I am painfully reminded that there is another class of individuals in our commonwealth, many to the manor born, who designedly and secretly defy our laws for the protection of fish, and stealthily steal them from our bays, rivers and brooks. This class fish in close seasons, use unlawful seines, and cowardly kill with poisonous compounds. Not possessing a manly or any conscience at all they are not self-punished, and because they do their mean work—like other thieves, stealthily—they escape detection and evade punishment.

There is another class of citizens in the State, few in number, generally honorable in their conduct and fair in their dealings, who effectually barricade rivers and streams with unsladdered dams, and thus dishonorably and needlessly prevent the passage of fish in wanted courses to their spawning fields, and thus deprive hundreds of their fellow-citizens of the pleasures of angling, as also of much coveted and healthful food. That they cause a deprivation of a coveted pleasure and a valued food they know, and why do they do it when they know that the expenditure of a few dollars would remove the cause and the grievous wrong?

FIELD GAME LAWS.

The general law of the State relating to the destruction of quail, partridges, grouse, rail, doves, male deer, elk, antelope or mountain sheep, female deer or doe, spotted fawns, etc., is found in Sections 626, 631, Chapter I, Title XV of the Penal Code. In my judgment the general law should be amended in some particulars, and especially in relation to the protection of deer. President Orr, in his annual address of 1883, referring to legislation of that year, stated that "The does and spotted fawns, I am glad to say, are to receive protection at all seasons for all future time, and the law remains the same as before on bucks." The law seems to be ample, but protection, as a fact, has been a vain promise. Some time ago, standing on the bridge spanning the Little Sacramento, an old, honored resident sportsman informed me that in his section of the State thousands of deer were annually slaughtered by squaw men and tramp hunters for their pelts, and their carcasses left to rot; that no season was respected, and no age or sex was spared by those ruthless and insatiable scoundrels.

SPECIAL FIELD GAME LAWS.

Special acts have been passed for the protection of certain kinds of game covering the counties of San Bernardino, Los Angeles, Sierra, Plumas, Lassen, El Dorado, Placer, Siskiyou, San Mateo and Nevada. Notably as to open and close seasons, applied to certain species of game, these special acts contravene the provisions of the general law (i. e. Sections 626, 631, Chapter I, Title XV of the Penal Code), and if valid should be considered with reference to their application to other and similarly situated counties. In many of the counties of the State, especially those of high altitude, true sportsmen—law-abiding as they are, eager for the fray, ready for winnings, with game around them ripe and coquetting to be taken—are debarred from all pleasure of chase and victory. How long will those persons, our brother sportsmen, suffer choicest pleasures and legitimate game to escape them to be enjoyed by more favored sportsmen in the lower plains? Believe me, it is asking very much from the mountaineer, in obedience to law, to leave unaimed his swift and chosen gun, in antlered rest, when the game passes by.

In view of all these facts, and to do justice to all, in my judgment, it will be well for this convention to appoint a committee of wise and experienced gentlemen to carefully examine and review the existing general and special acts, and to draft and submit to the next legislature a matured, fair and comprehensive code.

FARMING LANDS AND PRIVATE GROUNDS.

Special acts to prevent hunting and shooting on private grounds have been enacted, covering the counties of San Francisco, Napa, Butte, Alameda, San Mateo, Marin, San Bernardino, San Diego, Colusa, Sacramento, Sonoma, Nevada, Humboldt, Los Angeles, Santa Barbara, Contra Costa, San Luis Obispo, Mendocino, Yolo.

Notwithstanding these acts much complaint, and with good reason, has been made by farmers whose lands have been invaded and atock killed by trespassers who call themselves sportsmen. In Nevada county, during the last year, two valuable young colts were killed on the Montgomery Farm by pursuers of game, either carelessly or wantonly, entailing a severe loss, and the owners, heretofore friendly to sportsmen, kindly offering them every facility, and partakers of their camp cheer and stew, now, for good reasons, are opposed to

field sports upon their domains, and prejudiced against men who indulge in it. For the same reasons the prejudice has grown and is increasing. The criminal law for the protection of private grounds from invasion by unlicensed marauders should be enforced, and true sportsmen should hasten to aid in that direction. I agree with the sentiment expressed by Director Wilson that "the man who needs a criminal law to teach him what is right and to respect the rights of others, should be driven from the field and should be tabooed from the ranks of sportsmen."

Fellow Sportsmen—In the wearying and anxious considerations of personal affairs, I have been prevented from presenting to you other matters of interest to our Association. In conclusion he reminded me that our belds, forests and streams demand our fostering care and watchful protection. Stepping aside, as some of us are, into the recesses of age, it is our privileged duty to secure to the Native Sons preserved and increased avenues, and opportunities to enjoy, in full measure, the same cheering, charming and health-giving sports, by us often sought and found.

Mr. Edwin Goodall knocked down thirty sprig and widgeon at Teal. Mr. G. Frank Smith got into a good fight at Teal also.

At the Philes ponds Will Golcher, Chas. Laing, Will Kittle and Ed. Wattles bagged seventy good ducks.

TRAP.

Sacramento.

The Record-Union says: The Forester Gun Club held its monthly medal shoot at Agricultural Park yesterday morning. As many members of the club had taken advantage of the favorable weather to go out after ducks and quail, but nine contested at the trap. The birds were a remarkably strong and lively lot, and nearly all became tailers, several of them carrying a load of shot outside of the bounds. The Gerber brothers made the best shooting, John carrying off the gold medal with a score of eleven out of twelve, and Henry and William E. tying on ten. After the medal shoot, in matches of double birds, John kept up his reputation for effectiveness by killing fifteen out of eighteen. Following is the score of the main shoot:

Watson.....	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	6
J. Gerber.....	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	11
Eckhardt.....	0	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0-8
H. Gerber.....	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0-10
Schroth.....	1	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1-8
Anker.....	1	0	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	0-7
Miller.....	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1-10
W. E. Gerber.....	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0-9
Rubstaller.....	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0-9

CRICKET.

Cricket Averages.

The following are the averages of the Philadelphia players in the recent international cricket matches:

BATTING AVERAGES.									
NAME.	Innings.	Not out.	Runs.	High score.	Average.	NAME.	Innings.	Not out.	Average.
G. W. Patterson.....	4	0	40	109	25.75	E. H. Buckland.....	184	77	12.80
W. C. Morgan, Jr.....	4	1	45	76	25.33	R. J. Key.....	33	0	109
J. A. Scott.....	4	0	31	39	20.75	W. E. Roller.....	76	55	4
F. W. Ralston, Jr.....	4	0	32	65	16.25	A. R. Cobb.....	316	113	35
F. E. Brewster.....	2	2	15	16	16.00	E. I. Brown.....	377	190	32
C. A. Newhall.....	4	0	25	59	14.75	W. Scott.....	76	81	3
E. T. Comfort.....	2	2	1	62	13.00	G. S. Patterson.....	104	50	11
J. B. Thayer, Jr.....	2	0	13	19	12.00	W. Brockie, Jr.....	16	17	0
W. Scott.....	2	0	6	11	5.50	E. T. Comfort.....	12	17	0
H. I. Brown.....	4	0	9	17	4.25				
E. W. Clark, Jr.....	4	0	9	17	4.25				
W. C. Lowry.....	2	0	5	7	3.60				
W. Brockie, Jr.....	2	0	1	1	0.50				

BOWLING AVERAGES.									
NAME.	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.	Average.	NAME.	Balls.	Runs.	Average.
E. W. Clark, Jr.....	184	77	12	6	12.80	E. H. Buckland.....	43	3	8.00
W. C. Lowry.....	76	55	4	4	13.75	W. E. Roller.....	323	213	71
C. A. Newhall.....	316	113	35	5	22.60	A. R. Cobb.....	32	62	49
E. I. Brown.....	377	190	32	7	27.14	C. E. Cottrell.....	133	124	67
W. Scott.....	76	81	3	1	61.00	H. W. Bainbridge.....	120	46	15
G. S. Patterson.....	104	50	11	0	J. A. Turner.....	204	80	18
W. Brockie, Jr.....	16	17	0	0	C. E. Cottrell.....	8	5	1
E. T. Comfort.....	12	17	0	0				

The cricket coat and cap offered by Messrs. R. Dunlap & Co., No. 912 Chestnut street, for the highest batting average on the Philadelphia side, was won by Mr. George Stuart Patterson, of the Germantown Cricket Club.

BATTING AVERAGES—ENGLISH ELEVEN.									
NAME.	Innings.	Not out.	Runs.	High score.	Average.	NAME.	Innings.	Not out.	Average.
E. H. Buckland.....	184	77	12	6	12.80	T. R. Hine-Haycock.....	43	3	8.00
R. J. Key.....	33	0	109	130	46.33	E. H. Buckland.....	133	124	67
W. E. Roller.....	76	55	4	4	13.75	H. W. Bainbridge.....	120	46	15
A. R. Cobb.....	316	113	35	5	22.60	J. A. Turner.....	204	80	18
E. I. Brown.....	377	190	32	7	27.14	C. E. Cottrell.....	8	5	1
W. Scott.....	76	81	3	1	61.00				
G. S. Patterson.....	104	50	11	0				
W. Brockie, Jr.....	16	17	0	0				
E. T. Comfort.....	12	17	0	0				

BOWLING AVERAGES.									
NAME.	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.	Average.	NAME.	Balls.	Runs.	Average.
T. R. Hine-Haycock.....	43	3	2	1	8.00	E. H. Buckland.....	133	124	67
E. H. Buckland.....	133	124	67	5	10.14	H. W. Bainbridge.....	120	46	15
W. E. Roller.....	32	62	49	6	10.33	J. A. Turner.....	204	80	18
C. E. Cottrell.....	133	124	67	6	20.67	C. E. Cottrell.....	8	5	1
H. W. Bainbridge.....	120	46	15	2	23.00				
J. A. Turner.....	204	80	18	3	26.67				
C. E. Cottrell.....	8	5	1	1	4.00				

The cricket match announced for Saturday last was that between the Merion Club and eleven British sea captains, with Mr. J. Purdy conceded as a bowler. The heavy rain of Friday night, however, seemed to scare the sons of Neptune, and neither they nor their Adjutant put in an appearance. An impromptu game was gotten up, the sides being handled by Captain Gibson of the Merions, and A. Moreton of the St. George's respectively. Moreton won the toss and took the wickets, the ground even then being in a rotten condi-

tion from the rain, and all against good batting. Moreton headed his side with a score of 10, the only double figure attained in the match, and was well backed up by Newton with 9, not out. The latter got a hard smack in the eye from a "kicking" ball of Theobald's. The whole side counted the mild total of 31. Their opponents did even worse, being all dismissed for 10, six of the side credited with zeros. The ground had become more difficult, and Hill and Cohen bowled well, sharing the wickets equally. Theobald, Stuart and Van Heekeren did the howling for the losers. Appended is the full score:

A. Moreton c Gibson b Theobald.....	10	Gibson c and b Hill.....	3
J. Miller run out.....	0	Van Heekeren c Theobald b Cohen.....	2
Matthison b Van Heekeren.....	0	J. Theobald c Cohen.....	0
Cohen b Van Heekeren.....	0	Stewart, absent.....	0
Goewey run out.....	0	Fisher b Hill.....	0
Newton not out.....	9	T. Miller b Hill.....	0
E. Moreton run out.....	0	Coggins not out.....	0
Hill b Stuart.....	6	Boyle c A. Moreton b Cohen.....	6
Byes.....	1	Byes.....	1
Wides.....	1	Total.....	10
Total.....	31		

BASE BALL.

Sacramento.

At the Snowflake Park, Sacramento, on last Sunday afternoon a game was played between the Altas and Snowflakes, an attempt being made to make the games nearly even by Messer of the Altas acting as catcher for the Snowflakes, while Geo. McLaughlin, for the junior club, caught for the Altas, and the box was occupied for the latter by Robertson first and then by Fisher. McMullin, pitcher of the Pioneers, came up from the hay Saturday evening, not knowing that the Pioneer-Altas game for yesterday had been postponed, and to pass the time he played first base for the Snowflakes. The grounds were muddy in places and slippery in others, and during a portion of the game there was a light fall of rain. The players, being unable to keep their feet under control, involuntarily went through all sorts of funny motions, and those indulged in slides who never slid before, and the experts in that line introduced them in the most reckless manner without regard to whether they were near bases or not. Of course, errors were numerous, and after awhile the players, the Altas especially, went in for a picnic of fun, and not only had a good time themselves but kept the spectators roaring with laughter. As regards ball-playing it was not much of a game—though there were several fine plays made—as the Altas were too heavy for their opponents. The latter managed to keep close up, however, and were only beaten one run:

ALTAS.					SNOWFLAKES.				
Runs.	Outs.	B.R.	Runs.	Outs.	Runs.	Outs.	B.R.	Runs.	Outs.
Sweeney, s. s.....	2	3	0	Gorman, 3d b.....	2	3	0		
W. McLaughlin, 3d b.....	0	5	1	Hapeman, p. c.....	2	3	0		
Borbers, 2d b.....	0	4	0	Renfro, c. f.....	1	3	0		
Abern, 1st.....	0	2	1	Bidwell, r. f.....	1	1	1		
Flint, c. f.....	2	2	1	Meagher, c.....	0	3	0		
Fisher, 1st b.....	1	2	1	McKane, s. s.....	0	2	1		
Hilbert, r. f.....	1	2	1	Malone, 1st.....	0	4	1		
Robertson, p. 1st b.....	3	2	2	McMullin, 1st b.....	0	4	0		
G. McLaughlin, c.....	3	2	2	Stadford, 2d b.....	0	4	0		
Totals.....	7	27	9	Totals.....	6	27	4		

Alameda Park.

Despite the coldness of the day several thousands of interested people were at Alameda Park on last Sunday. Neither club played in extraordinary form, the Haverly being markedly "off." The victors did better work than their opponents both at the bat and in the field. Brown caught a faultless game, and his throwing to bases won the admiration of all. Van Haulten, harrig a little wildness in granting his opponents bases on balls, pitched a good game, his deceptive twirling showing to good advantage when men were on bases and "hits" meant runs. Stein did not receive Meegan as well as might be expected and his throwing to bases was lamentably weak.

Runs were scored in four innings. In the fourth, Dolan was granted a life on a missed third strike and scored the first run of the game on Stein's overthrow to second and Levy's error. Brown flew to Levy. Van Haulten came next with a triple to right field, and scored on Blakiston's sacrifice to Donohue. Donovan was safe on Donohue's error, stole second and scored on Lawton's throw over third base. With three runs in the lead, the G. & M. took the field. Lawton, in the same inning, went out from Dolan, and Donohue sent a hater to left field, Incell was safe on Van Haulten's error, and Sweeney's hit to Van Haulten forced Donohue out at third. With two on bases and two out Meegan came to the bat and assumed a home-run posture. He made three over-the-fence drives at the ball, but Van Haulten was accurate in his aim and each time sent the ball through a hole in Pete's bat, retiring the side and leaving Incell and Sweeney on the bases. In the sixth the Haverlys were more fortunate and scored their first run. Lawton opened with a double to left field and went to third on Brown's passed ball. Donohue hit to Gunnert, who made a wonderful stop, but threw wild to the initial, and before the ball was recovered Lawton had tallied.

In the seventh the Oaklanders increased their lead by two runs, Fisher coming to the bat when two of his nine were retired and surprising Meegan with a single to left. Long came next with a two-bagger to the left garden, and a moment later Dolan sent a double to right field and Fisher and Long crossed the plate—the only earned runs of the game. In the next inning the Haverlys lessened their defeat by two runs. Stein and Lawton each reached the initial on called balls, and the former went out at third on Donohue's sacrifice to Van Haulten. The bases were filled with Incell's hit, and Lawton and Donohue scored on Sweeney's double to left field. This terminated run-getting, and the score closed in favor of the Greenhood & Morans—5 to 3.

Dolan at third base played his position for all it was worth, his one error being a dropped fly-ball. In the third inning he made a remarkable atop of Bennett's hard-hit grounder. Brown in the fifth inning hit a hard ball to Donohue, which the third baseman fielded well, and both he and Sweeney were liberally applauded for the excellent assist and put out. The score is:

GREENHOOD & MORANS.					HAVERLYS.				
Runs.	Outs.	B.R.	Runs.	Outs.	Runs.	Outs.	B.R.	Runs.	Outs.
Fisher, 1st.....	4	1	0	0	Lawton, 2b.....	3	2	1	0
Long, c. f.....	3	1	2	1	Donohue, 3b.....	4	1	1	0
Dolan, 3b.....	1	0	1	3	Incell, 1st.....	3	1	0	0
Brown, c.....	0	0	9	2	P. Sweeney, 1b.....	0	1	0	0
Van Haulten, p.....	4	1	2	12	Meegan, p.....	4	0	0	1
Sweeney, s. s.....	0	0	2	0	Levy, c. f.....	4	0	0	2
Donovan, 1b.....	1	0	0	0	De Vaul, r. f.....	0	0	1	0
Shear, r. f.....	0	0	0	0	Bennett, s. s.....	3	0	1	0
Gunnert, 2b.....	4	0	1	0	Stein, c.....	3	0	2	0
Totals.....	36	6	6	21	Totals.....	32	3	4	1

G & M.....0 0 3 0 0 2 0 0-6 Haverlys.....0 0 0 0 1 0 2 0-3

Errors—G. & M. 2, Haverlys 0. Three-base hit—Van Haulten. Two-base hits—Long, Dolan, Van Haulten, Sweeney and Lawton. First base on error—G. & M. 3, Haverlys 3. Left on bases—G. & M. 3, Haverlys 6. Base on called balls—G. & M. 2, Haverlys 4. Struck out—By Van Haulten 8, by Meegan 4. Passed balls—Brown 1, Stein 1. Wild pitch—Van Haulten 1, Meegan 0. Umpire—De Witt Van Court. Scorer—John F. Hennessy. Time of game, one hour and fifty minutes.

Mr. W. F. Hautoon, manager of the Alta Club has challenged the Greenhood & Morans to play for \$250 a side at Stockton, either Sullivan, Van Court or Chipman to umpire

THE RIFLE.

Shell Mound.

Shell Mound had a good attendance last Sunday, and although the cloudy weather made shooting somewhat uncertain, the scores came very close to the average.

F Company, Fifth Infantry, held their monthly medal contest, Ponlter obtaining the first-class medal and F. G. Brown the second-class medal.

The German Fusiliers held their regular medal contest, and the following took the prizes in the three classes: First class—Captain Volkmann, H. Shellin, Schwamer and Ludeke; second class—Sansen, Dapase and Lutz; third class—Casse-holm, Weitz and Kling.

The Independent Rifles, Captain Schmalholz, had their annual picnic and target shoot. The picnic was well attended, and the shooting for prizes by the company was well contested, and the scores were very good. The first ten prize-winners were: Sannemacher, with 20 out of a possible 25, at 200 yards; Stander, second; third prize, Gaetgen; fourth, Kahle; fifth, Hnber; sixth, Woest; seventh, R. Gaetgen; eighth, Captain Schmalholz; ninth, J. Stander; tenth, Miller.

A new shooting club is being organized, which will practice at Shell Mound twice a month. The best shots of Oakland and San Francisco will join.

Ed. Hovey brought over a brand-new Hotchkiss of the latest pattern and tried his hand at the two distances, and, for the first time the gun was ever fired, shot well. His scores:

Hovey.....	200 yards—5	4	5	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	4
	500 yards—4	5	5	5	5	5	4	4	4	4	4

L. Barrere, the always reliable, fired two strings and made:

Barrere.....	200 yards—5	4	5	5	5	5	4	4	4	4	4
	500 yards—3	5	4	5	4	5	4	4	4	4	4

Moore and Ponlter have made up a match, to be shot on the last day of the month, at the 500-yard target, 50 shots each.

Ponlter fired three strings at the 500-yard target, and made 45 45 44—134, or within one point of 90 per cent.

Moore, Ponlter, Hovey and Barrere engaged in a four-handed contest at 200 yards, two strings each, which resulted as follows:

Moore.....	200 yards—4	5	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4
Hovey.....	200 yards—4	4	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5
Barrere.....	200 yards—5	4	4	5	5	4	4	4	4	4	4
Ponlter.....	200 yards—5	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4

Annexed are the scores in detail made by members of the Nationals Shooting Club at Shell Mound on Sunday last:

	600 yards—5	6	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4-12
Captain Klein.....	200 yards—5	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	5-12-90
	500 yards—4	3	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	4	4	5-15
C. F. Walbam.....	200 yards—4	4	5	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	5-15-90
	500 yards—6	5	5	5	6	4	4	4	4	4	4	4-12
												5-16-88
FIRST CLASS.												
M. Diers.....	200 yards—3	6	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4-11
	500 yards—3	3	4	4	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	5-15-86
Julius Klein.....	200 yards—4	3	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4-37
	500 yards—5	5	6	6	6	5	5	5	5	5	5	5-14-84
J. Ruddock.....	400 yards—4	4	5	4	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	4-10
	500 yards—5	5	3	4	0	3	3	3	3	3	3	0-30-70
SECOND CLASS.												
J. Pembroke.....	200 yards—4	6	5	4	5	6	4	4	4	4	4	5-16
	500 yards—5	5	5	4	4	5	6	6	4	4	4	4-16-92
Chris. Meyer.....	200 yards—5	4	4	5	3	5	4	4	5	4	4	5-14
	508 yards—5	4	5	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4-13-87
THIRD CLASS.												
W. Petry.....	200 yards—4	4	3	5	4	4	3	3	4	4	4	2-35
Paul E. Vandor.....	200 yards—4	4	4	4	4	4	3	4	4	4	4	0-34
FOURTH CLASS.												
Thas. Jansen.....	200 yards—5	3	4	4	4	4	3	3	3	3	4	4-37
J. Wisler.....	200 yards—4	4	4	3	4	4	3	3	3	3	3	3-35
A. Bowers.....	200 yards—2	2	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4-35

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JOSEPH CAIRN SIMPSON, - - - EDITOR

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NOTICE.

D. G. Waldron, so well known on this Coast, is the traveling agent, solicitor and correspondent of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

San Francisco, - - Saturday, Oct. 23, 1886.

Answer to Volney Wright's Queries.

JOS. CAIRN SIMPSON, ESQ.:—A pool room in this city has the following established rules:

"Money refunded on non-starters."

"All bets follow the decision of the Judges."

A race is posted on their blackboard embracing, say, twelve entries, including Modesty and Guenn. Before the race takes place a dispatch is received from the judges declaring all bets on Modesty up to 3 o'clock, New York time, off. The book-maker refunds all Modesty bets, but lets the bets on the other entries stand. An error in the weight to be carried by Modesty is corrected, and her name is again placed on the board and she wins, with Guenn second.

Was not Modesty really a "non-starter" in bets made with this book-maker before 3 o'clock? Who wins the money bet on Guenn before that hour? An answer in this week's issue of your journal will confer a favor on

Yours, very truly,
VOLNEY WRIGHT.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 13, 1886.

As was stated, an answer to the above question was deferred to give an opportunity of obtaining more information. Taking the evidence in the letter and formulating an answer on that data alone, it does not require much study to arrive at a conclusion. The "rules of the room" making the decision of the judges final, is observed by declaring the bets, up to a specified hour, off on Modesty, without affecting the standing of the others, as this was the only declaration of the judges according to the averments in the communication.

There was a recognition of Modesty occupying a similar position to a "non-starter" in canceling the wagers laid on her. As the judges limited their decision to her alone, respecting the starters of the bets, the others stood. Whether the judges were right in their action does not appear from the statement. There is a great difference between pools and book-betting, which will be explained hereafter. If Modesty was first stated as carrying more weight than she bore in the race, the backers of Guenn would be clearly entitled to a return of their money laid before the change was made. In that case their money was risked on a wrong allotment. Men might hold that five pounds would give Guenn the advantage and wagered under that belief, while they would not have risked a dollar at any odds under a different allotment. But if the weight on Modesty was increased it added to their chances to win, and afforded no reason for an abrogation of bets on Guenn. The book-maker, that is the "layer," was jeopardized by the action of the judges. If Guenn had won, the moneys depended upon to pay the losses would not be forthcoming. It might be that the only bets made were on these two mares, and in that case there would have been a total loss. Admiral Rous declared that racing was simply a game of weights. By that he meant that race-horses could be brought to an absolute equality by imposing a heavier burden on the superior, provided the allotment was made by a competent handicapper who had an intimate knowledge of the horses. That owners coincide in the views of that eminent turfite is shown by engaging in handicaps when it is known that horses will also be named which could win handily under "rule weights." Assuming then that the mistake in the case of Modesty was representing that she had less weight to carry than the conditions of the race imposed, it was only fair to her backers that there should be a cancellation of wagers made under erroneous conditions. In such a case takers of odds could say, with good reason to support their claim, that she was backed under false averments, and that it would be clearly fraudulent to hold them to a contract made under such misrepresentations. In common phraseology book-makers would have "the best of it," so far as this one horse was concerned, as

their odds were predicated on the task being easier than it eventually proved. They had the "worst of it" when the judges did not cancel all bets laid on the race up to a certain time, as their calculations were made on false data. Willing to wager 3 to 1 against Guenn on one schedule, when five pounds were added to the weight of another which had been a potent factor in fixing their rates, they could say, with justice to sustain them, that it was not a "fair shake." Transpose the case and assume that Modesty carried less weight than she was first "slated" at, and then the backers of all the others are held at a disadvantage. In that case it was clearly the duty of the judges to declare all bets off which were made prior to the correction, and that this was not done warrants the assumption that the weights were increased on Modesty. In justice to the book-makers this should have been done, and had the result been that Modesty lost, there would have been good grounds for growling by the metalicians.

Even then there would have been no excuse to refuse payment, as their posted rules that "all bets follow the decision of the judges" would be a bar which could not be overcome. However absurd, no matter how palpably wrong the decision might be, the arbitrament must be accepted without appeal. The questions submitted did not require any examination outside of the statements made, although our impression was different on the first receipt of the letter. No reasons were given for the mandate of the judges, and it was not necessary as that was not the point at issue. The judges decided that all money betted on Modesty, previous to a stated hour, should be returned. It is not claimed that this mandate was not complied with. Subsequently the same tribunal declared Modesty a winner, so that it proved a lucky stroke for those who had laid against her that so much of their money was saved. And yet it may have been the reverse of fortunate by increasing their confidence that she would be beaten, and so induced them to lay more money than they would have risked under prior conditions. The last decision left them no other course than to pay on Modesty, receive on all the others, Guenn's backers being no better off than the supporters of those who failed to get a place.

Although a few sentences would be sufficient to show cause for answering the direct questions, viz., "Was not Modesty really a 'non-starter' in bets made with the book-maker before 3 o'clock?" and second, "Who wins the money bet on Guenn before that hour?" the first by replying that a non-starter can only be determined when the time comes to determine, and the second by saying the party who wagered she would not win. We have treated it at length in order to show that there was equity as well as technicalities to warrant in such a decision.

Now for the difference between book-making and pool-selling. The book-maker bets his own money against that of those who take the converse. The pool-seller is merely a custodian of money betted by others. The rules which govern are entirely different. One party to the wager, i. e., the book-maker, bets against a horse or horses winning; in the pool sales, the bettor places his money that his selection will win. Now, in book-betting, if a horse wins which no one has supported, the book-maker makes a clean sweep, in pools the next best horse which has been bought decides. In a heat race, should a horse which had not been sold in the pools distance all which had been bought in pools in the same heat the money would be refunded to ticket-holders; in books it would have no such effect. Pools sold previous to the time specified Guenn would be the winner. That following the verdict of the judges. While it might be a mooted point as to whether the judges would have been justified in declaring bets on all the horses off, as that was not done the money on non-winners is lost. If Guenn was entitled to "straight" bets, then the horse which ran third if backed for a place 1 2 would also win for a place.

NOTE.—Since the above was put in type the following statement referring to the same matter has been handed us from Kiltip & Co. It will receive attention next week:

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN: Will you please give your decision in the following matter:

On the 3d of August, '86, the following horses started in a race at Chicago: Modesty, Guenn, Flossity, Fred Wooley, Dawn of Day, Nora M., Porter Ashe, Sam Powers, May Williams, Swipes, Princess and Faith Thompson. "Modesty" was bulletined at 113 pounds, which was afterwards changed by the judges to 105 lbs., as Modesty had not won a sufficient amount in purses to compel her to carry the penalty. In our pool rooms we had the horse bulletined according to our first dispatch, and altered the weight as soon as we received the dispatch to that effect (some hours before the race). Prior to this alteration Guenn was backed with us, and the backer claims that as the weight on Modesty was changed and Guenn came in second he is entitled to the money he placed on Guenn, on the grounds that the judges of the race declared all pools on Modesty made up to 3 o'clock, New York time, off. The backer claims that when the weight was changed Modesty was virtually a scratched horse; but we maintain that as it was a purse race she could not have started at all had she been once scratched. After the weight was changed on our board we gave all bettors the privilege of drawing their bets or changing them. The backer of Guenn allowed his money to stand on Guenn. Modesty won the race. Does the person who backed Guenn to win the race win or lose?

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 22d,

KILLIP & Co.

Anniversary.

A queer name for a horse, most people will say, and when the mare who wears it was thus named we expected to see it travestied if the wearer was ever fortunate enough to attract attention. When the journey California-ward was fully resolved upon we had a few more horses than could be crowded into one car; and there was another difficulty in the way, that being that three mares were not in a shape to stand the long journey with any degree of safety. These were Columbia and Wauanita by Bonnie Scotland, and Oriole by Simpson's Blackbird. All were supposed to be in foal to A. W. Richmond, Columbia and Oriole quite heavy when they were shipped to Lancaster, Ohio. The sisters were good enough and highly-bred enough to rear race-horses, prospectively as good as any, and from the trotting step which Three Cheers showed we fancied that the union of Hurrah and Blackbird blood would result in a trotter. Three Cheers, too, was a sure-enough race-horse as was proved by two races in Chicago the summer before, and as he an Columbia and Wauanita were from Young Fashion, there was the highest kind of expectations of the progeny all around. The purpose was to leave them with Mr. Reber two or three years, and then bring them here with the Richmonds and Hurrahs. Never the least concern that there would be any pecuniary trouble in the way. Not many months after arriving in California we heard that Columbia had a very handsome bay filly and Oriole a big gray colt, a "full" brother to Mavis, a mare well-known in the lower country. A year from that time there came the intelligence that Columbia had a chestnut colt and Oriole a brown filly, both by imported Hurrah. Mr. Reber wrote that the colt was a big, strapping fellow, the filly one of the handsomest he had ever seen. The latter was foaled on the 16th of April, and that being the fiftieth anniversary of our birthday the peculiar name was suggested; and, by the way, there was a queer change in the name of Columbia's colt. We dubbed him Whoop-Lah, but Mr. Reber got it mixed, and when he sold him gave the name Hopland. Columbia's Richmond filly we named Coila, and under that title she is recorded in the stud book; but she was also rechristened, and under the name of Lady Richmond gained a good deal of celebrity from the speed she showed in her work. She was a "full sister" to the dam of Anteo and Antevolo, and though she died two years ago, she left some colts which are accounted very promising.

The contract we made with Mr. Reber was that he should keep the stock three years, at the expiration of which the indebtedness was to be liquidated. We owed him a balance of \$1,600 on the purchase of Hook-Hocking and Lady Amanda, and \$1,000 for Lady Middleton, contracted when she was a yearling. He was so liberal, however, that, at the expiration of the time the whole indebtedness was only a little over \$4,000, and there were in his charge ten in all belonging to us. It might just as well have been \$40,000 at that time, and though we made every endeavor to get the amount due Mr. Reber, and enough more to cover the expenses to bring them out, the efforts were futile. He kept them a year longer than the contract called for, and offered to give still more time to enable us to accomplish our great desire, as he was well aware of the high estimate we placed upon them. But the colts were ready to go to work and it was asking too much of him to assume the heavy expenses of training. There was no use trying further, and so we sent him a bill of sale of the stock with the exception of Anniversary, requesting him to cancel the notes he held and send receipt in full. Anniversary was to be sent here, provided he got an opportunity to ship her with others, and Orrin A. Hickok kindly agreed to bring her on his return from the first trip, with St. Julien; but Mr. Reber did not receive notice in time to send her to Chicago, so as yet there was no "break" in the run of bad luck, and all of the horses left behind were lost. The reasons for leaving Anniversary out of the bill of sale in preference to either of the other colts were that, on thought, Mr. Reber would value her less than those from the thoroughbreds, and we appreciated his kindness too highly to ask him for more. Then we felt convinced that she would surely prove a trotter as her mother had shown well. Her daughter Mavis was so good that we were offered \$3,000 for her when a four-year-old. Another daughter by Alhambra, which we brought here when a yearling, was of the finest promise until she met with an accident, and then, to crown all, here was a filly without a drop of "known" blood other than thoroughbred, and three-quarters known of pure lineage. We had given up hopes of hearing from her until a letter was received from Mr. Gerker of Philadelphia, and that has been supplemented by seeing her frequently recorded as a starter this season. There have been the queerest kind of features in the often-times published summaries.

So far we have not discovered a winning heat. She seems to have a faculty, or it may be her driver who is thus peculiarly endowed, of trotting second no matter

what report the watches make. It appears to be all the same, whether the heats are "low in the twenties" or well up in the thirties there is a provoking sameness in the placing. The paper which brought the intelligence of Palo Alto's grand victory at St. Louis, and which was published last week, had the following brief statement and summary annexed.

In the 2:30 class, G. B., the favorite, trotted very fast to the half, when he made an ugly break and was nearly shunt out, in fact he was declared distanced before the judges discovered that the distance judge was not at the right point. The heat was won by Lonis R., a son of Mammoth, brother of Piedmont. A new driver now got up behind G. B., and he won the other heats in hand. A large amount of money changed hands on the two races. G. B. is a Kansas horse of untraced blood.

SECOND RACE.—The 2:30 class. Purse \$1,500, divided. Miles heat in harness.

P. Stewart's b g G. B.	6	1	1
J. W. Race's ch g Lonis R.	1	3	5
W. H. McCarthy's br Anniversary	2	2	3
M. Newgrass' b m Iris	3	4	2
Thomas Dickinson's ch g Jay Frank	7	5	4
W. T. Woodard's ch g Woodard and Harrison	4	7	6
Belvue Stock Farm's b g O. F. C.	5	6	7

Time, 2:23, 2:26, 2:28, 2:26.

From the above summary it will be seen that Anniversary would have won if G. B. had been distanced in the first heat excepting Iris, and three other heats would have been necessary to decide. The winner of the first heat, from that on she finished in front of him, and as third money was won no matter what position she occupied in the last heat so long as G. B. won it, in all probability there was no desire to get another 2 to her credit.

This brief history is given to show why we take so much interest in the performances of Anniversary, but all hopes are surrendered for this year.

The Glenview Sale and Its Lessons to California Breeders.

The result of the Glenview sale is welcome intelligence to those engaged in breeding trotters of a high class, especially to those who have embarked in the enterprise on a large scale. As will be learned from the reports given elsewhere, it was the best sale of trotting stock ever held. Never before a trotting stallion which brought so much money as Pancoast, never two which reached so large a sum as \$50,000. Brood-mares running from "four figures" to so large a sum as \$7,500 and youngsters, from sucklings to three-year-olds, bringing sums unheard of before. While it was expected that two as celebrated stallions as Nutwood and Pancoast would be eagerly sought by breeders, the most sanguine predictions were exceeded in the prices throughout. Even granting that the stock was of a high degree of excellence, and the prices paid are so much above previous realizations that it proves that the decadence of trotting, so frequently claimed, is more imaginary than real. Men who are in the best position to know have so much confidence in the future of this truly American sport that they are willing to make investments, looking to the future for reimbursement. Men who are not visionary, who are noted for clear-headedness in business affairs, who are not prone to let enthusiasm run away with their judgment, do not hesitate to pay prices which to an observer at a distance appear to be in the highest degree unwarranted. Californians have been misled by reports into the belief that the sports of the track were destined to sink into comparative nothingness. People reasoned that from the immense attendance at the prominent race meetings, an attendance far beyond what the trotters brought out in the same localities, that every year would bring out fewer spectators, and that the once-popular recreation would lapse into insignificance. This sale will go a long way towards correcting these false impressions and restore a confidence which was inclined to wane. It is quite true that the breeding of fast trotters in this State has drawbacks not met with in the East. It will be proper to put it in the singular and limit the term to drawback. That one thing is distance from market. The home demand does not equal the home supply, and the problem is how shall we manage to dispose of the surplus at remunerative prices? Palo Alto presented a solution by shipping a large number of young trotters which brought good prices at auction in New York city. Previous to that shipment L. J. Rose sent a few to Chicago, but there were not enough to attract much attention. The success of the Glenview sale was mainly attributable to the large number catalogued, and with few exceptions all of them "rarely bred." California has as good trotting stock as can be found in any country. There is not a strain of blood which was found at Glenview that has not representatives on this Coast. Hambletonian, of course, predominated, and that through some of the most fashionable descendants of the Hero of Chester. Nutwood left quite a numerous progeny in California, very many of them of a high order of merit. Pancoast, which reached the large figure of \$23,000, has brought the Woodford Mambrino family prominently before the public. There is a good deal of that blood here, showing its potency in a way that cannot be ignored. In a direct male line from Rysdyk's Hambletonian there are a great

many and of such character as to merit first place on matter how large the exhibit.

There are a number of mares of this blood, and we doubt if Reina Victoria, the highest priced matron of the Glenview Stud, is a whit superior to many that could be named. George Wilkes has two sons in this country which are sure to perpetuate the family characteristics, and so the recital might be carried on indefinitely. Every trotting family that has gained any prominence in the East can be found in California, and to these can be added rich blood unknown in other regions. That of St. Clair has forced itself to the very summit of hippic renown, and the end is not yet. With these to draw upon, with the conceded climatic advantages to bring perfection, with what has already been proved by California-bred horses, the question as to quality is set at rest. There is still another element to give value to the produce of our breeding farms, that being the advantages which follow a change of location. The husbandman learned a long time ago the great importance of securing seed from a distance, and that there is a corresponding benefit in animal reproduction is nearly as certain. Numerous instances can be cited where a change from native soil has been followed by a far superior progeny than was begotten at home, and though it has been claimed in the case of stallions that this superiority has resulted from being mated with a better class of mares, but this estimate came from not considering other causes not so easily understood. That California has at disposal stock which can be rated as A No. 1 cannot be denied, and that one drawback overcome there will be no trouble in setting prices which will amply repay the breeder of this class. Palo Alto has surmounted the difficulty, but there is not another breeding farm which can send a long train of cars laden with young colts of a character which will draw a concourse of purchasers. But there can be a "combination" which will effect the purpose. Not a combination sale made up of weeds and cast-offs, with now and then an animal of merit to leaven the mass, but everyone of the shipment such as to pass a rigid inspection both as to breeding and form.

Our plan would be for the breeders to unite in sending a large number at one time. The first thing to agree upon would be a guarantee of a certain number, the aggregate being sufficient to fill every car of the train which was to convey them East. In the first place better terms could be obtained from the railroads; in the second it could be run on fast time, and such cars furnished as would be the best adapted to carry the stock safely. Probably from 150 to 200 colts could be sent at one time, and it is highly important that the consignment should be so large as to attract bidders from all sections of the country.

An important feature would be to appoint a capable inspector, or a committee if thought advisable, in order to insure that every animal be up to the standard, and that so high as to preclude anything like an inferior grade. This would make the first venture successful and open the way for a continuation of success.

The great sale of the Glenview trotters has proved that even what seemed an unwarranted expense was a judicious investment and must be highly gratifying to the recipients of the good fortune; more than in a pecuniary sense by proving that the founder of the Glenview acted wisely in incurring an outlay which many termed "foolishness."

While extremely gratifying to the family of Mr. McFerran it must be a satisfaction to breeders of trotting horses in every part of the country, and though California is at the furthest point from the centre, the benefits can hardly be overestimated.

We congratulate the executor, J. B. McFerran, on the result of his very able management. Notwithstanding the merits of the stock had the affairs been less ably handled the sale would have fallen far short of the figures reached.

The Rancocae Sale.

The mail accounts of the sale of Pierre Lorillard's stud did not arrive in time to be published this week. That which came over the wires was somewhat of a disappointment to those who thought that higher prices would be realized for the stallions. Still, Mortemer at 21 years cannot be expected to last much longer and may fail at any moment. Iroquois is untried, though there is so much to recommend him to the notice of breeders that he may be termed a cheap horse at the price of \$20,000. Belle Meade is now very well served and at the annual sales when the Iroquois yearlings are offered there will be lively competition. Doubling the Leamington blood is a good move, especially for that breeding farm, having proved such a famous nick with Bonnie Scotland mares. Then, Enquirer is getting along in years, and Bramble and Luke Blackburn can only be used on a portion of the mares. When full accounts are received a better understanding will be obtained than from meagre telegraphic notices.

The Tiffany mare, dam of Gibraltar, 2:22, and the Cal. Reames' good colt Coligny, both of Echo, died at the Oregon Slough ranch, Siskiyou county, on the 14th. The early history of this mare was never cleared up, but she was full of quality and what evidence was found as to her breeding pointed to Owen Dale as her sire. She died of debility attendant on old age.

Answers to Correspondents.

Questions answered only through these columns. No replies by mail or telegraph.

S. D. P., Yreka, Cal.

Class II, Graded Horses: In this department none will be allowed to compete but such as furnish satisfactory proof of a cross of either sire or dam with thoroughbreds.

Does the above mean that the animal's sire or dam must be thoroughbred, or the sire or the dam of the animal must be by a thoroughbred making the animal one-quarter thoroughbred? If you will kindly explain the above to me you will greatly oblige.

Answer.—By all rules of construction the condition quoted requires the animal to be at least quarter-bred. A cross of either sire or dam with thoroughbreds specifies that either the sire or dam must be not less than half-bred. The condition seems to fix the minimum of thoroughbred blood allowed.

The Glenview Sale.

On page 266 will be found the result of the first two days of the great sale of trotters at Glenview. The following transactions were on the third day, the report not reaching us until the first forms had gone to press:

Starling, b m, 12 years, by Cuyler, dam Artless—R. H. Robinson, Nashville, Tenn., \$1,025.
 Pretty Maid, b f, foaled 1886, by Nutwood, dam Lizzie Wilkes—A. H. Wilson, Danville, Ill., \$1,500.
 Lizzie Wilkes, b m, 10 years, by George Wilkes, dam Ladoga—J. I. Case, Racine, Wis., \$3,200.
 Stray Moments, ch f, foaled 1886, by Nutwood, dam Totsey—E. I. Gray, Pittsburgh, Pa., \$1,075.
 Totsey, ch m, 13 years, by Mambrino Transport, dam Lucia—May Overton, Nashville, Tenn., \$1,375.
 Fair Day, ch c, foaled 1885, by Cuyler, dam Lucia—Charles Spriels, Logansport, Ind., \$600.
 Lucia, b m, 18 years, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam Trusty—R. B. Rutherford, Illinois, \$725.
 Matilda, b m, 2 years, by Nutwood, dam Lualaba—J. I. Case, \$3,300.
 Sweet Drop, b f, foaled 1886, by Nutwood, dam Lualaba—Mr. Cheffner, Michigan, \$675.
 Hickory Nut, br c, 3 years, by Nutwood, dam Lualaba—W. L. Needham, Racine, Wis., \$1,000.
 Lualaba, b m, 23 years, by Berkeley's Edwin Forrest, dam by Gray Eagle—R. J. Thompson, Sedalia, Mo., \$275.
 Maggie Wilkes, b m, 10 years, by George Wilkes, dam Princess Clay—J. H. Sbnitz, Brooklyn, N. Y., \$3,500.
 Wilkeswood, b c, 2 years, by Nutwood, dam Maggie Wilkes—S. G. Peabody, Indiana, \$3,025.
 Paoclet, b c, foaled 1886, by Pancoast, dam May Wilkes—J. O'Connor, Montreal, \$1,100.
 May Wilkes, b m, 7 years, by George Wilkes, dam by Enfield—F. D. Stont, Dubuque, Iowa, \$2,025.
 Glenview Belle, b f, foaled 1886, by Nutwood, dam Melrose—S. Black, Frankfort, Ky., \$1,725.
 Melrose, b m, 4 years, by George Wilkes, dam Moss Rose—W. P. I. James, Terre Haute, Ind., \$4,050.
 Midge, c m, 14 years, by Belmont, dam Little Meg—William Ouelly, Shelby county, Ky., \$875.
 Milata, ch m, 2 years, by Nutwood, dam Hilda—G. W. Wrenn, Nashville, Tenn., \$1,025.
 Minnet, b m, 8 years, by Harold, dam Cracoriennne—May Overton, \$1,625.
 Rivulet, b m, 12 years, by George Wilkes, dam "Old" Sopby—S. H. Rundle, Danbury, Conn., \$1,575.
 Equity, b c, foaled 1886, by Wickliffe, dam Rivulet—J. Frazier, Kansas City, \$620.
 Isaac Vernon, b f, 2 years, by Nutwood, dam Streamlet—W. T. Withers, Lexington, Ky., \$2,600.
 Pacetti, b c, 1 year, by Pancoast, dam Streamlet—D. L. Parker, New Bedford, Mass., \$3,300.
 Leather Patch, b c, foaled 1886, by Nutwood, dam Streamlet—W. T. Withers, \$1,700.
 Streamlet, b m, 11 years, by Almont, dam "Old" Sopby—J. A. Middleton, Shelbyville, Ky., \$3,000.
 Willie Wilkes, blk m, 5 years, by George Wilkes, dam Sally Southworth—R. G. Stoner, Paris, Ky., \$2,275.
 Cheesterwood, b c, foaled 1886, by Nutwood, dam Willie Wilkes—W. T. Withers, \$1,600.
 Myrtle, b m, 2 years, by Nutwood, dam Moss Rose—W. T. Withers, \$2,100.
 Nora Wilkes, b m, 4 years, by George Wilkes, dam Nora Lee—F. D. Stout, Dubuque, Iowa, \$6,050.
 Moss Rose, br m, 13 years, by Woodford Mambrino, dam Primrose—R. A. Hunter, Westport, Mo., \$2,225.
 Nora Lee, 12 years—W. R. Dickerman, New York, \$2,000.
 Peach Bloom, foaled 1886—J. T. Donovan, St. Louis, Mo., \$575.
 Ocala, 1 year—V. M. Hubbard, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, \$1,025.
 Nora Norman, 15 years—J. B. Paine, Lexington, Ky., \$625.
 Orlando, foaled 1886—W. P. Milner, Missouri, \$700.
 Bessie Burton, 1 year—J. Rupert, New York, \$1,200.
 Moto, 5 years—J. Rupert, New York, \$1,300.
 Patchen Maid—D. H. Rundle, Danbury, Conn., \$700.
 Prescott, foaled 1886—W. T. Newsom, Columbus, Ind., \$1,550.
 Pan, 1 year—O. Posy, Rushville, Ind., \$1,600.
 Whisper, 4 years—May Overton, Nashville, \$1,525.
 Silence, 21 years—W. E. Mackafee, Louisville, \$675.
 Bordon, 1 year—J. E. Waters, Wiscousin, \$550.
 Zeiter, 16 years—W. H. Fleming, Fort Wayne, Ind., \$2,050.
 Zeld, 7 years—May Overton, Nashville, \$1,675.
 Ruby, 3 years—G. M. Fogg, Nashville, \$2,100.
 Brentwood, foaled 1886—F. D. Waters, Wiscousin, \$1,250.
 Tot, 7 years—D. L. Bowen, Missouri, \$2,100.
 Lockwood, foaled 1886—G. H. Eberwood, St. Paul, \$1,025.
 Rapidan, 8 years—W. E. Mackafee, Louisville, \$1,825.
 Greystone, foaled 1886—M. L. Hare, Indianapolis, \$1,500.
 Starling Wilkes, 2 years—M. L. Hare, Indianapolis, \$2,650.
 Silver Bell, 2 years—R. F. Lakeland, Kansas City, \$875.
 Fancy Work, foaled 1886—A. Frazier, Kansas City, \$1,050.
 Teney, 11 years—W. R. Brash, Fort Wayne, \$1,175.

Jas. Beach has moved his stable from Dill to Vancouver, W. T.

Buyers and Prices at the Glenview Sale.

Nutwood, chestnut stallion, by Belmont, dam Miss Russell by Pilot Jr.; foaled 1870—F. D. Stout Dubuque, Iowa, \$22,000.

Pancoat, bay stallion, by Woodford Mambrino, dam Bicara by Harold; foaled 1877—John H. Shultz, Brooklyn, N. Y., \$25,000.

Cuyler, bay stallion, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam Grey Rose by Harris' Hambletonian; foaled 1868—John H. Shultz, Brooklyn, N. Y., \$4,000.

Wickliffe, bay stallion, by George Wilkes, dam Patchen Maid by Mambrino Patchen; foaled 1882—J. Pierozier, Upland, Penn., \$6,900.

Nominee, bay colt, by Stranger (son of Gen. Washington and Goldsmith Maid), dam Sapphire by Jay Gould; foaled 1885—Elizur Smith, Lee, Mass., \$3,000.

Wedding Bell, bay filly, by Nutwood, dam Orange Girl by Rysdyk's Hambletonian; foaled 1885—John S. Clark, New Brunswick, N. J., \$1,600.

Orange Girl, bay mare, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam Dolly Mills by Seely's American Star; foaled 1871, record 2:20—Augustus E. Sharpe, Louisville.

Preceptor, chestnut colt, by Nutwood, dam Precept by Pancoat; foaled 1885—C. C. Gardner, Prince Edwards Island, Canada, \$1,710.

St. Valentine, bay colt, by Nutwood, dam Precept by Pancoat; foaled 1886—P. D. Barton, Vergennes, Vt., \$2,450.

Precept, bay mare, by Pancoat, dam Artless (own sister to Orange Girl) by Rysdyk's Hambletonian dam Dolly Mills by Seely's American Star; foaled 1880—John Shultz, Brooklyn, \$2,500.

Artifice, bay filly, by Nutwood, dam Artless; foaled 1884—A. L. Craighead, Nashville, \$2,100.

Tampa, bay filly, by Nutwood, dam Artless; foaled 1885—M. Overton, Nashville, \$1,300.

Artless, bay mare, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam Dolly Mills; foaled 1868—Wm. Diston, Philadelphia, \$950.

Choral, bay filly, by Nutwood, dam Anthem by Cuyler; foaled 1884—S. F. Waters, Genoa Junction, Wis., \$1,525.

Cadence, bay filly, by Nutwood, dam Anthem; foaled 1885—James G. Boyd, Milwaukee, \$1,025.

Springtime, chestnut filly, by Nutwood, dam Anthem; foaled 1886—Daniel Hefferan, Manistee, Mich., \$500.

Antem, bay mare, by Cuyler, dam Augusta by Rysdyk's Bellfounder; foaled 1876—S. H. Wheeler, Chicago, \$1,000.

Volusia, bay filly, by Nutwood, dam Augusta; foaled 1885—Robert Steel, Philadelphia, \$775.

Augustine, bay mare, by Pancoat, dam Augusta; foaled 1881—Gen. W. T. Withers, Lexington, Ky., \$1,150.

Springbok, bay colt, by Nutwood, dam Augusta; foaled 1886—Robert Steel, Philadelphia, \$725.

Augusta, brown mare, by Rysdyk's Bellfounder, dam Dolly Mills; foaled 1869—F. F. Folger, Kingston, Canada, \$600.

Timoka, black filly, by Nutwood, dam Argentine by Cuyler; foaled 1885—John B. Graham, Lexington, Ky., \$625.

Argentine, bay mare, by Cuyler, dam Lilla by Alexander's Norman; foaled 1875—M. Seboll, York, Pa., \$625.

Bonnie Wood, bay colt (full brother of Nutbreaker), by Nutwood, dam Bonny Doon by Aberdeen; foaled 1885—M. Overton, Nashville, Tenn., \$4,200.

Red Letter, bay filly, by Nutwood, dam Bonny Doon; foaled 1886—Robert Steel, Philadelphia, \$1,625.

Bonny Doon, bay mare, by Aberdeen, dam Ariel by Ethan Allen; foaled 1871—J. I. Case, Racine, Wis., \$3,250.

Candace, chestnut mare, by Harold, dam Fairy Belle by Belmont; foaled 1881—G. W. Henry, Chicago, Ill., \$4,000.

Mermaid, bay mare, by Monte Carlo, dam Watersprite by Belmont; foaled 1884—W. C. Simpson, New York, \$1,650.

Topic, chestnut filly, by Nutwood, dam Custom by Cuyler; foaled 1885—R. B. Metcalf, Lexington, \$750.

Custom, bay mare, by Cuyler, dam Tallulah by Hero of Thordale; foaled 1882—S. F. Waters, Genoa Junction, Wis., \$875.

Sanquait, black mare, by George Wilkes, dam Ellen Briggs by Blackwood; foaled 1880—G. W. Henry, Chicago, \$3,500.

Vesper Bell, bay filly, by Nutwood, dam Sanquait; foaled 1886—Charles H. Tenny, New York, \$1,500.

Elies, bay mare, by George Wilkes, dam Ellen Briggs by Blackwood—foaled 1882; J. B. Payne, Lexington, \$1,100.

Beatrice (dam of Patron), bay mare, by Cuyler, dam Mary Mambrino by Mambrino Patchen; foaled 1875—John H. Shultz, Brooklyn, \$4,550.

Clarinda, bay filly, by Nutwood, dam Beatrice; foaled 1884—J. I. Case, Racine, Wis., \$2,825.

Elvira (blind), black mare, by Cuyler, dam Mary Mambrino; foaled 1880; four-year-old record 2:18½—John Overton, Nashville, \$3,030.

Marcella, bay mare, by Cuyler, dam Mary Mambrino; foaled 1881—Johnson Bros., Greenville, Mich., \$2,100.

Mary Mambrino (dam of Elvira and Beatrice), bay mare, by Mambrino Patchen, dam Belle Wagner by Embury's Wagner; foaled 1870—Ed Collins, Milan, \$300.

Valdosta, black filly, by Nutwood, dam Emma Arterburn by Mambrino Patchen; foaled 1885—Robert Steel, Philadelphia, \$750.

Mercedita, black mare, by Cuyler, dam Emma Arterburn; foaled 1879—S. B. Metcalf, Lexington, \$1,000.

Thornwood, bay colt, by Nutwood, dam Emma Arterburn; foaled 1886—Albert Longworth, McLean, Ill., \$1,025.

Emma Arterburn, black mare, by Mambrino Patchen, dam Jennie Johnson by Sweet Owen; foaled 1871—John R. Graham, Lexington, \$1,650.

Mystic, black filly, by Nutwood, dam Emma Arterburn; foaled 1883—J. I. Case, Racine, Wis., \$1,475.

Brenner, bay colt, by Cuyler, dam Emma N., by Strader's C. M. Clay, Jr.; foaled 1885—James T. Donovan, St. Louis, \$325.

Lace Gown, bay filly, by Nutwood, dam Emma N.; foaled 1886—J. W. Crawford, Nashua, N. H., \$925.

Emma N., bay mare, by Strader's C. M. Clay, dam Lady Alice by Mambrino Chief; foaled 1876—F. S. Waters, Genoa Junction, Wis., \$1,125.

Etruscan, bay mare, by Dictator, dam Stella Sturgis by Andrew Johnston; foaled 1881—George H. Ely, Elyria, O., \$1,350.

Melissa, bay filly, by Nutwood, dam Endora by Cuyler; foaled 1884—Samuel Gaveritt, Lexington, Ky., \$3,250.

Ha-Ha, black filly, by Nutwood, dam Endora; foaled 1885—E. H. Douglas, Nashville, Tenn., \$1,025.

Endora, black mare, by Cuyler, dam Irma G. by Woodford Mambrino; foaled 1880—Gen. W. T. Withers, Lexington, Ky., \$2,550.

Fidella, bay filly, by Nutwood, dam Marcia S. by William's Mambrino; foaled 1884—William Diston, Philadelphia, \$1,750.

Nemesis, black filly, by Nutwood, dam Four Lines, by Blackwood; foaled 1883—H. P. Ijams, Terra Haute, Ind., \$3,000.

Nevada chestnut filly, by Nutwood, dam Four Lines; foaled 1884—C. F. Emery, Cleveland, \$1,925.

Four Lines, black mare, by Blackwood, dam Venne by Conklin's Star; foaled 1874—G. W. Henry, Chicago, \$2,050.

Frances Medium, bay filly, by Happy Medium, dam Annabel, by Geo. Wilkes; foaled 1885—Robert Steel, Philadelphia, \$1,375.

Gleam, black mare, by Dictator, dam Burchwood, by Blackwood; foaled 1881—W. P. Clancy, Louisville, \$1,475.

Maupulsthor, bay colt, by Nutwood, dam Gladys; foaled 1886—James G. Boyd, Milwaukee, \$1,450.

Gladys, bay mare, by Heitzell's Hambletonian (own brother of Volunteer), dam by Woodford Mambrino; foaled 1881—T. J. Jefferson, Lexington, Ky., \$2,250.

Litta, brown mare, by George Wilkes, dam Lady Adams by Amos' Cassius M. Clay; foaled 1877—G. M. Fogg, Nashville, \$1,225.

Helen, brown filly, by Nutwood, dam Hermia by Woodford Mambrino; foaled 1884—J. I. Case, Racine, \$2,050.

Dream Land, black filly, by Nutwood, dam Hermis; foaled 1885—Arthur Sherwood, Green Farm, Conn., \$1,100.

Reception Day, bay filly, by Nutwood, dam Hermis; foaled 1886—J. G. Boyd, Milwaukee, \$575.

Hermia, bay mare, by Woodford Mambrino, dam Hermosa by Edwin Forrest; foaled 1874—J. I. Case, Racine, \$2,350.

Hermione, bay mare, by Cuyler, dam Hermis; foaled 1881—M. Overton, Nashville, Tenn., \$2,500.

Margot, bay filly, by Nutwood, dam Hermione; foaled 1886—M. Overton, Nashville, \$2,500.

Hilda, bay mare, by Cuyler, dam Nora Norman by Blackwood; foaled 1880—M. Overton, Nashville, \$1,825.

Enright, bay colt, by Nutwood, dam La Gracie by Cuyler; foaled 1885—J. I. Case, Racine, \$1,050.

Calendar, bay colt, by Pancoat, dam Huli Trapp by Cuyler; foaled 1885—David L. Parker, New Bedford, Mass., \$1,300.

Perryander, bay gelding, by Pancoat, dam Huli Trapp; foaled 1884—B. Donnelly, Montreal, \$300.

Irma Wilkes, black mare, by George Wilkes, dam Irma G. by Woodford Mambrino; foaled 1882—R. B. Metcalf, Lexington, \$3,500.

Cherry Wood, bay colt, by Nutwood, dam Irma Wilkes; foaled 1886—R. J. Watson, Rushville, Ind., \$3,075.

Issaquena, brown mare, by Pancoat, dam Laybman Lass by Alexander's Abdallah; foaled 1881; record as a four-year-old, 2:25½—John H. Shultz, Brooklyn, N. Y., \$3,500.

Miss Milton, bay filly, by Nutwood, dam Laybman Lass; foaled 1885—S. P. Hazard, Peoria, \$1,150.

Some Day, chestnut colt, by Nutwood, dam Kate Patchen by Mambrino Patchen; foaled 1886—C. M. Clough, Rochester, Minn., \$2,300.

Kate Patchen, chestnut mare, by Mambrino Patchen, dam Lady Abdallah by Alexander's Abdallah; foaled 1870—F. S. Waters, Genoa Junction, Wis., \$2,000.

Fresco, bay filly, by Nutwood, dam Thistle by Cuyler; foaled 1884—G. M. Fogg, Nashville, \$2,075.

Sea Side, bay filly, by Wickliffe, dam Thistle by Cuyler; foaled 1886—Arthur Sherwood, Green Farm, Conn., \$500.

Thistle, bay mare, by Cuyler, dam Lady Abdallah; foaled 1874—E. W. Barker, Clarksville, Tenn., \$550.

Keenmore, chestnut mare, by Strathmore, dam Laura Fair by Ratter; foaled 1880—E. A. Collins, Milan, Tenn., \$1,050.

Prindine, brown mare, by Princeps, dam Harolaine by Harold; foaled 1881—S. B. Oldham, Newcastle, Ky., \$2,000.

Pin Money, bay filly, by Nutwood, dam Prindine; foaled 1886—Gen. W. T. Withers, Lexington, \$650.

Inter Laken, black filly, by Cuyler, dam Kitty Johnson by Mambrino Patchen; foaled 1885—Dr. R. T. Preston, Montreal, \$1,125.

Kitty Johnson, black mare, by Mambrino Patchen, dam Jennie Johnson by Sweet Owen; foaled 1872—H. W. Fleming, Fort Wayne, \$650.

Rightaway, bay filly, by Cuyler, dam Lady Prewitt by Clark Chief; foaled 1885—C. M. Smith, Earlville, Ill., \$1,500.

Lady Prewitt, bay mare, by Clark Chief, dam Lady Wallenstein by Lexington; foaled 1872—J. J. Crawford, Nashua, N. H., \$1,000.

Gaslight, chestnut filly, by Nutwood, dam Lady Alice; foaled 1885—Edward Martin, St. Louis, \$1,050.

Lady Alice, bay mare, by Mambrino Chief, dam Fannie by Hayden's Pilot; foaled 1862—R. H. Peterson, Chicago, \$275.

Lady Abdallah's Last, bay filly, by Cuyler, dam Lady Abdallah; foaled 1885—T. J. Jefferson, Eminence, Ky., \$105.

Lady Majolica, bay mare, by Dictator, dam by Brown Chief; foaled 1878; record 2:25—R. J. Stone, Paris, Ky., \$1,325.

Teresa, black filly, by Nutwood, dam Lizzie Wilkes; foaled 1884—William Cottrill, Mount Clemens, Mich., \$2,145.

New Era, bay colt, by Nutwood, dam Prefix by Pancoat; foaled 1886—J. S. Riggs, Dallas, Texas, \$855.

Prefix, brown mare, by Pancoat, dam Galatea by Messenger Duoc—Peter Hopkins, St. Paul, Minn., \$2,600.

Tablet, bay filly, by Cuyler, dam Prefix by Pancoat; foaled 1885—T. J. Jefferson, Eminence, Ky., \$1,500.

Reina Victoria, (dam of Princeton) bay mare, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam Hyacinth by Volunteer; foaled 1875—Frederick Saacord, Galesburg, \$7,025.

Sweet Cicely, chestnut filly, by Nutwood, dam Hyacinth; foaled 1885—William Cottrill, Mount Clemens, Mich., \$1,725.

Russia, chestnut colt, by Nutwood, dam Reina Victoria; foaled 1884—O. Pasey, Rushville, Md., \$2,960.

Muscovite, chestnut colt, by Nutwood, dam Reina Victoria; foaled 1885—G. A. Languedoc, Montreal, \$2,450.

Philosopher, bay colt, by Pancoat, dam Reina Victoria; foaled 1886—M. Overton, Nashville, \$2,450.

A Rody Patterson Fund.

The New York Sportsman of the 9th contains the following editorial announcement:

After mature deliberation and consultation with intimate friends of the late Rody Patterson, Jr., we have decided to open a fund for the benefit of the widow and children who have been suddenly deprived of a husband and father, and left alone to face the stern realities of life.

Mr. Patterson left his family but little save his good name, and that, rich though in memory, will scarcely supply the comforts of life that the strong right hand formerly provided. We know there are thousands of friends throughout the land who would gladly contribute a trifle towards placing the family in a position of independence for the time being if a proper opportunity or channel for the reception of such contributions was opened, and believing this we have decided to become the custodian of such contributions and head the list with a personal donation of one hundred dollars. We need not dwell upon the worthiness of the object, for all who know Mr. Patterson personally, will feel a rare pleasure in adding their mite toward making those becherished happy and comfortable, and we trust all will realize that "there is no time like the present," and at once forward whatever sum they feel like contributing without waiting for a personal appeal from us.

We shall keep our readers informed as to the progress of the movement, and gratefully acknowledge all contributions.

The Latonia people have set their faces dead against jumping races.

A Little Truck Patch.

Kern county contains the biggest farm in the world. I speak advisedly. In this imperial domain of the Messrs. Haggin & Carr there are four hundred and forty thousand acres which cannot be surpassed anywhere for fertility. We drove down to the Bellevue ranch, the home ranch of Mr. W. B. Carr. Our road during nearly the entire seven miles lay between rich corn and alfalfa fields. The several ranches of these gentlemen are divided up into plots of eight hundred and a thousand acres. Stock brows in innumerable paddocks. A large proportion of the cattle is of very famous breeds—Holsteins, Short-horns, etc., and the work of raising graded beef is going on on a gigantic scale. Bellevue is now being fitted up for the permanent residence of Mr. Carr, who is about to bring his family there.

The appointments of the farm are on an immense scale, embracing offices, carpenter and blacksmith shops, and every convenience which can be found in a town of, say, a thousand inhabitants. Every acre of this immense domain is fenced in in good shape. Large ditches carry the water everywhere, although at this season of the year only enough is run for watering the cattle. We were fortunate enough to find Mr. Carr at home, and this redoubtable political wire-puller and astute politician might very well have been mistaken for a guileless granger. There was an occasional twinkle in his shrewd brown eyes, however, which bespoke the boss manipulator, and held out to the wary the caution involved in the law phrase, *caveat emptor*. He informed us that they employed on their half-million-acre farm from eight hundred to two thousand men, according to the season. The territory covered by their title was a nest little stretch, fifty by thirty miles. Just think of a farmer who can ride around for a week or two on his own land without going over the same place twice! Of course all this land has not been brought up to the same high degree of cultivation which characterizes Bellevue, the Stockdals and the Livermore ranches. Mr. Carr informed us that the plan of his partner and himself had been to improve large tracts here and there to show what could be done, with a view of selling in small tracts to settlers. The riparian decision of the Supreme Court, however, had deranged this part of their programme. During the course of the conversation he stated that they had already 40,000 acres in alfalfa, and that they had largely abandoned the raising of hogs because eastern competition, favored by the very low rates of transportation, had sent the prices down from the six and seven cents of several years ago to the two and three cents which is the ruling rate of to-day.

After leaving the Bellevue ranch we drove to the Stockdale farm, which is presided over by Capt. Taylor, formerly of Fredericksburg, Virginia. Here we were shown some of the famous imported and other fine stock which the Messrs. Haggin & Carr kept on their Kern county property. The racing stock which is making such a furor in the East is bred by Mr. Haggin on his Sacramento place. He keeps it there for the convenience of being able to run up and see it whenever the humor seizes him. At Stockdale, however, there are some splendid stallions and colts, amongst the latter a fine lot of young Hambletonians. What greatly interested me was the famous old stallion Patchen, known as the "California Patchen." He is in his thirty-third year, and as irascible an equine as ever pawed stable floor. The only human being he will allow to approach him is his negro groom, who feeds him, and for whom he has a great affection. This is the horse that trotted with Dexter when that famous animal lowered the stallion record to 2:18, beating the California Patchen by only a neck. The latter is amongst stallions what August the Strong of Poland was amongst men. He has a registered "get" of five hundred colts. Noble old equine Patriarch! May the day be long deferred when he will pass in his checks and go to the horses' happy courting grounds. He is made much of by Captain Taylor for what he has been. Patchen's age is equivalent to over a century in a man. There is also at the Stockdale farm a fine line of Percheron horses.—Los Angeles Herald.

The New York Horse Market.

The horse market is picking up. There were no very important sales last week, nor did many horses exchange hands. Still the prices given were fair, and the horse fraternity in the neighborhood of the Bull's Head is inclined to be happier than it has been for some time. John Whitson, of No. 144 East Twenty-fourth street, got rid of between sixty and seventy horses for railroad purposes, the Sixth avenue railroad, which, Mr. Whitson says, has better horses than any other car line in the city, being the purchaser. The prices averaged \$250. Fox and Doer sold eleven horses to Piercy Brothers for trucking purposes at \$210 apiece.

Van Tassel & Kearney will sell to-morrow morning at their stables at No. 554 West Twenty-eighth street, some valuable trucking stock formerly the property of Mr. L. E. Jones. The lots include a pair of dapple gray Clydesdales, sixteen hands high, and winners of the first premiums at the National Horse Show.

What the weather has to do with selling horses it would be hard to say, but the horsemen look for better times as soon as the weather changes. Unseasonable weather is bad for the horse trade, they say, as well as for every other business.

For forty years Mr. Isaac H. Dahlman has been engaged in the horse business. He should therefore know something about it. He is perfectly satisfied at the present condition of the market, though not enthusiastic.

It was in 1846, when Mr. Dahlman was a raw lad of fourteen, that he brought his first drove of horses up to the Bull's Head, having driven them all the way from Indiana. It was a very different business in those days from what it is now. Forty dollars would buy as good a horse as the country could produce. There were no railroads to bring the horses from what was then considered the Far West, and it took about three months to bring a drove from Indiana to New York city.

East Twenty-fourth street was then in the country and was occupied by cattle pens. The old Bull's Head, built on the site where Fox & Doer's stable now are, became the headquarters of the drovers.

"It was pretty hard work but it was healthy," said Mr. Dahlman, while speaking about his experiences to a Herald reporter yesterday. "For fifteen years I rode on an average twenty-five miles a day. It was very cold sometimes going across the Alleghenies in winter, but it hardened me so that now I am one of the healthiest men in the business."

From his small drove of horses Mr. Dahlman has now increased his business to such an extent that from fourteen to fifteen thousand horses pass through his hands every year. His stables, all of them in East Twenty-fourth street between Second and Third avenues, cover ten city lots and are built on his own ground. The majority of the stables in the neighborhood belong to the Lorillard estate. Mr. Dahlman's stables show how devoted their owner is to horsemanship. They are so neatly kept that they would do honor to any large

English country place. Yesterday there were 532 horses in Mr. Dahlman's stables, besides fifty in the hospital suffering more or less from colds.

"I understand, Mr. Dahlman," said the reporter, "that you return the purchase money to your patrons if the purchases do not suit them."

"Yes, that is my invariable custom and always has been so. And I tell you I have never lost in any way by it. The public seems to have an impression that a man to be in the horse business must have no better than an escaped convict. I tell you honestly pays just as well in dealing in horses as in selling dry goods. If I sell Mr. Jones a roarer Mr. Jones is as likely as not to tell Mr. Smith that that man Dahlman is a rascal. That stops Mr. Smith becoming one of my customers, and I lose at the same time the patronage of Mr. Jones. Do you think if I sold a lady a horse that shied at the elevated road she would ever come near me again? By the way, that adds a good deal to the trouble of horse dealing—teaching the horses to stand the racket of steam."

"The horse business is not an easy one. It's not all beer and skittles. If I were to start life anew I would never go into the horse business. Of course, as you can see, I have been successful, perhaps the most successful horse dealer in the country. But sea how I am tied down to my work. I have no holiday, and am kept continually anxious about the condition of horses."

If Mr. Dahlman is the king of the horse dealers, Archibald Johnston, generally known as "Archie" Johnston, is the musician of the fraternity. He is the author of the once-popular song "Baby Mine," and claims to have cleared \$9,000 as his share of the profits from the ballad. Mr. Johnston was a good deal of a pianist, too, in former days, but for the last few years he has suffered very much from rheumatism and is now quite unable to use his hands at the piano.

Mr. Johnston is the pioneer of the present mode of selling horses by auction with warranty and privilege of trial. At the time that has started the system it was considered impracticable, but has proved a great success, and has worked wonders in the way of reform in the entire horse business.

Formerly Mr. Johnston belonged to the firm of Johnston & Broughton, general auctioneers in Nassau street. The horses were then sold out on the street in front of the auction rooms. From Nassau street he moved up to Thirteenth street, and devoted himself entirely to the sale of horses, carriages and harness, Mr. Van Tassel being his partner. Mr. Van Tassel retired from the firm and started in business with Mr. Kearney as a partner.

Mr. Sol Mehrbach, one of the directors of the Broadway Surface Road, has, with Mr. Smith, of Oakley & Smith, the honor of being the most imposing-looking of the horse dealers. Mr. Mehrbach principally deals in trucking and railroad horses. Last week he sold a batch of them to the Broadway road. The majority of these horses come from Iowa, Minnesota and Wisconsin.

Colorado is becoming now one of the most important horse breeding states. The Colorado breeders have great faith in the Percheron horse, which they use for crossing with native mares. In the east, however, the Clydesdale is still the most popular horse for trucking and farm purposes.

Next week a number of fine horses are expected from the west by most of the horse dealers.

"From End to End."

It is related that Luke, the English jockey lately imported by Mr. August Belmont, was much surprised, when he took his first American mount, at the difference between the Yankee and English ways of racing. To see the pace set hot from the fall of the flag was new to him. Pendragon, of the London *Referre*, who sailed and sailed around the world last spring, is working up the notes of his trip in his paper and makes this mention of the style in Australia:

Nobody can go to an Australian Jockey Club meeting, or a meeting held under the rules and regulations of that influential and really hard-working body, without being struck with many things which are done so differently here and in England. I do not for one moment suppose that everything we do at home is right; neither would it be fair to assume that everything we do is wrong—it may be enough if I point out two or three of the most noticeable differences between the racing of England and the racing of Australia. Many people who come over here declare vigorously against Australian riding. What an English jockey of rank could do here I will not attempt to say, but I most certainly do not suppose he would be able to take such liberties with his Australian rivals as many cheap and easy critics, who imagine that whatever we do at home is bound to be best, have when out here in the most off-hand manner asserted. To listen to them one would think there is no possible doubt about it. But there is, for all that. Speaking entirely for myself, I can, after looking at a dozen or more flat races in Melbourne and Sydney, only wonder what an English jockey would do so as to show his superiority. He would have to subscribe to the system here, or he might out of the hunt at half distance. This system is simply to get away home as fast as you can from start to finish. All races are officially timed, and time is as great a factor in the decision of a Victoria or New South Wales thoroughbred's exact class as it is among Sheffield sprinters or American trotters. The effect of this is not difficult to discover. Riders have to make good time as well as to get home in front. A race run in slow time would lead to an outburst of popular indignation. The press and public would feel certain that the losers, or most of them, were all non-spinners. Thus we see the entire field coming away from scores in mile-and-a-half and two-mile races in a way which would make an English trainer, owner, or rider open his eyes in very wonder. I have been told several times since I have been in New South Wales that Englishmen who come here say, almost with one voice, "O, Fred Archer would lie off, and then, when the others had run themselves to a standstill, he would come with a rush and win easily," or words to the same effect, the name of some other jockey—Wood, Watts, or Cannon—being sometimes substituted for that of Archer.

Now, with all deference, this strikes me as being simply nonsense. No English jockey would dare lie off to the extent of riding here as he would ride at home; he must be there or thereabouts when he wanted to make his rush, or his rush would only result in landing him at one end of the finish—the wrong end—instead of at the other. And if he kept sufficiently near the leaders to make a rush practicable, it is just on the cards that his horse wouldn't have the required amount left in him when its extraction became most desirable. Again, I say, it is nonsense to decide off-hand what would be done by any English rider who is worthy of being considered representative. He might find the new system better than the old; he might find it always left him behind unless he went with it; he might find a compromise effective; or he might find any one of half a dozen things which have never seemed to strike

those book-makers and others who have decided at once and for ever that an English jockey would make a complete show of all Australian jockeys. If an Australian jockey came to England it is most likely he would find our way of riding put him all abroad; but then he would have to ride our way; an English jockey in Australia would have to ride the Australian way; and if he didn't he would have no show whatsoever. The Australian way is one which leaves little opportunity for what we call fine riding. There is no doubt they run their races in Australia faster than we run ours; there is not much opportunity for finesse when everybody in a race is making the pace red-hot from the moment that the flag falls till the judge's box is reached—always providing that he can stay the distance. No finer proverb exists than the one which tells that when you are in Rome you must do as is done by the Romans. A system is bound to be too much for an individual should he endeavor by his own unaided exertions to overthrow it. If Archer came out here the very best he could do would be to make a compromise, and even if he could do that his riding would be robbed of more than half its brilliancy.

The Kittson sale, though it must be admitted to be a success, is an illustration of the oft-repeated adage, that the spring time is the correct time to sell racing stock. The sale was excellently managed, and Colonel S. D. Bruce played the part of the accomplished auctioneer, or prices would hardly have attained the average they did. The catalogue called for thirty-six lots, which sold for \$29,550, an average of \$820. The brown gelding Brown Duke, by Reform out of Madge, by imp. Australian, sold very cheap at \$1,750. An offer of \$3,000 from a western buyer arrived too late. Raveller, a full brother, two years old, sold at \$2,000, and Rustler, a yearling, sold for \$2,300. Austriana, by Alarm, dam of imp. Australian, went for \$1,600, and the excellent public performer Ittala went for the low figure of \$2,100. In the yearling brigade, the champion sale was the chestnut colt Onas by Reform, dam Maggie B. B., the dam of Iroquois, for the sum of \$3,100, to F. Gehardt, who is credited with the intimation of running an extensive stable next season.

STABLE AND PADDOCK.

Feeding Unthrifty Colts.

For four to six months the colt takes its natural food—the milk of the dam. If this is in liberal supply the colt will be sufficiently nourished with the addition of the grass it will get in pasture. But care must be taken to ascertain whether the dam gives sufficient milk to produce a strong growth. Scanty nourishment at this period is often fatal to full development afterward. The whole system of the young animal is plastic in the hands of the skillful feeder. Full rations of appropriate food will give it the habit of strong and rapid growth, which is easily continued after weaning; but, on the other hand, deficient nourishment will not only contract its present growth but also contract its powers of digestion so as to incapacitate it for taking sufficient food to give full growth after weaning. The vigorous growth of a colt while young is too important to be neglected on any pretext such as that "whipcord, muscle, and solid bone must be grown very slowly that the fibres may become perfect," etc. There is a vast amount of such humbug afloat. Slow growth presupposes scanty food; does insufficient nutrition produce the most perfect development? Taking a lesson from tree growth: How does the fibre of the slow-growing, large, forest hickory compare with that of the rapid, open-field, second-growth hickory—the grain of the latter being twice or thrice the thickness of the former? Will the expert who wants an axle or spokes for a trotting sulky choose the slow-growing hickory in preference to the rapid second-growth? I think the same rule will hold between two colts, the one scantily and the other abundantly fed. But as in this case of the rapidly growing hickory, we wish it seasoned to give us the full force of its springy fibre; so, likewise, the rapidly growing colt must have a time of seasoning to perfect, by temperate use and intelligent training, its wonderful power of muscular endurance. I believe this foolish prejudice against good feeding for colts has arisen from the fact that high feeding and fattening have been considered synonymous. Such food as would produce fat rather than muscle can not be too strongly condemned.

If the dam yields too little milk to produce vigorous growth in the colt, it should be increased by food of as nearly the same composition as may be. This is nearly always at hand in cow's milk. A little practice will soon teach the young colt to take cow's milk with a relish. New milk may be given at first but soon replaced with skim-milk, which, possessing so large a proportion of casein or muscle-forming food and phosphate of lime, is exactly adapted to the growth of muscle and bone. This is also as cheap that vigorous growth may be kept up at very small cost. For colts one or two months old one quart of milk given morning and evening will be sufficient. It may be sweetened a little at first to render it more palatable. Colts, like children, are fond of sweets; but sugar should only be added as a temptation in teaching them to eat, for it is a fattening food and improper to be given as a diet. This use of cow's milk in growing colts is not a mere theory with the writer, he has tested it in many instances and found it admirably adapted to the purpose. He raised two yearlings that were fed a little skim-milk after two months old until weaned, and then continued in larger quantity after weaning and through the first winter. They were given from four to six quarts of milk each per day, with hay and one quart of oats, until one year old. These colts grew very steadily, developing all parts of the body evenly, and made horses 100 pounds heavier than either sire or dam. They were much inclined to exercise and test comparative speed at all periods during growth, and more muscular horses of their inches are seldom seen. I once purchased some colts six months old, of a good breed, that had been kept on insufficient food and not properly developed for that age. To make amends for this want of care and food four quarts of skim-milk was given to each colt for one month and then increased to six quarts, which ration, with two quarts of oats per day, was continued for six months or until one year old. This produced a development which no grain ration could have done. The advantage of the milk ration over a like amount of food containing the same elements in another form is, that the food in the milk is in solution and very easily digested. Stress is laid upon this milk feeding for colts, first, because it is a most appropriate food; secondly, because in large portions of the country skim-milk can be had cheap, and it may be thus turned to the best account, for horse flesh is more valuable than that of other animals. If milk is not easily obtained, then the colt may be fed a pint of oats twice a day, in addition to the milk of its dam, if that is too small in quantity. Before the colt is

weaned, it is well to teach it to eat a little oil-meal with its oats. When deprived of the dam's milk this oil-meal will prevent constipation and furnish a large proportion of muscle-forming food as well as bone material. About one pint of oil-meal per day will be sufficient. Another food which I have used very profitably for the young colt is linseed or flaxseed. A half-pint of flaxseed boiled in four quarts of water, and then two quarts of bran or oatmeal boiled with it, makes an excellent day's ration, given in two parts—the oil and the albuminoids seem to be in just the right proportion. I have found this ration of flaxseed and oatmeal gruel the best preventive of relaxation or constipation of the bowels, both in the colt and the calf. The small quantity of oil seems to be very soothing to the alimentary canal, and it gives a smooth, glossy coat.—Prof. E. W. Stewart.

Comfort for Working Horses.

In a recent lecture before the Pennsylvania State Board of Agriculture, Dr. Harvey, among other good things, said the following in regard to the above-named topic: The horse should be made comfortable at his work. His harness should fit without galling. His bridle should be long enough to bring the bit down to the angles of his lips—not so short as to bring them up an inch or two above their natural position, as is so frequently the case. The blinds should not touch his eyes, nor his eyelids, either. His head should not be reined uncomfortably high. On a long journey, or in pulling a heavy load, he should not be reined up at all. He is sorer footed when his head is free, and if he should stumble he recovers better if he can throw his head down and thereby relieve his forelegs of a part of the weight of his body until they get in place again. It is the same principle as is applied when men jump and throw a stone backward from each hand at the same time. If a horse's neck is tired by tight reining, he is a tired horse, and he has been tired without having accomplished anything to show for it. We have all felt what it is to be tired all over by the torture of tight shoes, and the relief that comes to the whole body with a pair of slippers. He should always have a free head when traveling in the night. He needs then the free use of all his faculties. Do not understand me as meaning that the check rein should never be used at all. It has several uses. A horse can be more easily managed, if he is disposed to be a little too lively, by checking his head up. Horses naturally carry their heads up when excited, and raising them up into that position excites them. A dull horse may, for a short time, be made much more lively by checking his head up a little while he is going. This effect will not continue long, but for a short drive about a town, with a light weight behind him, there is not much objection to it if the horse is fresh. When a horse is checked up while going he should be unchecked while standing that he may rest. The check rein should be easily shortened and lengthened, so that his neck may be relieved without giving him entire control of his head while standing, for he might rub his bridle off or get his foot over the lines if he could put his head low down.

HERD AND SWINE.

Danish Butter.

About twenty years ago Danish butter began to find a market in England. It was poor in quality, yet by reason of its low price it sold fairly well to the trade. Its price was from four to five cents per pound less than what was known as No. 1 Cork butter, and also other fair brands of Irish make. By degrees, however, the Danish butter improved in quality and in price until it not only reached the standard of the best Irish butter, but passed it in quality and in price. Now such has been the improvement in Danish butter that it surpasses in quality the average butter product of the British Isles, and in fact it now leads the market there. So large is the importation of Danish butter that last year no less than \$10,000,000 worth was sent to England. How came the Danes to excel all others in the butter trade? Simply by changing and reforming the processes and manipulations on their farms and in their dairies. Agricultural colleges were established in Denmark, and in these institutions dairymaking was and is taught in the most thoroughly scientific manner. On the farms cleaner meadows and pastures were urged, the best of grasses and herbage grown, and everything done to enhance the value of the dairy product. When the dairymaids are graduated at these Danish colleges, diplomas are awarded in which a specified permission is given to each graduate to take into tuition five or more pupils, according to the number stated in the diploma. So complete has been the transformation and so thorough is the education of the dairymen and dairymaids in Denmark that they now command the British butter market. The Italians are now moving in the same direction and with decided progress. It seems to me that this statement of facts is a lesson and an incentive to the dairymen of the United States. It is a certain fact that there are individual butter makers in this country whose product is equal in quality to any in the world. Are we in Central New York even progressing in the art of dairymaking as we should?—Daniel Bachelder, before the New York Farmer's Club.

It is an easy thing to milk, says the U. S. Dairyman, if one knows how. All he has to do is to take hold of the teat and squeeze. The trouble consists in knowing how to squeeze. One way of doing it will drive the milk back into the udder instead of out into the milk pail. This is not a way to be commended, but it is likely to be the way of the first attempt at milking. To milk right one should partially grasp a portion of the udder and give it a downward rub or slight squeeze so as to drive the milk into the teat. Then the thumb and forefinger should grasp snugly but gently around the teat next to the udder so as to prevent any return of milk upward. Then squeeze the teat below by carefully closing the hand, the upper fingers a little in advance of the lower. In this way the milk in the udder is coaxed into the teat and then forced outward into the pail. If skillfully done it gives pleasure and satisfaction to the cow instead of pain.

If you make good butter do not hesitate to let it be known that it is your product. When you are manufacturing a prime article it is a matter of satisfaction as well as of profit to connect your name with it wherever it is sold. A reputation established in this way is worth solid cents per pound difference on all the butter which leaves the farm. If you are not making that kind, then the best thing you can do is to get to making it as soon as possible. There is only one way of getting a solid reputation for producing the best, and that is to produce it.

Stock Premiums at Los Angeles.

Best thoroughbred stallion, Bachelor, 4 years—John Gries, Compton.
 Best thoroughbred stallion, 1 year or under, Four Aces—A. J. Hutchinson, Cienega.
 Best thoroughbred stallion, 1 year, El. McGinnis—H. L. Samuels, Los Angeles.
 Best thoroughbred mare, 4 years and over, Maid of the Mist and colt—A. J. Hutchinson.
 Best thoroughbred mare, 3 years or over, Lydia—Dr. B. F. Bragg, Los Angeles.
 Best thoroughbred mare, 2 years old, Mauzanita—A. J. Hutchinson.
 Best thoroughbred mare 1 year or under, Novia—H. L. Samuels.
 Best thoroughbred mare, dam and two colts, Maid of the Mist and Manzanita and Four Aces—A. J. Hutchinson.
 Best graded stallion, Del Sur and six colts—C. A. Durfee.
 Best graded dam and two colts, Miss Roland and two fillies by Fashu—A. J. Hutchinson.
 Best graded stallion 4 years and over, Comet—A. Goodwin, Tustin.
 Best grade stallion 3 years, Falcon—George Carson, Compton.
 Best grade stallion 2 years, Accident—Canavan & Thayer, Downey.
 Best grade stallion colt 1 year or under, Lightfoot—John Ralston, El Monte.
 Best general purpose stallions, 4 years and over, John Morgan, Jr.—J. H. Thompson, Compton.
 Best general purpose stallion, 2 years, Gen. Washington—J. M. Dawson, L. A.
 Best general purpose stallion, 1 year or over, Prince—George Kleu, Compton.
 Best horse colt yearling, Briuey—J. M. Dawson, L. A.
 Best horse colt, suckling—A. J. Hutchinson.
 Best mare colt, yearling—A. J. Hutchinson.
 Best mare colt suckling, Brownie—Ben Walton, Compton.
 Best six colts owned by one person—A. J. Hutchinson.
 Special \$100 premium, Patterson prize to Leon second, 3 months old horse colt by Leon—J. Y. Saviers, Hueneme.
 Best sweepstake stallion, Bachelor—John Gries, Compton.
 Second best sweepstake stallions Clifton Bell—Wm. Green, Green Meadows.
 Best sweepstake mare, Maid of Mist—A. J. Hutchinson.
 Second best sweepstake mares, brown mare 4 years, by Sultan—C. A. Durfee.
 Best grade mare, 4 years and over and colt, Nellie and colt Lightfoot—John Ralston, El Monte.
 Best grade mare, 3 years, by Sultan—C. A. Durfee.
 Best draft stallion, 3 years and over, Leon—John Patterson, Huaneme.
 Best draft stallion, 2 years, Tom Thumb—J. H. Thompson, Compton.
 Best draft mare, 3 years and over and colt, Betts and colt Brown—Ben Walton, Compton.
 Best draft mare, 3 years, no colt, Burlingame—Wm. Rose, Machado; special premium.
 Best draft mare, 2 years, Roan M. Ballona—Wm. Rose, Machado.
 Best roadster stallion, 4 years and over, Del Sur—C. A. Durfee.
 Best roadster stallion, 2 years, Jack Hill—Juo. Gries, Compton.
 Best roadster gelding, Pendennis—Dr. C. Edgar Smith, Los Angeles.
 Best roadster mare, 2 years, Fannie—A. J. Hutchinson.
 Best roadster mare, 3 years, Sultana B.—Dr. C. Edgar Smith.
 Best carriage team, 2 years old, Caesar and Pompey (hays)—A. J. Hutchinson.
 Best saddle horse, Four Bits—A. J. Hutchinson.

CATTLE—DURHAM.

Best Durham bull, 3-year-old, Prof. Mike; second best Durham bull calf, B'dno Wiley 33th; best, Bernardino Bride 1st; second best, Address Cherry 2d; best yearling, B'dno Lady 6th; second best yearling, B'dno Admiral 2d; best heifer calf, B'dno Daisy 13th; second best heifer calf, B'dno White Rose 3d; best hull and four cows, Durham—J. W. Waters, Jr., San Bernardino, Cal.
 Second best Durham bull, 3-year-old, Pharaoh—Andrew Smith, Redwood City.
 Best Hereford hull, 2-year-old, Parker—J. W. Bixby, Alamitos.
 Best Durham yearling, Duke 2d of Ranchito; best Durham bull calf, Duke 3d of Ranchito—C. A. Coffman, Ranchito.

JERSEYS.

Best Jersey bull, 3-year-old, Jo Romero; second best Jersey bull, 3 years, Josephus; best Jersey hull, 2 years, Buckboard; best Jersey hull, 1 year, Chunga; best Jersey hull calf, Moxley; second best bull calf, Yolo; best Jersey cow, 3 years, Lady Ethal; second best Jersey cow, 3 years, Sam Ward 2d; second best Jersey cow, 2 years, Beauty of Ipswich; best Jersey cow, 2 years, Alazardi; best Jersey cow, 1 year, Aliso 2d; second best Jersey cow, 1 year, Mira Miranda; best Jersey heifer calf, Carmina; second best Jersey heifer calf, Philomena—F. J. Barretto, Downey.

HOLSTEINS.

Second best Holstein bull, 3 years, Shadeland Duke; second best Holstein bull, 2 years, Plumad Knight; Holstein hull, 1 year, Alamitos Prince; best Holstein bull calf, Alamitos Hale; best Holstein hull calf, Alamitos Duke; best Holstein cow, 37 Bonnie; best Holstein cow, 29 Cameo; best Holstein cow, 17 Alamitos Queen; best Holstein heifer calf, Alamitos Sally 2d; best herd any breed or age Shadeland (Holstein) and 4 cows; best 2-year-old herd, Alamitos Prince and four females, all owned by J. W. Bixby & Co., Alamitos.
 Second best aged herd, Jo Romero (Jersey) and four cows; second best 2-year-old herd (Jerseys)—F. J. Barretto.

SWEEPSTAKES.

Best hull any age or breed, Shadeland (Holstein)—J. W. Bixby & Co., Alamitos.
 Second best (Holstein) Plumad Knight—same owners.
 Best cow, Aggie Bonnia (Holstein); second best cow Cameo, (Holstein), both owned by J. W. Bixby & Co., Alamitos.

GRADES.

Best cow, 3-year-old Biddy—C. A. Coffman, Ranchito.
 Best cow, 2-year-old, Alice; best heifer calf, Lizzie—F. J. Barretto, Downey.
 Best jack, Raven—E. S. Gibson, Savannah.
 Best span mules—C. A. Coffman, Ranchito, and diploma.
 Best span horse ponies, (Brown's)—Master Bixby, Alamitos.
 Best span mare ponies (Pintos)—Master Covarrubias.

SWINE.

Best Berkshire boar, 2 years, Redwood, premium; best Berkshire boar, 6 months old, Duke 2d; second best Berkshire boars, 6 months old, Daudy; second best Berkshire

breeding sows, Redwood L.; best Berkshire sow, 6 months old, Redwood Maid; second best Berkshire sow, 6 months old, Sally; best Berkshire pigs; best sweepstakes boar, Redwood Duke; best sweepstakes sow, Redwood Maid; best sweepstakes pen six pigs; best sweepstakes family pigs; all owned by Andrew Smith, Redwood City.

Second best Berkshire boar, 2 years old, Tom, premium; best breeding sow, Sally—C. A. Coffman, Ranchito.

General display poultry—J. T. Brown, Los Angeles.

Past and Present.

It is a question often mooted among racing men whether the thoroughbred race-horse has really improved in speed, stamina, ability to carry weight, and such other essentials to high form, as it is the custom of many to claim. Of course, with a majority, the answer is in the affirmative. To them it does not admit of the possibility of a doubt, and he must, indeed, be a hold man who would express a doubt, for the chances are he would be either laughed out of court or considered a pessimist, and that, to most people, is something too horrible to contemplate. The late Admiral Rons, although he valued a picture of Eclipse by Stubbs as the gem of his extensive collection, did so more from a veneration for all Eclipse had done in founding the Waxy-Whalebone than his own merits as a race-horse. It was his opinion that the breed of race-horses had improved to such an extent that, had Eclipse met West Australian, the Flying Dutchman, or Gladiator, either of that famous trio could have readily conceded him 28 lbs. and a beating. In America Mr. D. D. Withers, a profound student of racing, and a man of exceedingly clear judgment, has held that our own famous Kentucky, the hero of 1855-56, would not rank above selling-plata form if he were to take the field at the present time.

Optimistic such as the above, and entertained by gentlemen whose position entitle them to the utmost weight, are not, however, universally shared. There are those whose judgment is esteemed excellent, and whose experience is scarcely a whit less, who hold to the contrary. Capt. J. H. Costar, the efficient Secretary of the American Jockey Club and Monmouth Park Association, holds that prior to the Civil War there were horses quite the peer of any of to-day in speed, and cites Fashion, Lexington, Boston, Peytona, Plauet, etc., while for qualities of constitution he thinks they were perhaps superior to the horses of to-day. Mr. Chas. W. Bathgate, a gentleman of the most wide and prolonged experience, has told us that he believed Fashion quite the peer of any horse he has ever seen, and that Boston could run any distance from a half-mile to four-mile heats as fast as any horse of the day. Mr. Isaac Woodruff, a brother of the late Hiram, was a jockey of considerable note fifty years ago, and he assured us that the speed of the horses of that period was quite equal to those of to-day, not as a class, but that the best horses were fully up to the present standard.

Then let us revert to the different system employed in racing, and hence, training. The late John Minor was considered, we believe, one of the most consummate trainers America has produced. He had a long and varied experience both here and in England. Shortly before his death, when the time records began lowering with wonderful rapidity, Mr. Minor was asked if the horses had not improved greatly in speed within the past few years. He replied: "Perhaps they have improved some, but the system of training for speed has improved more." The remark showed the keen perception of the man. Up to 1865, when racing revived in the North, heats were the rule and dashes the exception. In those days if a horse ran eight or nine races of heats in a season he was considered to have campaigned hard. In order to fit horses for such races as heats of one, two, three and often four miles, they were required to do a great amount of work. Nor was the mere galloping alone deemed sufficient, for they were put under heavy clothes and sweated after having heavy physical. The whole object aimed at was to enable them to stand the severe task of repeating. In short, it was for the development of stamina. But with the revival of racing North the system of racing changed. Heats were voted down and dashes substituted. The object seemed to be to develop the highest speed for short dashes, and the horses ran double the number of races in a season.

With so great a conflict of opinion it is rather a difficult matter to form an opinion on the subject. But there is one consideration which many have overlooked, namely, that the system of racing is radically different from that which existed prior to the war. Before entering upon a consideration of that matter it is worth noting that the time records have been materially cut down in recent years. Up to 1869 Legal Tender's 1:44 stood as the best on record. In that year Herzog did it in 1:43. Now a mile in 1:41 is quite frequent. It will perhaps be reasoned that this is an evidence of the improvement in speed, as the two-mile, three-mile and four-mile records also show a proportionate cutting down. But that does not follow, although it is quite plausible. The fact is that nearly all the best time records in recent years have been made on tracks which have recently sprung into existence, and were constructed with a special view to the development of time records, and that they are specially prepared by trackmasters who vie with each other for the honor of the fastest records, and thus exert themselves in giving their tracks the necessary preparation by the means of harrowing, hushharrowing, grading, etc., a thing comparatively neglected in olden time.

To-day it is not uncommon for a two-year-old to run twenty races, and for an old horse to run fifty or sixty races during a year. The races are over short courses, and it does not require that he should be so "fit," as the older generations required their horses to be to run heats, as they virtually run themselves into condition. Indeed, it is now the effort of the trainer to keep his horse fresh and "green" in order that he may run frequently. Such a thing as galloping in clothes is scarcely ever seen nowadays, except in the case of a gross horse, and scraping, once so common, is now more honored in the breach than in the observance. It is quite reasonable, then, to conclude that the system of our fathers, that of heats, and the system of training incidental to it was not favorable to the breaking of time records, while that of to-day is. The severe training of any animal is not conducive to speed. The half-prepared yearling will run three furlongs faster than the well-prepared three-year-old. Myers, the athlete, can run a quarter fresh from his beer, as fast as he can when well trained. The gamecock outrained will fight fiercer for a short period than the one carefully "ordared." It is only when the effort must be sustained for any length that the previous preparation improves. Two-thirds of the races of to-day are under a mile. Had the Bostons, Fashions, Peytonas, Medocs, Lexingtons, Lecomptes and Planets of antehallum days raced under the same conditions as govern to-day, it is safe to say that Ten Broeck would have made the record at one, two and four miles, or Drake Carter at three?—N. Y. Spirit.

The place where Dew Drop's bones are laid will be marked by a memorial stone.

Death of Mr. James A. Grinstead.

Mr. James A. Grinstead, who has been complaining for the past month, died Saturday night, October 9th, in the seventy-seventh year of his age, and was buried in the Lexington Cemetery on Sunday, October 10th. Mr. Grinstead was a bachelor and in his time played many parts. Born of humble and poor parents, by his industry he rose from a clerk in a store to an officer in the banks, was for many years county clerk, cashier of the Agricultural Bank, and afterwards partner in the banking house of Grinstead & Bradley. The latter died in 1883, which dissolved the firm, and Mr. Grinstead failed and since that time has been in no active business.

Mr. Grinstead was more widely known as a leading turfman and breeder of thoroughbred horses, but his first connection with the turf was purely accidental. In 1845, when county clerk, he was security for the late Joseph G. Boswell, the lucky Kentuckian, as he was called, and to secure himself bought at sheriff's sale the brood-mare Picayune by Medoc, dam Sally Howe by Sir William of Transport, with the chestnut colt, Doubloon by imp. Margrave, at her side, and in foal again to the same horse, for \$400. Instead of proving a loss Picayune was the foundation stone of his subsequent career on the turf, and yielded him over \$30,000 in produce alone, besides the stakes and purses they won. She produced for him Doubloon, Florio, Louis D'Or, ch f (Alabama's dam,) by Boston, Moldore, Rosette, Lindora, Sherrod, Dabao and Ronlie.

He met with such success with the produce of Picayune that he embarked largely in breeding and met with wonderful success. From Rosette, by imp. Yorkshire, out of Picayune, he bred Carolin, Copec, Lileme, Gerald, Quartermaster, etc. Besides those mentioned above he either bought or bred the following well-known horses. He bought Gilroy and imp. Cicily Jopson. From the latter bred Waverly, Gold Ban, etc. He bought the sister to Knric and from her bred Grinstead, the distinguished California stallion, Viceroy, Gilliflow, Tilford, Pat Farral, Kelpie, Janet, Miss Austine, Duke of Montrose and Kelp. He owned Sequin who produced Jean Val Jean, Mohur, Smilax, Allevener, etc. He bought Mishap, who produced for him Crookford, Misfortune, Misdale, Perhaps, Mischief, etc. From Misfortune he bred Abbotsford (late Mistake) Miss Dance and Hopeful. He owned Income at one time, and from her bred Goldmine, Incommodore, Wavelet, etc., and he either bred or owned a part interest in D'Arctagnan, St. Martin Boh Pate, All Hands Around, Call Duck, Decoy Duck, Tom O'Neil, Phoebe Mayflower, Phyllis, Katie, Mettle, Jennie V., Chance, Serpolette, Fatinitza, Modesty, Blue Grass Belle, Tom Martin, etc.

He made a deal of money out of thoroughbred horses, and it was a great surprise to the public after the death of his partner, Mr. Bradley, to find that Mr. Grinstead was insolvent, and that he had largely involved his best and staunchest friends. It is pretty well understood that the whirlpool of Wall street caused his downfall, and it was sad to see the once proud banker, turfman and breeder buried by the charity of his old friends. An old man, broken in health and fortune, let his better qualities live in memory, and his faults like, his weary bones, he at rest.—Live-Stock Record.

Suisun, 2, by Electioneer, for whom J. B. Houston paid \$5,000 a fortnight since, will be bred to Kentucky Prius before being trained.

Capt. Lewis, the plough-horse, has broken down.

YACHTING.

San Francisco Yacht Club.

The San Francisco Yacht Club had a delightful day for the Mosquito Regatta last Saturday. There was breeze enough for all the small fry to get over the course in good time, and without the crews being drenched from foot to head during the whole race, as on the previous Saturday. The postponement caused several of the fleet to draw out, most notably the canoes; other engagements for the day prevented them from taking a share in the fun which they would all have enjoyed.

The start was put down for 1:45 P. M., but the hour was just past two when Captain Turner got the first starters off, they were the whitehall class. They were ranged in line from the cattle wharf to a plunger anchored about fifty yards in the stream. Six of the class started—Patti Rose, Chief Crowley, Dreadnaught, Fleetwing, Mayflower and Belfast Maid. Fleetwing got out of the rack first, being well-handled by Henry Paterson, the boatman and oarsman. They all made a good race of it, the crews of each boat working like Trojans to get or keep the lead. In the run Fleetwing, Chief Crowley and Belfast Maid always appeared, but so close together that the issue was for a long time in doubt. Chispa was the first stakeboat; she was anchored off the north-west end of Goat Island; it was a head wind to that point and very light, but once round and when the sheets were hauled aft the breeze freshened. The fleet had the ebb tide with them, which made the heat down the channel very easy, only four and five hitches being necessary to weather the windward stakeboat off the Presidio wharf. The Fleetwing, Chief Crowley and Belfast Maid kept to the front down the channel, and were so close when rounding the stakeboat that it was anybody's race. But in the run to the finish Petersen secured a good lead, crossing the winning line first. The time for the whitehall class being as follows:

Fleetwing.....	2:09:32	Patti Rose.....	2:13:21
Mayflower.....	2:12:33	Belfast Maid.....	2:14:03
Chief Crowley.....	2:12:33	Dreadnaught.....	2:17:00

This shows only seven minutes between the six boats, and barely two and one-half minutes between the leading trio. They were all well-handled, and each member of the crews worked as if he were sailing for dear life.

The Italian fishing boats were the second class sent off, they were also started from a line, six of them competing. The names are: Julia, Three Brothers, Shamrock, Bottlemier, Joe and Four Brothers. Julia was the first to show in front, she and Three Brothers having a hot contest over every foot of the course. Julia did the best work by long odds. She is only twenty-four feet long, and her immediate rival, Three Brothers, is thirty-two feet, but the smaller craft did the better sailing, and both outfitted and outpointed her big competitor. The time for the class is as follows:

Julia.....	2:07:32	Joe.....	2:11:35
Three Brothers.....	2:07:33	Bottlemier.....	2:12:35
Shamrock.....	2:11:18	Four Brothers.....	2:15:33

Six ships' boats started next. They were all from British ships. One American boat entered but failed to put in an appearance. The names of the ships represented are: Star of Scotia, Cambrian Chieftain, Clan Macaulzie, Copley, City of Carlisle and Morua, the Star of Scotia taking a clear lead of a length when the word was given.

In the channel all the classes got mixed up, and they looked very handsome. The whitehalls under mainsail and jib; the Italians with their big lateen sails and jibs; the ship's boats were centers, and schooners, and many of them had very fine canvas. The Cambrian Chieftain carried mainsail, jib, flying-jib, and gaff-top sail, and every stitch drew beautifully. It was the handsomest suit of sails seen out that day. The Clan Mackenzie's boat had main and foresails, with gaff-top sails above each and also jib and jigger. The winner carried only mainsail and jib, and carried both sails very low, but they held the wind splendidly. In the small classes the ship's boats made the best time, as the following figures will show.

Star of Scotia.....	2:06:08	Copley.....	2:17:24
Cumbrian Chieftain.....	2:06:18	City of Carlisle.....	2:31:29
Clan Mackenzie.....	2:12:50	Morna.....	2:30:20

In the sloop and plunger class there were also six starters: Sadie, Rough & Ready, Seventy-six, Freda, Elia and Lively, making a fleet of twenty-four. Of course, the Elia walked through them all, her length and spread of canvas telling the usual tale when large and small boats meet. The big boats would have liked more wind, but the little fellows had about as much as they wanted to carry all sail. In the sloop and plunger class time allowance was given, and the result is shown in the following table.

NAME.	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed Time.	Corrected Time.
Elia.....	2:15:26	4:06:54	1:51:34	1:51:34
Sadie.....	2:13:05	4:35:23	2:23:00	2:04:30
Rough & Ready.....	2:14:00	4:41:22	2:22:22	2:06:30
Seventy-Six.....	2:15:02	4:15:33	2:00:31	1:47:16
Freda.....	2:15:12	4:19:55	2:04:43	1:56:43
Lively.....	2:20:00	4:28:09	2:08:09	1:55:24

Sloop, Plunger.

Immediately upon the conclusion of the whitehall race, a protest was made by the crew of the Mayflower against the Crowley, on account of the latter boat finishing the race with only three men, when the conditions demanded four, the number started with. The Regatta Committee heard the evidence on both sides and decided not to disqualify Fitzgerald who sailed the Crowley. The race as a whole was a thorough success. A more perfect day for small boats could not have been found if made to order.

Captain Cotter, of the Star of Scotia, sailed his own boat in the Mosquito Regatta last Saturday, and again, as on the previous Saturday, led all his competitors. That he is a thorough boat sailer was conclusively proved by his able handling of his craft, both in the half gale and the light airs of last week.

Yachtsmen who cling so tenaciously to bay sailing should have joined Lurline in her cruise outside last Sunday. Her owner, Mr. John D. Spreckels, was on board just before 11 o'clock, and the yacht left her moorings in a light south-westerly breeze and with the ebb tide. The channel was very smooth past Fort Point, the lighthouse, and away beyond fifteen-fathom buoy; these had just a ripple upon it, but the breeze was steady and Lurline glided along as smoothly as if her keel were resting upon a velvet carpet. When near the whistling buoy the yacht was headed toward Point San Pedro, and, when almost abreast of that well-known landmark, her course was again changed to the westward. After standing on until within easy view of the Farallones, the yacht was put about, sheets were slackened off, and the course was laid for the channel. Meigs' wharf was reached soon after 6 p. m., the whole run of seven hours being made without a calm atreak or a baffling air, and over a sea that was the perfection of smoothness. Such sailing is impossible in the harbor and the weather could not be surpassed for mild loveliness.

The closing celebration of the Pacific Club arranged for last Saturday was interrupted by rain. The lunch, dance and other festivities were therefore postponed, and also the cruise from Sausalito to Vallejo and back. The first part of the double event will take place to-day, the second to-morrow, as per

PACIFIC YACHT CLUB HOUSE,

October 20, 1886.

ORDERS No. 2.—The Pacific Yacht Club squadron will assemble off the Club House at Sausalito, on Sunday morning, October 24, 1886, at 9 a. m.

At 9:15 a preparatory gun will be fired from flag-ship.

At 9:30 a. m. a second gun will be fired, at which signal the yachts will get under way for Vallejo, and return, passing stake-boat off clubhouse on port hand, thence to Vallejo, passing flag-buoy on the port hand, and return to San Francisco, passing Blossom Rock to the westward, and crossing an imaginary line from the intersection of Greenwich street and Seawall and north end of Goat Island.

Time will be taken of all yachts from the point of departure and arrival.

Yachts of the club will carry club flag. Other vessels accompanying fleet are respectfully requested to comply with these orders.

Geo. A. KOHN, Secretary.

P. S. Steamer will leave for Sausalito, Sunday, at 8 a. m.

The Oakland Canoe Club.

There was a fine sou'-westerly breeze both Saturday and Sunday, and the canoes were out in force on the estuary. Saturday afternoon the Mystic, Flirt and Echo did considerable sailing around the former, experimenting in storm rigs, and showing the possibility of sailing under so little canvas that the tiny canoe surges along through rough water in the same stately and sedate way as a large ship. The Waterlily also put in an appearance after lying by for a long time. Properly fitted up she would make a very fast boat, but her owner seems lacking in that enterprise so essential to success.

On Sunday was the race for the championship badge presented by Mr. Mayrisc, to be sailed for every quarter. There were five entries, Mystic, Zephyr, Zoe Mou, Flirt and Coney Island, which were dispatched to a good start by Mr. Platt, who so hospitably entertained the club at Clear Lake. The Mystic at once took the lead followed by the Zoe Mou, the other three keeping close together right down to the stake. In rounding the Mystic missed stays, thereby losing her lead of about 80 yards, the Zoe Mou turning close up to her and about 50 yards ahead of Flirt. The wind was southerly, which enabled the canoes to make the return trip in about 3 long tacks. Flirt drew ahead of Zoe Mou, and at one time looked like having a chance of winning, but the Mystic, though a little behind, was to windward, and went ahead in the last tack. The following is the time:

	Start.	Finish.	Time.
Mystic.....	2:20:35	3:3:01	42:26
Flirt.....		3:3:50	43:15
Zoe Mou.....		3:5:20	44:45
Coney Island.....		3:5:45	45:10
Zephyr.....		3:5:46	45:31

This is very good time for the canoes, and one of the prettiest races of the season, the canoes being close together most of the time.

Thetis is on the ways at Stone's. Lively has gone to Corte Madera Creek for the shooting season. Lolita in moored in Sonoma Creek where her owners will use her as a shooting box during the winter. Spray and Ripple, will go to Petaluma creek for winter quarters. Whitewings will this season be used by Cordelia Club as a shooting box.

Cbispa went up to Benicia on Monday to be cleaned for the winter season. Commodore Gutte will, as usual, keep his gae craft in commission all through the winter.

Anita went on the Chickens recently, staying in some of her plankling. She was taken to Oakland Creek and is being repaired.

Commodore Moody of the Corinthian Club is expected back within a few days, and with him will come Solon Williams. They are reported to have sold Bonita in Mexico.

Nellie has been strangely quiet of late, she has not had her canvas stretched since Sept. 9th. She is now lying at Tiburon.

The yacht race to Honolulu is off. Commodore Cadue could only get two entries—Lurline and Aggie—so he advised his Majesty Kalakau that his generous offer of trophies for the event could not be accepted.

DRAMA.

Diplomacy has been played in this city with a cast so nearly perfect that the weaknesses of the construction of the drama were completely obliterated, and each scene as it moved along appeared to be the development of two leading phases of human life—generosity and selfishness. The reverse was the case on Monday night, when the play was produced at the Alcazar. The cast might have been worse, for there is but a remote limit to weakness. But it is not unfair to state that the present production of the play is the weakest that has ever been exhibited to an audience in this city.

The failures can be named in very brief detail. Henry Beaulere is the noblest character in the play, and one of the most consistent and attractive men drawn for the modern stage; a thorough gentleman, as chivalrous as he is keen, as generous as he is brave; a man free from overwhelming sorrows of his own, and not bolstered up by either a romantic sentiment or an absorbing passion, yet he is the central figure of the play. The rest flatter, faint, groan, threaten, storm and rave around him. With dazzling perceptions he sees through them all, sifts them like chaff, and either bends them to his will or breaks them by its force.

To play such a character Mr. Frank Monnaut has not a single qualification. The assertion is sweeping, but there is no need to make it good either by illustration or argument, the actor himself has done that with a vengeance. Mr. Mainhall has an excellent appreciation of Julian Beaulere's character, especially of its weaknesses. The greatest lack on Monday night was the absence of repose, and the presence of coarse mannerisms, the first a prime quality in an English officer, and the second an unpleasant characteristic never associated with an educated gentleman. Yet Mr. Mainhall was so thoroughly engrossed with his part, and was so conspicuously earnest, that he often appears brilliant by contrast with those around him. Baron Stein is in the play a most dramatic figure, but Mr. Osbourne took from him much of his force and vitality. That fur-lined overcoat seemed to weigh him down, and the extreme baldness of his head suggested that those about him could see his brains. The Baron only attempts what he believes he can accomplish, and is therefore confident and at ease. Mr. Osbourne's Stein, is a feeble-kneed, vacillating, gouty-looking old fogey. Count Orloff has one strong scene, which Mr. Edmonds spoiled. His training upon the stage has been in very different characters, many of them pleasantly eccentric, and there he is at home. But in the garb of a man watched by the secret police of Russia he is as much out of place as would be a land-lubber at the wheel of a ship in a gala. It was pitiful to watch Mr. Stockwell's efforts not be grossly funny as Lord Fairfax. But when a man's face, figure, voice, pose and walk belong to the low comedy school, he may be pardoned for not being able to assume a high comedy part at a moment's notice.

The Countess Zicka made Miss Jeffreys Lewis illustrious, and will keep her famous so long as she may choose to play the character, but it has lost its charm of six years ago, when the actress had a willowy figure, a bewitching face, and a step as light as a fawn. To make up for these irreparable losses Miss Lewis makes the Countess a tigress in hercessness. She steps upon the stage with a preoccupied gleam of malice in her face, with strides as desperate as ever Lady Macbeth took when, with a dagger in her hand, she stalks to Duncan's chamber. Thus Miss Lewis looked and walked before she has spoken a word. In her first scene she began by playing at the audience, and she kept up the disagreeable habit all through the play. There was an evident intent in her voice and manner to force the fighting from the first encounter. In the scene with Baron Stein she broke out into positive ranting, and her usual flexible voice became harsh, grating, and screechy to repulsion. Miss Fanny Young may have intended to make a burlesque of her part as Marquise de Rio Zares. If such was her intention, she succeeded admirably; if she was seriously portraying an accomplished woman of the world who drew men of the highest rank about her and entertained them and willingly or unwillingly used them to her advantage, then Miss Young made a dismal failure.

The play was saved from utter dreariness by Miss Eleanor Barry. She played the part of Dora as it had never been played before in this city. She looked beautiful; tall, graceful, with easy movements, a clear, subdued voice, and a manner that was a perfect index to purity, sincerity, and innocence. In the scene where Julian makes love, her shrinking modesty and injured innocence were charming. Where he accuses her of stealing, the tracing, her pride, dignity, offended honor, mingled with the struggling faith in her accuser was a brilliant piece of acting. It was worth enduring all the insipid scenes that had gone before to see such a flash of genius. It is pleasant to add that in the scenes where Dora's part is altogether negative, Miss Barry was easy, graceful and ladylike, the nearest approach to the ideal Dora that a San Francisco audience has seen. With such a Dora the Countess Zicka, as played on Monday night, becomes a secondary character in Diplomacy.

The dreary stuff which has held the boards at the Baldwin for a fortnight under the name of Kenneth Gordon will be followed by a Scrap of Paper on Monday night. It is not new, neither is it bright or charming, but any change from Kenneth Gordon will be a happy relief to all who feel compelled to undergo the penance of a bad play once a week.

Emerson has held his own during the week with the regular hill and to its attractions the sketches of Marriage Bells and Kity-Kisa-Em. There is no change announced for the coming week at the Standard.

"The Robbers" at the Tivoli are the mildest kind of thieves; they have stolen the peace of mind dear to every critic. Anyone may look at them without growing desperate. Many of them wear good clothes like ordinary thieves, but none of them suggest that a man should take special care of his closet key. Singing and stealing are often intimately connected, and the company of the Tivoli are no exception to the rule.

The Bush Street house is closed. The "Tin Soldier" was too much for the management. When such fun results in plethoric coffers something must give way. The actors have gone off on a protracted jubilee, perhaps never to return.

On Monday night Lady Andley's Secret will be produced at the Alcazar. It belongs to the Sensational order, and should not be beyond the capacity of the present company.

PACIFIC COAST BLOOD HORSE Association.

Fall Meeting 1886,

SATURDAY, Nov. 13th,

TUESDAY, Nov. 16th,

THURSDAY, Nov. 18th,

SATURDAY, Nov. 20th.

Additional Races and Extra Days will be announced later. The following Stakes and Purse will close

Saturday, October 16th.

FIRST DAY.

No. 1.—SALUTATION PURSE, \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for all ages. Non-winners this year, if three years old and upward, allowed seven pounds; maidens, if three years old and upward, allowed twelve pounds. One mile and a sixteen.

No. 2.—THE LADIES' STAKES for two-year-old fillies; \$50 each; \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out August 1, 1886, with \$300 added; second to save stake. Three-quarters of a mile. Closed August 15, 1885.

No. 3.—THE BAY CITY STAKES for all ages; \$100 each; \$50 forfeit; \$25 if declared out November 1, 1886, with \$800 added; second horse to receive \$200; third to save stake. Winners of two races this year of the aggregate value of \$5,000 to carry 5 pounds extra. One mile and a half.

No. 4.—PURSE \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for two-year-old colts. Winners this year of a two-year-old race of any value to carry rule weights. Colts that have run second, but not better, in any two-year-old race allowed 5 pounds; all others allowed 5 pounds. One mile.

SECOND DAY.

No. 5.—PURSE \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for all ages. Winner of No. 1 at this meeting to carry 5 pounds extra; maidens allowed 10 pounds. One mile.

No. 6.—THE EQUITY STAKES for two-year-olds; \$10 each; p. p., with \$400 added; first horse to receive the added money; the second 50 per cent., and the third 30 per cent of the stakes. Winners of any two-year-old race of the value of \$500 to carry 5 pounds extra; if two or more such races 7 pounds extra; maidens allowed 5 pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.

No. 7.—THE PARK STAKES, for all ages; \$50 each; \$25 forfeit; \$10 if declared out November 1st, with \$600 added, of which \$100 to the second; third to save stake. Winner of a stake race this year of the value of \$1,000 to carry 5 pounds extra. One mile and a quarter.

No. 8.—PURSE \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for three-year-olds. Winners of any race of the value of \$1,000 this year to carry 5 pounds extra; horses that have not been placed this year allowed 5 pounds. One mile and an eighth.

THIRD DAY.

No. 9.—SELLING PURSE, \$400, of which \$50 to the second; \$25 to the third; for all ages; fixed valuation \$1,500. Two pounds allowed for each \$100 below, and 2 pounds added for each \$100 above fixed valuation. Mile heats.

No. 10.—THE FINIAN STAKES, for two-year-olds; \$50 each; \$25 forfeit; \$10 if declared out August 1, 1886, with \$400 added; second to save stake. One mile. Closed August 15, 1885.

No. 11.—THE WINTER HANDICAP, a sweepstake for all ages; \$100 each; \$50 forfeit; \$20 if declared out, with \$800 added, of which \$200 to second horse; third to save stake. Weights announced on the first day of the meeting; declarations due on the second day. One mile and three-eighths.

No. 12.—THE FAME STAKES, for three-year-olds; \$100 each; \$25 forfeit; \$200 added; \$150 to second; third to save stake. Two miles. Closed August 1, 1884.

FOURTH DAY.

No. 13.—PURSE \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for two-year-olds; winners of two or more two-year-old races to carry 5 pounds extra; winner of one to carry 3 pounds extra; horses that have been placed second but not better to carry rule weights; all others allowed 5 pounds. Qualification dates from time of starting. Seven-eighths of a mile.

No. 14.—THE VESTAL STAKES.—For three-year-old fillies; \$25 each; p. p., with \$300 added; \$100 to second; third to save stake. One mile and a quarter. Closed August 1, 1884.

No. 15.—THE DEL RIO STAKES.—For all ages, \$100 each; \$50 forfeit; \$20 if declared out November 1, 1886 with \$1,000 added; which \$200 to second; third to save stake. Winners of a stake race this year of the value of \$1,000 to carry 5 pounds extra. Two miles and an eighth.

No. 16.—PURSE \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; a free handicap for all ages; weights announced at 10 o'clock a. m., the day before the race; declarations due at 6 p. m. the same day. One mile.

CONDITIONS.

Starters in all races must be named to the Secretary, or through the entry-box at the track at 6 o'clock p. m., the day before the race.

In all stakes the right to forfeit ceases at 12 o'clock noon of the day on which the race is run.

Entrance free for starters in purses. Non-starters can declare out at 6 p. m. the day preceding the race, by paying 5 per cent. After that time can only be excused by prevailing judge, and in such case 10 per cent. on amount of purse must be paid.

The Association reserves the right to postpone races on account of unfavorable weather or other sufficient cause.

In the event of postponement, handicaps stand, all other declarations are off.

All declarations void unless accompanied by the money.

Allowances must be claimed when the entry is made.

Parties not having registered colors will be required to name their color with their entry.

Entries close with the Secretary on Saturday, October 16th.

J. L. RATHBONE, President

E. S. CULVER, Secretary. 305 Montgomery St., Room 6, sept 19

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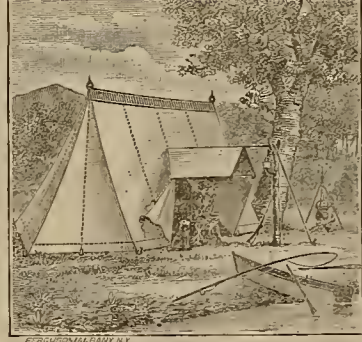
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2. In a bridle, in combination with the extensions D,
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as shaped, to give full freedom and ventilation to the
eye while circumscribing the vision, substantially
as herein described.
3. In a bridle, and in combination with the extensions D,
blinds F, and side straps A, the screw, nut
and washer E, to secure the blind and allow it to be
set, substantially as herein described.
4. In a bridle, and in combination with the check-
pieces D and blinds F, as shown, the straps or bands
G and H, connecting the branches or extensions above
and below the eyes, and having the adjusting slides or
buckles, substantially as and for the purpose herein
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No. 6.—Chestnut mare, a very fast pacer, by Nutwood, her dam the dam of Albert W. Stinted to Antevolo.

No. 7.—Bay filly three years old by Albert W., her dam the Nelson—Patchen mare, No. 3.

No. 8.—Chestnut colt, Bonanza, three years, by Arthurton, his dam the dam of Albert W. Was trotted in 2:35 fractions at a much faster rate.

Yearlings.

Bay filly by Arthurton, her dam the Nutwood mare No. 6.

Chestnut colt, brother to Bonanza, No. 8.

Bay filly by Albert W., her dam the Nelson—Patchen mare, No. 3.

Bay filly by Albert W., her dam the Gypsy mare, No. 4.

Bay colt by Albert W., his dam the Nelson—Patchen mare No. 3.

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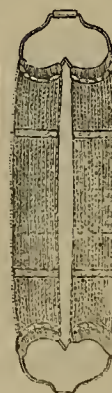
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FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR

Sporting Notes.

In one respect California breeders of thoroughbreds are behind the age, and it is most conspicuous. Many of them brand their horses with most grotesque names. In illustration take Lucky B., John A., Clara D., Billy-the-Kid, Billy Ayres, Jim Douglas, and many others with an unpleasant ring. A noble horse should not have an ignoble name. He may not run faster, stay longer, or be a better weight carrier for having either a classical or poetical name, but the latter look much better in print and sound pleasant on the ear. Recorders that gain any fame must be written about and talked about. Hence every man who names a horse should give him one that is agreeable, rather than the opposite. The practice is going out here and should be forever extinguished. In the east a few breeders also indulge in the graceless habit, for John Sullivan, Irish Pat, Parnell, Topsy and Jim Nave are found, but these are offset by Wanda, Dew Drop, Freeland, Eloise, Modesty, Tronador, The Bard and Grisette. In England they do still better and keep up family names as far as possible, like Rose, Moss Rose, Rosebud, Rosalie, Sunrise, Sunset and Sunbeam, Queen Mary, Queen of Scotland, Queen of Hearts, Queen Mah and of the Lady's the annals of fiction are drawn upon with equal constancy and appropriateness. They make much pleasanter reading for everyone interested in turf matters, which includes all classes of people who deserve to have anything of interest placed before them.

The sport which above all others is adapted to San Francisco is yachting. No other bay in the world has such even and strong summer breezes. The yachtsmen of this city are wealthy, as they should be, and many of them are good yacht sailers. But the sport is not growing in popularity. The two senior clubs find great difficulty in carrying out any sailing programmes. The most dismal failure was the closing cruise of the Pacific Club last Sunday. Had the breeze allowed a start at the appointed hour only two yachts would have been in the race, with such a disparity in size that there would not have been a spark of interest in the contest between them to Vallejo and back. Year by year the fleet has dwindled down until but two starters can be found for one of the most important events of the year. This result has come out in the face of the most earnest and constant devotion to the interests of the club by the ablest Commodore that has ever filled that office.

On her trip from Marblehead to New York Galatea narrowly escaped being run down by a steamer just before entering Long Island Sound. The night was clear and Galatea had her lights burning brightly; the steamer's lights were visible for some time but she never altered her course. When within fifty yards of the steamer Lient. Heun ordered Galatea's helm to be put hard down; she answered it beautifully, and as she came about the steamer crossed her bows barely clearing her bow sprit. She passed on without taking the slightest notice of the halloo on board the yacht. Unfortunately her name was not found out, or else her captain might have been held up to well-deserved execration. The rule of the road at sea demands that steamers keep out of the way of vessels under sail. Galatea is laid up in New York.

The bicycle record has been lowered another peg. This time by William A. Rowe of Lynn, Mass. At Hampden Park, Springfield, Mass., on October 12th, he rode 21 miles in 58:19 2-5 sec., and within the hour 21½ miles and 260 yards. This beats all previous performances, and gives Rowe the records for all distances from six to twenty-one miles. On the following day he broke the two, four and five-mile records. His time: two miles 5:14, four miles 10:45, five miles 13:30, which are the world's records for the distance. On the 14th he secured the three-mile record, with 7:48 4-5. He now holds the record for all distances from two to twenty-one miles, his ten-mile figures being 27:37 1-5. Rhodes will now have a task set him to wipe out these splendid figures.

Few things can be more deplorable than the ignorance of the editor of the Anglo-American Times. That journal states that "Gny Wilke, son of the late George Wilkes, who founded the Spirit of the Times, trotted a mile in two minutes, fifteen and a half seconds, at Santa Rosa, Cal." If this piece of news came from a simple English paper it would be bad enough, but being printed in an Anglo-American newspaper the offence is unpardonable. There is some satisfaction in finding the strong faith the English journalist has in the speed of American newspaper men. Who but the son of a sporting editor could cover a mile in 2:15½? And what climate but California's could bring a man up to such speed?

Harry Blaylock has been engaged by Corrigan as first rider for next season. He is a successful rider, and a good judge of paces.

The rains have come most opportunely for the foot-ball men. The grounds upon which the principal matches will be played are now rapidly becoming fit to play upon with the minimum of risk as to broken limbs or damaged skin. That the game is rough no one will attempt to deny, but that it is dangerous, in comparison with many other sports, is nonsense. Look at the fatal accidents from hunting and shooting; compare the list with the casualties in the foot-ball field and the manly game is nowhere. Deaths from following hounds and from shooting accidents are ten to one in favor of foot-ball.

Admiral Seymour, of the Triumph, is a thorough sportsman. During the past summer he, in company with Commander Simpson, hunted the Big-Horn or mountain sheep on the mountains of British Columbia. These sheep are only found above the timber line and are very shy, and as there is no cover where they feed, it is hard to get within range. The Admiral and Mr. Simpson killed eleven, several of them weighing over 400 lbs. They offer the finest sport of any game in British Columbia, and make a fine dish for the table.

A British men-of-war invariably carries a good array of sporting talent. The Triumph, now in port, has on board an excellent cricket team, a fine foot-ball team and a lot of dashing lawn tennis players. Nearly every officer on board is a good quail or duck shot, and a deer at 100 yards would not have a long lease of life from any of them. As fly-casters they are all expert. For all-round sportsmen they are hard to beat. Naturally they take kindly to British Columbia where they find endless opportunities for indulging in their favorite sport.

Irex, the crack English cutter, started in thirty-four races during the season and won sixteen first prizes. Marjorie, who reputedly ranks next as a racer, started thirty-five times and only won nine first prizes. Genesta made ten starts and won a single first prize. If Mr. Bell's Clyde cutter, now being built, can beat Irex, her owner may have some hope of beating Mayflower; but should Irex hold first place in English waters next season, then Mr. Bell will act wisely if he should decide not to cross the Atlantic.

Mr. Harry Mainhall, of the Jeffreys Lewis Company, is a magnificent swordsman. Rapier, broadsword, shortsword, or any kind of sword come alike to him; he is master of them all; a surprising list of accomplishments in one so young. Unfortunately the class of plays presented at the Alcazar do not give an opportunity for duelling with Damascus blades, else would Harry the Fair make the sparks fly from the weapon of any unhappy victim who might be drawn to oppose him.

Creedmoor is doomed. Steps have already been taken to find another rifle range for marksmen of the country. It has a history, pleasant for the most part, with records of many a well-won contest for the honor and glory of American rifle shots. It seems hard that times should work such changes and force men from such pleasant associations. But the grim giant is remorseless and carries all before him. Even so innocent a thing as a rifle range cannot escape.

The cutter versus sloop fight is still being waged in the East. The yacht scribes cannot give it up. Galatea was hopelessly beaten by Mayflower, but Stranger has come to the rescue and defeated Thetis in two races out of three. The sloop scored her victory in a stiff breeze over a long course; the cutter won her two races in light weather and a sea. This upsets the claim made for cutters that they are best in heavy weather and rough water.

In England the other day they had a trotting match against time. Juggler being backed to trot ten miles inside of thirty minutes. The race came off at Abbey Hey, and was very exciting. The horse never had the race on the right side, and at the six miles was 21 seconds behind. He reduced the figures as the miles were rolled off, and at ten miles came out a loser by three seconds, each of which represented £100 to the backer of the horse.

The 9th of September and the 9th of October were in sharp contrast, and the first named day the Pacific Yacht Club's regatta was held, and the fleet of big yachts could not get up to the starting line in time, owing to the lack of wind. On the second day the Moquito Regatta of the San Francisco Club was spoiled through too much wind. The seasons in this fair city are, like many people, uncertain, and come often with contrariness.

Harvard will have a fine foot-ball team this season, and will make a hard struggle to regain its lost prestige. The list will include many of the best of last year's men, and the strongest players that come forward in the class teams during the season.

No brace of oarsmen ever abused each other with more pointed malice than Hanlan and Teener. Sword's points! daggers drawn! war to the knife! were the only terms that could be used to moderately express the love they bore each other. Now they are to row in the same boat, Treemersitting in the bow and Hanlan pulling stroke. What a delightful change! The next thing will be Courtney, Hanlan and Beach, rowing one, three and four in a four-oared crew and giving a liberal handicap to the rest of the world.

C. P. Konhardt, of the Forest and Stream, scores one good point in favor of cutters. He gives a list of twenty-three races where first-class cutters and sloops met, the results showing that the cutters won twenty-one. The winners were Clara, Bedouin, Ulidia and Shona; they usually had a whole fleet of centreboard sloops to compete against. The best known competitors amongst the sloops were Gracie, Daphne, Cinderella and Athlone.

Fat is now being attacked. Fat hogs, fat sheep, fat cattle, are no longer to be held in the highest regard. The animal that will grow the largest percentage of edible meat, rather than the heaviest amount of tallow, is to be the standard. The change is an admirable one, and will be appreciated by the unhappy animals who carry about with them 1,600 or 1,300 lbs., where 900 lbs. or 1,100 lbs. would prove just as valuable.

There is a warm fight progressing between the eastern sporting papers and T. J. Vail, Secretary of the National Trotting Association. The latter has possession of the Association and seems determined to hold it. But his foes are strong, relentless and active. They wound their enemy on all sides, and he can do nothing but cover his head like the hunted ostrich.

Mr. E. S. Babcock, Jr., of San Diego, is reported to have purchased the catboat Teaser from Mr. J. A. Relyea, an eastern yachtsman. The Teaser is only eighteen feet long, and is a prize winner of high degree. She has sailed in twenty-eight races of which she won twenty-six first prizes and one special prize. The boat is on her way to San Diego, overland.

Stranger and Thetis sailed their last race for the season on October 11th. At Marblehead the cutter beat the sloop ten minutes over a thirty-mile course. The pair have done a great deal of racing, with honors about equally divided, but with one exception Stranger's victories were much more emphatic than the races won by the sloop.

There is in that well-known sporting county Shasta a little village named Delta, where many anglers make a stopping place when whipping the upper Sacramento. On a bluff overlooking the stream there is a drinking place with a sign over it which reads, "Murphy's Sloop." The phonetic style of spelling has evidently penetrated to Shasta.

The Bard has run fourteen races since the 15th of May, and has been kept in six four months. He has outlasted and out-run all the three-year-olds of the season, and has a good prospect of winding up the season in perfect condition after the close of the Baltimore meeting.

The white horses had a race to themselves in Boston recently, which Charlie Thorne won. The sulky in which he was driven was white, his harness was painted white and his driver wore a suit of white flannel. A colorless turnout altogether, but the race was a warm one.

Hanlan is bound to keep himself before the public. Since Beach refused to row him except on the Parramatta river, Hanlan has announced himself as champion of the world. The assumption of the title is the most hollow piece of vanity which Hanlan has displayed.

During the week the officers of the Triumph have been guests of the California Lawn Tennis Club, and many of them have enjoyed an afternoon's play on the club's court, Admiral Seymour and Lient. Garforth being amongst the earliest visitors.

Kittleman and Gibson are to run 150 yards race at Wichita Kansas, on Friday next, for \$2,500 a side. They always manage to talk and write about big figures. It helps the betting, and never leaves either man much richer or poorer.

On Tuesday the race for the Melbourne cup will be run at Flemington, and 150,000 people will meet on the banks of the saltwater river to see the grandest sporting event of the season.

The Dwyers disposed of both Pontiac and Rebellions. The pair were at once started in separate races by new owners, and each won handsomely.

Pacific Coast Blood Horss Association—Entries to the Fall Meeting.

No. 1.—**SALUTATION PURSE**, \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for all ages. Non-winnere this year, if three years old end upward, allowed seven pounds; maidens, if three years old end upward, allowed twelve pounds. One mile and a sixteenth.

W. L. Appleby's cb f Laura Gardner, 2, by Jim Brown, dam Avail.

Wm. Boots' br g Valido, 3, by Bob Wooding, dam Brown Maria.

R. S. Fallon's br f Harriett, 3, by Flood, dam Hattie Hawthorne.

J. B. Haggins' ch h Marc Daly, 5, by Kyrle Daly, dam Cordelia.

B. C. Holly's b g Argo, 3, by Patsy Duffy, dam Neva Winters.

H. Lowden's b f Leap Year, 2, by Norfolk, dam Lady Jane.

Kelly & Lynch's b g Jon Jon, aged, by Monday, dam Plaything.

S. Meniall's b g Sir Thad, 5, by Norfolk or Tbad Stevens, dam Lady Amanda.

D. M. Murphy's ch g Tbad Hobson, 6, pedigree unknown.

Jas. Muse's blk g Black Pilot, 5, by Echo, dam Madge Duke.

W. L. Pritchard's cb m Lizzie Dunbar, 5, by Bazaar, dam Tibbie Dunbar.

Santa Anita Stable's b c Volante, 4, by Grinstead, dam Sister Anne.

Santa Anita Stable's h f Estrella, 3, by Rutherford, dam Sister Anne.

Santa Anita Stable's br f Bonita, 3, by Grinstead, dam Maggie Emerson.

Mr. Storn's ch c Grover Cleveland, 3, by Monday, dam Robin Girl.

W. B. Todhunter's ch h Prince of Norfolk, 5, by Norfolk, dam Marion.

Theo. Winters' ch f Adeline, 2, by Equirer, dam Analynne.

No. 2.—**THE LADIES' STAKES**, for two-year-old fillies; \$50 each; \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared out August 1, 1886, with \$300 added; second to save stake. Three-quarters of a mile. Closed August 15, 1885, with 24 nominations, of which 11 declared out.

E. K. Alsip's b f Lady Boote by Boots, dam Lady Stacy.

W. L. Appleby's cb f Laura Gardner by Jim Brown, dam Avail.

R. P. Ashe's b f Vere (dead) by Norfolk, dam Marion.

J. B. Haggins' b f Napa by Enquirer, dam Bandana.

H. Lowden's b f Leap Year by Norfolk, dam Lady Jane.

Santa Anita Stable's b f Arite by Virgil, dam Persia.

Santa Anita Stable's b f Grisette by Glenelg, dam Malta.

Santa Anita Stable's b f Gloritte by Lever, dam Return.

M. F. Tarpey's ch f Notidle by Wildidle, dam Bonanza.

H. I. Thornton's b f Clytie by Wheatley, dam Lillie Reis.

H. I. Thornton's b f Narcola by Norfolk, dam Ada C.

W. B. Todhunter's blk f by Compromise, dam Mollie Stockton.

Theo. Winters' b f Chetelaine by Norfolk, dam Neapolitan.

No. 3.—**THE BAY CITY STAKES**, for all ages; \$100 each; \$50 forfeit, \$20 if declared out November 1, 1886, with \$300 added; second horse to receive \$200; third to save stake. Winners of two races this year of the aggregate value of \$5,000 to carry 5 pounds extra. One mile and a half.

B. C. Holly's b c El Dorado, 3, by Wheatley, dam Electra.

Kelly & Lynch's b f Moonlight, 3, by Tbad Stevens, dam Twilight.

T. H. Lottridge's ch c Doubt, 4, by St. Martin, dam Perhaps.

Santa Anita Stable's b c Volante, 4, by Grinstead, dam Sister Anne.

Santa Anita Stable's b h Lucky B., 6, by Rutherford, dam Maggie Emerson.

Santa Anita Stable's br f Mollie McCarthy's Last by Rutherford, dam Mollie McCarthy.

L. H. Todhunter's ch c Monte Cristo, 3, by King Alfonso, dam Galanthia.

W. B. Todhunter's blk h, John A., 5, by Monday, dam Lady Clare.

W. B. Todhunter's ch b Prince of Norfolk, 5, by Norfolk, dam Marion.

Theo. Winters' h f Miss Courtney, 3, by Norfolk, dam Ballinette.

No. 4.—**PURSE \$400**, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for two-year-old colts. Winners this year of a two-year-old race of any value to carry rule weights. Colts that have run second, but not better, in any two-year-old race allowed 3 pounds; all others allowed 5 pounds. One mile.

R. P. Ashe's b c Wallace by Joe Hooker, dam Countess Zicka.

R. P. Ashe's br c Modesto by Monday, dam Rivulet.

Thos. Atchison's cb c Robson by Joe Hooker, dam Rosetland.

D. J. McCarthy's ch c C. H. Todd by Joe Hooker, dam Rosa B.

W. M. Murry's cb c Voltiguer by Bullion, dam Jessamine Porter.

Palo Alto's b c imp. Cyrus by Wenlock, dam imp. Toardrop.

Santa Anita Stable's ch c Laredo by Grinstead, dam Hermosa.

L. H. Todhunter's b c Safe Ban by King Ban, dam Herzegovina.

W. B. Todhunter's ch g Jim Duffy by Joe Hooker, dam hy Wildidle.

No. 5.—**PURSE \$400**, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for all ages. Winner of No. 1 at this meeting to carry 5 pounds extra; maidens allowed 10 pounds. One mile.

W. L. Appleby's b m Nielson, 5, by Wildidle, dam Susie W.

Thos. Atchison's ch c Robson, 2, by Joe Hooker, dam Rosetland.

J. B. Haggins' ch h Marc Daly, 5, by Kyrle Daly, dam Cordelia.

T. Hazlett's h g Panama, 6, by Shannon, dam Ahhie W.

B. C. Holly's b g Argo, 3, by Patsy Duffy, dam Neva Winters.

Kelly & Lynch's b g Plato, 3, by Shannon, dam Planetia.

Kelly & Lynch's b g Jon Jon, 5, by Monday, dam Plaything.

T. H. Lottridge's ch g Echo, 5, by Osceola, dam Suebline.

H. Lowden's b f Leap Year, 2, by Norfolk, dam Lady Jane.

W. M. Murry's cb c Voltiguer by Bullion, dam Jessamine Porter.

Jas. Muse's blk g Black Pilot, 5, by Echo, dam Madge Duke.

W. L. Pritchard's h f Lady Leinster, 2, by Leinster, dam Addie A.

Santa Anita Stable's h c Silver Cloud, 3, by Grinstead, dam Experiment.

Santa Anita Stable's b f Estrella, 3, by Rutherford, dam Sister Anne.

Santa Anita Stable's h c Volante, 4, by Grinstead, dam Sister Anne.

Santa Anita Stable's br f Bonita, 3, by Grinstead, dam Maggie Emerson.

M. Storn's ch g Grover Cleveland, 3, by Monday, dam Robin Girl.

L. H. Todhunter's h c Safe Ban, 2, by King Ban, dam Herzegovina.

W. B. Todhunter's ch h Prince of Norfolk, 5, by Norfolk, dam Marion.

Theo. Winters' ch f Adeline, 2, by Enquirer, dam Analynne.

No. 6.—**THE EQUITY STAKES**, for two-year-olds; \$10 each; p. p., with \$400 added; first horse to receive the added money; the second 70 per cent., and the third 30 per cent. of the stakes. Winner of any two-year-old race of the value of \$300 to carry 5 pounds extra; of two or more such races 7 pounds extra; maidens allowed 5 pounds. Three-quarters of a mile.

R. P. Ashe's b c Wallace by Joe Hooker, dam Countess Zicka.

R. P. Ashe's br c Modesto by Monday, dam Rivulet.

J. B. Haggins' b c Klemeth by Glenelg, dam Alix.

J. B. Haggins' b g Silver Bow by Fechter, dam Belle of the Meade.

D. J. McCarthy's ch c C. H. Todd by Joe Hooker, dam Rosa B.

Palo Alto's h c imp. Cyrus by Wenlock, dam imp. Toardrop.

Palo Alto's b f imp. Getaway by Belle, dam imp. Goneaway.

W. L. Pritchard's ch f Idalene Cotton by Jim Brown, dam Lizzie P.

M. Storn's b f Narcola by Norfolk, dam Ada C.

M. F. Tarpey's ch f Notidle by Wildidle, dam Bonanza.

L. H. Todhunter's b c Safe Ban by King Ban, dam Herzegovina.

Theo. Winters' b f Miss Ford by Enquirer, dam Bribery.

No. 7.—**THE PARK STAKES**, for all ages; \$50 each; \$25 forfeit; \$10 if declared out November 1st, with \$600 added, of which \$100 to the second; third to save stake. Winner of a stake race this year of the value of \$1,000 to carry 5 pounds extra. One mile and a quarter.

W. L. Appleby's b m Nielson, 5, by Wildidle, dam Susie W.

R. P. Ashe's b m Binette, 5, by Billet, dam Mirah.

R. P. Ashe's b m Guenn, 3, by Flood, dam Glendew.

Wm. Boots' b f Leda, 3, by Natan Coombs, dam Gipsy.

Kelly & Lynch's b f Moonlight, 3, by Tbad Stevens, dam Twilight.

T. H. Lottridge's ch c Doubt, 4, by St. Martin, dam Perhaps.

D. J. McCarthy's ch c C. H. Todd, 2, by Joe Hooker, dam Roa B.

W. L. Pritchard's cb m Lizzie Dunbar, 5, by Bazaar, dam Tibbie Dunbar.

Santa Anita Stable's b c Volante, 4, by Grinstead, dam Sister Anne.

Santa Anita Stable's b h Lucky B., 6, by Rutherford, dam Maggie Emerson.

Santa Anita Stable's ch c Solid Silver, 3, by Grinstead, dam Josie C.

Santa Anita Stable's br f Mollie McCarthy's Last by Rutherford, dam Mollie McCarthy.

W. B. Todhunter's ch h Prince of Norfolk, 5, by Norfolk, dam Marion.

W. B. Todhunter's blk h John A., 5, by Monday, dam Lady Clare.

Theo. Winters' b f Miss Courtney, 3, by Norfolk, dam Ballinette.

No. 8.—**PURSE \$400**, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for three-year-olds. Winners of any race of the value of \$1,000 this year to carry 5 pounds extra; horses that have not been placed this year allowed 5 pounds. One mile and an eighth.

R. P. Ashe's b f Guenn by Flood, dam Glendew.

Wm. Boots' br g Valido by Bob Wooding, dam Brown Maria.

R. S. Fallon's br f Harriett by Flood, dam Hattie Hawthorne.

B. C. Holly's b c El Dorado by Wheatley, dam Electra.

Santa Anita Stable's ch c Solid Silver by Grinstead, dam Josie C.

Santa Anita Stable's b c Silver Cloud by Grinstead, dam Experiment.

Santa Anita Stable's br f Bonita by Rutherford, dam Maggie Emerson.

Santa Anita Stable's b f Estrella by Rutherford, dam Sister Anne.

M. Storn's ch c Grover Cleveland by Monday, dam Robin Girl.

L. H. Todhunter's ch c Monte Cristo by King Alfonso, dam Galanthia.

No. 9.—**SELLING PURSE**, \$400, of which \$50 to the second; \$25 to the third; for all ages; fixed valuation \$1,500. Two pounds allowed for each \$100 below and two pounds added for each \$100 above fixed valuation. Mile heats.

W. H. Appleby's ch f Laura Gardner, 2, by Jim Brown, dam Avail.

C. Dorsey's br h Birdcatcher, aged, by Specter, dam Pet; \$600.

T. Hazlett's ch g Joe Chamberlain, 5, by Norfolk, dam by Rifleman; \$800.

B. C. Holly's b g Argo, 3, by Patsy Duffy, dam Neva Winters; \$800.

T. G. Jones' ch g St. Patrick, 5, by Hubbard, dam by Monday.

J. B. Haggins' ch h Marc Daly, 5, by Kyle Daly, dam Cordelia; \$1,000.

Kelly & Lynch's b g Jou-Jou, 5, by Monday, dam Plaything; \$1,200.

T. H. Lottridge's ch g Echo, 5, by Osceola, dam Sunshine; \$700.

S. Meniall's b g Sir Thad, 5, by Norfolk or Thad Stevens, dam Lady Amanda; \$800.

L. Sbaner's b g Belshaw, a, by Wildidle, dam Susie W.; \$100.

W. B. Todhunter's h f Mayblossom, 3, by Joe Hooker, dam Maggie S; \$800.

No. 10.—**THE FINIAN STAKES**, for two-year-olds; \$50 each; \$25 forfeit; \$10 if declared out August 1, 1886, with \$400 added; second to save stake. One mile. Closed August 15, 1885, with 50 nominations of which 17 declared out.

E. K. Alsip's b f Lady Boots by Boots, dam Lady Stacy.

W. L. Appleby's ch f Laura Gardner by Jim Brown, dam Avail.

R. P. Ashe's ch c Elwood by Norfolk, dam Ballinette.

R. P. Ashe's b c Wallace by Joe Hooker, dam Countess Zicka.

R. P. Ashe's h f Vera (dead) by Norfolk, dam Marion.

Thos. Atchison's ch c Robson by Joe Hooker, dam Rosetland.

T. Dolanay's blk c Modesto by Monday, dam Rivulet.

J. B. Haggins' b f Napa by Enquirer, dam Bandana.

H. Lowden's b f Leap Year by Norfolk, dam Lady Jane.

W. M. Murry's b c Del Norte by Flood, dam Esther.

W. M. Murry's b c Oro by Norfolk, dam Golden Gate.

D. J. McCarthy's ch c C. H. Todd by Joe Hooker, dam Rosa B.

Palo Alto's ch c Mark Twain by Monday, dam Jonnie O.

Santa Anita Stable's br c Pendennie by Virgil, dam Persia.

Santa Anita Stable's b c Goliah by Grinstead, dam Maggie Emerson.

Santa Anita Stable's ch c Laredo by Grinstead, dam Hermosa.

Santa Anita Stable's ch g or c El Monte by Rutherford, dam Ophir.

Santa Anita Stable's b f Grisette by Glenelg, dam Malta.

Santa Anita Stable's b f Gloritta by Lever, dam Return.

J. C. Simpson's br c Rathbone by imp. Young Prince, dam Lady Amanda.

M. F. Tarpey's ch f Notidle by Wildidle, dam Bonanza.

Harry I. Thornton's b f Clytie by Wheatley, dam Lillie Reis.

Harry I. Thornton's b f Narcola by Norfolk, dam Ada C.

L. H. Todhunter's h c Safe Ban by King Ban, dam Herzegovina.

W. B. Todhunter's h c Marks by Wildidle, dam Lizzie Martin.

W. B. Todhunter's ch g Jim Duffy by Joe Hooker, dam hy Wildidle.

W. B. Todhunter's h c Miser by Compromise, dam by Wildidle.

W. B. Todhunter's blk f by Compromise, dam Mollie Stockton.

W. B. Todhunter's cb c Voltiguer by Bullion, dam Jessamine Porter.

G. W. Trabern's ch f Blue Bonnet by Joe Hooker, dam Kate Cereon.

A. F. Walcott's b c Shesta by Flood, dam Demirep.

Theo. Winters' b c Alcatraz by Joe Hooker, dam Farralone.

Theo. Winters' b f Chetelaine by Norfolk, dam Neapolitan.

No. 11.—**THE WINTER HANDICAP**, a sweepstake for all ages; \$100 each; \$50 forfeit; \$20 if declared out, with \$800 added, of which \$200 to second horse; third to save stake. Weights announced on the first day of the meeting; declarations due on the second day. One mile and three-eighths.

W. L. Appleby's b m Nielson, 5, by Wildidle, dam Susie W.

B. C. Holly's b c El Dorado, 3, by Wheatley, dam Electra.

Kelly & Lynch's b f Moonlight, 3, by Thad Stevens, dam Twilight.

T. H. Lottridge's ch c Doubt, 4, by St. Martin, dam Perhaps.

W. L. Pritchard's ch m Lizzie Dunbar, 5, by Bazaar, dam Tibbie Dunbar.

Santa Anita Stable's b c Volante, 4, by Grinstead, dam Sister Anne.

Santa Anita Stable's br f Mollie McCarthy's Last, 3, by Rutherford, dam Mollie McCarthy.

Santa Anita Stable's ch c Solid Silver, 3, by Grinstead, dam Josie C.

L. H. Todhunter's ch c Monte Cristo, 3, by King Alfonso, dam Galanthia.

W. B. Todhunter's blk h John A., 5, by Monday, dam Lady Clare.

Theo. Winters' b f Miss Courtney, 3, by Norfolk, dam Ballinette.

No. 12.—**THE FAME STAKES**, for three-year-olds; \$100 each; \$25 forfeit; \$300 added; \$150 to second; third to save stake. Two miles. Closed August 1, 1884.

R. P. Ashe's ch f Minnet by Norfolk, dam Neapolitan.

R. P. Ashe's cb c Engleside (dead) by Norfolk, dam Illusion.

R. P. Ashe's ch c King of Norfolk by Norfolk, dam Marion.

R. P. Ashe's ch c Gaston (dead) by Norfolk, dam Mattie Glenn.

R. P. Ashe's ch c Ed. Corrigan by Joe Hooker, dam Countess Zicka.

R. P. Ashe's b f Guenn by Flood, dam Glendew.

J. T. Courtney's ch c Porter Ashe by Joe Hooker, dam Abbie.

Hill & Gries' b f Allie Hill by Wildidler, dam Mary Wade.

Hill & Gries' b c Robert the Kid by Hardwood, dam Maid of the Mist.

A. J. Hutchinson's cb f Eda by Hock-Hocking, dam Eva Coombs.

W. B. Todhunter's h f Mayblossom by Joe Hooker, dam Maggie S.

Palo Alto's b c Whittier by Flood, dam Lizzie Whips.

Palo Alto's b f Robin Lass by Flood, dam Robin Girl.

Palo Alto's b f Keepsake by Flood, dam Katharion.

A. F. Walcott's ch c Gardey by Flood, dam Sallie Gardner.

No. 13.—**PURSE \$400**, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for two-year-olds; winners of two or more two-year-old races to carry 5 pounds extra; winner of one to carry 3 pounds extra; horses that have been placed second but not better to carry rule weights; all others allowed 5 pounds. Qualification dates from time of starting. Seven-eighths of a mile.

R. P. Ashe's h c Wallace by Joe Hooker, dam Countess Zicka.

R. P. Ashe's blk c Modesto by Monday, dam Rivulet.

J. B. Haggins' b c Klamath by Glenelg, dam Alix.

J. B. Haggins' h g Silver Bow by Fechter, dam Belle of the Meade.

D. J. McCarthy's ch c C. H. Todd by Joe Hooker, dam Roa B.

W. M. Murry's ch c Voltiguer by Bullion, dam Jessamine Porter.

Santa Anita Stable's b f Grisette by Glenelg, dam Malta.

Santa Anita Stable's b c Goliah by Grinstead, dam Maggie Emerson.

Santa Anita Stable's ch c Laredo by Grinstead, dam Hermosa.

M. Storn's b f Narcola by Norfolk, dam Ada C.

M. F. Tarpey's ch f Notidle by Wildidle, dam Bonanza.

L. H. Todhunter's b c Safe Ban by King Ban, dam Herzegovina.

W. B. Todhunter's ob g Jim Duffy by Joe Hooker, dam by Wildidle.

Theo. Winters' ch f Adeline by Enquirer, dam Analynne.</

Thos. Atchison's cb c Robson, 2, by Joe Hooker, dam Rosetland.
 Wm. Boot's br g Valido, 3, by Bob Wooding, dam Brown Maria.
 R. S. Fallon's brf Harriett, 3, by Flood, dam Hattie Hawthorne.
 Jas. Garland's ch g Fred. Collier, aged, by Joe Hooker, dam Puss.
 J. B. Haggin's ch h Marc Daly, 5, by Kyrie Daly, dam Cordelia.
 B. C. Holly's b c El Dorado, 3, by Wheatley, dam Electra.
 B. C. Holly's b g Argo, 3, by Patsy Duffy, dam Neva Winters.
 B. C. Holly's cb f Niueua, 2, by Jim Brown, dam Nannie Hubbard.
 B. C. Holly's ch m Lida Ferguson, 5, pedigree unknown.
 T. G. Jones' ch g St. Patrick, 5, by Hubbard, dam by Monday.
 Kelly & Lynch's cb g Tom Atchison, 4, by Joe Hooker, dam Bay Kate.

Kelly & Lynch's b g Jon Jon, 5, by Monday, dam Plaything.
 T. H. Lottridge's ch g Echo, 5, by Osceola, dam Sunebine.
 H. Lowden's b f Leap Year, 2, by Norfolk, dam Lady Jane.
 D. M. Murphy's cb g Tbad Hobson, 6, pedigree unknown.
 Jas. Mnsel's blk g Black Pilot, 5, by Echo, dam Madge Duke.
 W. L. Pritchard's ch m Lizzie Danbar by Bazaar, dam Tibbie Danbar.
 Santa Anita Stable's br f Bonita, 3, by Rutherford, dam Maggie Emerson.
 Santa Anita Stable's b f Estrella, 3, by Rutherford, dam Sister Anne.
 Santa Anita Stable's ch c Solid Silver, 3, by Grinstead, dam Josie C.
 Santa Anita Stable's b c Volante, 4, by Grinstead, dam Sister Anne.
 Santa Anita Stable's b c Silver Cloud, 3, by Grinstead, dam Experiment.
 Santa Anita Stable's b h Lucky B., 6, by Rutherford, dam Maggie Emerson.
 M. Storn's cb c Grover Cleveland, 3, by Monday, dam Robin Girl.
 M. F. Tarpey's cb f Notidle, 2, by Wildidle, dam Bouanza.
 W. B. Todd's ch h Prince of Norfolk, 5, by Norfolk, dam Marion.
 Theo. Winter's cb f Adeline, 2, by Enquirer, dam Analnye.
 Theo. Winter's b f Miss Ford, 2, by Enquirer, dam Bribery.

The End at Rancocas.

[Sporting World.]

The day of Rancocas are no more. The choice collection of stallions and brood-mares, which have been the pride of the east for years, are scattered throughout the country, and Rancocas will be heard of no more as the birthplace of future conquerors on the turf.

There was a capital attendance at the sale. Upwards of 300 gentlemen, nearly all well known in the racing or breeding world, met on the special train which left Jersey City yesterday morning direct for Jobstown, and judging from the calibre of the leaders of the east and the west, it was to be expected that the bidding would be very brisk. Among those present were: A. J. Cassatt, L. A. Ehler, Gen. Wm. H. Jackson, Chas. Reed, James Galway, Clarence Hall, E. Berry Wall, D. D. Withers, L. A. Kitten, Dan Swigert, J. G. K. Lawrence, Gen. G. P. Wetmore, W. H. Tearing, Major T. W. Doewell, Carroll Livingston, Sir Roderick Cameron, B. A. Haggin, L. O. Appleby, G. T. Jobson, Major J. R. Hubbard, H. H. Longstreet, W. Lakeland, John Tucker, John Mackay, Dr. Farley, W. S. Barnes, T. C. O'Reilly, R. E. Roberts, C. H. Gillock, Matthew Byrnes, Charles McGuire, Col. W. C. Goodloe, Capt. Carter, A. T. Walcott, Major Wynn, Milton Young, Col. M. Lewis Clark, Gen. John and his son Gen. W. Preston, C. Boyle, J. E. McDonald, Col. Frank Hall, R. Porter Ache, J. G. Kreyer.

In one sense the sale was a big success, in so far as the brood-mares were concerned, for while none of them brought fancy prices, nearly all, except the very old ones, brought uniformly good prices, and the average, taken as a whole, was really capital. That average was \$1,422.37. Now, when it is considered that this was brought about not by sensational figures for a few and beggarly prices for the bulk, by a just and due estimation for the true merits of each one of the candidates as they were led into the ring, Mr. Lorillard has every reason to feel satisfied.

But the sale of the stallions was a woeful failure, and had Mr. Lorillard himself been present one might imagine how he would have chafed. Considering the prices American breeders have been paying for Derby winners and other horses that have never achieved Blue Ribbon or Leger honors, it was but fair to presume that Iroquois, who won the famous triple event of his year, would fetch at least between \$30,000 and \$35,000. He went at \$20,000. Pizzaro went at half his value for \$7,500. Siddartha was sent to Canada for \$750. Mr. Withers got Mortemer for a song at \$2,500, and Duke of Magenta was given away at \$1,200 to Mr. W. H. Forbes of Boston.

It was expected that the stallions would make the sale a sensational one. As it turned the mares had to carry them through. The total for the five was \$31,950, or an average of \$6,390, and they swelled the grand total of the sale to \$142,895, which makes the grand average \$1,721.62.

The special train reached Jobstown about 11.30. Lunch and a preliminary inspection of the animals consumed but a short time, and at 12.30 promptly Col. S. D. Bruce mounted his rostrum and began the sale. Before going on let me say a word of well-merited compliment. He fairly excelled himself as an auctioneer. Quick and clever, courteous and pleasant and accommodating to all, he conducted the sale in a perfectly admirable manner, and dispatched the horses so rapidly that he disposed of the eighty-three lots in three hours and a half—really phenomenal work.

Siddartha was first led into the ring. Mr. Dan Swigert started off with a bid of \$200; then the price was raised by hundreds till \$500 was reached, and a lull ensued. It was then evident that the horse would not reach the figure estimated. After several small bids Siddartha was finally knocked down to Mr. S. Conlson, of Montreal, Canada, for \$750.

Now Iroquois was led into the ring. His brown coat glistened in the sunlight, and many were the expressions of admiration over the noble creature. Col. Bruce's introduction was brief but to the point, and then Mr. Milton Young set the ball rolling by starting him at \$10,000. Mr. Ehlers of the Ferndiff Stud went \$500 better, when Mr. Haggin called out "\$15,000." Mr. Withers then took up the running, and stayed till \$17,500 was reached, which was his last bid. Gen. Jackson of Belle Meade topped this with \$20,000 and the horse was knocked down to him.

Cheer greeted the announcement. Gen. Jackson got up on his feet, and, addressing the gathering said: "Gentlemen, when I am came here I had no more idea of buying a stallion

than I had of flying. I have plenty of them now, but when I saw this grand horse here I did not want to see him leave this country without a struggle, and I bid on him. He is mine now, and although I came here with no intention of buying him or any other stallion, I must say that I am glad now that I got him."

There was but little competition over poor old Mortemer, and Mr. Withers had no difficulty in securing him for \$2,500. Duke of Magenta, as grand a looking horse as ever looked through a bridle, excited but little sympathy in a pecuniary sense, and Mr. W. H. Forbes secured him for \$1,200. For Pizzaro there was considerable competition among the western men, but Milton Young, by strong bidding, drove off all competition, and eventually became his owner for \$7,500.

Following are the lots in detail, with the buyers and prices obtained.

STALLIONS.

1. Siddartha (imp.), bay, foaled 1880, by Pero Gomez—The Pearl by Newminster. S. Conlson.	\$750
2. Iroquois, brown, foaled 1878, by Leamington—Maggie B. B. by Australian. Gen. W. H. Jackson.	20,000
3. Mortemer (imp.), chestnut, foaled 1863, by Compaigne—Comptesse by The Baron or Nuncio. D. D. Withers.	2,500
4. Duke of Magenta, bay, foaled 1875, by Lexington—Magenta by Yorksire. W. H. Forbes.	1,200
5. Pizzaro (imp.), bay, foaled 1880, by Adventurer—Millner by Rataplan. Milton Young.	7,500
Total.	\$31,950
Average.	6,390

BROOD-MARES.

1. Agenoria (imp.), brown, foaled 1876, by Adventurer—Millner by Rataplan. Bred to Iroquois. A. F. Walcott.	3,000
2. Aranza, bay, foaled 1878, by Bonnie Scotland—Arizona by Lexington. Bred to Mortemer. L. A. Ehlers.	4,700
3. Bertha, bay, foaled 1875, by Glenelg—Stamps by Lexington. Bred to Iroquois. Milton Young.	3,000
4. Blairgowrie (imp.), bay, foaled 1872, by Breadalbane—Klarnet by De Clare. Bred to Iroquois. L. A. Ehlers.	2,100
5. Baby, brown, foaled 1876, by Strachino—Ecliptic by Eclipse. Bred to Duke of Magenta. N. W. Kittson.	650
6. Anstrine, chestnut, foaled 1870, by Australian—Kate Hayes by Albion. Bred to Iroquois. L. A. Ehlers.	1,350
7. Fanny Ludlow, bay, foaled 1865, by Eclipse—Mollie Jackson by Vandal. Bred to Duke of Magenta. L. A. Ehlers.	650
8. Breeze, bay, foaled 1880, by Alarm—Blairgowrie by Breadalbane. Bred to Mortemer. R. W. Cameron.	2,000
9. Benlab, bay, foaled 1867, by Lexington—Enreka by Glenelg. Bred to Pizzaro. Col. W. C. Goodloe.	325
10. Explosion, bay, foaled 1873, by Hampton Court—Naptha by Eclipse. Bred to Iroquois. A. F. Walcott.	4,010
11. Chimera, chestnut, foaled 1882, by Mortemer—Lizzie Lucas by Australian. Bred to Iroquois. A. F. Walcott.	1,550
12. Carrie Alberton, bay, foaled 1865, by Lexington—Glyceria by Sovereign. Bred to Pizzaro. W. J. Weldon.	100
13. Florence, chestnut, foaled 1869, by Lexington—Weatherbit by Weatherbit. Bred to Iroquois. A. F. Walcott.	4,060
14. Flight, bay, foaled 1879, by Alarm—China by Lexington. Bred to Mortemer. W. C. Goodloe.	1,500
15. Electra, chestnut, foaled 1870, by Kentucky—Bernice by Stockwell. Bred to Mortemer. Milton Young.	500
16. Katie Pearce, bay, foaled 1872, by Leamington—Stamps by Lexington. Bred to Mortemer. A. F. Walcott.	2,900
17. Geranium, bay, foaled 1878, by Saxon—Girl of the Period by Virgil. Bred to Pizzaro. L. A. Ehlers.	1,550
18. Evadne, chestnut, foaled 1867, by Lexington—Volga by Glenelg. Bred to Iroquois. A. J. Cassatt.	800
19. Letola, bay, foaled 1871, by Lexington—Capitola by Vandal. Bred to Iroquois. A. F. Walcott.	3,000
20. Glengarine, bay, foaled 1879, by Glengarry—Romping Girl by Jack Malone. Bred to Iroquois. F. J. Mason.	1,200
21. Evelyn Carter, bay, foaled 1872, by Australian—Miss Carter by Sovereign. Bred to Iroquois. A. J. Cassatt.	1,400
22. Lizzie Lucas, gray, foaled 1870, by Australian—Eagless by Glenelg. Bred to Mortemer. A. F. Walcott.	1,200
23. Hiawasse, brown, foaled 1879, by Saxon—Vandalite by Vandal. Bred to Mortemer. W. H. Jackson.	2,100
24. Gypsis, brown, foaled 1872, by Australian—Mazurka by Lexington. Bred to Duke of Magenta. W. D. Tearnay, Newminster Stud.	400
25. Lou Lanier, chestnut, foaled 1875, by Lever—Lady Hardaway by Commodore. Bred by Mortemer. A. F. Walcott.	1,900
26. Katrina, chestnut, foaled 1882, by Mortemer—Lou Lanier by Lever. Bred to Iroquois. A. F. Walcott.	3,500
27. Heva, chestnut, foaled 1882, by Mortemer—Ontario by Bonnie Scotland. Bred to Iroquois. L. A. Ehlers.	1,850
28. Minnie Minor, bay, foaled 1861, by Lexington—Julia by Glenelg. Bred to Iroquois. C. Boyle.	100
29. Nereid, bay, foaled 1877, by Saxon—Highland Lassie by Blair Atbol. Bred to Pizzaro. Lewis Stewart.	650
30. Highland Lassie (imp.), brown, foaled 1867, by Blair Atbol—Rapee by The Nabob. Bred to Iroquois. Lewis Stewart.	425
31. Oliata, chestnut, foaled 1862, by Lexington—Fanny Fern by Glenelg. Bred to Iroquois. Hosea Ball.	50
32. Pappoose, chestnut, foaled 1877, by Leamington—Maista by Lexington. Bred to Duke of Magenta. Milton Young.	1,500
33. Hildegarde, brown, foaled 1875, by Lexington—Miss Carter by Sovereign. Bred to Mortemer. F. T. Mason.	1,500
34. Ontario, chestnut, foaled 1865, by Bonnie Scotland—Lady Lancaster by Monarch. Bred to Iroquois. Matthew Byrnes.	1,050
35. Partbenia, bay, foaled 1880, by Alarm—Maiden by Lexington. Bred to Iroquois. A. F. Walcott.	2,500

36. Hortense (imp.), bay, foaled 1866, by Knight of Kars—Josephine by Irish Birdcatcher. Bred to Duke of Magenta. Fashion Stud Farm.	375
37. Sallie, bay, foaled 1863, by Lexington—Sallie by Benford. Bred to Pizzaro. Charles Boyle.	150
38. Pera, bay, foaled 1873, by Leamington—Maggie B. B. by Australian. Bred to Mortemer. A. L. Ehlers.	2,100
39. Judith, bay, foaled 1875, by Glenelg—Madam Dudley by Lexington. Bred to Mortemer. A. F. Walcott.	1,500
40. Second Hand (imp.), bay, foaled 1864, by Stockwell—Gaiety by Touchstone. Bred to Duke of Magenta. Charles Reed.	100
41. Perfection, bay, foaled 1875, by Leamington—Maiden by Lexington. Bred to Pizzaro. Milton Young.	1,600
42. Kaskaskia, bay, foaled 1881, by Saxon—Florence by Lexington. Bred to Duke of Magenta. H. B. Heatley.	2,550
43. Squeeze 'Em, chestnut, foaled 1869, by Lexington—Skeddadle by Yorkshire. Bred to Mortemer. L. A. Ehlers.	1,550
44. Pinafore, chestnut, foaled 1879, by Enquirer—Molly Rogers by Sovereign. Bred to Pizzaro. W. H. Jackson.	1,100
45. Marvel, chestnut, foaled 1882, by Mortemer—Marie Micbon by Melbourne, Jr. Bred to Iroquois. S. Sanford.	1,350
46. Susan Ann, bay, foaled 1867, by Lexington—Roxana by Chesterfield. Bred to Pizzaro. Newminster Stud.	850
47. Sly Dance, chestnut, foaled 1877, by War Dance—Sly Boots by Rivoli. Bred to Mortemer. A. F. Walcott.	2,900
48. Matchless (imp.), chestnut, foaled 1869, by Stockwell—Nonpareil by Kingston. Bred to Mortemer. A. F. Walcott.	1,100
49. The Banshee, bay, foaled 1865, by Lexington—Balloon by Yorksire. Bred to Mortemer. Chas. Boyle.	25
50. Spinaway, chestnut, foaled 1878, by Leamington—Megara by Eclipse. Bred to Mortemer. Milton Young.	3,250
51. Miss Saxon, bay, foaled 1883, by Saxon—Judith by Glenelg. Bred to Pizzaro. H. B. Heatley.	850
52. Vandalite, bay, foaled 1871, by Vandal—Vesperlight by Child Harold. Bred to Iroquois. A. F. Walcott.	4,000
53. Sadie McNairy, chestnut, foaled 1880, by Enquirer—Nannie McNairy by Jeff Davis. Bred to Duke of Magenta. Gen. W. H. Jackson.	850
54. Nettie Hinde, bay, foaled 1868, by Lexington—Kate Anderson by Sovereign. Bred to Iroquois. Milton Young.	650
55. Wanda, chestnut, foaled 1882, by Mortemer—Minnie Minor by Lexington. Bred to Iroquois. Milton Young.	3,000
56. Nirvana, bay, foaled 1881, by Saxon—Virginia by Nottingham. Bred to Pizzaro. Milton Young.	500
57. Zoo Zoo, bay, foaled 1874, by Australian—Mazurka by Lexington. Bred to Iroquois. Milton Young.	2,000
58. Nutwood Maid, bay, foaled 1863, by Lexington—Vandalia by Vandal. Bred to Pizzaro. S. M. Shoemaker.	400
59. La Gloria, chestnut, foaled 1879, by Lever—Alix by Australian. Bred to Mortemer. L. A. Ehlers.	1,600
60. Peoria, chestnut, foaled 1882, by Mortemer—Matchless by Stockwell. Bred to Iroquois. L. A. Ehlers.	2,050
61. Blossom, bay, foaled 1881, by Saxon—Blairgowrie by Breadalbane. Bred to Duke of Magenta. F. T. Mason.	850
62. Queen (imp.), bay, foaled 1880, by Scottish Chief—Gertrude by Permesan. Bred to Iroquois. A. F. Walcott.	2,000
63. Refreshment (imp.), bay, foaled 1868, by Caterer—Circe by Armandall. Bred to Duke of Magenta. S. M. Shoemaker.	375
64. Spirit, chestnut, foaled 1876, by Australian—Springbrook by Lexington. Bred to Iroquois. Milton Young.	1,500
65. Alice Ward, chestnut, foaled 1867, by Lexington—Laura White by Glenelg. Bred to Mortemer. Chas. Boyle.	400
66. Touch-Me-Not, chestnut, foaled 1880, by Great Tom—Woodbine by Lexington. Bred to Iroquois. Gen. W. H. Jackson.	1,200
67. Sarah G, chestnut, foaled 1870, by War Dance—Wild Duck by Eclipse. Bred to Iroquois. N. W. Kittson.	1,050
68. Wild Briar, chestnut, foaled 1872, by Australian—Wild Duck by Eclipse. Bred to Iroquois. L. A. Ehlers.	1,200
69. Bonnie Doon, bay, foaled 1864, by Balrownie—Pasta by Revenue. Bred to Duke of Magenta. Andrew Byrnes.	50
70. Wyandotte, chestnut, foaled 1878, by Leamington—Nemesis by Eclipse. Bred to Duke of Magenta. D. D. Withers.	1,300
71. Virginia (imp.), bay, foaled 1866, by Nottingham—Miss Baxter by Pompey. Bred to Duke of Magenta. W. J. Wheeldon.	100
72. Morlacchi, brown, foaled 1867, by Lexington—Banner by Albion. Bred to Mortemer. W. C. Goodloe.	725
73. Zicka, chestnut, foaled 1877, by Australian—Mazurka by Lexington. Bred to Pizzaro. N. W. Kittson.	1,200
74. Bertie W, brown, foaled 1874, by Lexington—Em Robinson by Knight of St. George. Bred to Duke of Magenta. Chas. Reed.	375
75. Wauella, brown, foaled 1879, by Hurrah—Sunrise by Kingfold. Bred to Duke of Magenta. Newminster Stud.	450
76. Hallowe'en, brown, foaled 1882, by Mortemer—Hildegarde by Lexington. Bred to Iroquois. W. H. Forbes.	1,550
77. Coquette, chestnut, foaled 1866, by Lexington—Susan Harris by Revenue. Bred to Mortemer. Newminster Stud.	400
78. Genista (imp.), bay, foaled 1863, by King Tom—Scribbling Brush by Touchstone. Bred to Duke of Magenta. Westminster Stud.	100
Total.	\$110,915
Average.	1,432.5
Grand Total.	142
Grand average.	1,721.62

Badly constructed stable floors have injured more than hard work.

DRAMA.

Sardon is a brilliant writer and a play wright of the highest quality. No better proof of the assertion can be offered than the number of his plays that retain brilliancy, force and grace in spite of the blunders of translators. But a Scrap of Paper is an exception; it is flimsy in style, faulty in construction, and the plot is paltry. Part of its faults may be charged to the translator, but it has weaknesses for which the author alone is responsible. The characters are contradictions. Prosper Couramont is introduced as a juvenile cynic, a very young man of the world, who has seen everything and is careless about all things except obeying a particular whim of his uncle's in regard to his marriage. The cynic is sustained through two acts, in the third he becomes a spooney; the change is of course possible, but there is no motive for it in the play. The character of Baron De La Glaciere is another absurd character. He comes upon the stage as the personification of indifference. Yet for no reason that is developed in the play he becomes jealous almost to madness. Mlle Suzanne De Ruzeville has an important part in the development of the play, yet there is no practical motive for all her activity. The other characters are lumped in to fill up, and they indulge in a lot of milk-and-water dialogue of an insane order. What the play would be in the hands of accomplished ladies and gentlemen need not be stated, but as presented at the Baldwin on Monday night it was dull, stale, flat and unprofitable to the last echo. A scrap of paper with snitable words written upon it is as good a theme to construct a drama upon as anything else. The particular scrap which Sardon used lacks both point and character. It is dragged into the dialogue with wearisome reiteration. As Prosper Couramont Mr. Tenrie was equal to the demands of the part. The same must be written of Mr. Branscomb as Baron De La Glaciere. The juvenile part of Anatole was taken by Mr. Belmour. The character is rapid to vexation, and Mr. Belmour did not succeed in adding a grain of interest to it. Miss Conway played Suzanne De Ruzeville with energy and intelligence, but no one can fancy Miss Conway as the original. Miss Annie Adams appeared as Mlle Zenobie. She dressed grotesquely enough for the old maid, but her strong western drawl made it impossible for any to think of her as a French woman. The other characters have very little to do, and carefully avoided making any attempt to do that little well. The house was not full, and the majority of the audience showed their appreciation of the play by evident signs of weariness before it was half over.

Lady Audley's Secret is within the grasp of the company at present playing at the Alcazar. This is not saying much either for the drama or the company. The former is flimsy, sensational and overdrawn, the latter is for the most commonplace. Miss Lewis, in the leading role, did her ladyship full justice. Mr. Mainhall is quite equal to the demands made upon him by the part of Robert Audley. George Talhoy's adventures seemed to suit Mr. Edwards very well. As usual Mr. Osbourne was effective as Luke Marks. Miss Williams played Alice well enough, and the rest of the characters appeared to be perfectly at home. The play is very tedious with its six acts and the intervening music, which suggests that orchestras are a needless expense and very tiresome additions to sensational plays. There was a moderate attendance early in the week, and the drama evidently pleased the majority of the audience, which suggests that the play was judiciously put upon the stage. But for all that, Lady Audley's Secret is a play not worth thinking about, and it has nothing either in construction or matter that demands any extended notice. It belongs neither to the hopelessly bad or the preternaturally good order. It is from beginning to end commonplace.

The Daly Vacation Company open at the Bush-street House on Monday night. This company, or a company under that name, is well known to those who frequent the Bush-street Theatre.

At the Baldwin the Romance of a Poor Young Man will be given on Monday. The play has been given in this city with an excellent cast, which the present company cannot hope to equal.

For the coming week Miss Lewis will produce Forget-Me-Not. Her Stephanie will afford another opportunity for comparison with her former self.

The Robbers continue to delight the Tivoli audiences, and will hold the boards next week as it has done for two weeks past.

Emerson takes a rest after this week, and Wood and Ryman's minstrel and specialty company follow him at the Standard.

YACHTING.

The season is practically over, and the principal interests yachtsmen have now is where to lay up their boats.

The Pacific Club formerly closed the season last Saturday and Sunday. On Saturday there was a party at the club house, a dance and lunch during the afternoon. The weather was lovely, Richardson's hay was as smooth as glass and as bright as hruished silver.

The fleet moored off the club house were: Annie (flag-ship), Lurline, Nellie, Halcyon, Aggie and Virginia. They were dressed in bathing, but there was not enough wind to blow the signals from the balyards. Many of the owners of the yachts were conspicuous by their absence, and the gay parties that usually visit the fleet on closing days were missed.

On shore everything looked lovely, the grounds were in perfect order, the flowers fragrant as if loaded with airs from Araby, and the evergreens looked as fresh as if the day were the opening of spring rather than the close of summer. The attendance was small by comparison with previous years, but those who were present spent a most enjoyable afternoon.

For Sunday a race to Vallejo and back was fixed, but it did not come off for lack of wind; but had there been a good breeze blowing the event would have been without a shadow of interest as only Annie and Aggie would have taken part, and a race between such a pair would be but a waiting match. At the starting hour there was a flat calm in Richardson's bay, and the ebb tide was running. The signal was given punctually, but neither Annie nor Aggie could be moved from their mooring. The Commodore sent out his small boat and the flag-ship was towed out into the bay where she drifted about for half an hour. About 10 o'clock a light air from the north-west was stirring in Richardson's bay but nowhere else. Annie returned to the fleet and tacked in and out amongst them for an hour, but there was not breeze enough to fill Aggie's big jib, and she hung to her mooring with all canvas set, a picture of idleness.

At eleven o'clock Nellie's sails were hoisted, and twenty minutes later her anchor was hoisted and she moved gracefully towards Raconon straits, followed by Aggie, the Com-

modore being well up to windward. There was just breeze enough to give the trio steerage way. At Kershaw's Point the land cut it off, and as the tide was running rapidly through the Straits it was impossible to make any headway. For an hour the drifting match was kept up, then as the yachts were within speaking distance the race was given up, and the closing cruise of the Pacific Yacht Club for 1896 came to a very paltry finish.

In the go-as-you-please sailing that followed Nellie went outside. Near the lighthouse she was hecalmed for a long time; what other adventure, if any, she had have not been reported. Annie and Aggie went down to the Fort and had a long tussle with the tide, which, as there was no wind, had the best of it for a good while. Aggie worked her way to Arch rock, from there to the club house and made fast to her moorings; Annie got out the daldrams later and made several reaches up and down the bay, then the Commodore stood outside and was lost to view. He had a pleasant party of ladies and gentlemen on board, who, if they were disappointed in not sharing the excitement of a race, had the pleasure of a delightful cruise in the warm and genial sunshine.

During the time when all this thrilling work was going on Lurline and Halcyon were lying idly at their moorings, neither showing any outward sign of interest in the closing event of the year. From Virginia nothing could be expected; she never sails except when sure that no other yacht is under canvas. But from Lurline and Halcyon—Lurline especially—the club expected some recognition of the event. Unfortunately the vice-Commodore was unable to take a hand in the sport; for some weeks he has not been able to do any sailing through a sprained ankle, which has compelled him to avoid all exercise. He has been much missed by his numerous friends and by all his confederates in yachting circles.

Chispa came down from Benicia on Sunday. She had very light airs all the way to Sanelito.

Aggie has gone up to Benicia and will be laid up for the winter.

Ripple is on the ways at Stone's Yard.

Lively is being used as a shooting box in Corte Madera slough, near Tamalpais station.

Oakland Canoe Club.

There was not much sailing done on Oakland Creek last Saturday and Sunday, there being very little wind and the tides unfavorable. Sunday morning genial old Captain Bundy turned up; he is the leading light in boating matters at Lakeport, and gave the club the free run of his boat house all the time they were there. The Commodore, wishing to show him where the club disported itself in these waters, took him out to Goat Island in the Mystic, accompanied by the Zephyr, returning at about 3:30. Flirt is completely dismantled and undergoing complete repairs; it was found she had not escaped quite so scatheless as supposed in the Mosquito race disaster, her starboard quarter being quite badly stove. The boys say she is not the only Flirt given to being painted, but as in this case it is being done by her greatest admirer, it certainly cannot be with intent to deceive. Falcon was again afloat and perfectly tight after the repairs she has undergone. There will probably be some trips settled on for the approaching holidays.

On Tuesday, Nov. 2d, the club will hold what is to be called "Second Class Day". The programme will be: meet at 11 A. M. for cruise down the creek and around basin, ladies to be invited and luncheon provided at boat house. The club having been presented with a handsome silver cup by Messrs Edwards & Co., it is suggested that it should be put up for competition by the second class canoes, who shall race for it monthly. This will encourage those members owning smaller boats and enliven competition; so a very pleasant day's sport may be looked for next Tuesday.

CRICKET.

One of the closest, interesting and most evenly contested matches ever played in this city came off on Thursday at Central Park. The competing teams were the officers of R. B. M.'s ship Triumph, and an eleven selected from the local clubs. Matches with representatives of the British Navy have been popular here for many years. In the early days of cricket teams from the Zealons, Tenedos, Opal, were played, and later on the matches with the Swifts were very interesting. The landers have invariably won, and Thursday's match was no exception. The games have always been marked by the utmost good feeling and generous rivalry.

Owing to the short notice at which this match was arranged it did not attract much public attention, and the local men had but little time to prepare for the entertainment of their guests. The hour for starting was fixed for 10:30 A. M., and soon after both teams put in an appearance. The Triumph men won the toss and elected to take the wickets first, which were in fairly good condition, much better than usual in Central Park. The day was threatening, but by noon the clouds cleared away and the sun shone out pleasantly during the whole match.

The first representatives of the Triumph were Messrs. Petch and Bath; they gave a good account of themselves, Bath especially batting in fine form. Paisley followed and played neatly. Then the captain of the team, Lieut. Gaisford, appeared, and just when he began to look dangerous was dismissed with a good ball. Scriven followed and played a fine dashing innings; he hit freely all round, and showed excellent defence. Jefferys and Reeve made a good stand, and just before 1 P. M. the side was dismissed for a total of 76. Lunch followed and after that interval the local men took the wickets; the start was rather weak, but when Moreton and Fisher got together they changed the appearance of the game, and Burnett, who followed, played a fine innings, but when all were disposed of the Triumph men had a lead of five runs, close enough to be interesting. No time was lost between the next innings; the local men were promptly in the field, and the visitors at the wickets. The home team showed a great improvement in the field as compared with their first attempt, the bowling was better, and they worked together in good style, and one by one the visitors were disposed of, none of them reaching double figures. When the last wicket fell they had only a total of 27 on the score book. This with the lead of five on the first innings gave the local men some hope of victory. They had for the most part regarded the match as lost on the first innings, but they had only 33 to secure a win; that number they were confident of making if time would allow it, but they had just 35 minutes to make the run, as the wickets had to be drawn at 5 o'clock, and should the runs not be made by that time the Triumph men would be victors. The rule was slogging, and every man went to the wickets determined to hit or get out. As the hour advanced each run was counted, and each moment marked off on the hands of the clock; the first ten minutes,

brought the same number of runs, and so it ran on. At five minutes to five thirty runs had been made and the next three minutes found the same number added and the match was won amidst intense excitement with two minutes and three wickets to spare. The score is as follows:

SAN FRANCISCO CRICKETERS.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
G. Theobald a b Gaisford...	4 c	Lewis b Gaisford...	0
Gibson b Petch...	1		
Squire b Gaisford...	1		
Miller c Scriven b Gaisford...	2 b	Scriven...	13
Moreton c Gaisford b Scriven...	11	Not out...	3
J. Theobald b Petch...	3	b Gaisford...	0
Fisher c Lewis b Gaisford...	18 b	Scriven...	1
Burnell not out...	12	b Scriven...	3
Cohen c Jefferys b Gaisford...	0	Not out...	5
Sanderson b Gaisford...	0	b Scriven...	0
Goewey b Petch...	0		
Extras...	5	Extras...	6
Total...	71	Total...	35

H. B. M.'s SHIP TRIUMPH.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Petch c Sub b Theobald...	4 b	Miller...	1
Bath b Miller...	10 c	Sanderson b J. Theobald...	1
Paisley b Sanderson...	4 b	Miller...	0
Gaisford b J. Theobald...	6 L. B. W. b	Miller...	0
Scriven b J. Theobald...	19 b	Miller...	5
Gaisford c Miller b Cohen...	0	Run out...	3
Dick b Sanderson...	1 b	Miller...	1
Jefferys b J. Theobald...	7 b	Sanderson...	4
Reeve b Miller...	6 b	Miller...	0
Lambert not out...	0	b Miller...	1
Lewis b Miller...	6	Not out...	2
Extras...	13	Extras...	4
Total...	76	Total...	27

Three to one is heavy odds, but that is how the St. George men beat the Merions on Saturday last. This is the second time that the senior club has suffered defeat at the hands of its younger rival. The principal feature of the St. George innings was the score of Moreton 38, he was supported ably by Lewis and Fisher in turn, who put together 16 and 12. None of the Merione made a stand. The collapse all round being one of the remarkable features of the game. The same clubs play again to-day. The score is as follows:

ST. GEORGE.		MERION.	
Fisher b Miller...	12	Hill st Fisher b Vaughan...	4
Lewis b Van Heekin...	16	Goewey b Ibbis...	6
Vaughan b Miller...	0	Gibson b Vaughan...	0
Moreton b Theobald...	38	Squires b Ibbis...	3
Boyle b Stewart...	9	Miller b Ibbis...	4
Holroyd b Miller...	3	Theobald c Boyle b Cohen...	5
Blank b Stewart...	3	Stewart at Fisher b Cohen...	0
Bray b Theobald...	4	Van Heekin at Fisher b Cohen...	2
Cohen b Theobald...	1	Miller at Fisher b Cohen...	0
Ibbis b Miller...	7	Newton c Ibbis b Cohen...	1
Pierce not out...	1	Farraday not out...	0
Extras...	8	Extras...	6
Total...	99	Total...	33

THE KENNEL.

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates, and breed.

The Kennel editor of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN may be addressed personally, from November 1st to November 6th, at Abilene, Kansas; from November 6th to November 18th at High Point, North Carolina; from November 18th to December 4th at Grand Junction, Tenn. Letters sent to him in care of the American-Angler, 252 Broadway, New York City, will reach him until December 12th.

Visits.

Mr. James Mahon's (Colfax) native setter Fanny to Mr. Fred A. Taft's Gordon, Dorr, on October 21st.

Whelps.

Mr. John Rinkie's setter Bird whelped, October, six—three dogs—to Mr. F. A. Taft's Dorr.

Mr. Wm. R. Spaulding's setter Dorris whelped, October, eight—four dogs—to Mr. F. A. Taft's Dorr.

Death.

Mr. A. W. Van Arsdeale has lost, by death, on October 18th, from pneumonia, the black-and-tan setter Dorr, Jr., by Taft's Dorr—Spaulding's Dorris.

The yearly season of distemper has come round, and very many puppies are suffering. Some will die inevitably, but many which are lost could be saved by assiduous care and use of rational medication. Readers of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN will do well to study the article on distemper by Dr. Buzard, which appeared several weeks ago. A great deal of sound, practical information may be gained by study of Ashmont's Disease of Dogs, which may be obtained at Messrs. Clabrough and Golcher's. After all study, however, it is essential that the course of treatment decided upon should be conscientiously followed. A little neglect at a critical point in the progress of disease often kills. Clean quarters, warm, dry air, no draughts, simple, digestible food, plenty of fresh water, proper brushing and such medicines as are recommended by Ashmont or Dr. Buzard, will go far to carry through to health most of the puppies which are sick.

Mr. P. D. Linville received on last Tuesday, from John Drees, Little Rock, Arkansas, the black pointer mentioned in this column several weeks ago. The puppy came by the southern route, and arrived clean and lively. It is four months old, black as Erebus, without a white hair, of good size, and handsome as a picture. It gives the impression of "quality" throughout, is of very fine form, with good head, well-bung, line-leathered ears, straight back, well-set sting tail, good straight legs, perfect at hocks, and close feet. It is quite impossible to forecast the matured form of the dog, but, to our notion, about the only change we would make in it would be to deepen the muzzle a trifle, it seems a little too fine. Its owner is to be congratulated upon possession of as handsome a pointer as there is in the State.

Mr. Charles J. Northcraft, at Los Angeles, lost last week by death from distemper, the Don—Drab pointer which he purchased from Mr. Vandevort. The death of any of Don's get is a loss that can hardly be repaired, and is particularly to be deplored when the puppies lost are from Drab. The youngsters by Don—Beautiful Queen are coming on well. Most of them will be large dogs, and, if present indications are relied upon, will be good hunters. They already show good nose, and are staunch to point and back. We cannot but feel that local owners of good pointer brood-hitches will regret not utilizing the services of Don at every opportunity while his strength remains.

A gentleman who wishes a broken setter or pointer advertises his want elsewhere this week. We hope those readers who may be able to supply his need will open a correspondence with him.

Mr. McKoon, of El Cajon, is quite sure that his cockers will prove useful in quail shooting. We invite those who have used the little fellows to let us know results.

Judge Post, John Shepherd and Clay Chipmen bagged seventy-three quail, near Sacramento, one day last week.

Field Merit vs. Bench Form.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—I have read with not a little interest the recent controversies in the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, and also its Eastern contemporaries, over the respective merits of bench show and field dogs, and it seems to me that a great deal of feeling and printers' ink has been wasted in the apparent attempt to harmonize the opinions held on widely divergent subjects. Not that bench shows and field trials should not harmonize—for I think they should—but somehow or other those who seem disposed to do the chief writing for the press are extremists. On the one side the bench show is held to be the only true method of determining a dog's merits, and on the other nothing good can be seen in bench shows at all. It seems to me that the dog-loving portion of humanity is pretty squarely divided on these two theories, leaving but a comparatively small element (but one that embraces the real sportsmen of the country) to occupy the middle ground of upholding both bench shows and field trials. It stands to reason that bench shows can be but auxiliaries to the development of the better field qualities in dogs. (Of course, reference is made to sporting dogs exclusively.) Although some bench show enthusiasts ignore all else in pointer or setter merit—disposition, hunting instinct, level-headedness, nose, speed, etc., and claim that unless a dog carries his tail just so, and has a fine coat, or certain lines of conformation about the head and body, he is of no account, it seems to me that the origination of bench shows had a very different end in view. It must have been the original purpose of bench shows to determine whether certain classes or breeds of dogs possessed at least outward qualifications for the special work required of them. Now, the work required of setters and pointers is to assist the sportsman afield; and when we find a dog that has shown himself to be absolute perfection on game, of what use is it for any person to say that such a dog is not to be thought of in connection with a bench show? What if he does curl his tail a trifle, or what if he is too "stocky" to look pretty, or has a "heavy head," or "a little too much leather about the throat," or is deficient in "flag," and lacking in that very elastic, comprehensive, often mysterious, but never-defined qualification termed "quality"? Facts are facts; and if his field excellence is admitted by all, what is the use of talking about such a dog failing to come up to bench requirements? Would it not be more reasonable to admit that judges are fallible, or possibly too set in their tastes, then to ignore the plain fact that dogs which they claim to be no good—from their standpoint—are really good, and had proven their merit in field work? I admit the right of every man to set himself up as the better judge of what he likes in the way of dog flesh, and to declare his dislike for all canines that do not come up to his idea of what a dog should look like; but such a person should never, in my opinion, presume to judge dogs for anyone but himself. Suppose some cranky admirer of horse flesh, who had in his mind's eye just the sort of animal he liked—and outside of which type there could not, in his opinion, be a horse worth having—suppose such a person should go to Baldwin and tell him that he ought to take Volente out and shoot him. "Why," Baldwin would say, "there stands the best four-year-old on this year's turf—the best race-horse of his age in America." "Yes, that may all be. No doubt he can run fast enough to beat them all, and can win more money in a season than he could carry, but all the same you ought to kill him, or turn him out. Why, just see how he carries his tail! It's positively shocking! A horse shouldn't carry his tail in that fashion; and besides his color isn't just what it ought to be. No, sir, I know something about horses, although I never attend races, and I tell you that no horse-men of good judgment and taste would award your horse a prize at an exhibition." I can just imagine you would hear Baldwin say something like "To— with your exhibitions!" as he walked his champion off to his stall. I presume the chief mission in life of a bull-dog is to fight; and I can't understand why a bull-dog without a tail at all should not fight just as well as one with a caudal appendage of the regulation pattern. Not but that I like a handsome dog myself; indeed, I believe we all prefer shapeliness to ugliness. But when it comes to judging dogs whose business it is to hunt game and to make their work as nearly perfect as possible, it does seem to me that it is very foolish for man to overlook proven qualities and stick to visionary theories that are predicated on no more solid facts than the varying tastes of individuals. Bench shows must be good things; but they must—so far as sporting dogs are concerned—be secondary to field work; and it is my humble opinion that they should be governed entirely in their standards by the developments and requirements of the field. And furthermore, I do not think that any man should ever be allowed to judge the sporting classes in a bench show unless he be himself a practical field sportsman and one who knows from hard experience what to expect of a dog. It would be just as hazardous to select as judges of a field trial—or field work, if you will, without any competitive trial—men who never had experience with dogs in the field, however many bench shows they might have attended. N. E. W.

SACRAMENTO, Oct. 18, 1886.

Newark Coursing.

The committee of management of Newark Coursing Park announces the following programme for the coursing meeting at Newark, on November 7th:

The Fall Cup; all aged; unlimited; at \$5 each, the winner to receive in addition to a first money prize a valuable silver cup, the gift of Mrs. John Dugan.

The Fall Plate: for dogs beaten in the first round of the cup, the winner to receive a handsome coursing trophy.

The November Puppy Stakes: for an unlimited number of greyhound puppies, under 18 months old, at \$5 each.

Entries, accompanied by one dollar additional as bare-money, may be made with the Secretary, 13 Post street, San Francisco, at any time prior to or at the draw, which will take place at the club rooms, 539 California street, Friday evening, November 5th, at 8 P. M., when the prizes will be apportioned. The officers appointed to conduct the meeting are: Field Stewards—F. L. Macondray, John Grace, Samuel O. Gregory, Slip Steward—W. Halpin, Flag Steward—John Perigo, Judge—James B. McCarthy, and Slipper—James Wren.

Western Field Trials Entries.

Mr. R. C. Van Horn, Secretary and Treasurer of the Western Field Trials Association, sends the entries to the All-Aged Stake of that Club. Fifteen pointers and thirteen setters appear:

POINTERS.

Castleman Kennel's liver and white dog Rod by Meteor, ex Dell.
Castleman Kennel's liver and white dog Krupp by Meteor, ex Dell.

Castleman Kennel's liver and white bitch Nellie F., by Croxteth's Ranger, ex Fannie.

Dayton Kennel Club's white and liver dog Bull's-Eye by Meteor, ex Diana.

Dayton Kennel Club's white and liver ticked dog Rumpy by Meteor, ex Diana.

Dayton Kennel Club's white and liver dog Pep Smizer by Meteor, ex Diana.

Dayton Kennel Club's white and liver ticked dog King Shot by Meteor, ex Diane.

J. W. Blythe's liver and white dog Corner Stone by Meteor, ex Accident.

J. R. Daugherty's black dog Crow by Starr's Broncho, ex Waddell's Fan.

The Graphic Kennel's liver, white and ticked dog Graphic by Bonus—Sancho, ex Fursdon—June.

The Graphic Kennel's liver, white and ticked dog Led of Bow by Champion Graphic, ex Price's Climax.

The Graphic Kennel's liver, white and ticked dog Bracket by Champion Graphic, ex Leach's Bloomer, formerly Bloom.

The Graphic Kennel's liver, white and ticked bitch Revel 3d by Champion Graphic, ex Champion Beryl.

The Graphic Kennel's liver, white and ticked bitch Lass of Bow by Champion Graphic, ex Price's Climax.

A. J. Gleason's white and liver bitch Nellie Tren by Robert le Dieble, ex Dixie.

SETTERS.

E. E. Prey's black, white and tan dog Bridgeport by Dashing Monarch, ex Vennette.

G. H. Loughton's black, white and tan dog Don Burglar D. by Burglar, ex Queen Dido.

G. H. Loughton's lemon and white bitch Countess Llewellyn by Druid, ex Princess Decco.

W. B. Smith's black, white and tan dog Blitz Burglar D. by Burglar, ex Queen Dido.

H. P. Dillon's black, white and tan dog Dick Berwyn by Dashing Berwyn, ex Venice Fair.

J. I. Case, Jr.'s blue belton bitch Spot Belton by Dick B., ex Belle Belton.

J. I. Case, Jr.'s black and white dog Dick B. by McKinney, ex Flossy.

J. I. Case, Jr.'s blue belton dog King Belton by Count Nolle, ex Rosalind.

Amos L. Campbell's lemon belton bitch Pearl Laverack by Colonel Thunder, ex Princess Belle.

R. C. Van Horn's red dog Patsy D. by Lord Dufferin, ex Queen Bess.

N. B. Nesbitt's black and white dog Dick T. by Cashier, ex Flake.

N. B. Nesbitt's blue belton and tan bitch Infra by Dog Whip, ex Harrison's Juno.

J. Heyward, Jr.'s black, white and tan bitch Natalie by Gladstone, ex Donne J.

Pacific Kennel Club.

The Executive Committee of the Pacific Kennel Club met at Doctor Toland's rooms, on Tuesday evening last. All but two were present, and a very profitable discussion of various matters of interest was had. The Secretary reported that he had a large list of applications for membership, and inspection of the list showed that the club is enrolling the very best of the fanciers. Cheerful and encouraging letters from Mr. J. Martin Barney, at Lowell Hill, Mr. M. P. McKoon, at El Cajon, Mr. R. T. Vandevort, at Pasadena, and others were read. They agree in giving hearty support to the enterprise, and with such backing it cannot fail. Entry blanks and a circular of information were ordered printed, and will be sent to members and others soon. Prospects are that the club will soon have a very large membership.

California Coursing Club.

At a meeting of the club, held on last Wednesday evening, it was decided to leave for Merced for the fall meeting on Tuesday, November 15th. Round-trip ticket, price \$5, may be had at the ferry office foot of Market street. Two stakes will be made—an old dog and a sapling—and the reputation of the club inures a pleasant and successful meeting.

Pacific Kennel Club.

The regular monthly meeting of the above Club will be held at Parlor A., Palace Hotel, on Wednesday evening, November 3d, at 8 o'clock sharp.

JAMES E. WATSON,
Secretary.

We are sure readers will agree with us in thinking "M." for the very interesting article on deer hunting which appears elsewhere. The writer is an enthusiast, but always is within bounds.

ATHLETICS.

We commend to the study of all readers the paper on athletics, by Mr. S. C. Hunter, a portion of which is published in this issue, the remaining part to appear next week. The article was prepared for the annual convention of the Y. M. C. A., which met in Los Angeles last week.

Los Angeles Open Air Sports.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—The members of the various amateur athletic clubs are cordially invited to take part in the third annual meeting of the Los Angeles Athletic Club, to be held at Agricultural Park, Los Angeles, on Thursday, November 25th, at 10:30 o'clock A. M.

Entries are solicited for the open events, open to amateurs only, on the following programme: 120 yards hurdle race; putting the shot, 16 lbs., open; 100 yards dash; one-mile bicycle race, open; running high jump, open; 120 yards dash, open; throwing the base-ball, open; half-mile bicycle race, 1st heat; one-mile walk; quarter-mile run; half-mile bicycle race, 2d heat; running broad jump, open; one-mile run; tug-of-war, teams of four, limit 550 lbs., open; obstacle race 440 yards. A handsome gold medal will be given to the winner in each event. In the tug-of-war each member of the winning team will receive a silver medal. The races will be

run on a quarter-mile track prepared especially for the purpose. The grand stand has a seating capacity of 1,000 persons. Entries will be received by the secretary, and will close Saturday, Nov. 20th. Entrance free. N. A. A. A. rules govern all contests. The committee reserve the right to decline or strike out any entry.

Address all communications to the Secretary.

J. S. THAYER,

Los Angeles, Oct. 25, '86. Nadeau Block, Los Angeles.

New Rules For Heavy-Weight Competitions

At its meeting, Oct. 6th, the Executive Committee of the National Association of Amateur Athletes repealed the old rules for hammer, shot, and 56-lb. weight, and adopted the new laws given below, which era a great improvement.

THROWING THE HAMMER.

The hammer head shall be a metal sphere weighing 16 lbs.; the handle shall be of wood, and the combined length of the head and handle shall be 4 ft.

The hammer shall be thrown from a circle 7 ft. in diameter. Foul throws, which shall not be measured but shall count as throws, are as follows:

1. Letting go of the hammer in an attempt.
2. Lifting from the ground the foot nearest the circumference of the circle, while the hammer is in the hand.
3. Touching the ground outside the circle, with any portion of the body while the hammer is in hand.
4. Touching on the ground forward of the front half of the circle with any portion of the body before the throw is measured.

Each competitor shall be allowed three throws, and the best three men in the first trial shall be allowed three more throws. Each competitor shall be credited with the best of all his throws.

The measurement of the throw shall be from the nearest edge of the first mark made by the head of the hammer to the point of the circumference of the circle nearest such mark.

PUTTING THE SHOT.

The shot shall be a metal sphere weighing 16 lbs. It shall be put from the shoulder with one hand, and during the attempt it shall not pass behind nor below the shoulder.

It shall be put from a circle 7 ft. in diameter, two feet of whose circumference shall be a toe board 4 in. in height.

Foul puts, which shall not be measured, but shall count as puts, are as follows:

1. Letting go of the shot in an attempt.
2. Touching the ground outside the circle with any portion of the body while the shot is in hand.
3. Touching the ground forward of the front half of the circle with any portion of the body before the put is measured.

Each competitor shall be allowed three puts, and the best three men in the first trial shall be allowed three more puts. Each competitor shall be credited with the best of all his puts.

The measurement of the put shall be from the nearest edge of the mark made by the shot to the point of the circumference of the circle nearest such mark.

THROWING 56-LB. WEIGHT.

The weight shall be a metal sphere with a handle attached; shall measure, with the handle, 16 in. in height, and shall weigh including handle, 56 lbs.

It shall be thrown from a circle 7 ft. in diameter. The competitor shall stand facing as he pleases.

Foul throws, which shall not be measured but shall count as throws, are as follows:

1. Letting go of the weight in an attempt.
2. Lifting from the ground the foot nearest the circumference of the circle while the weight is in hand.
3. Touching the ground outside the circle with any portion of the body while the weight is in hand.
4. Touching the ground forward of the front half of the circle with any portion of the body before the throw is measured.

Each competitor shall be allowed three throws, and the best three men in the first trial shall be allowed three more throws. Each competitor shall be credited with the best of all his throws.

The measurement of the throw shall be from the nearest edge of the first mark made by the weight, exclusive of handle, to the point of the circumference of the circle nearest such mark.

Physical Culture.

[By S. C. Hunter, Member of the Olympic Club.]

We believe there is much truth in the statement that on the subject of physical exercise most people are fools. Brains and intellectual power and mental capacity rank high in the economy of modern life, but we have comparatively little of the greater advantages of well-rounded chests, quick, graceful movements, and fresh, healthy color. The most casual observation indicates that parents take a greater pride in their little ones when their heads become crammed full of odds and ends of information, than they do to find them becoming proficient in such occupations and pastimes as may help to plant the precious spark of a vigorous health in every fibre of their youthful limbs, thereby laying the foundations of a long and happy life. It is not sufficiently emphasized that robust health constitutes about three-quarters of the problem of human happiness, and that training the young to overlook this important truth is scarcely less than criminal. Half the men in the world are broken down with dyspepsia, and the other half are broken up with rheumatism, and the women—oh, indeed, the poor creatures! It is almost conceded that they haven't any muscles at all, and so it is their privilege to indulge, without stint, in the luxuries of sick headache and neuralgia. Whoever hears of ladies becoming enthusiastic over really beneficial exercise? Until lawn-tennis became thoroughly popularized in this country there was scarcely a single organization which had for its aim, or which could number among its advantages, some sort of vigorous outdoor work for the ladies, which required the active use of their muscular organisms.

And the men, too—they, as a rule, are sadly in want of a knowledge of the very first principles of this subject. If you were to step into any of the great thoroughfares of one of our large cities, and inviting the first score of men you meet to accompany you into a gymnasium, then turn them loose for an hour's torture on the parallel bars, ladders, pulling weights, rings and heavy dumb-bells, what do you imagine would be the result? It is no exaggeration to say that it would require at least a week's time for them to recover from the aches and pains incident to such activity. Or, if you invited them out into the fields, started a cross-country run of a few hours' duration, and two might keep it up for an hour, after a terrible struggle the chances are that the majority would have to be sent

considerably less time, with express wagons and ambulances. Now, we are certainly not up to the secret of right living as a people, or also a few hours' hard exercise would never do us harm. It is certainly a truth that no man lives well, or even fairly well, who does not set apart a period in the twenty-four hours to be devoted exclusively to some sort of work or action which has for its object the upbuilding and strengthening of the physical system. As a result of not attending properly to this simple duty we find ourselves asthmatic, rheumatic, splenetic and hard to please both at home and abroad.

We do not wish to be misunderstood, either, in our reference to this matter of regular exercise; and we would not convey the impression that it is necessary, in order to overcome the various diseases among us, to train up and convert communions into athletes, in the usual acceptance of this term. Such a scheme has not our advocacy at all; for if past civilizations have pointed out its virtues, they have also demonstrated with equal clearness its vices, and the necessities of modern life are far in advance of those ancient theories. We have learned to-day that great knotted hands of muscles standing out over the body are not necessary for the maintenance of health. On the contrary, unless the greatest care is used in bringing them up they are apt to prejudice health most seriously. But, on the other hand, we know that a system of light exercise, calculated to bring into play the greatest number of muscles, is as necessary to perfect health as blood is to life. It will appeal to anyone's reason that the body, being supplied with certain muscles, will be in a better condition when these muscles are flushed with fresh blood periodically than if they were left to become weak and stagnant through lack of any action at all.

Again, we learn from medical men that we are almost constantly living in an atmosphere of disease. The very air we breathe, they say, contains the floating germs of corruption and decay, which, by the natural and necessary action of breathing, find an entrance to our systems. If this is true, it need not be argued that the physique which can best withstand contamination is the one wherein the blood is quickest purified and sent with freshest vigor to the furthest corner of the body.

It is also quite astonishing to observe how little is really known about the advantages of having a deep and spacious chest. As this region or division of the body is identical with the very seat of life, it is beyond a question the first thing to be considered in any scheme of exercise. More attention should be given to obtaining a good, sound chest capacity than anything else in one's development. The heart and lungs are sheltered here, and to give these organs plenty of room for action is prerequisite to any degree of health, or perfection in physical attainments. Blaikie, the American authority on physical culture, is particularly emphatic on this point of chest development. He quotes, in one of his books, the following bit of information, which certainly goes far towards demonstrating the advantages of an abundance of breathing room. We copy as follows: "Dr. Morgan, in his English University Oers, on this point says: 'An addition of three inches to the circumference of the chest implies that the lungs, instead of containing 250 cubic inches of air, as they did before their functional activity was exalted, are now capable of receiving 300 cubic inches of air within their cells; the value of this augmented lung accommodation will readily be admitted. Suppose, for example, that a man is attacked by inflammation of the lungs, by pleurisy, or some one of the varied forms of consumption, it may readily be conceived that, in such an emergency, the possession of enough lung tissue to admit forty or fifty additional cubic inches of air will amply suffice to turn the acele on the side of recovery. It assists a patient successfully to tide over the critical stage of his disease.'"

It is strange, but true, that among those who most habitually frequent gymnasiums but a very small proportion follow any system of chest expansion from the inside. We have observed men of splendid muscle and powerful build who know really nothing of the true methods of chest enlargement. This is, no doubt, the cause of men breaking down from heart trouble who engage in athletic sports requiring great lung and heart labor. They have not begun by gradually increasing their capacity by a legitimate process of inhalation, but jump into a course of hard training, for which their delicate internal organism has never been prepared.

And now for a few practical suggestions regarding exercise; for, after all, this is the main object of this paper.

We will suppose the question put then, what shall I do, where shall I go, or in what manner is it possible for me to obtain this necessary muscular action each day?

The Y. M. C. A. headquarters in the various cities over the face of this bright land of ours will answer these questions to the satisfaction of any earnest inquirer. It is to the honor of the great organization which is represented here to-day that under the Christian banner which they wave aloft ample provision has been made for everything conducive to the making of a true and manly man. Physical development has not been forgotten. The gymnasiums of the Y. M. C. A. throughout America and England are the finest in the world. For the youth, then, who has the time to spare, there is no excuse for lack of opportunity. A few minutes a day carefully spent in these gymnasium halls will do the useful, with the simple addition of a few miles of ordinary outdoor walking.

This, of course, is all very well for those who have the time to give, but it is for another class we must provide, and that is the class who cannot find time to attend a gymnasium on account of business confinement and the necessity of being abroad from early morning till late at night. It is usually found to be the case that those who need the most exercise find the least time for it. Well, of course, some sacrifice is necessary in order to obtain anything worth having. We do not propose to offer a highway to health and development which may be successfully pursued without an effort on the part of the aspirant. But we will guarantee that our suggestions will reduce that effort to a minimum.

Good habits, reasonably early hours, regular rest and substantial food are, of course, absolutely necessary to a sound body. But these do not come under the head of the present discussion, which is intended more especially to emphasize the matter of exercise. We would merely say in this connection, then, that at least half an hour should intervene between rising and the first meal. If this can be made an hour, so much the better. As we are offering suggestions to men who have to work on a time limit, we will suppose it is half an hour. Well the first fifteen minutes of this time should be spent in exercising. Where? you ask. Why, right in your bedroom, we answer. In those fifteen minutes there are ten or twelve exercises possible with a pair of eight-pound dumb-bells and a couple of chairs, which will bring into play every essential muscle of the back, chest, waist and arms. A few more movements with the legs will toughen up the muscles of these members magnificently, and at the same time produce a rapid breathing and healthy perspiration, if persisted in vigorously.

[Continued in our next issue.]

BASE BALL.

Alameda Park.

A full stand was on hand on last Sunday at Alameda Park, to see the game between the Pioneers and Greenhood & Moran Clubs. A pleasant day and a close game well-repaid all who went over.

The game opened with the Greenhood & Morans at the bat. Fisher started the ball with a single to right field, but was forced off at second on Long's tap to Hayes. A balk gave Long the second bag, and when a moment later McMullen threw wild to Buckley the diminutive centre fielder reached third base. Dolan sent a grounder which Hayes fumbled and Long scored on the error. Brown's skykisser was drawn from the skies by Taylor, and Van Heltren went out from McMullen. The first inning for the Pioneers could properly be termed a "force-out" inning. Cavenny, the first batter, was sent to the initial on called balls, and was advanced to second on Taylor's hit to Dolan, the latter making an error. Gagus' sacrifice to Fisher forced Cavenny out at third, and Hayes' sacrifice to Dolan performed a similar service for Taylor. Buckley hit to Gurnett and retired, leaving Gagus and Hayes perched on the bases. In the five succeeding innings both teams drew blanks, and the Pioneers scored their only run in the seventh. Carroll was disposed of by the Dolan route, and McMullen reached second on a single to left and Shea's error. Cavenny's boulder to Donovan enabled McMullen to reach third, and he tied the score on Fisher's had error in fumbling Taylor's grounder. The Oaklander's again took the lead in the eighth, Brown coming to the bat when two were out and reaching second on a single to centre and Perrier's error. Van Heltren sent Brown across the plate with a single to left-centre and scored the only earned run of the game on Blakiston's single to left. Donovan scored the last run of the game in the ninth by reaching the initial on Hayes' error, stealing second, reaching third on Gurnett's out, and scoring on Fisher's sacrifice to Gagus.

Donovan made some very good base steals, but their effect was marred by the way that player would smile at the grand stand immediately after. Live Taylor caught four flies in left field in his unpretentious style, which won the applause of the crowd. The playing of the sixth inning was the feature of the game. Buckley reached the initial on a baser to centre. Perrier, the next batter, hit a hard "liner" to Van Heltren, who, quick as a flash, caught Buckley in trying to get back to first, from which he had not gone over a few feet when the ball was batted. The inning ended as remarkably as it began, Dolan looming up before Powers' corker, and retiring that runner. Following is the score:

GREENHOOD MORANS.										PIONEERS.									
	TB.	R.	D.H.	S.	P.O.	A.	E.			TB.	R.	D.H.	S.	P.O.	A.	E.			
Fisher, s.	5	0	0	1	2	4	1			Cavenny, r. f.	2	0	1	0	0	0			
Long, c.	5	1	0	0	0	0	0			Taylor, l. f.	4	0	0	1	4	0			
Dolan, s.	4	0	2	1	4	3	1			Gagus, s.	3	4	0	0	0	4	0		
Brown, c.	3	1	1	0	3	2	1			Hayes, 3 b.	4	0	0	0	0	4	2		
Van Hatten, p.	3	1	1	0	1	7	1			Buckley, r. f.	4	0	0	1	5	2	1		
Blakiston, r. f.	4	0	2	0	0	1	0			Perrier, c. f.	4	0	0	0	1	0	0		
Donovan, l. b.	3	0	0	1	1	0	0			Powers, l. b.	4	0	0	0	12	0	0		
Shea, l. f.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0			Carroll, c.	3	0	0	0	5	4	0		
Gurnett, 2 b.	3	0	0	0	5	3	0			McMullen, p.	4	1	1	0	0	7	1		
Totals.	33	4	6	7	27	20	6			Totals.	33	1	5	1	27	22	4		

G. & M.s. 1 0 0 0 0 0 2 1 4 Pioneers 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1
 Earned runs—Greenhood & Morans 1, Pioneers 0. Two-base hit—Van Heltren. First base on error—Greenhood & Morans 2, Pioneers 4. Left on bases—Greenhood & Morans 4, Pioneers 5. Bases on called balls—Greenhood & Morans 5, Pioneers 3. Struck out—By Van Heltren 3, by McMullen 5. Passed balls—Brown 0, Carroll 0. Wild pitch—Van Heltren 0, McMullen 0. Double play—Van Heltren and Donovan.

The Sacramento Bee says: "The Directory of the Alta Club held a meeting last Friday night and resolved to disorganize, the object for which the club was created having been attained in the close of the summer series of games. The nine will continue for the present, however, under the management of W. F. Hutton. At the conclusion of the meeting V. S. McClatchy, president of the club, on behalf of the directory, presented Manager Hutton with a cross-bar for a watch chain in the form of a bat, and a pendant in the shape of the regulation League ball. Both are of gold and appropriately inscribed. The return of the base-ball enthusiasts into the ranks of ordinary citizens was celebrated by a banquet. The names of the gentlemen who have acquired enough glory for one season are W. F. Hutton, Charles A. Lohr, Henry A. Heilbron, T. L. Enright, Charles C. Robertson, T. J. Urquhart, John Gerber, V. S. McClatchy, A. J. Johnstone, E. M. Thomas, John Barrett, J. T. Stafford and E. C. Roeder."

The Alcazar Club, of this city, played a match game on Sunday at St. Helena, with the Unity Club of that town, and won by a score of 9 to 7 runs. The game was for \$25 a side and half of gate receipts. Some outsiders had placed money on the game, backing the Unity Club, and their losses so angered them that they threatened to wipe out the umpire. The St. Helena players had no fault to find with the umpire, and treated the visiting club very handsomely.

LAWN TENNIS.

The California Lawn Tennis Club has issued invitations to other clubs in the State to join them in friendly matches next Tuesday, the 2d inst. The members of the club will undoubtedly turn out in large numbers on that date, and visiting members of other clubs will be most cordially welcomed. The first match will commence at 11 A. M., and play will continue throughout the day.

Messrs. McGavin and Dr. Williams, Willie, O. and S. Hoffman and Arthur Page, of the San Rafael Club, have been constantly practicing on the ground of late, and should the Lotue and Alameda Clubs be well represented there will be some exciting and interesting matches next Tuesday.

THE GUN.

Editor Mitchell, of the Grass Valley Union, usually wears an open, guileless face, but there are reasons for believing him capable of a practical joke. Taking the bald fact of the death of a fox at the recent meeting of the State Association as a text, the jolly editor has so adorned the story that it appears to impress the shears fields of all his exchanges as a good thing, and as one man they clip and print the yarn with the gun editor of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN as the hero. All available revenues are exhausted in explaining to curious friends just how the story started, and with poverty impending we demand a full retraction from the Union.

Joa. M. Basford, Jr., with Mr. Henry Allen of Vacaville, is deer hunting in Shasta county. Every crack of the Little Lyman-aided 32 Winchester means meat, either grouse or venison. The gentlemen took rods with them.

Among the "Sporting Notions" in the San Francisco News Letter of last week, was a line to the effect that the California State Sportsman's Association, at its recent meeting, had freed itself of an "incubus" in the person of last year's President—Hon. A. B. Dibble. The News Letter does itself, the Association and Judge Dibble a great injustice by the remark, and should undo its wrong by withdrawing the insulting opinion which it, doubtless unwittingly, has given circulation.

Mr. Al. Hall brought to our office on Saturday last a three-point blacktail deer, weighing 112 pounds, which he had killed the day before at Point Arena. The deer was in good condition, and, strange to say, was not perceptibly thickened in neck. Mr. Hall has taken up a fine quarter section of timber land on the Garcia.

The cold weather has started the deer from the high Sierras into the foothills, and the woods south of Gress Valley abound with them. They will soon be unfit to eat, because of seasonable propensities.

Deer Hunting.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Hunters have had good success around the Loma Prieta this summer. This is one of the largest and highest of the Coast Range, having a base of fifteen or twenty miles across, and rising to a height of 4,000 feet. It is not heavily timbered, except around the base, the summit being rugged rocks clothed in chaparral, and the ravines generally almost impenetrable thickets of live oak and wild berries. No better natural preserve for game can be found, and probably all kinds will be found their last retreat as the country is cleared of brush and planted to grape vines and fruit trees. The deer range around the base of the mountain and adjoining ridges, and are quite destructive to young trees and vines, consequently the fruit growers encourage the hunters. Parties from a distance generally camp over night, and are on the best ground at sunrise. Camping in a gorge of the mountain, protected from the sharp sea breeze by intervening hills, is comfortable even if preparations have been made, warm blankets, hot coffee and plenty of eatables being requisite. Then there is enjoyment in looking at the stars, which, in the clear upper atmosphere, seem but a mile or two away. The sharp yelp of the fox, the prolonged howl of the coyotes, the w-h-o w-h-o of the owl, and perhaps the screams of a panther—that somehow reminds one of the awful agony of a human being in death tortures—all mingling with the sighing of the night wind through the leaves of the nut pine, are suggestive of strange feelings and furnish romantic and poetic minds with ample material for thought. The camp fire burns low. One by one the tired hunters fall to sleep, and at midnight the owl will almost flap the faces of the sleepers in his efforts to become better acquainted with his new neighbors, and if no watchful dogs guard the camp the sneaking coyote will come near enough to pick up the cast-away remains of the supper. With the first streaks of daylight breaking through the red mists of the distant Sierra Nevada range the party is astir, and the coffee pot is soon boiling over the scraped-together brands of the evening's fire. Long before the eye can draw a bead through the fine notch of the black sight selected the previous evening for the hunt. Well, who can describe the joy, the excitement, as, after listening painfully a half hour, hearing only the heating of one's heart, a bounding of feet along the ridge is audible; a buck with pronged antlers comes in sight and passes a moment between you and sunrise. You have time to notice his dark gray coat, feeding from black on his back to almost white on his flanks. You mark his flashing, lordly eye, hear the snort of defiance, and see the puff of vapor from his swelling nostrils—only for a second, and he bounds away. Your chance for a shot is gone. Half angry at your weakness, half pleased that you have not committed murder, you let the hammer of your Winchester down and resolve not to tell your comrades of having the "huck fever." The sharp ring of a rifle farther down the ridge and a triumphant "hallo" tells the story. Another of the party, who is too old a hunter to catch huck fever, has stopped the deer. A few minutes rapid walk brings you to the death. If your humanity has not been dulled you will half resolve as you witness the dying struggles to make this your last hunt—but you will not. As an old hunter would say, "yer necker-lated; yer come agin, sure."

Not long since Will Wright, of this place, piloted a party from Oakland into the deer region, provisions and blankets being packed on a couple of horses. Two of the party were Englishmen, unused to the country or to mountain travel. When the camp was selected they were missing. Nothing was thought of it until darkness came on, when their continued absence caused some anxiety. Signal guns were fired and beacon fires lighted. They came into camp about ten, worn out with the tramp; it seemed they took a trail leading into another gorge of the mountain. A few minutes consultation enabled them to recall to their minds the trail they had left, and give them an idea of the probable direction of the camp. Climbing the ridge in that direction they had the satisfaction of seeing one of the beacon fires a mile away across a deep ravine. An hour's scramble brought them into camp. They asserted that they were attacked by a mountain lion in the deep hollow, and drove him off by repeatedly shooting him with a pistol. They offered, in proof of the story, numerous scratches on their hands and faces, and badly torn clothes. As there were no wounds that could not have been made by the stiff, ragged chaparral, their stories were taken cum grano salis. They "bleasted" the country and made many unfavorable comparisons between America and Hold England. A hearty supper and other comfort put them in better humor, and by morning they were ready for their share of the sport. Two fine bucks were killed and packed on the snapper horses. The party reached Alma in time for the evening train to San Francisco, having venison for all their friends, and stories enough with economy and judicious exaggeration to last until hunting season comes again.

Ed. Schnltheis, of Fatchen, is the acknowledged champion of the deer hunters. He reckons three a week as a low average. He is an expert shot and has been known to knock over three of a running gang before they got out of reach of his Winchester. Colonel Gregory of the Forest House, and Major Floyd of the Alma Hotel, are also successful hunters. Los Gatos also has some good hunters. Abe Lee has killed six in one morning's hunt, and will bet even on getting one at any time. Several deer have been brought into Los Gatos, weighing when the head and entrails were removed, one hundred and twenty-five pounds. One was killed on Boulder Creek, on the Santa Cruz side of the mountains, which, after being dressed, weighed one hundred and seventy-four pounds. About one hundred were killed this season within a couple of hours' walk of Alma, which seems to be the headquarters for deer hunters. Many were found dead, after fires which raged for a couple of weeks in chaparral ridges. M. Nov. 6, 1886.

California State Sportsman's Association.

[Secretary's Report.]

Mr. President, it is with many excuses, born of varied demands upon time and strength, that the Secretary's report, for the year ending November 1st, 1886 is presented. No one can be more keenly conscious than he of the responsibility resting upon all who fill offices the very nature of which requires the exercise of powers which make so strongly for or against the reputa of those most vitally interested in the matters brought to the notice of the State Sportsmen's Association. The mere business details of the office are as nothing, thanks to the efficiency of the officers of the auxiliary clubs. The burden lies in the necessity of instituting close inquiry into reported violations of the game and fish laws, and in the inflexible prosecution of offenders against whom such evidence can be secured as insures removal of all reasonable doubts as to their guilt. Before entering into details as to what has been attempted during the year just closing, it may be well to state briefly the transactions of the year. The income has not been great, but it has much more than sufficed to meet all outlays, and a substantial balance remains in the treasury, as will appear from the report of the Treasurer. The membership has been somewhat reduced because of the disorganization and withdrawal of the Neophyte Gun Club, which dissolved in April last and donated to the Association the sum remaining in the club treasury which was \$5.25. One name has been added to the list of individual members, that of Major Sheldon I. Kellogg, already well known to western sportsmen. The expenditures made have been for little incidentals, and for fares of persons sent to gather evidence against reported violators of the laws. These sums have been expended by the Secretary, and bills are presented with this report. The same paid out by no means represent the demands made upon the Secretary. During the close season hardly a week passed without receipt of one or more letters intimating the willingness of the writers to be rewarded for alleged services in behalf of game protection. In each case a close scrutiny was made and the conclusion reached that neither the fundamental law of the organization nor common equity demanded the payment of rewards. The reward system, while in many cases the only system insuring activity, is yet so liable to abuse, and in some of its features so repugnant to most people, that it may profitably be discarded by this convention with a view to formulating some opinion which may guide its officers in considering requests for payment for special detective efforts. When unusual vigilance is shown by regularly employed officers of the law, it may, perhaps, not be harmful to show our appreciation by a timely donation; but in very many cases information is laid by wholly irresponsible persons who are not themselves in possession of facts sufficient to convict, but who, having nothing to lose, chance nothing in involving others in legal complications. In certain cases, neighbors, through spite, have made complaint, and before conviction have claimed a reward, besides announcing that their action was taken at the instance of the Association, a course which has placed the representatives of this body on the defensive, and tended to bring it into disrepute with those who jump at conclusions. Of the tangible good effected by the Association very much may be said. It is within the memory of all those who are here that game-dealers were defiant in exposing venison and quails before the opening of the season. Now, in so far as the knowledge of the Secretary goes, in no city in California is it possible to go to the game stalls and openly purchase any sort of game before it may legally be offered for sale. If the Association had done nothing but bring about this great change, it has just reason for self-gratulation. But it has done more than this. It has enlisted the active interest of the great transportation companies through which alone can any great volume of illicit business in game be done. None of these companies will receive game for shipment during times of prohibition, and all of them have, at instance of this body, formally instructed their employees to assist in all possible ways in stopping the destruction which a few miserable vandals would work if not restrained. It may be urged that even yet there is game killed and sold before it should be, and candor compels admission of the fact. But to the contrary it seems only reasonable to urge the practical impossibility of preventing all infractions of any law, even the most beneficent, and to many minds the game laws, which to us seem based in pure reason and unstained by the results of centuries of trial, have only the weight of special enactments, and are regarded as a species of class legislation. Writing in the light of the records of earlier years, it appears that very much influence has been exerted by this body, both in the way of lessening the illicit destruction of game and fish and in the way of educating public sentiment up to an appreciation of the nobility of the aims of the sportsman, properly so-called. In this presence, where leaders in sportsmanship from widely separated parts of this almost boundless State are gathered, no argument need be made in behalf of the elevating influence and multifarious excellencies of that art of sports which we style sportsmanship. Drawing as it does, upon all other arts for the appliances incident to its best exercise, and tending, as it must, to attract its devotee away from gross forms of indulgence, it cannot but be worthy the consideration of the most thoughtful and the ineradicable love of those to whom its forms and rules are "twice told tales." If this Association could receive uncton from no other hands, it would yet be warmly regarded by that great body of young sportsmen who imitate its members, and whose proudest distinction is that they can handle the gun like Mr. Robinson, Doctor Knowles, Mr. Hees and others among its members, or can cast gossamer and delicate flies to warty trout as truly and as gracefully as Mr. Wilson and Mr. Willard. Nor do these younger sportsmen draw knowledge alone from the accomplished gentlemen of the Association. With technical skill they cannot fail to imbibe more or less of the high spirit and tender manhood characteristic of him to whom the title "sportsman" is more than an unmarred honor. These coming men, to whom in a little while it must be given to guard that faith which we so jealously preserve, will certainly meet their high duty with knightly faith, if this Association and similar bodies preserve the high standard now common to them, and continue to live up to the highest demands of the sportsman's code. As to the relation which this body should hold with thalaw-making power, it may be worth while to speculate a little. It is apparent that professing the highest regard for law this body cannot move except in certain prescribed ways. It must bring about results by applying custodial forces at proper times and in proper manner. Legislation always follows popular demand, never leads it, and as to those subjects in which we are more particularly interested there are numbered by thousands and are in earnest in demanding the measures suggested by their experience, or proven wise by the experience of brethren in other states and countries. Neither

the average legislator nor, indeed, the ordinary citizen, has any adequate conception of the vast material interests represented largely by this body. A better illustration of the magnitude of the benefits resulting from intelligent expenditures upon one of the lines of work prescribed for this Association than the results of pisciculture cannot be had. A few years ago experiments were instituted in the hope of establishing fish hatcheries, which received but lukewarm support and spasmodic appropriations. The clear-headed men who made them were commonly regarded as harmless innocents, and their prophecies as the vapors of visionaries; but the passing years have demonstrated the soundness of their views, and their labors have proved of almost incalculable value to the common people, for whom all reforms must be inaugurated, and by whom all public enterprises must be supported. The fish consumption of that portion of the country supplied from the bays along the Pacific Coast is immense. To one not familiar with fishing industries it seems incredible that San Francisco alone should consume three thousand five hundred tons of fish yearly, yet that is the estimate of perhaps the best authority in California, Hon. R. H. Buckingham, President of the Fish Commission. The interior towns consume vast quantities, and an additional amount is canned. Beside the legitimate drains upon the bays and rivers there is another source of depletion in the Chinese fishermen who seine and dry shoals of small fish for export. Experience has shown that the natural sources of supply are inadequate to meet these demands at the present day, and how long some sort of fish will be asily procurable is to be determined, in the opinion of those who have studied the subject, by the activity of the authorities in whom is vested the power to stock waters with artificially propagated salmon, trout, haddock and other edible fishes. The introduction of black bass has given a food supply which now reaches respectable proportions, and is increasing with astonishing rapidity. Shad are as cheap in the markets of San Francisco as they are in those of Washington. Cettib are to be had in any quantity, of large size and superior quality. Adapting the words of a writer on fish culture it may be said, that "from every standpoint the practical benefits of fish culture have been cheaply purchased at their cost, even if they did not extend beyond the present time. On the contrary, the good done to-day is very scant measure to the returns we will receive if the country is wise enough to go on in the path marked out. It is not expected nor intended that the Commission will carry the fishery interests of the country upon its back, but only that it will lend a helping hand to those who try to help themselves."

"If states whose waters have been made productive do not care to keep them up to the standard, the loss is no concern of the Commission; it has done its work and there its responsibility ends. It is simply a question for the people who recognize the good which has been done, whether they will continue it or not. If they do, they will certainly be the gainers, but if they do not, their failure cannot be quoted as proof that there is no practical benefit in fish culture."

Game protection and propagation have never received the popular consideration accorded to piscine interests, but the value of the birds and animals, properly classed as game, merely as a food supply is immense. Precise figures are hard to obtain, but, estimating from the most reliable data accessible, it may be said that a sum not less than one and one-half millions of dollars is used in banding venison, ducks, quail, and other varieties of game, and the legislative interest should be sufficiently great to insure respectful hearing when the members of this Association present their arguments in behalf of protection, even though they include those species of ducks which remain and breed in the marshes of the State. Perhaps much of the indisposition to regard the claims of sportsmen is due to the fact that so many of those who go shooting are really reckless and irresponsible. The obloquy attaching to these untimely and too-often vicious and careless ones, attaches in a degree to all who love and use the gun.

It is impossible to meet all violations of law with earnest penalties, and in the cases of those of respectability and social position an attempt to check their poaching generally arouses their friends to energetic efforts to influence judicial interference, often with the result of emasculating justice. It seems harsh to class those whose only lapse from good citizenship is to shoot a few birds out of season with criminals, yet there is logically no escape from conclusion that the disregard of common rights which leads them to trespass in the matter of game is evidence of a lawlessness of spirit which should make them amenable to precisely those penalties which follow misdemeanors of any of the kind specified in the criminal code. It has been vigorously said that

"Gama-thieves are as dangerous to the community as any others. What they steal may not have as great intrinsic value as gold, jewels or plate, but what is wanting in this respect is made up for in others. We have first the bad example, all the more pernicious because it emanates so often from men who are expected to be models to their fellow-men; and next, we have too frequently in these cases a hypocrisy which is not present in any other. In nine cases out of ten these game-thieves are the loudest shouters for good laws and efficient protection."

"To hear such men talk one would suppose they gave their uttermost efforts to game preservation. Thus their words and their actions conflict, and weak-minded men are led to think if men who profess to be interested so much in good game laws find themselves justified in breaking those now in force, there certainly cannot be wrong in others, who are less well-posted, following their example. With a certain class it is folly to claim that there is not anything which can justify a breach of the law, and others seeking justification quote the example of members of sportsmen's clubs who are guilty of similar acts. Thus was the evil done not stop with the offenders, but reaches out and strengthens all who from any motive are inclined to do wrong."

"That the law is strong enough to cope with such cases if properly applied to is undeniably, but how seldom is its machinery set in motion. The law requires more as well as practical support, the support of a strong public sentiment. It is every sportsman's duty to do all in his power to aid the work of game preservation, even apart from the fact that by not doing so he loses his own share of the game. The men who will not descend to the dirty practice of stealing game should sat his face as flint against those who are suspected reasonably of it, even although legal proof sufficient to secure conviction is wanting. If the thief is one with whom he has been accustomed to associate, self-respect demands that he withdraw of friendly communication."

"An honest man cannot afford to associate with a game thief any more than with one who has been guilty of stealing in any other line. Many men guilty of this act are abundantly able to pay their fines if detected, but each payment should not reinstate them with their fellows. They should be taught that this offense will be followed by social ostracism, because it makes them unworthy to be recognized by gentlemen. The less of public sentiment enters deeper often than the blow from the strong arm of the law. Both should be employed upon those who deserve them, no matter what their station in

society has been, or what their pecuniary circumstances may be."

The President of the National Association for the Protection of Game, Dr. N. Rows, once said: "The permanence of sportsmanship depends not upon the number of sportsmen, not upon the best laws if unenforced, not upon wealthy clubs and costly outfits in guns and dogs, but simply upon enforcement of wise laws, and the limitation of slaughter within reasonable bounds. A thousand sportsmen will naturally destroy more game than an hundred, and with a limited supply, for the supply is indeed limited now, and will soon be reached if the thousand will not consent to reduce their bags proportionally, until natural increase, aided by special efforts in restocking, shall bring the supply above its present limit."

But your patience is not all-enduring, and this report has already overreached proper limits, so with many acknowledgements of the uniform kindness of those members of the Association with whom relations have been bad during the past year, and with unreserved endorsement of all of the official acts of the body, I venture to leave this resumé with you, trusting that in all future meetings there may be the same geniality and thorough devotion shown as have made this one of the most pleasant of the gatherings yet held under the auspices of the California State Sportsman's Association.

Killing of quails or any imported game birds or their progeny is prohibited in Utah, until March 8th, 1887. Elk, mountain sheep and antelope cannot be killed in that territory until March 20th, 1890.

The Western Sportsman for September prints an excellent picture of Mr. E. R. Buffam, whose squibs over the *nom de plume* "Almo" have often stirred up discussion in relation to shooting matters.

THE RIFLE.

Shell Mound.

There was not much of a crowd at Shell Mound last Sunday, the open season for game and the election taking away nearly all the regular attendants; but there were some enthusiasts on the range who shot in a perfunctory sort of way to keep their hands in, and, considering the surroundings, they made excellent scores.

P. M. Diers, of the National Club, made 88 at the two distances in practice, and other members of the club did almost as well.

Capt. Fred. A. Kuhls and Gen. Lew Townsend had several scraps at the 200-yard target, and the General furnished Captain Kuhls with all the beer he wanted to drink, cigars he wished to smoke, and all the sandwiches his appetite craved for—because Fred held his gun straighter than Lew did.

The City Guard (B Company, First Infantry) Rifle Club had its regular monthly medal shoot, with the following result:

FIRST CLASS MEDAL.	
A. S. Ramm	200 yards—5 4 4 4 5 4 4 4 4—43
SECOND CLASS MEDAL.	
A. Shula	200 yards—4 4 4 5 5 5 4 4 5—44
THIRD CLASS MEDAL.	
F. S. Taylor	200 yards—3 3 4 3 4 5 3 4 4 3—36

Members of the Police Team have been practicing lately, and the scores from this first-class body of marksmen have kept up their high averages.

There will be no fall meeting of the California Rifle Association this year, and that organization appears to have died from lack of interest in it.

The new rifle club organized in Oakland, it is expected, will be ready for business about the middle of November, and will be ready to talk from the beginning.

Sacramento.

Members of Company G made the following scores last Sunday at the 200-yard range:

Captain Hall	5 5 4 4 4 5 5 4 4 4—44
Sergeant Coyne	3 3 4 3 3 3 4 4 4 4—36
Sergeant Mott	4 5 5 0 4 4 4 4 4 4—37
Sergeant Heffernan	4 5 4 4 4 3 3 5 4 4—41
Private Stearns	3 4 4 4 3 3 3 3 3 3—35
Private Dunphy	2 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—36
Private Murray	5 5 4 4 4 2 3 3 4 4—36
Private McDougall	3 4 4 3 3 3 3 3 3 3—35
Private Carroll	3 4 4 4 4 3 4 4 3 4—37
Private Kennedy	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—44
Private Klein	4 5 3 4 3 4 5 4 4 4—40

Honorary members shot as follows at the same distance:

Captain Plant	5 5 4 4 4 5 4 4 4 4—43
Captain Coffey	5 3 4 3 4 3 5 5 4 4—40
Sergeant Hughes	4 5 4 4 5 5 3 4 4 4—44
Sergeant Williams	3 4 5 5 5 3 4 5 4 4—42
Private McMillan	4 4 3 4 3 4 4 4 4 3—37

Harbor View.

The California Subutzen Club held a bull's-eye prize shooting on Sunday last at Harbor View. Only members were allowed to compete. Twenty shots were given each; nearest the centre to win. Following is the result: First prize, A. Zeeber, dead centre; F. O. Young, 44 points; Captain Klein, 54 points; James Stanton, 72 points; O. Burmeister, 76 points; Arnold Pollek, 78 points; Reubold, 89 points; F. Boeckmann, 91 points; Wm. Ehrenpfort, 101 points; A. T. Field, 102 points; Ches. Sagehorn, 108 points; Stranh, 108 points; D. Schoanfield, 117 points; J. H. Browning, 119 points; P. E. Robertson, 123 points; E. Hovay, 124 points; H. Heath, 131 points; A. Strecker, 136 points; A. Rahwyler, 145 points; A. Johnson, 147 points.

The Washington Territory National Guard have the shooting fever bad, and take every opportunity to indulge in matches. The latest contest was on the 16th instant, at Seattle, when three teams, of ten men each from the Territorial Battalion shot for a \$100 gold medal. Company D., of Seattle, won, with an aggregate of 384 out of a possible 500 points at the 200-yard target. The Seattle Rifles made 371, and the Home Guard obtained 367.

Ramington new long-range military rifle, No. 3, full, round barrel; slide lever; rebounding hammer; checked trigger; five oiled walnut stock; combined rear screw wind-gauge and elevating (spirit level if wished) sight; thirty-two inch barrel; 9 lbs., .44 cal., 2 1/2 lb. in straight shell; two hundred new shells more or less; loading tools cover with lock; rod, etc. Double moulds for lubricated bullets made to order by the expert riflemist on this coast; absolutely in perfect complete outfit; cost over \$80. For sale cheap for use, or will exchange for a good grade 10-G. B. L. approved make. Address, Fraser, this Office.

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JOSEPH CAIRN SIMPSON, - - - EDITOR

NEW YORK AGENCY.

Mr. C. C. Pettus at the office of the "Sportsman," 46 Murray Street, is duly authorized special representative of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN in New York to receive subscriptions and arrange advertising contracts.

NOTICE.

D. G. Waldron, so well known on this Coast, is the traveling agent, solicitor and correspondent of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

San Francisco, - - Saturday, Oct. 30, 1886.

Pilot Jr.

It is not surprising that there was a furore over Pilot Jr.'s blood when Maud S. and Jay-Eye-See showed that a modicum of it coursed in the veins of the two fastest trotters the world has yet seen. That others of high merit shared in a small portion of the blood of the "Kanuck" intensified the desire to obtain it, and, a few years ago, breeders were willing to pay long prices for mares possessing the desired infusion. But a calm review, a close scrutiny, will reveal other causes for speed following than the trifling amount of that of the black pacing pony.

Pilot Jr. is the only son of old Pilot that has gained distinction. Whatever side of the controversy regarding the dam of Pilot Jr. be accepted, it is beyond question that she was a mare of some breeding, that is, that she possessed more or less thoroughbred blood.

The most noted sons of Pilot Jr. were John Morgan, Tattler and Pilot Temple; by far his best daughters Miss Russell and Midnight. All but Pilot Temple had thoroughbred mothers. It required this blood to soften the asperities of temper which Pilot transmitted. He was "crazy-headed" himself; his progeny have inherited it in a greater or less degree. So ungovernable that he had to be ridden with pulleys to increase the power of the rider, forced to wear a breeching to prevent him pulling the saddle over his low shoulders. This hot-headedness is the only drawback to the California progeny of Nutwood. With that remedied, and there are several of his get here which would be able to cope with the best, speed that would indicate capacity to go so low down as to set the most stolid into enthusiastic cheers, and yet so difficult of control as to render them comparatively of little value. It is unnecessary to give individual illustrations as the propensity is so well known as to be generally acknowledged. That this follows the Pilot strain is beyond successful contradiction. It was a characteristic of the stock when the Pilots were at their best, and the fastest of the tribe we ever saw was the worst. This was Queen-of-the-West, a mare which was reported to have hauled a wagon half a mile in 1:03, and from what we have seen her do in her exercise have no doubt of the accuracy of the statement. There is little doubt that this infirmity of temper was aggravated in many cases by bad usage. We owned at one time a stallion by Pilot, Jr., Samuel Clifton Pilot. He was bred by the same man—Mr. Bradley, of Kentucky—who bred, reared and trained John Morgan, (Medoc) and Clifton was thought to be of equal promise, when first broken, as that noted horse. Severe castigations rendered him worthless for track purposes, and Milton S. Patrick, of Chicago, bought him for a race-horse. He was so gentle on the road that Mrs. Patrick drove him, feeling the utmost safety in any position. We took him to Iowa and worked him on a training track which was located in the middle of a field without fences of any description. A favorite trick of Clifton was to go over the inside fence when driven to a break, and he was ready to leave his feet without a moment's warning. By constant kind usage, humoring him in his quirks, he became reliable and trotted several very good races before we sold him to C. A. Vogt, of Iowa City. But the tendency to hot-headedness cannot be ascribed to bad treatment in all cases, and there is unquestionably an inherited disposition in that direction. Singular as it may appear to those who rail against near crosses of thoroughbred blood

in fast trotters, claiming that their temper is not sedate enough for harness work, the best correction for this evil is in further infusions of the kind that made possible a Maud S. and Jay-Eye-See. One of the most reliable Nutwoods on this coast is Menlo, and his dam was by imported Hercules. There are other mixtures which seem to have a good effect, viz., the Mambrino Chief in Almont, and the added strain of Hambletonian in Manon and Woodnut. The latter appears to be as reliable as any one could desire and with speed to make his reliability effective. His sister Manon cannot be termed unreliable, though she is prone to work harder than is necessary, and her action is such as to be trying to her powers of endurance. She bends her knees less than any fast trotter we can recall, and has a very peculiar way of thrusting her feet forward. It may not be quite so tiring as excessive knee-action, though it cannot be so easy as that which tends to a quicker recovery. We have always placed a very high estimate on Dawn, though he shows a good deal of the Pilot temper. He has improved so much, however, in the last year that there can scarcely be a doubt of his ultimately taking a very high place among the great trotters. Brown Jug was the most provoking of all. There were days when he would show a flight of speed that was a premonition of victories over the best, and then he could not be coaxed or driven to make any sort of a show. The pacing filly out of the dam of Albert W. was nearly as bad, and Belmont Boy was prone to eccentricities when things did not exactly suit him. Still there is another quality inherent in this family—the Nutwood—which will make amends for a few of the members being somewhat erratic, and that is speed at the trot. That a portion of this is due to the Pilot Jr. strain is very likely, in fact more than likely, though we would advise intensifying it by in-breeding.

The Stanford Stake.

We doubt very much if ever two better three-year-old stallions came together than the two which met in the Stanford Stake last Saturday, so very good that it does not affect the fair fame of the defeated colt that he had to lower his colors to one he had served the same sauce. According to the old-time "copy books" "Comparisons are odious," and there is no necessity for giving one the preference over the other. There is no question that Rexford was in better order than in his previous contests with Alcazar, and then he had the advantage of his old driver to pilot him. In contradistinction Alcazar had to haul twenty-seven pounds over his weight, and this was something of a drawback. Still it must be rated as equal to any race that Alcazar had trotted. There was a second taken by him from the record of the second heat, and we are well aware what a second means when it is taken from 2:24. But in the race last Saturday both colts went wide on the turn. The track was a trifle soft next the pole, and Marvin could choose his position, compelling Alcazar to keep outside of him on both semi-circles. Now every foot added to the radius is equivalent to a loss of six feet, and so there is no doubt that Rexford trotted forty feet more than a mile, and Alcazar half as much more. It also seemed as if Rexford could have gone a little faster, and doubtless if the positions had been reversed Alcazar would have trotted in 2:23; and, maybe, the winner something below that figure. We have heard a rumor that Alcazar may be transferred to Palo Alto, and a lot of Electioneer mares to Sunny Slope. Should this be true we have not the least hesitation in predicting great results from the change of location. The mingling of Electioneer and The Moor blood has told, and we think that Sultan will be still better than his sire in this respect; and Alcazar is likely to improve on both. Sultan brings another Hambletonian strain; Alcazar adds that of Mambrino Chief; then Hinda Rose, St. Bel and Chimes are from a three quarter sister of Alcazar, so that little is left to conjecture when speaking of the likelihood of there being a happy nick from future unions. It is not easy to pick a fault in the form of Alcazar, and the only point which will sustain any degree of adverse criticism is inclination to shortness of back ribs. When mated to the big-harreled Electioneers this will, in all probability, be remedied, and with that accomplished there will be small ground for complaint.

The participants in the Stanford of 1886 are eminently members of the two great trotting families in California. Not that the whole merit is confined to their sires or the families to which they belong, but when measured by records Electioneer takes the first place; Sultan the second for colts at nearly all ages. Electioneer lays claim to all the records from yearlings to four-year-olds; only one case where there is a tie. Sultan, from the time Sweetheart trotted in 2:26½, as a two-year-old, until the present day, has sired many distinguished sons and daughters to do him honor. That Palo Alto and Sunny Slope will show more of the right good sort is as near certain as anything in the future can be foretold.

The Great Auction Sales.

Last week we called attention to the bearing the Glenview sale had on the trotting interests of the country at large. Mail accounts of the Ranocas sale had not come to hand at the date of writing, and were not received until after the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN had gone to press. Without doubt those two sales are the most important ever held in the United States, and there has never been a parallel to that of Glenview in any country. It would only be possible in this country to equal it, and with one exception it can scarcely be approached. Thoroughbreds are bred in many countries on an extensive scale. England, France, Australia and North America have large studs, though it is doubtful if there is one in either of these countries which is superior to that so lately broken up in New Jersey. We doubt if so large a stud can be profitably carried on in any of the northern States. While it is true that in the good old days of racing northern champions upheld the credit of their birthplace satisfactorily, there were striking differences then from what is the situation at the present time. Colt-racing was an unimportant feature in the programme, and the older horses were nowhere near the class which are now on the turf. But when the racing of two and three-year-olds became the star events of the seasons, and when men in more favored climes began to give attention to rearing their youngsters in the best manner, it was manifestly up-hill work for those who were in adverse situations to enter into successful competition. That adverse climatic condition can be partially overcome by artificial adjuncts is beyond question, and a breeder who has the means to avail himself of sheltered paddocks, covered gallops, and all of the etceteras which money can furnish, will hattle without such heavy odds against him as will follow cramped circumstances. And yet even unlimited capital cannot overcome all of the disadvantages which are attendant upon climates not favorable for the growth of race-horses. The larger the number the greater the comparative outlay, and when seventy-eight thoroughbred brood-mares are congregated on one farm, the expenditure necessary is enough to make serious inroads on even large fortunes.

That the Ranocas brood-mares were of high character is shown by the prices paid. The average for seventy-eight was \$1,422.37, and this was not due to any very high individual prices, as the top-notch was \$4,700. Forty-seven ran into four figures, and there was a singular uniformity shown. Thus four of them brought \$3,000 each; three \$2,000; two \$1,600; four \$1,550, and five \$1,500 each. The second price, \$4,060, among the mares, was brought by Florence by Lexington from imported Waterwitch, and she and the third, fourth, fifth, and sixth were bought by A. F. Walcott, of the Fairfax Stables. This gentleman was reported to be purchasing for Rancho del Paso, and should that be true California will be greatly benefited. He bought fifteen in all for an aggregate of \$39,920, an average of over \$2,661 each, ten of them carrying from \$2,000 to \$4,060.

Had it not been for the amount which Iroquois brought the stallion average would have been low. The transfer of Iroquois to Belle Meade is likely to be a fine acquisition to that breeding farm. The Leamington blood has mingled kindly with that of Bonnie Scotland, and for that matter with nearly all of our popular strains. Enquirer is getting along in years, and from some cause which we do not understand there appears to be a prejudice against his get. It will be two years before the Tennessee progeny of the Derby, St. Leger and Prince of Wales can figure in a sales-ring, but when they do they will bring big prices is reasonably sure.

The dissemination of the Ranocas stock will, in a measure, make amends for the withdrawal of Mr. Lorillard from racing and breeding. While immense establishments for the breeding of race-horses attract from their immensity and dazzle by display, the turf is better upheld by a more general and consequently more popular support.

Trotters from the East.

In a brief conversation with Orrin A. Hickok, Wednesday afternoon, we were informed that when he left the horses last Sunday in Denver, they were all in good condition. As they will arrive before this paper is published, there will be an opportunity to see them before writing descriptions, though in all probability that will be delayed until the next issue. That the advent of so many celebrities of the track will have a potent effect on trotting sports during the winter is well-assured, and that they will "fall in" with some of our home celebrities so as to make some lively contests is also certain. Guy Wilkes will have to be pitted against the best, and that means Harry Wilkes and Arab, as Oliver K. will not reach here for some time. It may appear over-sanguine to anticipate a victory for the California member of the great family, but if in as good order "all round" as he

was in his race with Adair at Sacramento, he will be "thar or tharabouts" when it comes to a test. Arab is not very far behind, and his feet once more on his native heath there may be more spring and snap to bring him to the front. Charlie Hilton, J. Q., Adair and Allan Roy are so nearly together, when measured by the time-gauge that only a small fraction of the tick of an old-fashioned clock marks the difference. Endymion will find several of our young stallions ready to try conclusions if the purpose be to trot him, and so we think that there will be places enough before their return to give an opportunity to show their metal. Not knowing what will be done with the Paio Alto trotters, there is little use in speculations, but should some of them put in an appearance, the interest of the situation will be greatly increased.

Glorious Weather.

The first real autumnal rain came Friday night and Saturday morning of week before last. For a short time there was a copious downfall, and it did acceptable work in laying the dust which had been several months in accumulating. Since that time the weather has been beautiful. A slight shower last Tuesday night, and occasionally on Wednesday there were clouds which looked vapory, and then the sun would break through the rifts with increased splendor. We crossed the bay on the 12:30 boat, and the big thermometer in the depot marked seventy-eight degrees Fahrenheit. The trip on the dummy of the McAllister-street cars was as pleasant as need be, and there is sterling enjoyment in walking from the terminus of the cable road to the course. A person who does not admire the view has little appreciation of the beauties of nature, and it is so little effort to walk down the incline that there are no impediments in the way to mar the pleasure. The Bay District is looking more cheerful since the present proprietor has had carpenters and painters at work, and though not quite so bright as it was in its pristine form, there is nothing lacking for the comfort of those who attend. Now that the trade winds will cease to blow for a few months the loveliest portion of the year is at hand. Some discomfort at times, maybe, from mud and sloppiness, but enough of the most glorious kind of weather to make amends for ten times the amount of discomfort found in a California winter.

Tips on Ed.

Ed is a trotting gelding, now seven years old, that has had quite an experience in more than one respect. He was turned out and starved during his colthood until at three years old he was not as large as a good-sized yearling, and though he has recovered sufficiently as to be a horse of fair size, there is not a doubt that it was a serious drawback to his fast trotting. All that we will write about him now is in relation to his pedal extremities, as he has shown that he can wear tips without the serious injuries which many prophecy will follow their use. His owner is a blacksmith who formerly did a good deal of work for us and did it well, too, when he could be prevailed upon to work. Part of the time he shod his own horse with tips and other times with shoes. This season he has adhered to tips on his fore feet. Previous to this year he had a record of 2:29, and during last winter he had serious trouble in one of his hips. This delayed his work so that he started him into the circuit not in the best of order. He trotted him at Chico, Marysville, Sacramento, Stockton, at Reno two races, at Carson two, and at Winnemucca. He has shown well in all of his races with one exception when he choked down (this might be as properly charged to tips as many other indictments), lowering his record to 2:26½, and never having worn a handage during the campaign. At Winnemucca he was beaten by a stallion which also wore tips.

Stakees Opened.

As will be seen by referring to the advertising department, Los Angeles has opened stakes for 1887-1888. This is a move in the right direction, and will add greatly to the interest of the meetings. The almost phenomenal growth of that country, or rather the immense increase of population in the past two years, will sustain first-class meetings, and if the people which are newcomers have anything like the spirit of the old residents, there will be plenty of support. Favored, as nearly all parts of California are in the way of breeding and rearing fast horses, the southern country has still superior advantages in that line. This has been shown most emphatically by Santa Anita, Sunny Slope, Elia Hills and Dewdrop, and from each of these breeding farms have come remarkable colts. There is not a parallel to Santa Anita in the whole history of race-horse production. With comparatively few mares Mr. Baldwin has shown a succession of animals that have run in all parts of the country with a great degree of success. More than successful, they have given to California-bred race-horses a position which is at the top, and which is too palpable to be denied.

Entries for Fall Meeting.

There is little necessity for doing more than calling attention to the list of entries and nominations for the fall meeting of the Pacific Coast Blood-Horse Association. They largely outnumber those of any previous meeting, and with a likelihood of a large majority of them putting in an appearance. Numbers are not the sole recommendation. Some of the greatest race-horses of the year are named, and it does not require an inside knowledge of turf affairs to recognize this important point for a successful meeting. Horses which have beaten the best of the East, as the victorious Santa Anita stable, is represented in full. Binette, Guenn and others which have gained renown on the crack courses of the Orient, will do their share in upholding the royal sport, and then the home division are wonderfully strong. Miss Ford and C. H. Todd have demonstrated ability to meet the fleetest of the two-year-olds of any country, and there are a number of juveniles not much behind them. Among the older are some very fine race-horses, and all that is needed is the right sort of weather for the November meeting of 1886 to be the most brilliant in the turf records of the Pacific Coast.

Two hundred and forty-three are on the hills for sixteen races, the lowest number in any one race being nine. That is a purse for two-year-olds and each is likely to start, and eight of them have shown fine speed. There is such an array of names that it is difficult to award preferences. This trouble is not found in one race as all of them present intricate questions to solve. It may be queried what possible chance is there to beat Volante when it is admitted that he is the grand crack of the year?

As it is near election time the simile may be quoted with appropriateness that "it is never known who will be Governor till the votes are all counted," and there are so many "glorious uncertainties" attendant on the royal sport that it is never safe to hurrah until the verdict of the judges is pronounced. The list of entries which appears in this number, will give plenty of opportunity for cogitating for a week to come, and by that time there will be other news to chronicle. Not many days will elapse until the horses will be on hand taking strong work to prepare them for their arduous duties to commence on the 13th proximo, and there will be many anxious watchers to note the gallops.

An Important Sale of Stock.

On November 17th, the well-known trotting stallion Elmo will be sold by auction, with the entire stock of trotting stallions, brood-mares, roadsters, carriage and driving teams, farm horses, farming implements, etc., the property of H. W. Seale, of Mayfield. Mr. Seale has decided to retire from the stock-raising business. He has leased all his grazing and farming land, and the whole of his valuable and highly bred stock will be sold under the hammer. Catalogues will be ready next Tuesday, and can be had at the office of the auctioneers, Messrs. Killip & Co., 116 Montgomery Street.

Wanted Iroquois.

That there was an English commission to purchase Iroquois we hinted in these columns several weeks since. It was subsequently doubted, and many doubt it still. But that there was a commission is, nevertheless, a fact. It was on the part of Messrs. Weatherly, and intrusted to Mr. D. D. Withers, of this city, and limited, we believe, to \$17,500. From certain remarks Mr. Withers made before the sale, it was supposed that he wanted Iroquois for his own stud, and such was the general supposition when he bid; but the fact is, the English saw enough of the Derby winner in England to consider him a very desirable horse. He was finely bred, and he stood the most severe preparation as a three-year-old they had ever witnessed. They do not rank him with Petrarch, Bend'Or, or Ormonde, but they imagined they could purchase him for much less than they would have to pay for his equal at home.

A prominent American turfman endeavored to form a syndicate to prevent Iroquois from going to England as soon as he heard of this English commission. The gentleman is one of the best types of the true sportsman we have, one to whom sport has never become a business, but rather a relaxation from it. We allude to the owner of Groffe and the proprietor of the Ramapo Stable. While racing is with him a sentiment, he is an eminently practical man, and was one of the first to appreciate the value of Leamington as a sire and the tremendous influence of his male line upon our racing blood. He considered Iroquois the soundest, hardiest, and one of the best of the Leamingtons, and desired his retention in this country alike from patriotic and interested motives, as he maintains a select stud of mares. His plan was to form a syndicate, composed of himself, Mr. Withers, Mr. Cassatt, Mr. Galway, Mr. Astor, and such other breeders of this vicinity as might desire the services of Iroquois for their mares, the syndicate to subscribe \$30,000. As Gen. Jackson has since assured us \$25,000 was his limit, the amount thus subscribed would have purchased the horse. Besides possessing the services of the horse the gentlemen considered that by limiting him to fifteen outside mares each season at a good figure a respectable dividend might be realized.

But the scheme never materialized, as some of the proposed members of the syndicate were indifferent. As it results there was no need of it. As the gentleman alluded to has since remarked to us, "We are satisfied to let the Belle Meade Stud have him. Our object was to prevent Iroquois going to either England or California, as in either event he would never be of any use to us. At Belle Meade he is of more use to us than even at a private stud, for now we can purchase his colts and fillies at public sale every year. So you see it has turned out for the best after all."—*Vigilant*.

Racing Notes from the North.

This fair which ended at Walla Walla on the 24th was a success in every way, as it was well attended in bad weather and witnessed some very fast time made on a very bad track. The two-year-olds between Diavolo and Mark Twain, for the first time never in this hunt after the flag fell, was something of a surprise as the sorrel colt looked to be the stronger and better able to handle himself on this heavy track. But when they were once fairly under way it seemed that Diavolo's mechanical, fox-like gait suited this mud just as well as it did a good track. Bybee said: "Well, I am sure of one thing—that fellow always can beat me in the mud, if ever I do beat him it will have to be on a fast track. I lost my money, for which I don't care, and I lost the race for which I do care."

Having already given the pedigree of Mark Twain we proceed to give that of the quiet-looking dark bay that has proven his vanquisher. Diavolo was bred by Governor Leland Stanford at Palo Alto, and is by Shannon out of Dame Winnie by Planet, 2d dam Liz Marois by Glencoe, 3d dam Fannis G. by Margrave, out of Lances by Lance, son of American Eclipse and own brother to Ariel. Planet was the great long-distance horse of twenty-five years. He was by Revenue out of Nina by Boston, and her dam was an English mare by Lottery. Revenue was by this imported horse, Trustee out of Rosabe Somers by Sir Charles, her dam Mischief by Virginian. Glencoe was the greatest sire imported to America up to the time of his death in 1857. He won the Two Thousand Guineas of 1834, and ran second to Plenipotentiary for the Derby. He won the Goodwood Cup the same year, the first time that long and severe race was ever won by a three-year-old. Margrave won the St. Leger of 1831, and was imported into Virginia by Dr. Merritt Shannon. Diavolo's sire, was by Monday (also the sire of Mark Twain) out of Henrie Farrow by Shamrock, and she was the dam of Mollie McCarthy; 2d dam Ida by Belsbazzar, son of Blacklock, and so on through seventeen authenticated crosses. Monday was by Colton (he by Lexington out of Topaz by Glencoe) out of Mollie Jackson by Vandal, whose races at three-mile heats is still unbeaten. His dam was by Margrave.

It is a grave doubt whether there is a higher bred colt in America than Diavolo. He has three crosses of Glencoe, through Vandal, Topaz and Liz Mardis, all good performers. He has two crosses of Margrave, through Fannis G. and this dam of Molly Jackson; two of Blacklock, through Belsbazzar and Lottery; two of old Boston, through Nina and Lexington; two of Muley, through Emerald and Colton, the sires of Trustee; and no less than six crosses of Sir Archy, the very fountain head of American racing blood, through such illustrious sons as Timoleon, Sir Charles, Virginian, Sir Richard, Trumpator and Sampter. In our boyhood's days Topaz was the fastest mare in the south at a two-mile dash, but could not repeat well. Five years later along came the little flying filly Hegira by Ambassador, famous now as the grandam of Himyar. Like Topaz she could not repeat within a distance of her first heat, and still worse, could not carry her weight. Hegira was matched for \$2,000 a side at caten weights against Fannis G. who had three times beaten her at heats, to run two miles out. She won the race in 3:35, the last mile having been run in 1:45½. The owner of Fannis G. (W. F. Harper) offered to run the race over in one hour for \$5,000 on Fannis G. against \$2,500 on Hegira, but found no takers. He then offered to run two-mile heats on the following day for \$10,000 on Fannis G. against \$3,000 on Hegira, but that was also declined. Planet was the "travelling conquering terror" from 1853 to 1862. His paternal grandsire, Timoleon, won the fastest mile race ever run in Virginia (1:47-1:48) in 1879; and the time was never equalled till Planet was three years old when he made it 1:43, 1:47. Planet won 27 races out of 31 starts, having been beaten by Socks at mile heats; by Pauc at three mile heats; and by Uncle Jeff and Albino at heats of four miles. He won at mile heats six times; at two-mile heats five times; at three-mile heats seven times; and at four-mile heats nine times. So greatly was he feared that in five other races he received part of the purse not to start.

The three-quarter mile race between Repetta and Bogus (for the other two starters were never bona fide contestants after they had gone 300 yards) was the best race ever run north of Sacramento, when we consider the condition of the track. It had dried somewhat since the two-year-old race, but it was far from being any such thing as a fast track. It was a duel between Repetta and Bogus as soon as they fairly got straightened out. At the half mile Bogus was a neck in advance under a big pull; and at the head of the stretch he was still leading but the big mare hung to him like his shadow. The final rally down the stretch was a most exciting struggle and the sharp crack of eager whips fairly cut the frosty air as Repetta put her nose up to Bogus' throatlatch. Young Matlock rode like a demon, and just in the last jump dropped his reins forward and the big mare stuck her nose out, winning the race by "half a jaw," as the gentleman from Africa remarked at Pendleton last year. The time was 1:16, very fast for so bad a track, and all parties conceded it was the most brilliant finish ever seen in the north-west.

The trot for the 2:28 class on Thursday was a very fine race, although the time was not what it might have been had the day been warm and the track good. The Yreka mare Alta, driven by old man Peacock, won in straight heats, Tempest second and Goldfoil third. The first heat was 2:32½, the fastest in the race, while the deciding heat was 2:40, little better than a jog for the big and handsome daughter of Altamont. A rumor is current that Alta was purchased at Pendleton by Van B. DeLashmutt, of this city, but that gentleman denies the soft impeachment. Alta is out of a mare by Penninger's Mike, a son of old Vermont, who was also the sire of Parrott, Blue Mountain Boy and Faustina. Her grandam was McDonough's old Kate, the dam of Kellogg's Mountain Boy, said to be to this day the best road horse ever hitched up in San Francisco. Kate was also the dam of Barney Flanders, whose record is 2:28. The get of Altamont were twice successful during the meeting, Coquette having won the purse for the 2:45 class on the second day. Such results must be highly gratifying to Mr. Jay Beach, the owner of Altamont.

The dash of one mile and five furlongs, on Thursday (the longest race in the whole programme), was won by Repetta, who had a trifle in hand, although the distance is too far for her in good company. Villard ran at her with unflinching bottom, like the good and game horse that he is, but she had too much speed and won the race in 2:59½. The stallion trot was won by the Baker City colt Blackwood, with Antelope and Bellfounder Chief making equal scores for the second and third moneys, which were divided. The best time made was 2:36½, in the final heat. The bay horse Rockwood, Jr., was distanced for running in the third heat. He is owned by Thompson, of The Dalles, and a very fair colt, but outclassed in that kind of company.—*T. B. Merry*.

The pulse of a healthy horse should beat forty times a minute.

Trotting and Pacing at the Bay District.

Oct. 22d.—The first heat was between Dawn, B. B. and Albert W. Dawn was the favorite with the bettors, bringing \$20 to \$16 on B. B., \$6 on Albert W.

First Heat—They were sent off very evenly on the third score, though Dawn was moving so much faster that he obtained the lead before fifty yards were covered. Albert W. broke soon after the bell struck and fell back. At the quarter, in 35 seconds, Dawn had a long lead, with B. B. second, Albert W. several lengths in the rear. B. B. broke at the three-furlong mark, and Albert W. took second place at the half, which Dawn made in 1:09½. Rounding the further turn Albert W. closed some of the gap, and for a time it looked as though he had some chance for the heat. He made a break when half way down the home stretch, and though he lost very little ground, it made a sure thing for Dawn, who finished easily two lengths in front of Albert W. in 2:21½. It was evident that after the break on the back stretch the driver of B. B. did not make an effort, jogging in just fairly inside of the distance flag. This discouraged his backers so that they were willing to pay \$13 on B. B. to \$20 on Dawn, while \$3 was all that could be got for the chances of Albert W.

Second Heat—The second score they were sent off, and, as before, Dawn rushed to the front with B. B. second. When a furlong had been reached Dawn broke, a capital break for him, and at the quarter, in 35 seconds, he was three lengths in front of B. B., Albert as much more behind. B. B. broke at nearly the same point as in the preceding heat, Albert passing him. At the half, 1:09½, Dawn was four lengths in front of Albert, and though the latter decreased the space, a break when midway of the turn dropped him behind. Again he closed and again broke, breaking twice more before Dawn reached the wire. The time was 2:21½, which the winner could have reduced.

Third Heat—There were more buyers for Dawn at \$30 than for the other two combined at \$6. It seemed a foregone conclusion that the handsome son of Nutwood would win. That he had the speed of the others was too palpable to be overlooked, and so far he had been on his good behavior. The third start showed a change. The start was favorable to Dawn, adverse to Albert W., who was three lengths behind when they were sent off. The similarity to former heats was very close until after the half was trotted. Dawn led around the turn, notwithstanding a break, B. B. second. The quarter was 35½ seconds. B. B. broke soon after passing that point, and Albert W. was second at the half, made by Dawn in 1:10. Half way around the turn Albert W. got on even terms with Dawn, broke, caught quickly and was only a length behind when they were straightened into the home stretch. Inch by inch he gained on the leader, was even with him at the 150-yard mark, carried him to a break at the drawgate, and won by a length amid the shouts of the lookers on, who had money against Dawn. Time, 2:24½.

Fourth Heat—Then came a change in the betting. It was Dawn against the field, and there was little difference in the amounts brought. In one pool Dawn brought \$30, the field \$32; in another, Dawn \$20, field \$18. There was a change in the order of trotting. B. B. on the outside, aided by a couple of ekips, took the pole soon after starting and led at the quarter, two lengths in front of Dawn, in 36½. He was still further in advance at the half in 1:11, and with quite an advantage at the three-quarters. Dawn was closing on him, however, and was nearly at his wheel at the drawgate, when B. B. broke, and though he galloped across the score half a length in the lead, the judges very properly gave Dawn the heat, which ended the race. Time, 2:24.

Oct. 22d.—Purse \$500. Special.
Dawn, ch s by Nutwood—J. A. Goldsmith..... 1 1 2 1
Albert W., b s—A. Waldstein..... 2 2 1 3
B. B., blk g—J. W. Donathan..... 3 3 3 2
Time, 2:21½, 2:21½, 2:24½, 2:24.

The second race was a mixed gaited one, the contestants being the two pacers Elma and Sam Lewis and the trotter Blaine.

First Heat—No pools were sold previous to the first heat, and the only description necessary is to state that Elma took the lead, was first past the quarter in 37, made a frightful break on the back stretch which she could never recover from, Sam Lewis and Blaine passing the half-mile even in 1:11, the former winning the heat in 2:20½.

Second Heat—Blaine was the favorite, bringing \$25 to \$15 on Elma, \$13 on Sam Lewis. This heat Elma led from start to finish, winning with a good deal in hand, Blaine second. Time, 2:27.

Third Heat—Elma went to the front as usual, with Blaine second, Sam quite a distance behind at quarter, half and three-quarters, when Blaine broke and Sam came very fast. The finish was so close between Sam and Elma that the judges called it dead between them. Time, 2:26.

Fourth Heat—Blaine was still the favorite, and he justified the estimate by winning the heat in 2:23½.

Fifth Heat—Blaine was largely the favorite after his first victorious heat, and the fifth heat he had it all his own way. Lewis broke soon after the word was given, and that so badly that he was a distance out at the quarter. Elma kept the lead beyond the half, when Blaine came and won the heat in 2:35.

Sixth Heat—It was growing dusk when the time came to call them out. The sun was out of sight when the fifth was finished, and there was an extra chilliness in the air. The frigidity did not prevent Blaine from winning, as he led from start to finish. Sam Lewis broke on the stretch when he had a show to win. Time, 2:31½.

Same Day.—Purse and stake \$350.
Blaine, blk g—W. M. Fletcher..... 2 2 3 1 1
Sam Lewis, b s..... 1 3 0 2 3 2
Elma, ch m (pacer)..... 3 1 0 3 2 3
Time, 2:26½, 2:27, 2:26, 2:28½, 2:35, 2:31½.

Oct. 23d.—The first race on the programme was the Stanford Stake for three-year-olds. This is the largest stake for colts of that age there is, and though curtailed since its inception there is more for each competitor to put up than in any other. The first stake was trotted four years ago. Then it was \$300 each, and there were entries enough to aggregate \$3,600. A peculiar feature was that the three starters were some of Electioneer. Adair won it, Clay getting second and Anteeo third money. Under the original conditions \$100 had to be paid at the time of closing, which is the first of January, when the colts are of two-year-olds; \$100 the next 1st of January, and \$100 before the day fixed for the trot. As it now stands, the first payment is \$25, the second \$50, and the third \$100. There were only two colts which made the final payment, these being Palo Alto's Rexford and Sunny Slope's Alcazar. These two colts had met at all the places in the circuit, and in many instances Alcazar had proved too much for Rexford. But it was admitted that Rexford was in "no sort of order" when he started into the campaign, and there were other drawbacks to operate adversely. His old trainer, Charles Marvin, returned from his eastern tour, which was brilliant in the extreme, and though his arrival was so short a time ago as last Thursday, it was held to be so important a move in favor of Rexford that he was backed against his many-times

conqueror at the rate of \$15 to \$30. This was quite a recognition of Marvin's skill, as those who backed Rexford were aware he rated as one of the very best three-year-olds of 1886. He had trotted in 2:23, and is as game as he is speedy. There is scarcely a requirement for a detailed description of the heats. In the first Rexford obtained the beat at the quarter-pole, opening a gap of two lengths, which he held to the finish. Time, 2:25½. This changed the betting to \$40 on Rexford to \$26 on Alcazar, and in the second heat there was a time when it appeared as though the son of Sultan had a show. Rexford led until about half-way down the stretch, when Alcazar moved up, and was only a short way behind at the drawgate. At this point he broke, galloping from there over the course a trifle in the lead, though the heat was awarded to Rexford. Time, 2:24. The third heat the colts went very evenly to the quarter, when Rexford drew away, and when two lengths and a quarter in front of Alcazar the latter broke. From there Rexford had little trouble, and though Alcazar closed on him coming down the stretch, the pace was too fast for him to hold, and he broke when within 150 yards of home. Time, 2:24½.

Oct. 23d.—The Stanford Stakes, for three-year-olds.
Rexford, b s by Electioneer—Palo Alto..... 1 1 1
Alcazar, b s by Sultan—J. Rose..... 2 2 2
Time, 2:25½, 2:24, 2:24½.

The second race was a purse for a specified class of trotters, viz: Woodnut, Blaine, Mount Vernon and Longfellow. The former is a "full-brother" of Maun, was bred by Peter Counts of the Matadero Rancho, and when that place was purchased by ex-Governor Stanford all of the stock was embraced in the sale. Matadero was incorporated in Palo Alto, absorbed in that grand breeding farm, and Woodnut was reckoned one of the bright stars in the great array of brilliant youngsters; not quite up to the standard of some of the others, though crowding them so closely that a large price was put on him. He was purchased by Mr. Holley, of Idaho, and has scored many victories this season on the other side of the mountains. There was another son of Nutwood in the race called Mount Vernon; Blaine, who won the race yesterday, and a horse from the lower country yelet Longfellow.

Before the start the pools sold at the following rates: Woodnut \$25, Mount Vernon \$21, Blaine \$17, Longfellow \$16. This was such even betting as to prove that there were strong believers in the prowess of each of the contestants.

First Heat—There were four ineffectual scores before the horses were even enough to justify a strike of the gong. The fifth score resulted in a very level send-off. Woodnut had the inside position, Blaine second, Mount Vernon third and Longfellow fourth. They had not trotted far when it was evident that Woodnut held his competitors safely, and, barring accident, was nearly certain of winning. First at the quarter in 37 seconds, with the lead of Blaine on his wheel, first at the half in 1:12, Blaine a little further back, coming home at his ease and winning the heat in 2:25½, Blaine second, Mount Vernon third, Longfellow fourth. The betting after this heat was \$50 on Woodnut to \$24 on all the others.

Second Heat—When the start was given Blaine was nearly a length in front of Woodnut, and this advantage enabled him to take the inside before the turn was reached. Woodnut broke as Blaine passed him, and for a time he was in the rear of all. At the quarter, however, in 37½ seconds, he was second, and at the half, in 1:13, he had gained the lead Blaine making a break at about the three-furlong mark. From the half mile home there was nothing to jeopardize, and though Mount Vernon made a rush which carried him to a break and ran across the score in front of Blaine, the judges placing him third, the heat was won by Woodnut in 2:27.

Third Heat—Pool-selling was at an end; none would risk anything on the defeat of Woodnut. The third heat proved the wisdom of such a conclusion. Owing to a break of Woodnut, about a furlong from the start, Blaine got the lead, and at the quarter, in 37 seconds, had a length the best of it. At the half, in 1:13½, there was little difference between the two leaders, and all the way around the further turn there was scarcely any change. It was evident, however, that Woodnut held the black at his mercy, and, when nearing the three-quarters, Blaine broke; from thence the favorite was not approachable, and came home in a jug in 2:26½. The positions of the others were the same in every heat, viz: Blaine second, Mount Vernon third and Longfellow last.

Same Day.—Purse \$400.
Woodnut, ch s by Nutwood—B. C. Holly..... 1 1 1
Blaine, blk g—W. M. Fletcher..... 2 2 2
Mt. Vernon, b s—A. Goldsmith..... 3 3 3
Longfellow, ch g—L. Shaver..... 4 4 4
Time, 2:25½, 2:27, 2:26½.

The third race was for pacers, with eight starters, and with this big field of side-wheelers it seemed to be any odds that there would be a change from unbroken heats to a fight which would require at least five heats to bring it to a close. The pacers were held to be closely matched, four of them very near of the same caliber, and yet the result was the same. In all of the heats Mink led from the first time the bell gave the signal to start until the close of the contest, his head clearly in front in all of the circuits.

First Heat—Prince was the contending horse until nearing the wire, when Pocahontas shot in front of him, gaining second place by a neck, Prince third, Ackerman fourth, Lida W. fifth, Shaker sixth, Peacock seventh and Nevada last. Time, 2:23½. There had been no pool-selling before the start, but the result of the heat inspired quite a number to back Pocahontas, though Mink was the favorite with a majority.

Second Heat—Pocahontas was on a break when the word was given, and as she is not easily controlled, her mistake caused a loss of fifty yards before she could be brought to her work again. This left the battle to Mink, Prince and Lida W., and though Lida paced very fast the last quarter, she could not get nearer than two lengths of Mink, Peacock third, Prince fourth, Ackerman fifth, Shaker sixth, Pocahontas seventh, Nevada distanced. Time, 2:24½. Before the second heat the betting was \$30 on Mink, \$10 on Pocahontas, \$4 on Prince; the remaining quartet grouped in the field at a joint valuation of \$15. The success of Mink in two games of the rubber established his position as favorite so firmly that there were none rash enough to venture against him at any odds.

Third Heat—Peacock made his effort in this heat, and he and Pocahontas kept close company with Mink until the half-mile was covered. Soon after passing that point Pocahontas broke, and Peacock, not being gifted with a higher degree of celerity, could not bring the favorite into trouble. Then Shaker essayed the task but fell two lengths short of accomplishing it, giving the heat and race to Mink in the good time, for this class of horses, of 2:22½.

Same Day.—Purse \$—; pacing.
Mink, b g—D. McCarthy..... 1 1 1
Pocahontas, ch m..... 2 7 4
Lida W..... 5 2 7
Shaker, b g..... 6 2 2
Peacock, g g..... 7 3 3
Prince, b g..... 3 4 6
Fred Ackerman, b g..... 4 6 6
Nevada, b s..... 8 dis
Time, 2:23½, 2:23½, 2:22½.

Oct. 27th.—A genuine spring afternoon was that of Wednesday. A darkish cloud, a few drops of rain and then sunshine and balmy air. Already there is a green tint on the field inside of the track, and the shower of last night had washed the shrubbery and trees into brilliant verdancy. Fine as the afternoon was the attendance was small.

Pacing horses are not much fancied by frequenters of the track, although it was conceded that there was a chance for a bitterly fought battle, and there was some lively betting before the start. The pools sold: Shaker \$25, Pocahontas \$20, Prince \$10. The others, whatever might start, sold as the field and brought \$16. Peacock, Ackerman and Lida W. composed this division, so that the field was not numerically strong, and the hopes of those who supported it were mainly on Lida W. The placing gave Ackerman the pole, Peacock second, Pocahontas third, Shaker fourth, Prince fifth, Lida W. outside.

First Heat—The sixth attempt resulted in a very fair start. Ackerman broke and was passed by Pocahontas, with Lida W. hanging on her wheel until the latter broke and Pocahontas was first at the quarter in thirty-seven seconds. There was a very pretty struggle all the way along the back stretch between Prince and Pocahontas, the former first at the half in 1:12. He managed to retain the lead to the seven-furlong mark, when Pocahontas came up, and Lida W. was alternating between a fast pace and a slow gallop, but Pocahontas had little difficulty in winning the heat, Prince second, Lida W. third, Shaker fourth, Ackerman fifth, Peacock last. Time, 2:25. After the heat Pocahontas was the favorite, bringing \$25 to \$15 on Shaker, \$15 on the field, and \$6 on Prince.

Second Heat—While the result of the second heat was the same as regards the winner, there were changes among the others. Shaker had not moved for the first heat, but in this the tactics were changed. Prince again took the lead, with Pocahontas second and Shaker third, at quarter and half. He still kept the lead at the three-quarter mark, Pocahontas, however, closing on him, and Shaker mending his position. There was quite a struggle between Pocahontas and Shaker all the way down the stretch, the mare winning by half a length in 2:25½, Prince third, Lida W. fourth, Ackerman fifth, Peacock last. After the heat the betting was Pocahontas against all the others. It opened at \$25 to \$8, but as the selling progressed the field advanced in favor until it reached \$16 to \$25.

Third Heat—There was little change in the third heat from that which preceded it. Prince led as before with Pocahontas second. There was another struggle down the stretch between Pocahontas and Shaker, the former winning as before in the improved time of 2:24½, Peacock third, Prince fourth, Ackerman fifth and Lida W. last.

Oct. 27.—Purse \$400. Pacers.
Pocahontas, ch m..... 1 1 1
Shaker, b g..... 4 2 2
Prince, b g..... 2 3 4
Lida W., m..... 3 4 6
Peacock, g g..... 6 6 3
Fred Ackerman, b g..... 5 5 5
Time, 2:25, 2:23½, 2:24½.

Mr. Marvin Sketched.

The Chicago Horseman, of the 21st inst., contains portraits of Manzanita, Hinda Rose, St. Bel and Palo Alto, with Mr. Marvin as a centre-piece. Accompanying the portraits is this sketch of the Palo Alto trainer's career:

Mr. Charles Marvin was born in Genesee County, N. Y., in 1839. When he was five years old his father moved to Lowell Mich., where they remained until Charles was twelve years of age when they moved to Illinois. In 1856 the family went to Iowa where they remained until in 1860. Charles having become infected with the western fever moved to Pikes Peak. In 1862 he enlisted in the Second Colorado regiment, and served acceptably until 1865 when he was honorably discharged. During the year 1865 he moved to Kansas City where he picked up a couple of runners and commenced the business of training race-horses. Then as now he rode to win, and his success attracted the attention of E. L. Mitchell, a liveryman of Kansas City, and at the close of the season of 1865 he secured Marvin's services. He remained in this position two years acquiring considerable reputation in converting pacers to the trotting gait. In 1867 he went to Mexico, remaining there in the mining camp until 1869, at which time Mr. Mitchell sent for him, and returning he formed a partnership with Mr. Mitchell, and met with success in developing and selling a few trotters and pacers. In 1872 they moved to Olathe, Kan., built a track and commenced the business of training on a larger scale. During that year Mr. Morgan brought to them a big grown pacer to be trained. Marvin, after examining the horse, concluded to make a trotter of him, and Mitchell and Morgan secured a half interest in the horse, and on Aug. 9, 1872, he commenced the seemingly hopeless task of learning Smuggler to trot. One of Marvin's characteristics is a seemingly inexhaustible patience, and in training Smuggler he had occasion for the exercise of this valuable quality. All the ordinary devices and expedients were tried without success, the horse persistently refusing to trot a step. For twenty-eight days Marvin worked at him and only succeeded by the novel device of driving him round and round in a small circle; the first day he trotted he had been driven around the circle eleven times when he struck a trot and kept it for about a quarter of a mile, the thirteenth time around he trotted a full mile in an awkward, shambling sort of way, but seemed delighted to find a new gait and seemed to choose the trotting gait from this time. Marvin had gradually increased his weight until at this time he carried 24 ounces. The third day after, he trotted a full mile in 4:20, the fifth day in four minutes, the seventh day in 2:59, the thirteenth day in 2:41½, the twenty-sixth day three heats in 2:43½, 2:38 and 2:32½, the twenty-eighth day, two miles, 2:32½ and 2:30½. He was then let up and during the winter had a severe attack of epizootic. The next spring he was slowly jogged during March and April, and May 1st was given his first mile at speed, making the trial in 2:27. A week later he went a mile in 2:26, one week later a mile in 2:25, and three days after he went a mile in 2:23, and Mr. Akers offered \$10,000 for him which was refused. One week later he went a mile in 2:22 and in a week from that time he went three miles in 2:26, 2:21½ and 2:20; one week from that time he trotted two miles, the first in 2:19½ and 2:20½. He was then sold to Captain Tough, of Leavenworth, Kan., for \$12,000 and immediately sent to New York where, after being on his feet in a car for five days he was given a trial in 2:19 2-5, 2:21½, 2:22½, and sold to Col. Russell, of Boston, for \$40,000. His subsequent grand career under Marvin's guidance is well known to the public. In the winter of 1877 and '78 Marvin took Smuggler to California, but he went wrong and was shipped home, Marvin remaining in California, being pleased with the climate. He saw Palo Alto and was greatly impressed with the stock and applied to Gov. Stanford for a position; the Governor replied he would prefer a young man who would grow up with and become identified with the place. Marvin replied he would like to go on trial and if not satis-

factory he would not expect to stay. The Governor replied that he was pleased with that idea and Marvin went on trial and is still there apparently on trial, as nothing further has been said about it. This was in the spring of 1878, and nothing had yet been done with Gov. Stanford's stock.

The first colt he worked was the yearling Fred Crocker by Electioneer, in 1880. He gave him a two-year-old record of 2:25; this was an exhibition to beat Sweetheart's mile in 2:26. The next one was Wildflower by Electioneer, in 1881; as a two-year-old he gave him a record of 2:21. The same year the two-year-old filly Bonita by Electioneer got a record of 2:24, and during the same season Hinds Rose, a yearling by Electioneer, got a record of 2:36. In 1882 she secured a record of 2:31. In 1883 he came east and at Lexington, Ky., gave Bonita a four-year-old record of 2:18, and in the same year gave Hinda Rose a three-year-old mark of 2:19. In 1884 Gov. Stanford's son died and Marvin made no campaign, but in the fall at Bay District track he gave Sallie Benton a four-year-old record of 2:17. In 1885 he came east and gave Carrie C., by Electioneer, a record of 2:24; also Manzuita a three-year-old record in 2:23, and Sphinx, by Electioneer, a two-year-old record in 2:29. In 1886 he brought out the four-year-old Palo Alto by Electioneer, and gave him a record in 2:20; he gave St. Bel, a four-year-old, by Electioneer, a record in 2:24, reduced Manzanita's record to 2:16, and Sphinx's record to 2:24.

The year he gave Fred Crocker his record he had only five colts to choose from, the next year only thirteen, the next twenty-two and the next only thirty-five, and the public will be surprised to learn that up to this year Electioneer has in all not more than 185 foals.

This is in brief a history of the life-work of Chas. Marvin, one of the most successful trainers and drivers of trotting horses ever known. Marvin is a man of great will, inexhaustible patience and excellent judgment. He is a modest and exceedingly reticent man, seldom speaking unless he has something to say. In all his dealings he is trustworthy and honorable, and to his great credit, he it said, he invariably drives to win. His friends love him, and he is respected and esteemed by the public.

Extra Day at Los Angeles.

On Wednesday last two match races, that grew out of the late Fair meeting, were decided at Los Angeles. The first was a trot between Lot Slocum and Valentine, in which Slocum was a 2 to 1 favorite. The day was fine and the track fast.

Oct. 20th.—Match for \$100 a side. \$150 added.
Lot Slocum, br g—M. McManus..... 1 1
Valentine, br g—J. H. Kelly..... 2 2
Time, 2:27, 2:29, 2:34.
Same Day.—Match for \$100 a side. One mile.
S. B. Stroud's b h Jim Folk, 5, by Shiloh, dam by Hercules, 118 lbs. 1
Gus Walter's ch g Billy Johnson, aged, by Glenelg, dam Planetarium, 115 lbs..... 2
Time, 1:47.
Pools: Even money. Mutuals paid \$6.60.

Nothing will keep a stable so free from bad odors as the use of dry earth, and every one keeping horses or cattle will find it pays to keep a heap of it on hand, to be used daily. A few shovelfuls of earth scattered over the floor after cleaning will render the apartments pure and wholesome. The value of the season's manure pile must be largely increased by the free use of such absorbents.

Post yourself in regard to the different diseases your horses are subject to, and find out what is the best treatment for at least the ordinary ailments that are liable to attack them at any time. After a horse is once sick you will have but little time to look up these matters, and the delay which it would make may cost you a valuable animal.

ROD.

Fly-Fishing for Trout with the Wet Fly.

Mr. E. M. Tod contributes to a late issue of the excellent *English Fishing Gazette* an essay on Wet Fly Fishing, which contains a world of valuable hints, as indeed all of the writings of that gentleman do. He writes:

Fly-fishing for trout with the wet fly demands, in the first instance, a few preliminary remarks as to outfit. The rod should be one-handed, and its length and weight naturally a matter for the angler to decide upon himself. For instance, one fisherman uses a heavy rod of 13 ft. with perfect ease and precision, and another finds a 10-ft. rod fatigues and palsies his wrist. The breadth of stream and the amount of water to be commanded must be sensible factors in the choice of a rod. For my own part I like one (such as I have used for twenty years) of 12 ft., or even 11 ft. 6 in., and such a rod, built by Forrest & Son, of Kelso, I deem the perfection of a rod. Indeed, his name is sufficient, and the wise will purchase his first quality, all made of picked and seasoned wood.

The luxury of an American cane-built fly-rod is obvious; but the price is rather prohibitive to many an angler. The reel I use is one of 2½ in. in diameter, with a click; but it must run out freely. I now prefer the prepared American tapered lines to all others; this, with a length of two of hand-twisted horsehair, white or gray, should set up anyone.

Occasionally I dispense with this hair casting-line, and simply place two or three good stiff threads of gut at the top of my fine-drawn gut casting-line, tapering them carefully and attaching the gut-loop to the reel-line by a knot. I make a tight knot on the end of the reel-line and cut the end off close, and then anyone can put on the casting-line in a few seconds by tying a simple knot over the gut-loop.

For fly-book I prefer two rather small-sized ones, one in either pocket, to a large one, however commodious and elaborate. The one thing I must have is line-drawn gut, and this being so it is monstrous to suppose that I can tolerate trout flies which are tied on thick gut. I am of opinion, however, that for the tail fly alone is the finest gut an absolute necessity; and for the "droppers" gut which, though not thick, is yet fairly stiff, the best suited. Very fine gut used for these flies gets soft when wet, and is apt to twist around the casting-line.

I never put the droppers on with a loop, but tie them with a double knot just above a knot in the line, giving them the inclination to hang towards the reel-line, so that in use it stands out straight.

I generally use three, about 3 ft. to 3½ ft. apart, so I have generally a gut casting-line larger than my rod by a foot or two. Baskets we all know about, but I am much struck by the wooden creels made all around Carlisle, painted white inside, and sold by the widow of the late Dickie Routledge, the best practical angler of that wide district, and who used nothing else.

I was struck at times, in a windy day with heat, or in a

drying easterly wind, to find my trout inclosed in a wicker pannier all shivered up whilst his remained firm and moist. Moreover, the wooden creel can be used as a seat, which is a consideration in wet weather. I still have a French wicker basket, but I seriously think of supplanting it with a wooden one if I am in Carlisle this year. A landing-net is a necessity, and should be light and handy and easily carried about. I have a plan of my own which needs a special paper, and which, with drawings, I intend to publish for the benefit of others, as it has been of enormous service to myself for many years, and was my own idea from first to last. It would take up too much room in this paper to describe it properly.

Next come flies, and here we must be guided, to a certain extent, by season, state of river and of wind, etc.—"fly on the water," last, not least. Many use eyed-hooks, but as yet I do not like them for wet-fly fishing. I wish I could honestly say that I do. In my hands they don't seem to kill well, and I consequently seldom or never put one on my line, although I possess some of the most beautiful specimens tied by that master of his art, Holland, late of Failsforth, near Manchester, now in Salisbury.

It may be prejudice and partly my bad luck; but I lost faith in them after one trial, and so far am I from being prejudiced that if I fished side by side with a man who was killing trout with eyed-hooks as well as I was, I should certainly adopt them and use nothing else. It is obvious to anyone, provided they kill equally well, that they are the hooks of the future, and if they but achieve this I know that they will be found at the front, despite failure or prejudice of mine or of others.

At present, when I dress flies, and I have tied any number, I have the finest wires I can purchase—round bend line steel, such as Hinchins & Son, of Kendal, turn out, and these dressed on finest gut. Those intended for "droppers" can be tied on gut not quite so fine—short lengths, or even tied on both ends of a thread of gut, afterwards cut in the middle. I, myself, having found them crack at the weak point where gut and steel join, get Holland to tie mine on the principle already explained fully in the *Fishing Gazette* in two separate papers, illustrated—"Mr. Tod's Triple Gut Hinge"; the fly, having three threads close to the head to play upon, must last longer.

It would seem ridiculous to take up time enumerating the various flies and the manner of dressing them, from the good-sized March Brown of the early spring to the double hooked Midge, so deftly tied by Forrest, of Kelso, or the "Little Cuss," so faithfully and beautifully tied by Holland. People laugh, I fancy, as I speak of one or two old friends, for I never go without them! I place in the van Greenwell's Glory. It has taken the best place with me many a day in the Eden Cumberland (even though spider flies are all the rage there), the Tweed, Teviot, the Tummel, and even far north on the Naver as it issues out of Loch Naver. It is about the best fly I ever saw for general use. Canon Greenwell deserves all our thanks for his fly, and mine are gladly accorded here. Then a fly I used to dress hundreds of is Starling Wing (inside of feather), and the neck hackle from same bird; body, orange silk, with which I dress the fly—nothing else—woodcock wing and soft hen's hackle, black, red, and dun, or even hare's ear, and you have my ordinary flies.

I use the duns, the Willow fly, the anything, in fact, upon which I find the trout feeding. One cannot go wrong to imitate nature, and no fly will kill when the March Brown is "up" so well as a close imitation of that fly. At times, however, trout keenly take a fly which bears no resemblance to the fly on the water; and I believe that they are not so very particular, as we are, as to minutiae. The one point to insist on is to have the flies tied lightly, not a mountain of wing and hackle, as in dry fly—at least, like some of the dry flies used.

The color of the fly on the water should be nearly approached, and when this is done the rest remains for the fisherman. I, for one, tie my flies very simply, and I find that in my hands they kill well, and many a man with a bookful has been grateful to me for a few of my own when he has seen my basket, and found his hook much fuller of flies than his creel of trout, at the riverside. I say all this without a thought of brag, which I despise heartily; but to emphasize the truth of my theory, that, given a near approach to the fly on the water, light dressing, fine wires, and fine gut, the rest is in the hands of the fisherman.

Now, as to casting the line. I cast from the wrist and forearm with a quick, sharp swish; and I always avow that I can tell a good man when I hear him fishing. No tyro can make the peculiar cool! cool! which the point of the rod makes as it cleaves the air at each throw, particularly with a light wind dead against one, and I have seen many fishermen stare to see me casting in the teeth of a good wind, with drawn gut; and under such circumstances the "cool," as the rod whistles through the air, is a pleasing sound. I was once fishing that hard-fished river, the Teviot, and I saw a fellow with wading trousers at work. I stood some distance off, and this is what I saw; he was fishing the Walker's boat-hole (below Nisbet) down the centre of which runs a strong stream having an eddy at the further side, where is a steep bank with willow bushes growing here and there close to the water. He was wading pretty deep, his face up stream. The day was fine, with a light wind—in his face—down stream. I was below him, and the little wind there was brought the sound of his rod to my ear. I was perhaps fifty or sixty yards off. I said to myself, "Who is this intruder?" for I had fished the river many a year before, though I myself now was the visitor to the dear old neighborhood. As I stood still I heard the sharp sound repeated at every cast, and as I watched the process intently I noticed that the hand and wrist wielded the rod without any apparent effort, and that the line never was allowed to dwell on the water more than a few seconds. Cool! cool! cool! on it went. "Hang the fellow," said I; "he is a perfect past master. I don't think I ever saw a man fish better, if so well. Who can he be?" And when I went home to my friend D—'s house, I said to him: "Old fellow, I have often heard of E—, but I believe I have seen him to-day, for I never saw a man fish more perfectly since I handled a rod." And I found that I was correct. He would make a few casts upwards on his own side towards the "thin," and then gradually work round to the main current, and so over to the eddy beyond and then moved on. He did not kill many, and was pestered, I saw, with smolts; but the whole process was a treat to me, or to any save a "jealous fisher." Subsequently I was fishing the Kale, and I saw him at work, and we sat down together and had a long yarn. No better man ever put hand to a rod. He is a private gentleman, but I was staggered to hear that his keenness was wearing off of late years.

Now, in introducing this, I have tried to show how a river clear as crystal, containing trout, fished hard by men who use fine tackle, and which has not a very large body of water like the parent stream, the Tweed, ought to be fished. (N. B.—The river was low. Had it been full he would have thrown more across and allowed the line to dwell longer.) I remember a very odd circumstance. I was fishing the Tyne (Haddington) up, and giving a boy a lesson. I fished up stream, and turning a bend above me was a fisherman coming

down to meet me. The angle was so sharp that I saw his line cast time after time before I saw him, and I said:

"Look! see how clean and quick each cast is delivered. The man, whoever he may be, is a fisherman, and a right good one, too!"

We afterwards met, and I found he was a nephew of a neighboring baronet, and the crack man on the Tyne.

This is no imaginary yarn, but a statement of facts occurring but a few years ago, when I was on a visit to an old friend at Pristonpans whose son took me by train to the Tyne, a river I had once before fished years ago and never since have seen.

In a large river my plan is to cast above and across, allow the line to float a few yards, and repeat the cast wading down, but I vary my style of fishing very much. For instance, when the river is low, and particularly when trout are rising well, I adopt the principle so beautifully exemplified by E—in his fishing of the Teviot just described.

Then you cannot float the flies too much, and I wished always in the old days, as I do now, to grasp the hand of a true dry-fly adept on Tweedside to see what he would do when the trout were feeding, and the fisherman doing his best, regularly done brown by the cunning old "foxes." Such days all of us experience on the Tweed, and particularly on the Teviot, its main tributary. Then when the fly is not "up" I often try its style in all manner of tactics with a cunning foe) the sinking of the fly several inches beneath the surface. I have often killed fish thus when it was useless to float the fly.

With a good high wind going dead against the pool and making a wave, I throw across and above, drop the rod's point rather down stream close to the water, and, keeping my finger off the reel line, let it sink for a few yards, and then give it a little subtle motion. This kills well at times, though it would be a rotten principle, and must be the crutch, not the staff, of the true fisherman. Again, I have found it pay thus: Many years ago, to illustrate it by another narrative, my friend, Captain D—, then a young fellow like myself, was fishing the Tweed, at Maxton, one fine evening in May. He being my guest that night I made him fish a lot of streams in front of me, whilst I fished some forty yards behind him over the same water. He was a capital "fisher," as all his family were and are. Nevertheless, he was doing nothing, and my reel every now and again was going out with its shrill music, causing him to look around his shoulder pretty often.

At last he turned round and shouted out (we were both wading down stream), "How the deuce are you hooking your trout? I can't get a rise!" I laughed and said, "You haven't the kusek," in all good humor; but I knew well that he could hold his own with most fellows on the Teviot, and was pretty good on the Tweed. This was the difference: he simply fished the surface, and the trout not feeding on the surface he fished in vain. Now, I had remarked that the evening fly came on in clouds about 8 p. m., and I had noticed a tendency about seven o'clock for trout to take a sunk fly an hour before the usual time for dinner. My brain felt a thinking one evening, and I came to the conclusion that some of the flies (I may say that I am shamefully ignorant of natural history in this respect, save from observation), not waiting for eight o'clock, tried to emerge from the bottom and burst their tiny wings on the surface, but were seized upon by the trout, either on their way to the surface or when they were carried forcibly down stream *volens nolens*; and I fished thus: I cast well to the far side, but down stream, a long line; then I held up the rod and so began dropping the rod, all the while allowing the fly to sink until the rod and line were straight below me, giving a motion all the time to the flies. You see, in a swift stream, each a thing can't be done fishing up, particularly if the wind be down stream; and I found I was constantly hooking good trout but losing an abnormally large proportion, from the fact that they went down stream pell-mell at the first, and I, though I tried hard to let out line as quickly as possible and get to shore, found that the strain was too great, and I lost very many. Still, I utterly unplussed and "licked into a cocked hat" my friend—native bred and born though he was to the district. If this proves nothing more, it proves that no hard-and-fast rule should be rigidly adhered to. Yet another instance of the value of an inventive faculty. My old preceptor, Mark Aitken—an absolutely reliable man and a splendid "fisher"—told me the story many a year since (he has joined the majority long ago). He was fisherman to the Marquis of Lothian, and was on this occasion very anxious to get a basket of trout for his master's table. He had been fishing all day, and was baffled, had reeled up, and was trudging homewards along the riverside, when he suddenly espied some trout feeding keenly on the further side of a pool overhung by trees—what trees I fail to remember. He waded in and began work. He had two flies (he seldom used more in the Teviot, placing them six feet apart). His tail fly was woodcock and hare's ear—the light part of the hare's ear—no hackle. By the way, his were the plainest of flies and he used but few varieties, and yet he stood alone as a finished angler; but fine gut and light dressing he swore by. He fished his best, casting over the trout as they rose; but, as he used to say quaintly, "I micht as weel ha' put on ma hat."

He was very observant and patient, and so he waded in still further and tried to find out by inspection the fly on the water.

"It was nae flee at n', sir," he would say, "but a wee roon (round) seed drappin' doon frae the trees that was settin' them on the feed."

I remember his remark: "I gaed back, thinkin' I was fairly heat this time, and sat doon."

However, he soon thought of a practical imitation. He plucked the wings off his tail fly, taking the dropper, I think, off altogether, and this left a round knob of yellowish hare's ear on the hook and nothing besides. He then waded in again, and at his first cast he hooked a trout. Nor did his sport terminate till he had filled his large "creel" to the lid, all with the little round ball of hare's ear, imitating the seeds dropping in the water so well. He used to say very gently that it was a sort of thing seldom or never to be repeated in a man's lifetime; but he used to point out the necessity for fishing "with brains," as well as "with flies," by such instances. I may add that I have seen the trout feeding on the selfsame small seeds more than once, but all my efforts to imitate them failed signally. Still, knowing the character of the man, his quiet, unobtrusive nature, and his high principle, I state it as a fact, for I never met a man more reliable, so entirely truthful in fishing matters. The fishing of small tributary streams with the wet fly embraces all the best principles of fishing up stream. Never fish down, is my rule, in a small water, if the wind allows you to fish up. Keep out of sight—by wading below your fish—by taking advantage of bushes, by going on your knees, and so forth; and in such small rivers of which W. C. Stewart was the exponent and fit teacher, I should be inclined to say that his principle of wingless flies—spiders, in fact, of Partridge, Black, Blue, Red, and so forth—and fish up! casting incessantly. Use such a rod as you can get with ease; a built-cane rod from Hardy Brothers, if you afford it, would be a great comfort and good luck to you.

Summary of a Sale.

Mr. J. B. McFerran has sent us a report of the great sale of trotters at Glenview, but it has been anticipated in these columns. He summarizes the result as follows:

The 168 head of stock averaged \$1,932.14. Sixty-one by Nutwood brought \$100,700; average, \$1,650.82. Twenty-two by Cnyler brought \$30,645; average, \$1,393. Eleven by Panscoast brought \$21,250; average, \$1,932. Twelve brood-mares, by George Wilkes, brought \$33,675; average, \$2,806.25. Four brood-mares by Hambletonian brought \$10,675; average, \$2,668.75. Four brood-mares by Woodford Mambrino brought \$3,625; average, \$2,156.25. Seven brood-mares by Dictator brought \$11,875; average, \$1,696.43. Five brood-mares by Mambrino Patchen brought \$5,300; average, \$1,060. Three brood-mares by Harold brought \$6,800; average, \$2,266.66.

The farm, 647.44 acres, purchased by Mr. J. I. Case, of Racine, Wis., and Mr. S. H. Wheeler, of Chicago, for \$113.50 per acre.....\$73,474.44
The total for the breeding animals belonging to the estate is.....324,650.00

Total for land and breeding animals.....\$398,124.44

The Free-For-All at St. Louis—Some Notes Thereon by Mambrino.

H. D. McKinney (Mambrino), who acted as starter during the St. Louis Fair races, discusses the free-for-all in the *N. Y. Spirit*:

Since the defeat of Oliver K., at Washington Park, the St. Louis free-for-all has been the principal topic of discussion among the admirers of trotting horses. Opinion as to results has been widely divided. The best informed were confident that it would prove no easy but a sure victory for Harry Wilkes. The Chicago Board of Trade contingent, however, believed in Charley Schwartz and his grand young horse, Oliver K., expressing willingness to back their faith and judgment with money. That End Doble would pilot the sensational young horse to sure victory. Orrin Hickok's speedy and game son of Artherton also found many admirers, banking a good deal on the astuteness and acknowledged skill and ability of his driver. Not a few remembered the game old mare Phyllis kindly for having won the shelds for them in the great St. Louis race of 1885. Charlie Hilton, a game and cunning young horse, was considered outclassed.

Meeting John W. Conley upon the quarter stretch, just previous to the race, he asked the opinion of the writer as to the result of the race. We replied, over the Chicago track, which was a "velvet track," offering little resistance, we predicted Harry Wilkes would win. Over this track which is really a good one, but not "gilt edge," we look for Oliver K. to win.

Previous to the race we were aware that the usual amount of preliminary talk had been indulged in of pooling winnings, etc., but yet driving to win, etc., but were perfectly satisfied that when the anxious drivers mounted their sulkies to fight the battle, a determination had been arrived at that the best horse must win, and no diversion to be indulged in. The day was favorable, one of the loveliest of our autumn months.

The track, while not as fast as the old West Side of Chicago (we always place that first among best tracks), the Washington Park, Detroit or Cleveland, was as good as any other of the Circuit tracks, with the possible exception of Hartford. While not fast, it should rate as good, but favoring a horse of considerable physical power over a small horse like Harry Wilkes. A peculiar feature of the track is that the horses all seem to go fast for one-half or three-quarters of a mile, and then seem to get leg-weary and tire, requiring physical power, as well as a stout heart, to go the route. This cannot be accounted for by grade, as the track is almost a spirit level, but a little wavy. The surface of the track is also uniform, but, instead of cupping, seems to have a shelly surface, that breaks a little and causes leg-weariness. As St. Louis does not propose to take second place to any city or association in any appointment of its fair, we may soon expect to hear of a greatly improved track. A good deep coating of clay would, we should think, make it very fast, as the natural soil is a light, sandy loam. Previous to the start betting had improved as much on Oliver K. that he brought nearly as much as Harry Wilkes, about \$90 to \$100; Geld for \$20 to \$25.

The judges of the race were Edward Martin, Julius Walsh, and John Scullin; H. D. McKinney officiating as starter.

At the conclusion of the race the enthusiasm of the vast crowd found relief in rousing cheers and frantic exclamations of delight that fairly made the immense grand stand tremble, a most fitting finale to the greatest week of enjoyment ever experienced by the writer. Of course, "Budd" became the hero of the hour, and many were the warm congratulations he received. We doubt if ever, among the grand achievements of Doble, he drove a race with better judgment, more skill, or courage than he displayed in this race. He was pitted against four skilled reinsmen, but only two, in fact, were in the race at any time, and they were there all the time. We have always regarded Orrin Hickok the equal of any driver. In the race he sustained the good opinion of his friends; his horse was fast, but he did not like the track. The result demonstrated conclusively that over a track that offers much resistance Oliver K. can beat Harry Wilkes or Arab single-handed, and Saturday he could beat them both despite the tactics of "lying up" one horse and fighting alternate heats with the other. Over a gilt-edged track it is an open question which is the better horse, Oliver K., Arab, or Harry Wilkes; but all things considered—color, size and speed Oliver K. is one of the grandest trotting geldings ever seen upon track or road. What a pole team Oliver K. and Mr. Merriam's Adelaide would make!

After the race the usual amount of wisdom was ventilated by those who knew little but professed to know a great deal. We were surprised to hear one old turfman openly state that "Orrin played money on Oliver K. and he knew it." Now the fact that he did was no crime of Hickok's for it is easily explained away, but such remarks leave a bad impression among the uninitiated. Orrin could buy his own horse, sold out \$83 in a hundred; he would and did buy his own horse to win "big money." Then, believing Oliver K. could beat Harry over this track, he also would play Oliver K. \$50 to \$150 to \$200 against it. Then, if he could win he would win largely, and if Oliver K. could beat him he would cover his money on Arab and still win handsomely. That he did not try to win we do not believe, whatever his confidential friends may say to the contrary. We do not place Hickok among a class of men who think more of the reputation of their horse than they do of their own good name. We happen to know of the peculiar desires of the different parties in interest before the race, and of propositions made, etc., but we feel justified in saying that the best horse won and no rebates were indulged in by the winner.

Mr. Schwartz's victory was a popular one and deservedly for no man in the west, with probably one exception, has

psid more liberally for trotting speed or done more to promote honest turf sports than he.

For the benefit of owners, drivers and trainers, we will introduce a few remarks made by John W. Conley, to the writer, relating to the Chicago race, and possible cause of losing same, and Oliver K.'s improved form at St. Louis:

"When Forbes started Oliver K., at Detroit, he carried eighteen ounces. The weight was gradually reduced so that in his Hartford race his shoes weighed but eleven ounces. Before shipping the horse from Hartford Doble took the horse to a blacksmith's shop, and in presence also of Forbes he was shod with twelve-ounce shoes. Arriving in Chicago he was worked but little. The let-up and the cold weather, just previous to the race, seemed to 'tie him up,' so that in his race his performance was most unsatisfactory to Budd. After the second heat, at the suggestion of Peter Johnston, Budd added to his twelve-ounce shoes a three-ounce toe-weight, and the result was Oliver K. lost the heat by a short head—by far the best heat of the race. Immediately thereafter he was shod with a sixteen-ounce shoe, and a clip weighing an ounce put on him, and he seemed like another horse."

The result of the St. Louis race demonstrates the wisdom of the change, and shows how essential to success is the proper application of artificial appliances to the horse's foot to balance his action.

Since writing the above I have had an interview with Mr. Schwartz, and his reason for the unsatisfactory performance of Oliver K. at Washington Park seems to furnish a most satisfactory solution of the question. George Forbes weighed twenty-five pounds more than Doble. With this extra weight behind him, Oliver K. required but eleven-ounce shoes to balance his action, but with the twenty-five pounds removed from the sulky the eleven-ounce shoes failed to steady the horse, and give him confidence to extend his stride. The six ounces added to his shoes gave him his usual confidence, and with that came his speed. It would seem from this experience that six ounces added to the foot is equivalent to twenty-five pounds in the sulky. No doubt the weight in the shoe can be gradually reduced as the horse becomes accustomed to Doble's weight, and then the horse, relieved of the twenty-five pounds handicap of the sulky and also the six-ounce handicap of the shoe, will be able to correspondingly increase his speed.

Here is a subject for the intelligent thought and careful study of every driver and trainer. Starters and judges of races should also learn from this teaching the importance of putting up drivers, where one is removed, of as near the weight of the one removed as possible.

The Bard's Dixie victory, in 3:33, for the two miles, is the fastest-run race ever recorded for this time-honored event, that has included among its contestants since 1870 some of the best three-year-olds of the American turf. In speaking of this event last week we noted the fact that outside of Blue Wing there was nothing likely to start against The Bard to make him extend himself, but expressed the opinion that if Blue Wing did start The Bard would not have a bloodless victory. The sequel bore this out to the letter, and McLoughlin on Blue Wing forced Hayward on The Bard to keep moving at such a lively gait that the latter scored the great record noted above, which, for a three-year-old, with 118 pounds, is a noteworthy performance. Montana Regent's recent race at Covington, when he recorded two miles in 3:34, with 123 pounds up, pushed it close in front of merit, however, and the backers of the latter declare that the Montana-bred colt would give The Bard a great race at two miles. But the latter's September Stakes at Sheepshead Bay, where, with 125 pounds, the mile and three-quarters was covered in 3:05, was probably a better race than either, as there is no doubt that The Bard could have run the last quarter in 27 seconds or better.—*Sportsman*.

Amongst other fine stock that will appear at the National Horse Show are the following from Caton Stock Farm, Joliet, Ill.: The grand stallion Don Cossack, record 2:28, made as a five-year-old. He stands 16½ hands, and is a horse of splendid development. The bay mare Jeannette, by Don Cossack, record as a three-year-old of 2:26½, is in the lot.

Next is Cossack Maid, 2:33½ at three years, by Don Cossack, dam Louisville Maid. Cossack Maid and Jeannette make a fine team, working evenly and smoothly to the pole, and are well matched. When only two-year-olds they trotted a half-mile to the pole in 1:24. Lady Cossack is another fine specimen of the Don Cossack family. She is well developed, and her actions and gait are simply perfection. The others are Cossack Lass by Don Cossack, dam Louisville Maid; Sally Cossack by Don Cossack, dam Almonie; Alta Cossack by Don Cossack, dam Misnomer; Bashaw Cossack by Don Cossack, dam Kate Carmen, and King Cossack by Don Cossack, dam May Queen.

Besides this, they have in their lot the seven-year-old black mare Lizzie C., 2:29½, by Dr. Herr, dam Mattie Clay by Whip Clay. This little mare is very fast, and can step off a quarter to the tune of 32 seconds.

John Murphy recently drove the bay gelding Kenilworth a mile in harness in 2:23, and then drove Mr. Matthew Riley's chestnut gelding Dan a mile in harness in 2:29, going the first half in 1:14½. Mr. G. N. Percy has sold to George A. Beck, of Pongkeepsie, the bay gelding Bay Tom 2:24½, by Honest John, dam by Gray Jack. Price said to be \$10,000. Bay Tom was recently hitched to the pole with Billy D., pulling a top road wagon; Dr. McCormac drove them the first mile together in 2:28, going to the half in 1:15, and repeated in 2:22½, making the half in 1:04½. John Murphy also drove Mr. E. L. Agon's, of Hoosack Falls, N. Y., gray gelding Edward L., by N. Y. Ledger, dam by Young America. He trotted a mile very handsily in 2:33½, considering it was his first appearance on the track. He also drove Mr. John Barry's bay gelding Tiny, six years, a mile in harness in 2:33½, going the first half in 1:12½. Then he sent Mr. M. Duff's bay gelding John J. a mile in harness in 2:32½, and repeated in 2:34.

Mr. D. Swigert, Elmendorf Stud, Muis, Ky., lost a few days since the brood-mare, Optimia, bay, foaled 1862, by Knight of St. George out of Glencue by Glencoe, her dam by American Eclipse. The following is a list of her Produce:—1867—B f by Hertington.
1868—By Censor.
1874—B f by Panic.
1876—B f by Peru by Glengarry.
1877—B c Moscow by War Dance.
1878—B f Jeannie by Lever.
1880—B c (died) by Lever.
1881—B c Richard L. by Lever.
1883—B c Toboggan by Glenelg.
1885—B c by Lever.
1886—B f by Glenelg.

Barren 1875, 1879, 1882 and 1884. No report for years from 1868 to 1874. Peru threw the well-known turf performer Dry Monopole.

Lonsdale Sells His Horses—A Swell Crowd at Tattersall's.

LONDON, Oct. 18th.—A society weekly last Saturday had this paragraph: "Lord Lonsdale's stud is for sale, and in the catalogue are included all the fine chestnut coach horses and Ledy Lonsdale's ponies. Lowther Castle is to be shut up and once more the fine old place will be given up to dust and dullness. The trustees of the estate have no easy time of it."

The *Field* and all the sporting papers contained advertisements of the sale for this morning. Many dailies mentioned the fact, which notoriety, added to the copious extracts in many London papers describing the odd New York scenes wherein the noble earl has figured, attracted great crowds to the famous Tattersall's at Albert Gate.

Among those best known, facing the healthful, jolly countenance of the auctioneer in the rostrum, a grandson of Tattersall's, the founder of his horse mart, were the Duchess of Montrose, with a scarlet bow in her hat, known on the turf as "Mr. Mantion;" Lord Marcus Beresford, the official starter of the Jockey Club, wearing a check suit of the "Palmerton" pattern; Colonel Forester, manager of Lord Bradford's stud; the young Marquis of Cholmondeley, best known on the turf as "Earl Rocksavage;" Lord Arthur Somerset, often a gentleman rider; the Hon. E. A. Pelham, well known in America, and whose stud was also sold; Lord Clonmel, the famous four-in-hand; Count Kinsky, owner of Zoedone, who rode the latter to victory at the Grand National Steeplechase in 1883; Marquis Omer Talon, the North County sportsman, and Henry Cephia, a better sportsman than Parliamentary debater.

The "hunting swells" present included Mr. Conpland, recently master of the Quorn hounds of the Melton-Mowbray country; Mr. Blegrave, Captain Owen and Lord Douglas Gordon; also the gentleman rider Captain Townsend.

There were scores of other gentlemen known to turfites, and to name or describe whom would fill columns. The fresh tan was surrounded, too, by veritable perterres of gorgeous morning toilets worn by titled and society women. Not least in the crowd was the Marquis of Waterford, whose fourteen hunters had been sold just before the hammer was taken for Lord Lonsdale's stud, and for 3,725 guineas, an average of 287 guineas each.

As I moved amid the brilliant throng I found conversation ran entirely on Lonsdale's American debut and his New York woes and joys. I heard him dubbed "the erratic," "the erotic," the "queer starter," and his doings epilogued with innumerable "fancy tatics!"

Questions crossed—"Why does he sell?" "Is it a break up?" "Does he cease as Nimrod and Jehu to become a Barnum, a Mapleson or an Abbey?" But a sharp tap at the hammer at the rostrum changes the topics, particularly when, according to the catalogue, No. 96 is called, and there is presented a fine chestnut gelding named Brocken, who looks wonderingly around as if a semi-"Brocken" scene from "Faust" were opening for him. His nostrils seem to quiver as he hears his low price—70 guineas.

He is followed by Haymaker, a brown gelding, who brings 100 guineas. A chestnut mare, Redwing, reaches 265 guineas, and, still on the ascending scale, a brown gelding, Kohinor, who champs at the bit as if proud of his name, fetches 380 guineas. The chestnut gelding Shillelah, nervously shaking like one and seeming to be gathering for a six-bar gate, mounts to 400 guineas after as brisk a contest as Kohinor had invited. The brown gelding Claverhouse, looking as resolute as his historical namesake, brought 300 guineas.

Lord Cholmondeley did not look pleased when his namesake, another brown gelding, fetched only 55 guineas. A brown and chestnut gelding pleasantly named respectively Happy Returns and Birthday, brought 160 and 300 guineas.

"Bring out Esrrabasi!" cried the auctioneer. He came out, a chestnut gelding looking very unlike a robber, but he brought only 170 guineas. "Now for an Irish bid," said the auctioneer, looking toward Lord Clonmel and calling No. 109, named Napper Tandy, also a chestnut gelding. "This abow beast," he adds, "has been generally ridden by a lady," but it dropped to 125 guineas.

Yet another side-saddle gelding, also a chestnut, went away for 300 guineas, and Prince, a chestnut, classed as a park hack, was favored with 290 guineas.

Then, with the hunters finished, the members of the Coaching and Four-in-hand Clubs came to the fore of the tan, as the Earl's coaching team, so often seen in Hyde Park and the races, were brought in with their alliterative and palatable names—the leaders Sherbet and Syrup and the wheelers Sugar and Salt, all well-matched chestnuts. They were destined to be parted. Sherbet fetched 310 guineas, Syrup 150 guineas, Sugar 130 guineas, Salt—"fully worth his salt," interposed the ready auctioneer—but Salt ran up only to 120 guineas.

Next, the ladies bustled to the ten front as Lady Lonsdale's Victoria horses—Citron and Lemon—driven as a pair, were trotted gayly around. They seemed to know their worth by their steps, when, after a spirited bidding between two Knightsbridge dealers, they heard the hammer fall, doubtless for some aristocratic owner, at 500 guineas.

The best price obtained was for a gray gelding, said to be Lonsdale's favorite hunter, named Rainbow, who jumped away to 510 guineas. I could not obtain the names of the buyers. The bidders were mainly agents. These are never unannounced, and Tattersall etiquette denies mention without permission of the buyers, which there is no time for in cabling.

So far as to-day's sale goes, perhaps Lord Lonsdale has no reason to regret his supposed change of career from stud-owner to theatrical manager. The net result of the sale was about \$26,000, nearly an average of a thousand dollars per horse.

Tattersall's large, oblong, glass-covered salesroom was crowded with a more refined mixture of noblemen and horse sharps than the October sales at Tattersall's usually bring together. Behind the tan gallop the crowd was so dense that it was almost impossible to change position, and an umbrella dropped remained on the floor indefinitely, as it was almost impossible to stoop to pick it up. A stableman of low degree used the heck of a dignified Pall Mall Club man as a table upon which to place his catalogue for annotating purposes.

The tan gallop directly in front of the auctioneer's stand was so full of men of weight and money that a restive horse could hardly kick without knocking over a lord's son. In fact, the park hack Springwater, which lashed out vigorously with his hind legs when the auctioneer announced his sale for only \$875, came near maiming more peers' relations than fell in the Soudan.

When the hammering ceased over Lonsdale twenty-five more lots remained on the catalogue, the property of "a gentleman" and drivers nobodies, for which the aristocrats and swells didn't remain. I remained a little while, however, and from the low prices then obtained discovered that either aristocratic ownership or aristocratic judgment in horse-flesh gave courage and interest to horse auctions.—*N. Y. Herald*,

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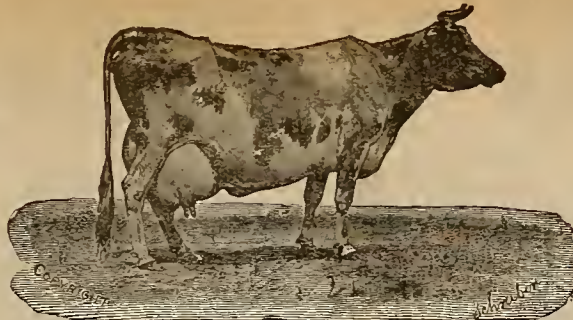
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Ward.

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FOR CORONER

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All nominations to be made on or before 12 o'clock
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Money to accompany all declarations.
No stake to be considered filled unless with five or
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No added money to be paid for a W. O. All stakes
to be compiled and the gross amounts to be divided,
60 per cent. to first, 30 per cent. to second and 10 per
cent. to third horse. Rules of National Trotting and
P. C. B. H. Association to govern all races.

The Sixth District Agricultural
Association.

For 1887.

1.—The Santa Anita Stakes, for two-year-olds, foals
of 1885, to be run at Autumn Fair on first day of meet-
ing, 1887. \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if
declared out on January 1, 1887. \$200 added. One
mile. Stake for 1888 to be named after the winner of
this event.

2.—The Los Angeles Derby, stake for three-year-
olds, foals of 1884; to be run last day of Autumn
Fair of 1887; \$50 entrance with \$25 forfeit, or only
\$15 if declared out January 1, 1887. \$300 added. One
and one-half miles.

3.—The Sunny Slope Trotting Stake, for two-year-
olds, foals of 1885; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only
\$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$200 added; mile and
repeat; to be trotted second day of the Fair, fall of
1887.

4.—The Southern California Trotting Stake, for
three-year-olds, foals of 1884; \$50 entrance, \$25 for-
feit, or only \$15 if declared January 1, 1887; \$300
added; mile beats, best in 3 in 5; to be trotted third
regular day of Fair of 1887.

For 1888.

5.—The stake for two-year-olds, foals of 1886; \$50
entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$10 if declared out January 1,
1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888. \$200 added;
to be run first day of Autumn Fair, 1888. One mile.

6.—Los Angeles Derby, for three-year-olds, foals of
1885; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared
out January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared out January 1,
1888. \$300 added; to be run on last day of Autumn
Fair, 1888. One and one-half miles.

7.—The Sunny Slope Trotting Stake, for two-year-
olds, foals of 1886; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only
\$10 if declared January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared
January 1, 1888; \$200 added; mile and repeat; to be
trotted on second regular day of Fair of 1888.

8.—The Southern California Trotting Stake, for
three-year-olds, foals of 1885; \$50 entrance, \$25 for-
feit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887, or \$15
if declared January 1, 1888; \$300 added; mile beats,
best 3 in 5; to be trotted on third regular day of
Fair of 1888.

Los Angeles Turf Club.

For 1887.

9.—The Nadean Horse Stakes, for two-year-olds,
foals of 1885; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if
declared January 1, 1887; \$200 added; to be run first
day of meeting, May 19, 1887. Three-fourths mile.

10.—The Southern California Derby, for three-year-
olds, foals of 1884; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only
\$15 if declared January 1, 1887; \$300 added; to be run
fourth day of meeting, May 22, 1887. One and one-half
miles.

11.—Trotting Stake, for two-year-olds, colts and
fillies of 1885; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if
declared January 1, 1887; \$200 added; mile beats, 2 in
3; to be trotted third day of meeting, May 21, 1887.

12.—Trotting Stake, for three-year-olds, foals of
1884; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared
January 1, 1887; \$300 added; mile beats, 3 in 5; to be
trotted second day of meeting, May 20, 1887.

For 1888.

13.—The Nadean Horse Stakes, for two-year-olds,
foals of 1886; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if
declared January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1,
1888; \$200 added; three-quarters of a mile; to be
run on first day of meeting, 1888.

14.—The Southern California Derby, for three-year-
olds, foals of 1885; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only
\$10 if declared January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared
January 1, 1888; \$300 added; one and one-half miles;
to be run fourth day of meeting, 1888.

15.—Trotting Stake, for two-year-olds, foals of 1886;
\$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared
January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888;
\$200 added; mile beats, 2 in 3; to be trotted third day
of meeting, 1888.

16.—Trotting Stake, for three-year-olds, foals of
1885; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared
January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888;
\$300 added; mile beats, 3 in 5; to be trotted on second
day of meeting, 1888.

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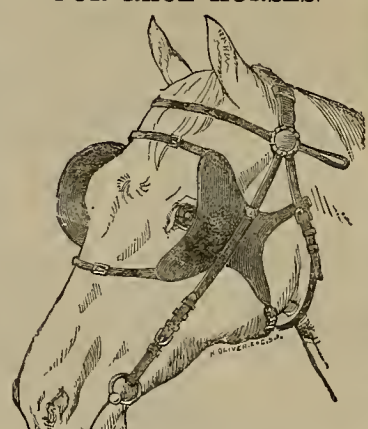
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2. In a bridle, in combination with the extensions D, the curved blinds F, secured to such extensions, and as shaped, to give full freedom and ventilation to the eyes while circumscribing the vision, substantially as herein described.
3. In a bridle, in combination with the extensions D, blinds F, and side straps A, the screw, nut and washer E, to secure the blind and allow it to be set, substantially as herein described.
4. In a bridle, in combination with the checkpieces D and blinds F, as shown, the straps or bands G and H, connecting the branches or extensions above and below the eyes, and having the adjusting slides or buckles, substantially as and for the purpose herein described.
5. In a bridle, and in combination with the blinds F, supported and pivoted to the bridle so as to be movable about the point of support, the adjustable front straps or bands G and H, and the rear band I and the throat-latch or lash connected with the blinds, and adjustable, substantially as herein described.

The above are the claims allowed by the patent office, and though the corresponding letters do not appear on the cut, the general principle will be understood.

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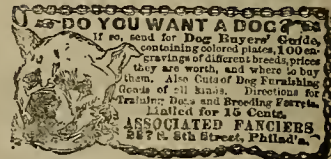
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Most respectfully,

W. A. EBERLY.



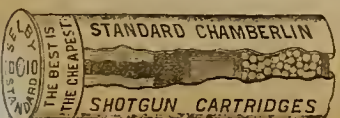
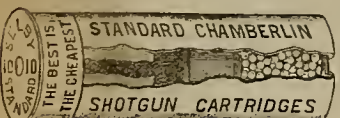
CALL OFFICE.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 8, 1886.

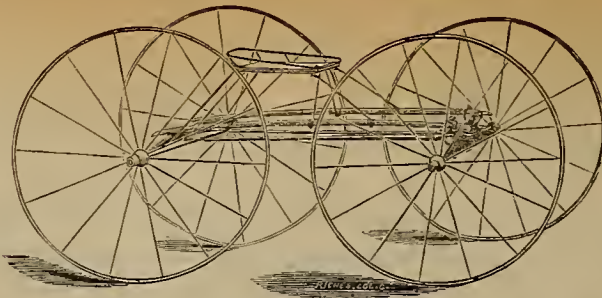
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BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. IX, No. 19.
No. 508 MONTGOMERY STREET

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1886.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR

Sporting Notes.

Last season's football was the most brilliant ever seen since the game was first introduced to this State, six years ago. The teams of the University, Wasp, Reliance and Orion Clubs played in grand form, many of the matches showing a style of play by individual members that would pass muster anywhere. Never before had four clubs so evenly matched taken the field, and the interest aroused by the matches surpassed everything previously associated with the sport. In their palmy days the Wanderers and Phoenix Clubs were superior to any team that played last season, but the attractions were not so great as when four clubs meet in succeeding order. Unfortunately the play last season was protracted so late into early summer that the ground was dangerous to play upon, and several accidents came in rapid order near the end of the season, which would never have happened had the matches been wrought to a close when the ground ceased to be soft. The result is that several of the clubs that played such exciting matches in the presence of thousands of spectators last season will be weakened by the withdrawal of many of the foremost players. The University team, the champions of last year, may not take the field this season. The Wasps will be short many of their best men. The Reliance Club is reported to be stronger than last year, but the Orions have practically gone to pieces. Hence, a falling off in the sport must not be regarded with surprise, although it cannot be written of without regret. The demand for new blood is the need of the hour in football circles, but where it is to come from is an unsolved problem.

The California Lawn Tennis Club had a delightful day for their games on Tuesday. The visiting players were Messrs. W. McGavin, W. Page, Ogden and Southard Hoffman of the San Rafael Club, and W. McPherson of the Lotus Club. Play began about 11 A. M., and was continued throughout the day. The games were all informal. Messrs. Kilgarriff, M. S. Wilson, Small, Bee, Godley, Taylor, Simpkins, R. C. Hooker and others taking part in doubles with the club's guests, and some fine matches were played, but as no scores were kept, the results cannot be accurately reported. Of the lady members present the Misses Hooker, Kittle and Robinson played in excellent form. The guests of the club included a great many ladies, and all were entertained at lunch during the afternoon. The club will shortly be compelled to leave its present quarters, and seek a new site for its courts and club house.

Justice is reputedly blind, but injustice has the eyes of an argus. Last Friday night a police officer arrested the manager of the California Athletic Club for acting as referee to a boxing match. The officer allowed the match to proceed through six rounds and then arrested the principals and manager. The absurd feature of the arrest is, that if the contest was a breach of law in the sixth round, it was equally so in the first. The match has been reported as interesting, hence Officer Nash's good taste must be commended, whatever may be said of his dereliction of duty. Even a policeman must be commended for his love of sport, which caused him to struggle heroically for half an hour against the stern demands of duty. But alas for Seymour, Riorden and Costello, the majesty of the law proved to be supreme, and Nash, moved almost to tears, conveyed the trio to headquarters.

Mr. J. K. Bachus, of Gridley, is a sportsman of killing propensities. Last Sunday a thick fog hung over the picturesque country around Gridley, so thick that idleness was an enforced virtue. While the fog lasted the wild geese flew. Mr. Bachus did not attempt to shoot them for fear of hitting any befogged traveller who might be passing, so he grasped an axe-handle and hit out right and left at the geese that were brushing his hair with their wings. When the fog cleared away he found 123 noble birds with broken necks, broken legs and mangled wings, dead, half dead and dying all around him. What strange things some men do under the name of sport!

Lewis, at one time the ideal of pedestrian honesty, and the hero of a hundred newspaper romances in this city, has been playing pranks in Inaador, Jackson county, that would not be despised by his instructor Kittleman. Lewis made a race with a man named Ryan who cannot run at all; the betting, of course, was on Lewis, but during the race of one hundred yards, in order to make sure that Ryan would win he came to a full stop, and then followed Ryan slowly to the tape. Lewis' backers lost \$1,000, but gained a little experience as to the character of professional foot-racers.

The Pacific Athletic Association will give a special athletic entertainment, in their rooms, on Tuesday night. An elaborate programme has been prepared.

Is it luck, good judgment, or what is it that lauds Baldwin's horses winners so often? With Volante his success must be put down to the fine form, grand breeding and good constitution of that noble four-year-old. But in the race for the Arlington Stakes at Washington, sixfurlongs, for two-year-olds, he had three starters, Grisette, Laredo and Goliah, and they ran first, second and third in the order of their names, each carrying 115 pounds against 102, 110 and 112 pounds on the backs of their competitors. Such a victory is something new in racing annals. Both Laredo and Goliah are Grinstead colts, but Grisette is a Gleneuf filly.

Mr. George Wallenrod, the successful newspaper manager, keen dramatic critic, and brilliant theatrical manager, is also an enthusiastic sportsman. He handles a rifle as deftly as many a young dude does his cane, and for long-distance range he is a marvellous shot. His favorite game is ground squirrels, and he can knock one over at 100 yards every time he brings his shooting iron to his shoulder; like Daniel Boone, of saluted memory, he never spoils a skin; every squirrel killed by the illustrious George is shot through the head.

The following extract from the report of the Investigation Committee of the National Trotting Association who examined Secretary Vail's accounts, will be appreciated by many horsemen in this State. "There was a studied neglect of just demands, and an obstinate refusal on the part of the secretary to furnish enquiring members with the information they were entitled to at the hands of the servant of the association. Such conduct on the part of a commercial firm would result in bankruptcy."

Sailor Prince won the Cambridgeshire Handicap from a good field, including Carlton, St. Mirin, Harpendon, Tyrone, Melton and Mephisto. The winner is six years old and carried 105 pounds. When the lot had travelled 300 yards Carlton took up the running, with Mephisto and Tyrone close at hand. Melton and St. Mirin made the pace hot in the last quarter, but Sailor Prince, with the lightest weight of the lot drew out and won by a short head.

The game bags that reached this city from the Suisun marshes last Sunday were very light. The members of the Teal, Tule Belle and Cordelia Clubs brought home a very poor average of mallard, teal, sprig and widgeon. Messrs. Ramoue and J. M. Adams were amongst the fortunate ones and were favored with several good flights which they welcomed in true duck-hunting fashion, and brought home the proofs in plerotic bags.

Messrs. Haight, Towne and Curry had some fine sport last Sunday. They tramped over the hills, south of Niles, each with his favorite pointer. The dogs worked perfectly. The recent rains made the scent good, and all three hunters found some good sport. Once during the day they came upon a covey of quail, and the three dogs came to a point at the same instant, a coincidence which rarely happens in the experience of hunters.

The reins last Friday and Saturday were not a source of pleasure to duck hunters. The birds gave the ponds a wide berth, and went off on various junketing trips amongst the pools that formed on the solid ground. There they doubtless held a corroboree while the hunters were sitting in the blinds amongst the tules with the hot sun heating down upon their burdened heads.

Call off your dogs, lay aside your rifles, ye men that chase or stalk the bounding buck, as you know the season for killing male deer closed last Sunday! Seek some other sport, quail, snipe or duck shooting will keep your hands steady and eyes clear. And if you avoid drawing a head on a deer until July next, you will also have a clear conscience upon one score.

T. J. Vail, the Secretary of the National Trotting Association, resembled Napoleon Bonaparte; he would never answer a letter unless he believed it was to his own advantage to do so. He also resembled Napoleon in having met his Waterloo. The allied army of the Investigation Committee have overhauled Vail's accounts and found them like Pandora's box.

Baldwin is to pay West \$5,000 for his services as second jockey next season. Murphy's figure for next year is reported to be \$10,000. There is nothing like being in the front rank, whether it be in law, politics, poetry, the drama or horse-racing. Editors are the only fry for whose service no one ever makes an extravagant bid.

The San Francisco Bicycle Club will give a party at Union Square Hall on December 3d. These are always most enjoyable gatherings.

Graham, the English champion wing shot, has three matches on hand. The first with Miss Oakley, at Pastime Park, Philadelphia, at twenty-five birds, Graham to use but one hand, for \$1,000 a side. The second with Dr. Carver, at one hundred birds, the third with Budd, champion wing shot of Illinois, at one hundred birds. The three matches will be under Hurlingham rules.

The Philistines are upon T. J. Vail, the Samson of the National Trotting Association. They have already shorn him of his locks, and for the future the Divinity who has held in his hands the suspension fund of the association will find himself weak as other men, and weaker than any man whose strength lies in his ability to face his accusers with a firm front.

Messrs. McShane and Flood spent Sunday flushing quail in Novato Valley. They had beautiful weather, fine walking, the dogs worked handsomely, but the ground had been shot over so persistently for several weeks that birds were scarce. The few that were left the dogs scented and were in due course bagged, but the numbers were too scant for publication.

Twice in his long life as a driver Marvin has been suspected of not driving his horse for all that was in the animal. The last time was at Lexington. The instant the rumor reached the veteran's ears he gave up his seat behind Linda Rose to Brasfield, and the fourth heat which followed showed conclusively that it was an off-day with the beautiful mare.

Mr. H. N. Smith, of the Fashion Stud Farm, New Jersey, has three famous trotters with odd names, Slander, Tattler, and Rumor. The latter at Suffolk Park, Philadelphia, on October 21st, entered the 2:30 list by trotting a fifth heat in 2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$. The race was won by Mambrino Clay and the best time in the six heats, 2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$, made by h g Carver.

Mr. Schultz, of Brooklyn, the purchaser of Pancoast, is reported as having an offer of an advance of \$2,000 on the purchase price of the great horse. That would make Pancoast's price \$30,000 now, but his owner intends to extend his breeding interests, and with Pancoast and Cnyler he has a pair of potent stallions.

The San Francisco Bicycle Club will make a run to Haywards to-morrow. The road which leads to that attractive suburb is now in first-rate order, and the wheelmen may anticipate a genuine pleasure from the ride and the lunch which always comes in between the outward and homeward trips.

President Cleveland has never been seen on a race course. At least there is no report to that effect. It is sad to think that hundreds of stable boys who sleep on wallets of straw in odd corners of boxes and stalls see and feel more of the real pleasure of life than the chief magistrate of this sovereign people.

Hunters who pride themselves upon their skill with the rifle and knowledge of woodcraft, can find exciting sport around Ukiah. Coyotes and wild cats are abundant, and the farmers in that part of Mendocino county will welcome any man who will rid the country of these destructive pests.

The football event for to-day is the match between the junior teams, the Alerts and Wide Awakes, at Oakland. These matches are chiefly interesting as a promise of what the players may do hereafter. At present the football played by them is very feeble.

The Ivy filly, winner of the Newmarket October Handicap, beat Scottie by a neck in the race and burst a blood vessel in doing so. The principal interest in the event was the appearance and defeat of Melton, one of the gemiest horses in the kingdom; but he was overweighted.

The foot-ball season in the east is now in full swing. Yale has scored a win by beating the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. The winners scored 56 points in the first half and 40 in the second to 0 by the Institute.

There will be a professional athletic tournament at Diok Cunningham's, San Bruno road, on the 14th inst., for which prizes in cash are announced. The general arrangements are to be managed by Berry and Brady.

Slosson has again come to the front by beating Schaefer at 14-inch balk line game, at St. Paul, Minn. Slosson made 600 to 491 by Schaefer. The winner's average was 30, and his best run 221.

The rain last Friday and Saturday stopped the race between the Merion and St. George Clubs. The game takes place this afternoon at Central Park.

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

Californians at the Ranocas Sale—King Fox's Recent Illness—General News, etc., etc.

At the Ranocas sale a week ago to-day your correspondent saw among other well known Pacific Coast turfmen, B. A. Haggin, John Mackay, G. R. Buchanan and R. Porter Ashe. The latter denies his reported retirement from the turf, says that his horses were at St. Louis under the care of Mat Allen; may stay there all winter instead of wintering in California. Mackay reports King Fox out of danger after his recent severe sickness at Jerome Park. It would be strange if the colt was not sick after the severe drumming he got in his preparation for his September engagements at Sheepshead. They thought that King Fox was a world beater before his defeat by Kingston at Monmouth Park. That race opened their eyes, and they sent the big brother to Ban Fox along as if he was to be prepared for a four-mile race. That the heroic treatment did not ruin the youngster proves anew his great excellence, but after his great races, culminating in the Great Eastern victory, the reaction naturally came and his life was despaired of for a time. The stable has been waiting on him at Jerome before leaving for home. They were expected to start this week.

Probably few of the visitors to Ranocas at the recent sale fully realize the importance of the occasion. For years Americans have had England held up to them as the acme of perfection in turf matters, not only in regard to the turf itself, but also as to the quality of the blooded families that shall produce the racers of the future. The deeds of Iroquois and Foxhall showed the belief of the dogmatic souls in the (to them) axiom that an American-bred horse was not within a stone of an English horse, taking as a standard the performances of the best horses of that period. As to stud matrons the English brood-mare was supposed to be so far ahead of her American sister that such a thing as an equality of excellence was not to be thought of. The Ranocas collection has in a measure exploded all such incomprehensible and narrow-minded lines of argument. Here was a stallion that had won the English Derby and St. Leger after journeying across the ocean to give battle to the English colts. Here was a galaxy of brood-mares not to be excelled or even equalled by any one similar collection in any thoroughbred stud of the British Islands, Continental Europe or far-away Australia. Not any sale in England of recent years, either the Londeburgh, Dangu, Falmouth or Middle Park sales in any degree approached the Ranocas sale as to the quality of the brood-mares disposed of. Here was the dams of Hindoo, Thora, Pontiac, Wanda, Dewdrop, Olitipa, McWhirter and other great race-horses, to say nothing of the mares Aranza, Sly Dance, Wanda, Hiawasse, Katrine, Katie Pearce, Lizzie Lucas, Vandalite and many others, all very fast performers on the turf themselves. The totals that were wired to you last showed that these and others brought an unusually good average. Some of the mares, however, went far below their purchase prices. Mr. Lorillard gave \$6,500 for Susan Ann, and the old mare was sold last July for \$150. For Sly Dance, Aranza and others he gave much more money than they brought, but some lots were quite the other way. Several of the mares, Austrine, Evelyn Carter, Sarah G. Wild Briar, etc., that Mr. Lorillard bought in Canada brought over twice as much money as he gave for them. Explosion, that the late Mr. J. Carter Brown had hard work to sell for a few hundred dollars, brought as many thousands at the sale as she cost in hundreds. These and other incidents of the occasion giving themes for fruitful discussion and unlimited reminiscence. Iroquois was unquestionably an equine king as far as looks went. On the supposition that he will follow in the footsteps of the other Leanington in the stud, he was a cheap horse at \$20,000. The Californians, Haggin and Mackay, stopped bidding at \$16,000, to most persons' surprise. It is undoubtedly the public gain, however, that he did not go to Del Paso. There his get would never have been offered to public competitors, while at Belle Meade farm all may have a chance in subsequent years to purchase the yearlings sired by the only American Derby winner. The lesson of Mr. Lorillard's costly venture at Ranocas is not hard to find. The land on which the farm is located was not the place by any means to raise race-horses. Sandy, and in spots almost sterile, nothing but the hardest work made it what it is. Had he located in Kentucky or Tennessee the animals bred would unquestionably have been better ones in every way. Still, as it is, Ranocas has made a mark in the annals of breeders not to be effaced. Whether it will be kept up by the family is uncertain. One of the sons is very likely to retain it if the farm is not sold this winter, and if he does it is said that he will retain the fifty-five yearlings now at Ranocas as the nucleus of a racing stable.

Other turfmen to sell off are said to be W. J. Barnes, (Melbourne Stables) R. C. Pate and Chinn & Morgan. The horses are to be sold together in the sale at Lexington, Ky., in December next. At the recent race meeting there the innovation was put into practice of having each horse's number attached to his headgear, for better convenience of the public. It was first used in Australia, I believe. Yours, New York, Oct. 22, 1886.

Prof. Gleason and his Progress.

Prof. Gleason has continued on the even tenor of his way at Cosmopolitan Hall, New York, in presence each night of hundreds of the most enlightened citizens of the metropolis, who are heart and soul with the blonde giant in his really praiseworthy efforts in behalf of mankind versus bad-tempered horses. The experiment with Panique was undertaken on Saturday evening, and with the very best results as far as it went, but owing to a misunderstanding with the owner of the horse, (now Mr. F. H. Rummell, we believe) the Professor would go no further with Panique after about half an hour's work. This is much to be regretted, for there were a large proportion of visitors to the entertainment who were drawn by Panique's name, and though as far as he went the Professor convinced the fairest critics that, like so many mothers of his colder-blooded predecessors, it was only a matter of time (and not very long time, either) before Panique, too, would trot in harness at the bidding of the Professor; it was regrettable that the thorough subjection of the horse was prevented by any clash between owner and exhibitor. It has been suggested that Prof. Gleason should take hold of some thoroughbred yearlings and break them in presence of his audiences; but this is rendered almost impossible by the conservatism of owners who would prefer to jog along in the old way rather than take any chances of injuring a valuable colt. There is, however, abundant material for the Professor all over this great country; and as he proposes making a tour of considerable duration, we have no hesitation in stamping his methods as something well worth seeing and imitating.—Sportsman.

Trotting in France.

PARIS, Oct. 12th.—Once more the rays of a bright sun designed to shed their warm caresses on the trotters and patrons on the course of Vincennes yesterday; still, the rain of the previous day had somewhat softened the track, and the horses kept pulling up chunks of turf at almost every stride, which, joined to the inveterate French habit of giving horses two and three mile heats, did not go far to improve the rate of speed. To improve matters yesterday the second race was three miles and three-quarters, and the state of the horses at the end showed plainly the efforts they had to make to get through the muck and the heat. There were six races on the programme, and the first was:

Prix de Montigny et de Viot, to saddle, 3,000 f.; for entire colts and fillies born in France in 1883 and raised there, and bred from a sire or dam described in the French or English stud-book. 2,000 f. and entries to first; 1,000 f. to second; third gets back his entry; entry 100 f., h. f. weight 132 lbs; distance two miles and a half at one dash. Farcense, b f by Lavater—Augustine, 7:07 1-5 (2:54 per mile)..... 1 Fee, h f by Tigris—Alice, 7:05 4-5..... 2 Figaro, b c by Lavater—Heir of Linn, 7:14 4-5..... 3

Out of 26 colts and fillies engaged only four came to the post. There was not the least doubt in my mind, but they entirely filled the bill; that is, that they had a good dash of thoroughbred blood coursing in their veins, for they kept breaking and galloping at every opportunity. Still, you see how much they prize thoroughbred blood in a trotter over here, since a race and a prize are manufactured on purpose for them. Besides, I am strongly inclined to think that the second horse was pulled to allow Farcense to come in first, for reasons best known to the book makers, I presume. At any rate, the rider of Fee tugged at her mouth in such a vicious manner, a hundred yards from the post, that she broke, and Farcense went past a winner. Let their conscience settle the matter.

Prix du Bois International, to saddle, 3,000 f.; for stallions, geldings and mares of all countries; 1,800 f. and entries to first; 800 f. to second; 400 f. to third; fourth gets back his entry; entry 125 f; forfeit 50 f; weights: 3 years, 132 lbs; 4 years, 145 lbs; 5 years 154 lbs; 6 years and over 165 lbs; any horse having won over 2,000 f in France, since Jan. 1, 1884, to carry 65 lbs overweight; for twice that amount 11 lbs; three times that amount 17 lbs; any horse that has not already trotted several times in France during the six months preceding the race, will carry the maximum weight; distance three miles and three-quarters at one dash. Petite-Chance, b f, 6 years, 10:06 2-5 (2:42 per mile)..... 1 Bonita, ch m, 7 years, 10:08..... 2 Dneque, ch m, 5 years, 10:12..... 3 Indiscret, b s, 5 years, 10:14..... 4 Unplaced: Ecologie, Figard, Reseda, Emali, Kozir, Sepend.

Out of 17 entries 10 horses came to the post. Bonita, who came in second, trotted an excellent race, going strong and level, though she carried 171 lbs; but was passed near the post by the winner, who, nevertheless carried 176 lbs. All the horses in the race were French but two, one of which was the Russian stallion Kozir, mentioned in my previous letter as being about the best trotter in France, at present. And so he is, but since he left the hands of his former trainer, A. Mills, he has been so injudiciously handled that he made a very poor show yesterday, breaking repeatedly, and showing by his action that he was leg-weary; and so he might well be, for they overdid him both in his racing and in his training, giving him almost daily the most excruciating trials, three miles and three-quarters at a dash, in which he acquitted himself very creditably; but having had too many of them it is no wonder that the day of the race found him wanting. When will people learn that a horse is not a steam engine?

Prix de la Pelouse, to saddle, 2,500 f.; for stallions and mares four and five years old, born and raised in France. 1,500 f. and entries to first; 750 f. to second; 250 f. to third; fourth gets back his entry; entry 75 f; forfeit 25 f; weights: 4 years, 149 lbs; 5 years, 160 lbs; distance two miles and a half. Eleven entries. Navarre b f, 4 years, by Tigris—Esmeralda, 6:56 (2:47 per mile)..... 1 Mlle. de Long-Hin, ch m, 5 years, by Sarcas—Suzanne, 7:01..... 2 Gazelle, b f, 4 years, by Lavater—Ugola, 7:06 2-5..... 3 Loise, b f, 4 years, by Qui-Vive—Pervenche, 7:16 1-5..... 4 Unplaced: Donville, Dictateur II.

The winner is a very ordinary looking horse, much too thin and long in his middlepiece. Gazelle went well, ahead of all the first mile and a half, but gave up toward the last; still she pleases me more as a trotting model than the winner himself.

Prix de l'Hippodrome, to harness, 3,000 f.; for stallions and mares three, four and five years old, born and raised in France; 1,500 f. and entries to first; 500 f. to second; 400 f. to third; fourth gets back his entry; entry 75 f; forfeit 25 f; weight optional; the five-year-old allows 30 seconds to the three-year-old, and 10 seconds to the four-year-old; the four-year-old allows 20 seconds to the three-year-old; distance two miles and a half at one dash. Twelve entries. Etincelle, cb f, 3 years, by Pheton—Centaure, 7:07 3-5. (2:54 per mile)..... 1 Frouder II, b c, 3 years, by Lavater—Pretty Boy, 7:16 1-5..... 2 Navar, gr, 4 years, by Sarcas—Mecha, 7:16..... 3 Tulsia II, b f, 4 years, by Pheton—Fanni, 7:24 1-5..... 4

So you see the rendering of 10 seconds gave the race to the young colts, but whether this is a fair way of handicapping I will not assume to decide, though I am not myself of that opinion. Varvar took the lead and was never headed for the good reason that he has more speed. It would be much fairer, in case of colts, to put them all of the same age in one class, then it could not be said that any favor was shown. In this race Fied Archer, that you may remember in my last letter as being handicapped by double lines, curb-bit and a brutal driver, had been brought to go with one pair of horses, but the brutal driver and curb-bit still remaining kept the colt on a gallop for over a hundred yards at a time, his head being almost jerked away with a vicious, cruel and resentful tug at every stride he took.

Poule Internationale de Paris; to harness, 3,000 f.; for all stallions, geldings and mares, of all ages and all countries; added to a pool of 200 f. for each horse; 1,500 f. and the amount of pool to the best; 800 f. to second; 400 f. to third; fourth gets back his entry; entry 200 f; b f; weight optional; distance three miles three furlongs and a half (5,500 meters). Eleven entries, two French, the rest American. Capucine (French mare), 9:25 (2:45 per mile)..... 1 Capucine (Russian stallion), 9:14..... 2 Biogway (Russian stallion)..... 3 Unplaced: Figard, Rudi forfeit; Harry, Johnny Gordon, Synna, Georgette, Kozir. Disqualified: Amber and Gladys.

I need not tell your readers who Amber and Gladys are; they know them well. These trotters came from Vienna to compete at this meeting. The mare Gladys honestly and fairly won this race, coming in first in 9:24 3-5, winning first money; Amber in 9:25 3-5, winning third money, but this did not suit neither the vanity nor the pocket-books of those who had bet on Capucine, the great French favorite and idol of the public, and they claimed a foul. What foul? Why, in the first place, the driver of the French mare did not have the faintest idea that he had been fouled. I saw him come before the judges, with whom I was standing, and dismount at their command, without as much as hinting that he had any foul to complain of; but immediately a crowd of yelling nannies, disappointed in their expectations, splurged out to him: "Go in and claim a foul." He was not slow at catching on, rushed to the judges, and did as he was ordered. First, he said that Amber and Gladys would not allow him to pass them. I asked him in which way: he said he wanted to pass between the two. I told him it was against the rule, and that he did so at his own peril; for certainly any driver being ahead would be a fool or a knave to get out of the way to

allow his competitor to pass. Then he claimed that Gladys' silky wheel had hit his; but, on examination, no such reliable mark was to be seen; and, although I gave a fair interpretation of Gladys' driver's explanation (it was McPhee); although I assured the owner of Capucine, who was on my left, and the judges, who were on my right, that certainly no foul had been committed, that the race had been honestly, and even artistically driven by McPhee and fairly won by Gladys, I could not convince them (while the surging and yelling crowd outside reminded them of the claims of their compatriots) that the American mare was the fair winner. Her record is 2:22. Capucine's record is 2:29. Ah! And so, amid the joyous yells of those who had their money on Capucine at something, I believe, like 100 to 1, the French mare was declared the winner, though she came at the post second. Neither of the American horses broke during the long journey of almost three miles and a half; the French mare broke twice. She went ahead on the start and took the pole, which she kept to the first half-mile, and then Amber and Gladys passed her, the other three horses virtually out of the race, as you may see by their time, 20 seconds behind. There was no change on the second turn. Capucine tried to pass before the grand stand, and made a noble effort, for she is a noble mare, but she broke and fell back. She broke once more on the turn before the home stretch, and they came in, Gladys, well in hand, and Capucine under the whip, which she stood like a Spartan, never wincing and never breaking this time. She had fully won second money, but first, no, never! This is my opinion, and I record it here in full and will stand by it. I think Amber had enough at the finish; which is not strange, for three miles and a half on a soggy track will wind out almost any horse. The American horses are going from here to Lyons; though I will not be there I will inform you of the result. We expect to have our last meeting here Nov. 2d.

This Comedy of Errors was followed by the best race of the day, which was:

Prix de Normandie, to saddle, 3,000 f.; for entire colts and fillies born in France in 1883, and raised there; 1,800 f. and entries to first; 800 f. to second; 400 f. to third; fourth gets back his entry; entry 100 f; forfeit 25 f; weight, 132 lbs; distance, two miles and a half. Twenty-one entries.

Vilma, ch c by Peritz—Derskaya, 7:0 (rate of 2:48 per mile)..... 1 Dnebesse, b f by Tigress—Fadette, 7:03..... 2 Filibuster, ch c by Pheton—Gall, 7:07..... 3 Fanfan, h c by Serpolet—Quicklet, 7:08..... 4

As for giving you the least detail of the last race, it is not possible, for I will confess that I did not even look at it. To see horses plodding along at a 2:48 gait is nothing very unusual for one who has spent twenty-eight years of his life in America, and I was so disappointed with the decision of the judges, who meant to be, I think, fair and square, but in this instance allowed themselves, probably, to be overruled by the prevailing sentiment of a madly hooting crowd; I was so disappointed, I say, and wounded in my own sense of justice and fair play, that I resolutely turned my back on the track during the race, hastily took the time on the board and hurried home in order not to meet any one on whom I could vent my indignation.

But, you know, time brings solace, and the impression is wearing off. I wonder whether it would wear off so easily had I been a betting man and invested on the disqualified winner. Hardly, eh?—N. Y. Spirit.

The Monument to Hambletonian.

Hon. Leland Stanford, under date of October 16th, writes from San Francisco. "Before I left Washington I received from you a letter relative to a monument to be erected to perpetuate the memory of Hambletonian. I intended to have answered then, expressing my willingness to subscribe, but in the hurry of departure I forgot to do so. It is not too late, I shall be glad to subscribe from \$100 to \$500, as may be necessary.

"I sometimes think it might be well to erect a monument to old Harry Clay, for I think his blood of great value. Several years ago, when the epizootic prevailed in this State to such an extent that horses were generally laid up, I appreciated, as I never had before, the great value to the industries of the country of the horse.

"I have noticed that the period of service of Clay stock is often from two to three times greater than with horses of apparently about the same value prior to the commencement of service. The difference in value of such a horse is, of course, very great. I am satisfied that sufficient attention has not been given to producing the horse which can give a long time for service, and the period of time when he is a matter of expense, not being able to render service, is no greater in the onset of this valuable horse than in one of less value."

Governor Stanford makes a handsome offer. No breeder appreciates the Hambletonian blood more highly than he, as evidenced by his owning the great Electioneer, and that worthy son of Almont, Piedmont, 2:17. Doubtless, he means old Henry Clay in his communication, as Harry Clay still lives, though no longer useful. All that is mortal of the founder of the Clay family is in the Smithsonian Institute at Washington. His form is reproduced in that of the noble steed bestrode by the bronze figure of the Father of our Country, in Union Square.

We have never gone into the branch of statistics referred to by Gov. Stanford, and therefore have little data for comparison. Several members of the Clay family were long-lived and had lengthy service in the stud, notably Harry Clay and Strader's Cassius M. Clay. Of all the Clays, however, Sultan stands at the head as a horse that began stud service at an early period. He is now in his eleventh year, and has more 2:30 performers to his credit than any sire of the same age.

Longevity seems to run in some families. Henry Clay was foaled 1837 and died 1867. Harry Clay was foaled 1853 and still lives. Strader's C. M. Clay was foaled 1852 and died 1882. Individuals of other leading families have also lived beyond the allotted span of horse life. Ethan Allen was foaled 1849 and died at the age of twenty-seven years. His son, Daniel Lambert, was foaled 1858 and is still doing good stud service. The Hambletonians are proverbially long-lived and retain vigor up to a late age. Old Abdallah was thirty-one years old when he died, and was twenty-five years old when he got his great son Hambletonian. Hambletonian was twenty-seven years old when he passed from life. When two years old he got Alexander's Abdallah, and the year before he died made a moderate season, getting a good percentage of foals. His son Volunteer was foaled 1854, and up to 1884 was doing stud service. Wood's Hambletonian first saw the light in 1859, and is still siring trotters. George Wilkes performed little stud service until his track career had closed. We all know what he has done through his progeny.—N. Y. Spirit.

The starter in England at most of the first-class courses is Lord Marcus Beresford, and there is a great deal of grumbling going on about his methods. He is as aggressive as any man who ever held a public position, and is not popular with the jockeys.

The First Kentucky Derby.

The last race was in and the result had been placed upon the blackboard when the old timer reached the pool room, says the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*. Taking his accustomed seat in the corner he asked, after a brief interval of silence:

"Who'll be winter favorite for the Kentucky Derby this time?"

"King Fox," answered half a dozen at once.

"Yes, I suppose so. Everybody'll go as crazy over him as they did over Favor and Ban Fox, but they didn't either of them carry off the Blue Ribbon. Let me see, the first Kentucky Derby was run eleven years ago last spring, and I ain't missed seeing it run a single once yet. I remember the first one well, and Lord! what a surprise party it was for the talent, and what a crowd of people saw the race! They came from all over the country by train, by boat and by wagon, and the night before you could hardly get a bad in the town to sleep in. The Galt House corridors were full to overflowing, and it was a difficult matter to get either into or out of the building."

"The crowd that gathered about the pool stand was a big one, and the money went into the box as though such a thing as hard times had never been heard of in the Blue Grass State. Of the original list of forty-two nominations with which the stake closed nearly one-third of them were hoarded, and the twelve colts and two fillies had nearly all of them been winners. It was just following the meeting at Lexington where Chesapeake, McGrath's crack colt, had won the Citizens' Stake, two miles, in 3:37, beating Ten Broeck and three others, and taking this race as a criterion to go by the talent thought he could not lose it. He wasn't the only good one in it, though, by a long ways. Searcher, an Enquirer colt, at the same meeting had run a mile in 1:41, and was bred to go the whole route. Ten Broeck, Harper's great colt by Phaeton, had won the Phoenix Hotel Stakes at the same place, beating Bill Bruce, Aristides and others."

"Bob Woolley had also a good race run at the same place to his credit. Verdigris, by Versailles, and Volcano, by Vandal, had both shown good form at Nashville. Besides these there were Vagabond, Bill Bruce, McCreery, Enlister, Warsaw, Greenoble and the two fillies, Ascension, by Australian, belonging to Capt. Cottrill, and Gold Mine, by the same sire, the property of Mr. Grinstead. That was the list boarded the night before, and a great field it made, too, and a tough one to pick a winner in. It was big money from the jump off, Chesapeake being a warm favorite, a specimen pool being: Chesapeake \$600, Ascension \$325, Searcher \$250, Ten Broeck \$200, Verdigris \$120, Bob Woolley \$100, and the field \$200. I wasn't betting much. It was too tough a race for me, and I only just bought one small ticket on Ascension, thinking that perhaps I might hit it."

"The next day was a beauty, and about 11 o'clock a friend of mine came and told me that Price McGrath had declared his intention of starting Aristides as well as Chesapeake, calculating to make the running for the former. This did not seem to effect the betting any, as Aristides had made such a poor showing at Lexington nobody supposed he would be in it, and in this opinion his owner concurred, he not expecting him to do more than a mile at the rate he would have to cut the pace. After Capt. Cottrill's mare Bonaventure had won the first race, thanks to Billy Lakeland's good riding, his filly Ascension came quite a tip for the Derby, and the betting was hot and heavy, there being about 15,000 people on the grounds. It would be hard to imagine a prettier scene than those fifteen starters presented as they cavorted and pranced about the starting post. Ten Broeck, with Monroe Kelso in the Harper colors, orange and crimson; Ascension, with Billy Lakeland, in the red with white ash of Capt. Cottrill; Searcher, with Colston in the saddle; the McGrath pair, with the two colored jocks, Lewis and Henry, in the orange and green, on Aristides and Chesapeake, and Bob Woolley, a rather under-sized brown colt, with Walker up in the orange and black stripes of Robioun & Morsn, attracting the most attention. Volcano, Verdigris and Vagabond delayed the start for some time, the two former being evidently impatient to get away while the other hung back; but at last the flag went down and the cry went up 'They're off,' Volcano's blue and white colors being in front, and Chesapeake, the favorite, bringing up the rear. The pace was a terrific one from the start, as they swept around into the stretch pretty well bunched, with Volcano, Verdigris and Aristides in the front rank, and Enlister, Vagabond and Chesapeake acting as the file closers."

"At the end of the first half mile, run in the last time of 50½ seconds, Volcano was first by half a length, with Verdigris second and Aristides a close third, and at the quarter-pole, in 1:16½, the latter had drawn up even with Verdigris, Volcano still showing the way. The first pace had now commenced to tell its tale on the rest of the field, and they were beginning to atring out. When the leaders finished the mile it was easy enough to see that there were but three in it if they could only keep up the clip. At this point, in 1:43½, Aristides had given Verdigris the go by and was lapped on the leader, Verdigris being close up, however. Rounding the lower turn Aristides headed Volcano, and entering the stretch he was nearly a length to the good and running easily. Lewis, his jock, now looked around for Chesapeake, with whom McGrath had declared to win, but he was away back in the rack, and Volcano and Verdigris were dangerously near."

"Price McGrath, who stood there, signalled Lewis to go on, and the jockey obeyed. Volcano came again with a game rush in the straight, and reaching Aristides' quarters the pair ran a close race home, the orange and green gaining slightly at the finish, and finishing first by a short length, amid the cheers of the fielders, in 2:37½, the fastest time ever made by a three-year-old up to that time. Verdigris was third, two lengths away, Bob Woolley fourth, Ten Broeck fifth and the rest nowhere, so I tore up the ticket I had bought on Ascension. The talent were sized, and men looked at each other in a paralyzed sort of way for a moment, and then, as Lewis returned with 'the red horse,' a name given to Aristides because of his peculiar color, to weigh in, the cheers burst forth anew. That was the first Kentucky Derby, and it was won by the rankest sort of a rank outsider, and it is a matter of record that the favorites have not won it very often since."

The Chicago delegation who went down to St. Louis were well repaid for their journey by backing the wonderful son of King Wilkes in the free-for-all. In this race Oliver K. fully demonstrated his ability—when properly balanced—to beat the sensational cracks of the turf. Since his defeat in this city Doble has made a change in his shoeing, and the result was apparent to all who saw the horse in both races. It is the intention of Budd to take Oliver K. to California, and give him moderate work through the winter, and in 1887 he expects to have a great horse."

Ormonde's St. Legar was worth £4,475, and the victory was the first in that race which has fallen to the Duke of Westminster.

What Killed Brighton Beach.

The statements made from time to time in the turf column of the *Mail and Express*, in relation to blackmail, are confirmed in pretty strong style by one of the officers of the now defunct Brighton Beach Association. The officer is Judge Wheeler, and his statement was in the editorial columns of last Friday's *Brooklyn Eagle*. Here it is:

The reign of blackmail began on the 25th day of June, 1879, when the Brighton Beach Racing Association inaugurated racing on Conay Island. It has, therefore, had an uninterrupted period of prosperity of seven years, three months and twenty days (measuring up to the time of the enforced closing of the track, Oct. 16, 1886). Seven years, three months and twenty days of the continuous blackmailing of one institution, and that institution organized for a noble purpose—the improving of the breed of men as well as of horses! Statistics are in course of preparation to show how much this systematic robbery has amounted to in the course of these seven years and odd months. It will foot up a fearful sum—amounting some years to from \$60,000 to \$70,000. Matter is also being prepared showing who have been the minions of King Blackmail—the unlawful, self-constituted beneficiaries of the track during these tyrannous years. Its publication will be interesting reading, and a social tremor will accompany it to which that which shook down Charleston was quite insignificant. The protean forms of power which blackmail has taken will afford material for philosophic study, and meditation, too. Now a friendly loan never to be repaid; now a thousand-dollar contribution to the success of somebody's campaign; now the enforced employment of hundreds and hundreds of useless healers of the influential persons of both parties; now the direct and unblushing demand of political potentates; now an exorbitant charge for services, rendered or not as the case may have been."

Mr. Battersby, treasurer, now promises to furnish the public with a list of the blackmailers.

A recent case of attempted turf fraud cropped up at Liverpool, Eng., recently. It seems that Josiah Brett, trainer, was charged with having, last April and on subsequent dates, conspired with Matthew Charles Wigan and Alfred Lalouere, alias Count Lalouere, to defraud Thomas Weatherly, Secretary of the United Border Hunters' Steeplechases, at Kelso, and the stewards of the said steeplechases, and to obtain from them large sums of money by false pretences. Lalouere also appeared to a summons charging him with having conspired with Brett and Wigan to defraud Weatherly and others. It was stated that Wigan had not yet been heard of, and it was believed that he was out of the country. Whitten, whose previous evidence was read over, said he had received a letter from Brett asking him to ride the Turkey horse at Kelso. He made arrangements with Wigan. Did not see Lalouere in connection with the race. Harry Day, trainer, Newmarket, said he was assisting in Sadler's stables last December when the horse Freney was brought into the stables. In February it was sold at Sandown. In August he saw the horse in Liverpool, and on the first inst. at Aintree. Its mane had been bonged and its tail docked. Freney was by Lord Gough out of Rapine. Arthur James Roden, professional jockey, said he entered Brett's service last May, Brett had then four horses—Freney, Nightingale, Deepdale and Rose de Ragusa—and the horse King Solomon came about a month later. He had never heard of, nor had he ever seen the Turkey horse. Lalouere had nothing to do with the horses. Witness rode Deepdale at York, Cambridge, in South Wales, Cardiff, Cheltenham, Staveley and Skegness under different names. In July Brett told witness he would have to take Freney to France. He met Wigan at the railway station, and when the horse was unboxed witness found himself at Dumferline. He won the race with Freney, but did not know what name the horse was to run in or what was given as the owner's name. The horse was objected to and he took it back to Liverpool. While in Brett's service he never heard of the horse by Candidate out of Turkey. Steel, the trainer for Mr. Orr-Ewing, said he saw the horse entered at the Kelso meeting in April as Mr. F. Moore's bay horse by Candidate out of Turkey. At Dumferline he recognized the same horse, which was running as Nil Desperandum, with Mr. H. Gilmour as owner. He had since, in company with Day, seen the horse at Liverpool. Two witnesses, named Moore and Gilmour, said they had given no authority to Wigan to use their names. The defendants were committed for trial, bail being accepted.

In his "Four Georges" Thackeray gave it as his opinion that the England of our ancestors was a merrier England than we inhabit, and that the people, high and low, amused themselves very much more. "One hundred and twenty years ago," he says, "every town had a fair, and every village its wake. The old poets have sung a hundred ditties about great end games, famous grinnings through bottle-collars, great May-pole meetings and merrie dances. The girls used to run races clad in very light attire, and the kind gentry and good parsons thought no shame in looking on." He adds, "I have calculated the manner in which statesmen and parsons of condition passed their time, and, with drinking and dining and supping and cards, wondered how they managed to get through their business at all." That they did manage to work, and to get through a considerable amount of it in quite clear, and probably did so in consequence of taking their pleasure first, for it should be remembered with our forefathers, when the roost cock sounded his clarion they sounded their horn, throwing off the hounds as soon as they could distinguish a stile from a gate. But then the hare was hunted to by the trail and the fox to his lair by the dog, and as the scent grew warmer, the certainty of finding was confirmed, the music of the pack increased, and the game being afoot, away went the hounds with a crash. Still, those early hours, those starlight rides to the covert side, must have broken greatly into the nights' rest of "the aquinas of old, who roused the day to the sound of the bugle-horn," especially when we think of the longish hour before starting each had to take, as well of that hour's hairdressing with powder and pomatum, and plaiting into a knot or club, as it was called by their valets, each had to undergo. The protecting mud boots, the cantering hack, the second horse in the field, were all luxuries unknown to them, though one and all indispensable to the hunting man of the present day."

The National Horse Show Association received an unusually large list of entries for the coming show at Madison Square Garden, Nov. 1 to 6. The trotting classes are particularly well represented. Don Cossack and eight of his get are now at the New York Driving Park, and will, as last year, be one of the features of the exhibition. The thoroughbred type will, as usual, be represented by the best specimens. The heavy draft classes all filled well with entries by representative breeders. The carriage, saddle and hunting classes are up to the mark, and the outlook is most favorable for the best exhibition ever held by the Association.

Eastern Notes.

Senator Beck of Kentucky is a great big, stalwart Scot, who emigrated to the dark and bloody ground when but a youth, to fortune and to fame unknown. For several years he acted as superintendent of a blue-grass farm, but, believing that he was better fitted for the law, he studied hard and was admitted to practice at the bar at Lexington. He soon rose to prominence and formed a partnership with John C. Breckinridge, then the idol of young Kentucky. Like most men raised around Kentucky, Beck is fond of fast horses. When but a young lawyer he was selected to act as distance judge during one of the meetings of the Kentucky Association of Lexington, Ky. In telling his experience, the Senator says: "I was proud of the honor conferred on me, and I took up my position for the first race, determined to do my duty without fear or favor. A friend of mine had a horse in the race, and I was very anxious that he should win. When the start was given I kept my eyes on him all around the course. He won, and I was elated beyond measure until I was told that in my excitement I had neglected to drop my flag and shut out two horses that were clearly distanced. Then I was so chagrined that I threw up my position and mentally resolved that I would never act as a course official again. I kept my word for over twenty years, and then, after my friend Grinstead had named his Waverly colt after me, I broke it to oblige a number of Kentucky friends. It was at Pimlico, near Baltimore, the day that Parola, Tom Ochiltree and Ten Broeck ran. Ten Broeck was the pet of Kentucky, and my friends thought it would be a great thing for our state pride if Kentucky's Senator should, as judge, be among those who pronounced Kentucky's greatest race-horse the victor of the day. Well, I served as judge, but, to our disgust, Parola won, and Ten Broeck was but a bad second. I don't think I am a success as a race official, and I don't intend to tempt fate further in that direction."

The Chicago *Inter-Ocean* says: The entries for the thirteen stakes of the Washington Park Club, which closed on Oct. 15th, show a decided falling off when compared with last year, a fact owing doubtless to the reason that it costs more money to enter and start in the big events than it did a year ago. The total number of entries is 902, and these are divided among the different stakes as follows: The American Derby for 1887, 84 nominations, the Sheridan Stakes 49, Drexel 33, Englewood 31, Hyde Park 33, Kenwood 54, Lakeside 62. The four stakes for 1888 that closed are as follows: The American Derby 112, the Sheridan Stakes 86, Englewood 68, and the Hyde Park 80. It is a noticeable fact that J. B. Haggis's California stable, which last year was so liberally represented in the two-year-old events in this season, are absent, he having nominated but seven colts to run next season, all of which are in one stake, the American Derby, while he has ten nominated for the same stake in 1888. There are eighty-one owners represented in the list, many of whom are new comers on the turf.

That The Bard is the three-year-old of 18:6 few will deny. Without detracting from the merits of Elkwood, Inspector B. Montana Regent, Jim Gray and Sir Joseph, it may be fairly claimed that he is the champion of his year. He has started sixteen times, winning ten races, being second five times and unplaced but once, and that in a race on the turf at Sheepshead Bay, where, perhaps, the going did not suit him. His gross winnings foot up \$41,705, divided as follows:

1 Preakness.....	\$1,575	2 Raritan.....	\$ 500
2 Belmont.....	300	1 Freehold.....	2,350
0 Green Grass.....		1 Omibus.....	8,500
2 Stud.....	500	1 Choice.....	4,395
2 Emporium.....	2,120	1 September.....	3,900
1 Spendthrift.....	4,025	1 Jerome.....	3,000
1 Baruegat.....	1,815	1 Dixie.....	3,455
2 Stevens.....	500	1 Breckenridge.....	4,770

Tuesday week was a good day for "Lucky" Baldwin at Washington, it being the opening day of the National Jockey Club meeting. He won the Autumnal Handicap with Volante, and ran first, second and third for the Arlington Stakes with Grisette, Laredo and Goliah. Laredo could have won, but was eased up at the finish in favor of his stable companion. Volante carried the top weight of the handicap, 125 lbs., and ran the mile and a half in 2:36½. The Dwyers' cast-off Richmond was the leader entering the stretch, but quit at the first touch of the whip. Gleamer won the opening dash of six furlongs in 1:15½, securing his eleventh consecutive victory. The son of Glenelg is a great head-winner. The other winners were Millie and Pegasus on the flat and Abraham in the steeple-chase. The latter's victory was unexpected, and mutuals paid \$91.

The affairs of the National Trotting Association are in an awful muddle. The amount which should have passed into the Treasurer's hands for suspensions is \$642,848.97; of this sum \$417,863.35 has been received, and the accounts for the latter have been kept on "scraps of paper." An expert, who has examined these "scraps of paper," states that the balance shown to be on hand is \$24,649.05, which is \$15,336.74 more than the amount reported by the secretary at the last Congress. Evidently Mr. Vail's despotic rule of the affairs of the National Trotting Association is drawing to a close, and a gloomy one at that.

The family of King Wilkes which are to represent their sire at the National horse show this week, are Gracie Wilkes, 1882, dam Grace Rogers (thoroughbred) by Master Lightfoot, son of Lexington. Bay gelding Sheedrack, yearling brother to Gracie Wilkes. Anna Wilkes, b f 15½ hands, dam Suffolk by Konklin's Abdallah, sire of Rarins. Lucy Wilkes, b f 15½ hands, two years old, dam Ponzie by Celebre, (the out of the dam of Rarins), second dam Grace Rogers. The string belong to Mr. R. B. Conklin.

Gleam, a bay stallion, by Constitution, and owned by Mr. C. P. Drake, trotted a mile against time to beat 2:30, in a wagon at Lewiston, Me., for a bet of \$100. In the first attempt the old man with scythe had the best of it, Gleam covering the distance in 2:39; in the second attempt he won his owner's money by getting around in 2:25 1-5. 2:30 is the best time ever made in a wagon in Maine.

The Island Park Trotting Association of Albany and Troy, N. Y., recently held a reunion and dinner to celebrate the close of the season. The racing was done by horses belonging to members of the association, and honor more than wealth was the coveted prize. This custom might be honored more in its observance than breach by the fair associations of California.

The famous horse Harold left but one representative foot, and he won many a good race during the present year. In a recent race one of his pasterns was fatally injured; the colt had to be destroyed last week.

THE KENNEL.

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates, and breed.

Whelps.

Mr. T. N. Andrew's, St. Bernard bitch Midget, whelped, Oct. 1st, six—four dogs, two bitches—five living, to Sailor.

A Probable Fraud.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.—As is well known, I have for many months had at my place and in my charge Mr. J. Martin Barney's pointer dog Tom Pinch by Wise's Tom—Colburn's Belle. It has been my endeavor to care properly for the dog and guard him against all overt acts, and the safeguards used make it impossible for strangers to gain access to any of the animals with the care of which I have been favored. Exercising so much care, you may judge with what indignation I heard last week that some person in San Francisco claimed to own a bitch in whelp to the dog and about to litter. The story is this: Mr. P. D. Linville was approached by a man who had with him a pointer bitch which he claimed to own, and which, he said, was the winner of first in the class for pointer bitches under fifty pounds at the last San Francisco dog show. The man stated further that he had bred his bitch to Tom Pinch surreptitiously and offered Mr. Linville a puppy of that breeding. I desire to stamp the man referred to as a common liar, and to warn all sportsmen not to touch any pointer puppy for which is given a pedigree by Tom Pinch and the bitch referred to, which was Beauty. Only one bitch was shown in the light class, and she was entered as owned by P. J. Powers, and named Beauty. I shall take measures to trace the man who approached Mr. Linville, and shall not hesitate to tell the whole truth about him and his doings.

Geo. T. ALLENDEE,

Oct. 29, 1886.

Proprietor Marin County Kennel.

Pacific Kennel Club.

The above club held their regular monthly meeting in Parlor A., Palace Hotel, on the 3d inst., Col. Stuart Taylor presiding.

After the reading of the minutes of the last monthly meeting and the meeting of the Executive Committee held Oct. 26th, the treasurer reported a balance of \$111 cash on hand and all bills paid. The election of members being then in order the Committee on Admissions presented the following eight names: Henry C. Golcher, A. L. Seligman, Chas. D. Laing, A. B. Grosh, W. R. Eckart, John Sloan, O. Shafter Howard, Hall McAllister, Jr., Matt Kerr, Harry Wort, Edward C. Fay, all of this city, and Fred. A. Taft, Truckee; M. P. McKoon, El Cajon; George B. Polhemus, Cayote; Hon. M. E. C. Mundy, Petaluma; J. Lawrence Watson, Glen Ellen; C. L. Ecklon, Folsom; J. Martin Barney, Lowell Hill, all of whom were ballotted for and unanimously elected. Secretary Watson presented a blank form of entry for the stud book, as recommended by the Executive Committee, which, after considerable debate and some alterations to make it more binding and correct, was adopted. He also presented a draft of circular to be sent to all known dog men in the State, calling attention to and accompanied by entry blanks. It is hoped for the benefit of all interested that owners of dogs will avail themselves of this opportunity to register their dogs, using the greatest possible care to make the entries as full and correct as possible. A committee will be appointed to investigate all entries.

Coursing.

The Newark Coursing Club will hold a meeting at Newark Park to-morrow. The stakes are:

The Fall Cup—All ages; unlimited; at \$5 each; the winner to receive, in addition to a first-money prize, a valuable silver cup, the gift of Mrs. John Dugan.

The Fall Prize—For dogs beaten in the first round of the cup, the winner to receive a handsome coursing trophy.

The November Puppy Stakes—For an unlimited number of greyhound puppies, under eighteen months old, at \$5 each. The officers to conduct the meeting are: F. L. Macdonald, John Grace and Samuel O. Gregory, field stewards; W. Halpin, slip steward; John Perrigo, dog steward; James B. McCarthy, judge; James Wren, slipper. The grounds have greatly improved since the last meeting. Hares are reported to be abundant and in fine condition.

The California Club will hold its fall meeting at Merced on the 17th and 18th inst. The members of the club and their friends will leave the city on the 16th inst.

The System of Judging.

The recent correspondence that has taken place on this subject has become rather amusing, writes the editor of the English Kennel Gazette, as two very worthy champions put their heads together to make the world wiser, and just as they had laid aside their weapons of warfare, or rather, we may say, of peace, on jumps a third opponent to declare that the co-champions have been fighting on his private ground. This might lead up to a very pretty little play, but we must express an opinion that the single-handed warrior has, to a great extent, proved his case, although we are sorry to see that such an old practiced hand has not been convinced yet by hard and fast results. It has been tolerably clear, ever since shows of all kinds have been inaugurated, that no system of judging can be absolutely perfect. Man is not infallible, and if called upon to use the best of his abilities for the fulfillment of any specific task, he may fail. In the use of his judgment only he is still more likely to falter, as circumstances may induce him to deviate slightly, and his nerves at one moment or another may result in a deliberate or prolonged decision, with all the difference. As regards judging dogs in particular, it is but natural to suppose that the long-established owner of a breed is more likely to arrive at his decisions correctly than another of less experience; but this has not always been the case, as can be very easily seen by anyone who has been associated with dog shows for any length of time. Some of the most experienced breeders have proved very poor judges, and in nearly every case it would be very unjust to impute motives for a large amount of the eccentricities and disparities seen. We are quite aware that judges have even contradicted their own awards at different shows within the same month, and in doing so they have certainly shown a want of the best quality that should belong to a judge, namely, consistency; but if the records are

searched through it will be found that the offenders in this way have not, as a rule, been practiced judges; and there are plenty of proofs to show that the novice hands, or those judging but rarely, have in most cases committed such errors. However, it is quite necessary to have fresh blood infused into the list of judges at very frequent periods, and those in authority or in a position to observe, are the best entitled to decide as to the competency of any individual to judge. The greatest error in judging dogs that we have ever seen have been committed by those who would have been least expected to give such results. Sporting men who have had a breed perhaps all their lives, and occupying such high social positions as to render them quite beyond suspicion, have given the oddest decisions that could well be imagined, and it could be perceived often enough that their method of judging was quite of a character to confuse themselves as well as other people. There is, then, the man who is biased to one particular quality, such as to legs and feet, or necks and shoulders, or to a type that nothing can wear him from, and in consequence he neglects everything else. The nervous, good-natured man, who does not like to give the least offense to any one, is another *bête noire* in the list of judges; and the well-meaning man, who is probably honest enough in all his intentions, but who is known as a buyer and seller of dogs, must sometimes be avoided, because the public may regard him with suspicion.

What is a committee to do with all such well-known difficulties to contend with? A practical experience has shown too painfully that if a committee does not perform the duty of selecting judges, but reposes that trust to the exhibitors, this confusion is only confused. There was never a greater *fiasco* than at Nottingham, where the election of the judges by the exhibitors was tried. To begin with, the most ludicrous mistakes were made in the choice of persons thought eligible. One judge so elected had been dead six months, and others, whose names appeared in a list of defeated candidates, took umbrage at such a test of their popularity being resorted to without any permission. This latter objection would be sufficient to stamp the plan as an impossible one, as allowing that some people like to be posed before the public, many others have a great dislike to anything of the sort. There was a great flourish of trumpets on the eve of the Nottingham show in question, announcing that the greatest sportsmen and highest in the land were comprised in the list of the elected judges; but the upshot of it was that no show was ever worse judged, and as some decidedly shady individuals did creep in amongst the elected ones, there was more than one memorable scandal that helped, at any rate, to close the doors of the National Canine Society. Under such a system there can be no check to prevent interested persons from forwarding the claims of their own candidates, or any preventive against improper persons appearing amongst a list of judges. A breed may belong to a ring, and such a combination could elect its own judge, no matter how objectionable such an individual might be in the eyes of a respectable committee. Opportunities would be afforded also to ring the changes, by one circle of friends being elected for on one occasion, and a return of compliments on the next.

We feel convinced that these objections, and many more, have never been sufficiently weighed by the advocates of judges, by election on the part of exhibitors, as in the present case we are perfectly aware that the best and most disinterested intentions prompted the writers in the correspondence alluded to, and their worthy opponent has always had our sincere esteem for honesty of purpose, albeit that his ideas about Home Rule are not exactly our own. We assert that it must be left to a committee to elect judges. In private counsel its members can discuss the peculiarities or the eligible qualities of everyone proposed, and the pros and cons of every important point can only be made clear at such discussions. After this the best system must be to publish the names of the judges before the entries are made, as this gives everyone the opportunity to do as he pleases; and if the list of dog-show judges may not be perfect—and we fear it never will be—those who are invited to take such responsibilities upon themselves are exposed to the full glare of public opinion and press criticism, and whether they continue to be dog-show judges or not, is chiefly decided in one way or other by the *vox populi*.

YACHTING.

Very early in the year 1878, Mr. Lester Wallack, the celebrated actor, at that time the owner of the famous schooner *Columbia*, was elected Commodore of the Brooklyn Yacht Club, and he was, I think, its best commodore for many years. In a little speech which he made on assuming his office, Mr. Wallack frankly confessed that he was no great sailor and no great yachtsman. He was, as all know, a very estimable gentleman, but about the most unsuitable person that the club could have selected, in view of its waning fortune, to take the executive charge.

I may mention, as something which has had a decided influence for good on American yachting, that during the winter of 1878 Mr. A. Cary Smith, by invitation of the Sewanhaka Yacht Club, delivered a series of lectures before its members at Delmonico's, on Naval Architecture. The information thus obtained has been supplemented by study in other quarters, and the result has been the introduction of a better class of yachts, and more perfectly fitted than before. It was in the early part of 1878 that the keel schooner *Intrepid* was built at Brooklyn by the Poillons, from a design by Mr. A. Cary Smith. While upon the stocks she was very extensively criticised. It was asserted that she was too fine forward, her "dead flat" too far aft, that she would bury in driving hard, etc. She falsified the predictions of these wise people by proving a success in every way, and was one of the finest yachts in the fleet. Her owner, Mr. Lloyd Phenix, being an expert navigator, has made several foreign cruises in her.—*Capt. Coffin, in Outing.*

The season is over for the majority. Cruises for 1886 are a thing of the past where company can be depended upon. *Lynline* and *Haley* will be moored side by side in the slough near Antioch. *Aggie* will have a quiet berth at Benicia. *Casco* is snugly covered up in Oakland Creek. What *Nellie* will do is yet uncertain, but *Chipsa* will be kept under canvas throughout the winter. Neither southeasters nor norwesters have any terrors for Commodore Gutte.

Nellie had a delightful cruise last Sunday. An early start was made from Front-street wharf. The yacht was headed for San Pablo, in light airs and a smooth sea. Red Rock, The Brothers and Pinole were passed, then she was hauled on the wind and made a fine run back to The Brothers in a strong breeze, which died out at Red Rock. The drift back to Front-street wharf was very pleasant and enjoyed thoroughly by her owner, J. M. Donahue, and a small party of friends who were on board.

Oakland Canoe Club.

On Sunday there was quite a fair sailing breeze on the creek and the *Zoe Mon*, *Mystic* and *Falcon* did some fine sailing, and located a place for the picnic on Tuesday. The *Zephyr* was also out and distanced the larger boats in splendid style coming home. When the canoeists assembled on Tuesday morning there was not a ripple on the creek, and it looked very much like as if the race for the second class boats would be a failure; but, though tad for racing it was pleasant in the warm sunshine, and presently there was quite a fleet about ready to take the ladies down to Mr. Von Schmidt's big raft, which had been chosen for a luncheon place and view of the race. The following canoes took part: *Mystic*, *Zoe Mon*, *Zephyr*, *Coney Island*, *Waif*, *Shadow*, *Columbia*, *Falcon*, two yawls, and several whitebells. It took some time to get up to the basin, the breeze being so very light, and, on arriving, it was decided to have luncheon first in hope of it springing up later. Ample justice was done to the substantial by all, and it was a good thing that the canoeists are accustomed to take along lots to eat, for there were fully thirty-five to forty people to provide for on this occasion. By the time lunch was done quite a nice little breeze had got up from the north-east, and the canoes were promptly despatched to a good start. *Waif* took the lead at once leaving the rest rapidly, *Falcon* second. *Shadow* got a bad start but kept pulling up. *Waif* kept her distance right through, winning by some three minutes, *Falcon* second half a length ahead of *Shadow*. By this time it was beginning to get chilly, and a general move was made for home, which was reached about 5:30. The ladies expressed themselves much pleased with their expedition, and are beginning to lose their distrust in the stability of the light craft, and to be willing to enjoy a spin up and down the creek as much as the greatest enthusiasts could wish. There are rumors that there may shortly be some lady skippers managing their own canoes.

CLASS FIRST AND SECOND.

Course East Oakland basin, triangular distance, two miles. Prize, miniature bottle of Bonbon.

Canoes	Sailed by	Start	Finish	Time	Allow- ance	Cor. Time
<i>Mystic</i>	W. W. Blow.....	3:00	3:41:00	41:00	Allows	41:00
<i>Zoe Mon</i>	H. Darneal.....	"	3:43:00	43:00	.48	42:12
<i>Waif</i>	F. Tallant.....	"	3:46:00	46:00	2.08	43:52
<i>Coney Island</i>	E. R. Cooper.....	"	3:45:30	45:30	1.09	44:21
<i>Zephyr</i>	A. H. Blow.....	"	3:46:45	46:45	1.52	44:53
<i>Columbia</i>	P. Gonzalez.....	"	3:50:30	50:30	2.44	48:29
<i>Shadow</i>	G. T. Wright.....	"	3:50:00	50:00	1.26	48:34
<i>Falcon</i>	Abe Gump.....	"	3:51:45	51:45	.14	51:31

SECOND CLASS.

Course East Oakland basin, triangular distance, two miles. Prize, the Edwards' Silver Cup.

Canoes	Sailed by	Start	Finish	Time
<i>Waif</i>	F. Tallant.....	2:07	2:49:00	42:00
<i>Falcon</i>	Abe Gump.....	"	2:54:00	47:00
<i>Shadow</i>	G. Wright.....	"	2:54:30	47:30
<i>Columbia</i>	P. Gonzalez.....	"	Did not finish.	

In *Outing*, for October, Captain Coffin says, speaking of the first introduction of the calamarian by Herreshoffs: "For an open yacht the calamarians are superior to all others in every way. They are faster, safer, handier. They will not only sail fast but they will lie still." In the face of these well recognized facts it is surprising that there is not a larger fleet of this type in our waters, but the complicated fastenings and holting together of the double hull is doubtless the real drawback to their being more extensively built.

ROD.

"*Petronella*," in satisfaction of a promise pending since long ago, writes for us this week part of a description of her last summer outing. That it is graphic, poetic and philosophic goes without saying—she wrote it! That it will interest all healthy lovers of the angle we are sure.

The open season for catching brook trout and salmon trout with rod and line came to an end on Sunday last. From now until April 1st every honorable angler should take what means he can to prevent illicit and illegal fishing in streams, lakes and ponds. Anglers need not lay aside their fishing tackle, for during the present month and for many weeks to come there will be the usual run of salmon trout from the bay and ocean into the streams. These fish can be taken in tide water. Unfortunately the limit of tide water is not clearly defined, and too often unscrupulous fishermen follow the streams nearer to the headwaters than to tide water, and take whatever fish they can. It is this pernicious custom that so often wrings lamentations from conscientious anglers when they find their favorite stream depleted of fish before the first week of the open season has passed.

A Summer Outing, No. 1.—Ascending the Heights.

Hither we bring
Our insect miseries to the rock;
And the whole flight, with pestered wing,
Vanish, and end their mourning—
Vanish beside these dedicated blocks
Which who can tell what ungodly kind?

—"Mossadnock"—Emerson.

The dietum of a celebrated writer, that a man must love his work and not be always looking over the edge of it to see where his play begins if he would win a prize in life, is true beyond all question. And yet there comes time to the best of us when we need some change from the unbroken routine of daily effort, some *Soma juice* to deaden the effect of the small, stinging tribe of business cares and worries that through our way. Men, there are, who claim to get this necessary relief from the study of philosophy; and, in leisure moments, they follow Socrates to the market place and listen with rapt attention to his arguments on justice and piety, or walk with Plato in the groves of the academy and converse on the immortality of the soul, or help construct theoretic republics. But my constitution seems to demand a different course of treatment. I have not the needful interest in philosophy. It appears to me a medicine we are more fond of recommending to others than of applying to our own sore joints. When the brain warries of all its creations, or becomes absolutely unable to create, and the body is in a generally bruised condition from the rubbing of life's harness, it takes something more than uncomfortable truths, stated in terse language, to bring one back to a condition of cheerful activity. My thoughts are then disturbed by visions of running streams, blue skies and budding trees, and, in imagination, I am casting my finely braided

trout line over the unsuspecting head of some member of the family *salmo fontinalis*. Such was my condition of mind and body in the early part of the present year, and it determined me to seek a rest as far from civilization as possible. Had I been willing to turn myself into an enlarged exclamation point, for the gratification of friends, I might have gone to the Yosemite with a party of merry young pleasure-seekers; but I had not grace enough left to do it. All my desires carried me in another direction, and Webber Lake, in the bosom of the far and high Sierras, seemed to offer every balsam for my needs. With courage and energy, born of the eager desire for freedom, I worked my business into the best possible shape, talked nervous clients round to a state of calmness sufficient to keep them above water for a fortnight, made steady, sensible ones see things as I did, and locked the door of my private office with a sharp click expressive of my firm determination to be off. No exile returning to his native land after long years of banishment ever felt keener joy than rushed over me when, on the morning of June 18th, with fly-rods in hand, I boarded the ferry boat that connected with the day train running between San Francisco and Reno. It was a beautiful morning in spite of the faint haze that rested lightly on the far green hills like a first sorrow on the heart of youth. As I glanced back from my seat on deck Titan Tamapais bared his scarred brow to the morning sunlight, and the haze on every side broke into light clouds that left broad sweeps of blue between. A faint swell under bright glancing wuvelite stirred the waters of the bay, and busy tugs—swift gossips of the port—plied constantly to and fro intent on filling up the measure of their usefulness. On board the "white-winged" ships, so snugly moored in different parts of the harbor, fancy tars might be seen about their duties, and from each topmast blouted an ensign. It was a cheerful, busy scene, yet in my worn mood I was glad to get away from it to my cosy seat in the parlor car. When we had taken leave of our Athenian suburb—Oakland—and gone well beyond West Berkeley, alternate glimpses of water, marsh and farm land formed a pleasant background for my dreamy thoughts.

It has always seemed to me that perfect quiet within and without was necessary to the full enjoyment of nature; and I have often remarked that people who keep continually rushing around in the vain endeavor to absorb every detail of a scene, while travelling, miss the grandeur of the whole. The most complete sensation of enjoyment is not reached from the simple view of a scene, but comes with the feeling which the view inspires. In excited action that feeling is dissipated and all full effect destroyed. So this morning I was well contented with my quiet loneliness and better pleased the farther we went. Even the Suinn marshes, with their dead level of green, were made gay to my sight by imaginary water-nixies who gambled in the shade of *typha* and tule. And the demure club house of the Tule Belle called to memory many a happy day when ducks flew well and the club "Betsy" was not too large a winner. After leaving Elmira, a low, continuous range of hills on the left and pleasant orchard country on the right opened up our way to the golden grain fields of the Suinn plains, which, in turn, made the Briggs' vineyard, with its broad stretch of green vines and gently flowing Putah creek, a delight to the eye. Now a growth of willow and oak tell we are nearing some goodly watercourse, and swift as thought could speed we have crossed the sluggish and travel-stained Sacramento river, and are puffing into the depot at Sacramento in time for lunch—that is if one is not in the habit of taking that meal exactly at midday. Even with an appetite well sharpened by an early breakfast and several hours' ride, I realized how unfair it would be to judge the State capital altogether by the quality of its sandwiches and coffee. For this reason I spent as short a time in refreshing myself as was consistent with health, and took a turn around in the neighborhood of the depot. But alas, for the good intentions of man! No more imposing picture remains in my mind than of a bustling railroad centre brightened up by myriads of graceful maidens clad in the daintiest of summer gowns. And I am even obliged to make the humiliating confession that too-protracted gazing at these fair descendants of Eve came very near causing me to lose my train, which was just beginning to creep out of the depot when I threw myself on board and found the seat where I had previously bestowed my traps.

Swiftly we stole away from the yellow Sacramento fringed with willows, and gliding slowly in and out under the golden sunlight like some huge, topaz-tinted serpent seeking a hiding place. And even more swiftly we crossed the brave American that bears its load of sickens as the human heart learns to hear sorrow in melancholy silence. Not all the brightness of the Sacramento valley, with its rich fields of grain and sturdy, sentinel oaks, could dispel the heavy feeling of sadness that gathered over me at sight of these noble streams so laden down by foul refuse. Neither was I cheered by the reflection that their condition is typical of the condition of the human race whose natural free-flowing goodness and nobility is weighed down by the mixed deposits of various sins.

But sadness of all kinds would soon lose power over me, for I was nearing new and grander scenes. Even now from the car window I could catch glimpses of a tall peak of the Sierra Nevada—a Dominican mother, hooded and cloaked in white, keeping steady and faithful watch over her lesser sisters. Then Rocklin was passed and we were in the glorious mountain land. No moan of the sea here, no glimpse of her gray vestments, no odor of her salt breath! All clear sky and spicy air and warm sunshine! While the country around was like a hero armed for battle: on one side the massive blocks of granite from Penryn quarry, on another the firm cobble walls of Bloomer Cut, and further on solid bars of iron from a mountain mine told tales of strength and solidity that made all weaker things seem petty and mean. But here, too, bloomed the mountain lilac and spread the twisted manzanita, and at many places fruit could be had which rivaled in delicious freshness every product of the valley. Before such a combination of grace and power my cares grew dim as the vivid red of the *sarcodes sanguinea* pales in the light of sunbeams.

The red and yellow streaks—glowing reminders of the days of hydraulic mining—now visible in many places on the far mountain side, turned my mind, for a short time, away from the scene around me, and as the train rushed on through a forest growth of oak and maple, pine and fir, my thoughts went back to the time of gravel mining when fiery argonauts undressed the golden girdle of California and gave her treasures to the world. Fancy in a trice called the eager band to my side. Even those among them "who drooped and fainted in the fierce race for wealth" roamed amid the mountain shadows, their hollow cough mocking the gay song of a hearty brother well satisfied with his claim. But as the train suddenly came to a stand-still they all vanished, and I looked out alone on the grand, wild feature of Cape Horn. The scene, for a moment, took me in its grasp and thrust speech and thought away; then a picture of steep, bold canyons, covered with a nebulous cloud of purple, of a noble river made foul and impure by man, and of a mighty mountain rent almost in

twain, painted itself on my memory. It is there still—my amulet to charm away whatsoever is low and mean, and to help me keep God's heights of life in view. Earthly heights there were now in plenty on every side of me, with wide stretches of distance between and soft shadows hiding all jagged roughness. How wonderful is this ethereal veil of nature! Seen through it the gaping wounds left in the mountain at Dutch Flat and Gold Run by hydraulic mining lost half their raw ugliness. As an offset to these melancholy towns came beautiful Blue Canyon—a shy mystic robed in gold and azure—and a glimpse of the waters of the American as pure and sparkling as they leave their source. Then we entered the snow-sheds, and life, for an hour or two, became a misery. I know these snow-sheds are an absolute necessity and that not a word must be said against them, so I bow to the unalterable and only lament the fact that necessary things are generally disagreeable. There were bright spots, though, as we sped along, when a glimpse of a bit of rugged rock, or a cluster of tall pines would repay one for long half hours of blinking. And perhaps it was due to the manner in which we were housed that the sharp air of the summit did not form too intimate an acquaintance with our noses. At any rate, I know that everyone, myself included, appreciated the full, broad view of Donner Lake, nestled low amid its pines like an Indian maiden in the forest of her forefathers, the more from previous imprisonment. I wish I could be equally sure that all kept the memory of its pure waters as a safeguard against the seductive influence of the eighteen first and last "chances" of Truckee, which was reached some time after my appetite had begun to clamor for dinner.

Kind friends had whispered to me what it was to spend a night in Truckee, unless I could get a back room—an admonition that made me careful. With discretion proclaiming itself from every feature, I sought out the landlord of the hotel nearest the railroad, made my wants known, and was quickly installed in a room that claimed first consinship with the kitchen. To remove the dust of travel and get ready for what I hoped would be a substantial meal, was but a work of a few moments, and I soon found myself seated in the dining-room with an attentive waiter at my elbow. I was placed at table with a judge, a doctor, and a politician, whose conversation led me to suppose that they had recently been fishing and had brought in some trout, "which," said the elder of the party, "is most fortunate, for my teeth always draw the line at Truckee beefsteak." I found that my teeth performed the same feat as the old gentleman's, and was much relieved when he asked me to share his trout. I am quite confident the delicious morsel kept my shade from haunting the chief of the kitchen that night. Although there was not much to see, I would have enjoyed wandering about the town with my new-found acquaintances that evening, and even a quiet rubber at whist would not have been objectionable, but premonitory symptoms of a headache, due, without doubt, to the rarity of the air, made me forego both and seek my bed very early. During the night I awoke but once, and then the wild ringing of bells and strange puffings and roarings made me imagine, for a moment, that I had reached the habitation of which a good old deacon used to tell me tales in childhood. I waited for no summons next morning, but was up and abroad in the sharp morning air, that spoke plainly of the near neighborhood of snow, before there was much stir in the town. Breakfast seemed just a trifle worse than dinner, but my appetite had lost all fastidiousness, and I ate gristle with the best of them. Thus fortified I went out under the clear, blue sky and into the dazzling sunlight to look around. Nothing would please me better than to say a good word for Truckee, which, doubtless, has its uses—most ugly things have. But, as I wandered about and let my glancea rest first upon the snowy mountain peaks on every side and then upon the low wooden houses and innumerable railroad tracks of the town, I was bound to confess that, aside from the natural grace of its situation, beauty was not there. All the mountain sides in the neighborhood had been robbed of their timber, principally for use in the Comstock mine, and their bald fronts were as pitiful a sight under the morning sunshine as a man without honor, or a woman without virtue.

That portion of Chinatown which lay close to the Truckee River had been recently burned, and its smouldering ruins were still poisoning the air with detestable odors. A number of the frightened denizens, who were glad to escape with their lives, had found refuge among brothers or cousins across the way, and looked curiously at me as I stood on the bridge that crossed the river near their quarters. But my thoughts were far from them and their condition. I was watching the dark green waters of the river, heavy with sawdust and other refuse, and wondering if it were one of the highest arts of modern civilization to render every pure and beautiful stream unfit for all the use of natural existence.

"The old Romans knew better. They thought the Tiber worthy of prayers. We consider ourselves immeasurably superior to them, and dedicate our streams to saw-mills and slaughter houses." Anger and disgust got the better of my calmness, and I spoke aloud. My last words brought forth a laugh near me. I turned quickly, prepared to argue the proposition, and looked straight into the honest blue eyes of my friend, Joe Graves.

"What in the name of common sense brought you here?" I said, laughing as I grasped his hand.

"I don't think there was much common sense about it. I came up to fish the American, and found it too full, Yuba ditto, so wandered over here. Where are you bound?"

"To Webber. Come along."

Joe made a terrific grimace. He hated lake fishing. But he was fond enough of me to put up with a good many things, so I began to walk along, pretty sure of his final conclusion. I was not disappointed. In a moment he had made up his mind to go, and was in a frantic state lest we should miss the stage.

As it was we were none too soon. The Tahoe stage, laden to its last inch, was just leaving, and the uncovered red wagon that carried jolly anglers to Webber was ready to take its place.

"Choose your seat, old fellow," said Joe, with that generous self-forgetfulness which always makes him the best of companions.

"Oh, I don't care what seat I have. Get in."

"What's the use of talking like that? You know you like a straight-out look at the country. Jump up there by the driver."

I did as he suggested, and watched with quiet amusement while he fixed himself on the back seat.

"There now, driver, start up your four prancing steeds," he said at last, settling himself comfortably with his soft hat shading his eyes.

Rare old Joe! He knew how well I loved the mountain scenes through which we were about to take our way!

It was now between eight and nine in the morning, and the air was mild and spring-like. As we went slowly along the up-hill road that leads from Truckee, locusts were chirping vigorously in the sparse growth of pine and tamarack by the wayside, and white, fleecy clouds sailed across the wide expanse of blue sky like ships across an open sea. A glance

back at the town showed engines puffing forth clouds of black smoke, and cars moving slowly back and forth in such numbers that the low houses seemed but an adjunct instead of a principle part, while behind it all rose the lofty mountains wrapped in a solemn winding-sheet of snow.

Our pace quickened as we went down the descent that shut Truckee from view, and left us only glimpses of mountain peaks on every side. Joe and I are both silent travelers, and our driver proved to be of the same kind, giving most of his attention to the horses and answering questions intelligently but tersely.

A small, green, mountain meadow, with a bend of cattle grazing on one side of it and Prosser Creek running through the other, brought forth a few remarks even from Joe, who is accustomed to rural scenes and never permits himself to grow wildly enthusiastic over what he terms "green grass and cows." Then we struck into a thick, silent forest of fir, pine and tamarack, and each one was left to his thoughts. Not a bird's note broke the solemn stillness; not an animal call of any kind lessened the majestic harmony of growth among the mountain monarchs. Occasionally a pine or a ground squirrel scampered swiftly from our sight to seek shelter in some favorite tree trunk. And everywhere about us white mountain lilac and lavender squaw bed spread their wild beauty. It was a scene that made the world and its cares seem far distant.

Somewhere near the middle of the morning we came upon another meadow and its band of cattle. Connected with this was a small, white house which we were invited to enter while the driver watered his horses. We went in and found everything from the sitting-room to the kitchen as neat and cosy as a bird's nest. And the woman who gave us delicious, rich milk to drink was just such a one as should be found in a mountain home—strong, vigorous and cleanly. After this brightening up we started afresh on our journey, winding in and out and up and down as if Puck were guiding us. Sage Hen Creek ran along on our right until we again entered the narrow forest aisles when it was shut from view, and we contented ourselves with admiring the scarlet bells of the snow plant, the yellow petals of the gruellida, and the burning corolla of the frail tree cypress which stared up at us like innocent children disturbed in sport. Every moment now the scene about us was changing; open spaces were more frequent, and tall peaks cut the blue ether at every turn. The quiet waters of Coldstream, and the saucy, tumbling wavelets of the Little Truckee, looked so sparkling and clear as we came upon them that we found it difficult to believe no trout sported in their deep pools.

The driver added a stirring interest to the Little Truckee by speaking of it as the outlet of Webber. "Good," thought I, "the lake cannot be far from its outlet"—a stupid conclusion that proved delusive, for quite a drive still lay before me. Not even the delicate, resplendent leaves of the mountain poplars that rustled by the roadside led a more nervous, trembling existence for the next few minutes than did I. The rugged jaws of the canyon that guards the entrance to the outlet falls, and the yeasty waters of the falls themselves almost escaped notice, so overpowering was my desire to see the lake.

At length, through the thick growth of tamarack something that seemed like a bank of soft purple haze caught my sight, then the green belt suddenly parted and Webber was before me. Look through my eyes good reader, and see an almost circular sheet of water the color of amethyst in the centre, but tinged with green at the edges from reflecting its girdle of tamarack. At the far end this girdle parts and is clasped by a bright green meadow chased with low willows which mark the inlet, and back of this meadow rise lofty mountains white with their winter crown of snow, and throwing off spurs on every side of the lake. "A rather nice pond," said Joe, when the driver drew up his horses so we might get a good view. "But there's one thing this stop shows me and that is that the mosquitoes are thicker than warts on a toad." This tally would not have been amusing to me had I not known that in his secret soul Joe admired the scene as much as I, and only assumed indifference for the sake of teasing. His remark about the mosquitoes, though, was painfully true, and the driver was glad when we told him to whip up his horses, and lost little time in getting us to the hotel.

I paid no attention to the imposing knot of gentlemen with mosquito netting over their hats and silk handkerchiefs around their necks who stood on the beach as we drove up, but jumped from the stage, shook hands with Stiles (our host), introduced him to Joe, made extraordinary demands for lunch, and acted in all ways as a man intoxicated with mountain air is prone to do.

I was at Webber; fishing was reported good, and disagreeables could not touch me for a fortnight. If to rejoice in my freedom was cowardly, then for once I was a coward and a happy one.

PETRONELLA.

A Scree From Los Gatos.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—The trout fishing season is closed. It continued good, with few exceptions, all summer. This statement has to be taken in a limited sense, for not all who fish for trout catch them. Encouraged by reports of full baskets many try it only to be disappointed. A local fisherman one day filled his basket so full on Lyndon Gulch that the trout kicked out through the drop hole, when, for very shame, the angler quit. An editor here who had never fished for trout borrowed the same tackle, and after a whole day's fishing returned wet, hungry, exhausted and exasperated, with six fingerlings. A half-brother's special instruction from the expert, as to how and where to fish, availed nothing. The editor was thoroughly convinced that there were no trout there—a mistaken notion. For the following week the first party again had as good success as before. The castaway poles and lines and camp debris, such as whisky bottles, fruit and oyster cans, copies of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, American Field, Texas Siftings, etc., show the style and zeal of the fishers.

What absurd ideas some people entertain of trout. Think of fishing for the warriest of all fish with a pole only six feet long, heavy enough to brain a bear, a white cotton line, and a cod-fish hook baited with a piece of mutton, or a chunk of dough mixed with cotton as large as two fingers! Yet the writer saw just such a rig. The owner fished all day and wondered why he had not got a hit. By the way, that fellow never read the above-named papers or any others for that matter.

During the summer the trout gradually worked their way up to the pools and spring holes of the upper waters of the creeks, where overhanging alders made fishing difficult. This is probably the salvation of trout propagation, for if the streams were easily fished they would soon be depleted.

No fish of consequence have been caught in main Los Gatos creek for a month or two, though they were plentiful enough. Sometimes a half dozen good sized trout could be seen apparently sunning themselves in quite shallow water, approached even so cautiously nothing in the shape of a grasshopper, wet or dry fly, would induce them to take a hook. At the least disturbance they would dart away, but

from sight. An examination of the boulders in the creek showed a vast number of worms in all stages of growth, which must, in the course of insect life, emerge from the water. Perhaps the trout were gorged with food.

Mr. Editor, did you ever examine, after the water had ceased running, a favorite resort for trout? In almost every instance one or more shelving rocks will be found in deep water, where the trout can lie concealed in a situation to watch the whole pool. A knowledge of this fact, and the ability to approach the pool towards the side of the rock opposite the lair, will be greatly conducive to success. When once the trout has started for his supposed prey, without having seen the fisher, he will generally make several strikes before he discovers his enemy. No matter how many years one has fished he will continually find unsolved questions. How long a shank should a hook have? The writer has used the long-shanked ones made by Carlisle, making flies on them to suit the season, but from the number of trout that got hooked on the outside of the month concluded that the fish many times bite at the black shank rather than the fly. Removing the fastening of the hook, cutting off one-third of the shank and tying the snail nearer the point, no more fish got a foul hook. It would seem also that a short shank facilitated the turning of the point so as to enter the mouth. The writer would not use a shank more than twice the spread of the hook in length. What is the experience of others in this respect?

One more question will bring this communication to a close. A reliable, truthful gentleman, who has a trout pond, asserts that trout have a habit, at certain seasons of the year, of casting the coats of their stomachs, during which time, for two or three months, they eat nothing and hide away from sight. Is this theory true, or is there some month disease which resembles a strange moulting of the digestive organs? The writer fished as man and boy in the trout streams in the settled parts of New Hampshire, Vermont and New York, but nowhere in those States did he make such strings as he does here, so he thinks the fishing very good.

Nov., '86.

"Ours is the angler's country," says the San Francisco BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN. Well, so is ours, and "ours" includes West Virginia, Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota. Oh no! we wouldn't trade ours even for yours.—*Trap and Trigger.*

[Territory equivalent to the four States mentioned, might be segregated in Northern California and Southern Oregon, and not include one-third of the easily accessible and comparatively virgin streams of the Coast.—Eo.]

ATHLETICS.

Physical Culture.

(Continued.)

Following this up sharply with a sponge bath, or tepid dry rub, whichever is most convenient, the skin over the entire surface of the body will glow and tingle with the action of the quickened blood. The stomach, after this process, has become thoroughly awakened and is ready to take good care of a plain, wholesome breakfast. If this can be supplemented by a brisk walk to business, so much the better, and the beneficial effects of the morning's work will be felt during the whole day, and will lead a new snap and animus to the discharge of every duty. For those who are confined all day in offices or stores, where there is always more or less foul air, all the walking to and from their places of business they can get is a grand thing. There is a way to walk, too, which should be cultivated. It should not be done with a loose shambling gait. The body should be held erect, with chest well distended, so the lungs may have full play. The step should be quick and elastic. With a very little practice any man may acquire a graceful carriage and correct many of the inherited faults which characterize the men of to-day.

After the day's work is done it is an excellent plan for those who suffer from unusual confinement during working hours to put in about ten or fifteen minutes light dumb-bell work just before retiring for the night. It opens the lungs and makes sleep freer and more easy. During all this bedroom exercise there should be plenty of fresh air admitted; throw open the windows, there is not the slightest danger of catching cold so long as there is no draught and one keeps exercising. The clothing should be as near nothing as one can make it. The fresh, pure air, in its action upon the skin when thus active, is most beneficial. Here, then, is a scheme of exercise within everyone's reach. The smallest sort of a bedroom can be made serviceable, and the great beauty of the thing is the way one can dispense with complicated machinery and multiplied apparatus. A pair of dumb-bells at five cents a pound completes the outfit and puts an amount of exercise within the reach of all, which is bound to do much physical good if adhered to and persisted in with a reasonable amount of regularity. The writer experimented some years ago, and after giving half an hour to this bedroom work every morning and fifteen minutes in the evening, he found at the end of two months it took just two and a half inches more of tape line to get around his chest than before, and other parts of his body had increased proportionately. The exercise, too, was taken part of the time in a room 14x8, containing besides a single bed a small bureau and chair. Of course, this plan of exercise will merely afford to the experimenter a suggestion of what may be accomplished by persistent effort. It suffices, however, to maintain a robust health, other things being equal. Twenty minutes' work each day, in this line, would hardly satisfy enthusiasts. It must not be supposed, either, that proficient gymnasts and athletes are turned out by this simple process. It merely suffices to stimulate the blood in a plain, common-sense way, and adds a little toughness to the muscles. It is indeed a natural tonic, which acts very speedily upon the stomach and digestive organs, as they immediately respond to the treatment by doing better work than formerly. This latter fact is of sufficient importance to recommend this light exercise, if nothing else could be said in its favor.

The advanced stages of physical training, and the means pursued by athletes in their preparation for contests requiring great strength and endurance, is a division of our subject which we can only touch upon briefly at this time.

It was not so long ago when a course of training meant an ordeal of fasting and denial which made life a burden to those who had the temerity to attempt it. But now—thanks to a few trusty scientific men who have given the subject much thought and study—all this is changed, and instead of continually doing that which deprives the system of its normal stamina, the prescribed rules lay out a course which gives way to the natural cravings incident to a sound, healthy body for enlivening food and drink, and results have shown that when the only stricture is a proper temperance the best work can be produced.

The detrimental effect of alcohol is exposed by the verdict of such men as McClaren and Sargent, who claim that when the system is undergoing its preparation for great exertion, nothing—I have it underscored here and emphasized accordingly—nothing can take the place of clear, fresh water for drinking purposes. We have no patience with the sort of cant that advocates alcohol as a stimulant to digestion. If the stomach needs a stimulant, go abroad into the open air and seek it with activity in the sunshine. Did anyone ever hear of an active athlete needing a stimulant so long as he keeps his strength well in hand? Moreover, the "stimulating digestion" theory is old. The latest scientific research in this line declares that alcohol retards digestion upon its entrance into the stomach—paralyzes the action, as it were—and that water, taken in moderate quantities while eating, acts as the much-coveted stimulant. In a month's time any ordinarily healthy man can, by conscientious training, put himself in condition for almost anything. The idea is to bring all the muscles of the body up to a pitch of perfection. A mistake often made by many is to abandon every kind of exercise when training for a certain event, except that which only brings the muscles to be used into action. This is such a one-sided theory as to be against all reason. A man in fine athletic condition is truly a beautiful spectacle. We can sympathize most heartily with the ancient Grecian's devoted admiration of perfect physical manhood. The skin from frequent bathing and rubbing is white and smooth and delicate. The muscles, not too conspicuous and yet well-rounded, lend a completeness to the form which it is a pleasure to look upon—no superfluous flesh mars the even symmetry of trunk and limbs, and when in action the entire body moves with an easy, befitting grace.

There is so much evil and hard living among professional athletes that many are inclined to sneer at all athletic work as smacking of something below the plane of respectability. This is certainly a very partial criticism. It is condemning the fruit because it happens frequently to fall into wicked hands—and we have observed, furthermore, that, in nine cases out of ten, it is an extremely convenient cloak to screen inexcusable laziness. To be an athlete one must be active and fond of exerting himself. He cannot at the same time indulge the wine cup, nor can he participate in any sort of irregularity or dissipation without ultimately jeopardizing his health. This explains why so many athletic men break down at middle age. It should not be attributed to their athletic work, but to the tremendous rounds of dissipation they indulge in. Ordinary men could never stand the strain they put upon themselves in their many nights of rioting and drunkenness. And even with the athlete his day is short. He only lasts till his extraordinary fund of strength is so overtaxed and outraged that it gives away with a collapse never to be recovered.

In conclusion, we could discourse indefinitely on this subject of exercise, which is so essential to a full enjoyment of life. The Gladstone, Ruskin, Hugo, Bryant and Washington type of men demonstrate beyond a question the grand results of a little care given to the body. God has given us bodies, beautiful and perfect in mechanism. If we allow them to be abused, and run to waste and neglect, it is a sinful misuse of a rich endowment. We deny that, under any circumstances, physical exercise is a waste of time, and refuse to accept the theory which proclaims it wrong and unchristian to indulge in any upright athletic pastime. And, in conclusion, we can only hope that our hearers this afternoon have been impressed with the fact that it is worth the consideration of any Christian to strive for "a sound mind in a sound body."

Football.

The Junior Football League played their third match last Saturday, the Union team of San Francisco meeting the Alerts of Brooklyn. The play was altogether in favor of the Brooklyn youngsters. In the first half they scored 8 points to 0 for the Alerts, and in the second added six more, making 14 points 0. The game was late in starting, and darkness came on before it was finished.

BASE BALL.

At Stockton.

The Altas and Greenhood & Morans, the teams representing Sacramento and Oakland in the California League, went to Stockton last Sunday, there to decide the disputed championship game of the 10th ult., which was abandoned without a decisive result on account of an erratic decision by the umpire, Ches. Fehls of Sacramento. It was a gala day in base-ball circles, and both teams had chartered special trains to convey their admirers to the Wind Mill city. The Alta train was first to arrive, and the Sacramentans were about an hour discussing the final result of the game when they were startled by the sounds of martial music, and soon the Oakland "pats," lead by Manager Robinson and the Oakland city band, have into sight heading for the Commercial Hotel, there to satisfy the inner man. It was a sight never before witnessed in the history of the National game in this State, and the inspiring airs which the musicians tooted seemed to stimulate the Oaklanders and encourage the ball-boosters. The Sacramentans were first on the field, and promptly at 2 o'clock the Oakland team, headed by the band, marched out, and after a preliminary practice both teams were ready and "game" was called by umpire De Witt Van Court. The Altas lost the toss and took the field. Fisher was safe on Meagher's error, and on two wild pitches and a passed ball scored the first run of the game. Long was given a base on called balls and went to second when Dolan was similarly favored by Borchers. Brown's hit to Newbert retired Dolan at second and Long scored on the play. Van Hultren was disposed of on strikes, and, on McLaughlin's muff of Blakiston's third strike, "silent" Bob was safe and Brown scored. Gurnett made three attempts to hit the ball, but as he failed each time he and his side took the field with three runs in their favor. In the same inning the Altas scored their only run. Meagher waded and McLaughlin sent a single to left field. McLaughlin reached second on Fisher's out, stole third and scored on Brown's throw to Fisher, which induced him to run. Flint struck out, and the run-getting terminated.

Meagher and Dolan each caught "fine" hits in the third inning—a coincidence being that the ball was on each occasion hit by the first batter "up"—Meagher retiring Van Hultren, and Dolan rendering a similar favor for Newbert. All went well until the fifth inning, when a decision by the umpire exasperated the Altas to such an extent that they refused to finish the game. Brown was granted a life by Meagher, but died a moment later on Van Hultren's sacrifice to Robertson. The latter took second on a passed ball, and McLaughlin's poor throw to second enabled him to reach the "difficult corner." Blakiston was given a base on balls, and Gurnett's third strike was muffed by McLaughlin who threw the runner

out at the initial. During this play Van Hultren had darted for home and "antiquity" Ahern threw to McLaughlin, but the ball arriving the same moment as the runner, the umpire gave the benefit of the doubt to the Oakland nine. The Sacramentans protested this decision and abandoned the field, which was soon swarmed with people, and the umpire had to be conveyed to the hotel and guarded by constables until the excursionists were ready to depart homeward. The score stood:

GREENHOOD & MORANS.										ALTAS.									
T.B.R.H.B.S.F.O.A.E.										T.B.R.H.B.S.F.O.A.E.									
Fisher, s.	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	Mcagher, 3 b.	2	0	0	2	3	2	2	
Long, c.	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	McLaughlin, c.	2	1	2	2	4	2	1	
Dolan, 3 b.	2	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	Fisher, 1 f.	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	
Brown, c.	3	1	0	1	2	1	0	0	Flint, c. f.	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	
Van Hultren, p.	3	0	1	0	4	0	0	0	Robertson, 2 b.	2	0	0	0	3	1	0	
Blakiston, r. f.	2	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	Ahern, 1 b.	1	0	0	0	5	0	1	
Gurnett, 2 b.	2	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	Borchers, p.	1	0	0	0	5	1	0	
Donovan, 1 b.	2	0	0	1	0	7	4	0	Neubert, s.	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	
Sho, 1 f.	2	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	Hilbert, r. f.	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	
Totals	19	3	2	12	7	0	0	0	Totals	13	1	1	2	15	13	6	

G. & M.s. 3 0 0 0 0 3
Earned runs—G. & M.s. 6, Altas 1. First base on errors—G. & M.s. 4, Altas 0. Left on bases—G. & M.s. 6, Altas 1. Struck out—By Van Hultren 3, by Borchers 3. Passed balls—Brown 0, McLaughlin 2. Wild pitch—Van Hultren 0, Borchers 4. Umpire—De Witt Van Court. Scorer—W. H. Young. Time of game—one hour fifteen minutes.

At Alameda.

Last Sunday was a day above all others when good ball playing would be appreciated—a cold day it was, and unfortunately the game was not of a calibre as would invite the enthusiasm of the 2,000 spectators assembled on the grounds and afford them an opportunity to keep their blood circulating. The contestants were the Haverlys and Pioneers, and the game proved to be utterly devoid of interest. Lewton covered the second bag in a manner which would not be creditable to a young amateur. Powers did equally as poor at the initial. The game opened with the Pioneers at the bat, and before they took the field they sent three men across the plate—Caveny, Gagns and Hayes—scoring principally on errors by Stein and Bennett, and Meegan's granting two bases on called balls. The Haverlys failed to score until the second inning when they sent Levy across the plate. In the fourth the Haverlys took the lead by adding three runs to their score, and in the sixth they increased the lead by four runs—Incell, Sweeney, Stein, Meegan and DeVaul gauging McMullen for bases.

An incident of the game was the unexpected arrival of Lou Hardie, the Haverly's former catcher on the ground while the first inning was in progress. The score is:

HAVERLYS.										PIONEERS.									
T.B.R.H.B.S.F.O.A.E.										T.B.R.H.B.S.F.O.A.E.									
Lewton, 2 b.	5	3	0	0	2	1	3	0	Caveny, 3 b.	4	1	0	1	0	0	0	0
Donohue, 3 b.	3	1	0	0	1	1	2	1	Taylor, 1 f.	4	0	1	2	2	0	0	0
Incell, 1 f.	6	1	2	0	1	1	0	0	Gagns, s.	3	1	1	1	1	2	2	0
P. Sweeney, 1 b.	4	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	Hayes, r. f.	3	0	0	0	1	1	2	0
Levy, c. f.	2	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	Buckley, 2 b.	4	0	0	0	5	0	1	0
Bennett, s.	4	1	2	1	1	1	1	0	Perrier, c. f.	4	0	0	0	1	0	0	0
Stein, c.	4	1	2	8	3	2	0	0	Powers, 1 b.	4	1	0	2	8	0	3	0
Meegan, p.	3	1	1	1	1	1	2	0	Carroll, c.	3	0	0	0	7	2	1	0
De Vaul, r. f.	4	0	1	1	0	1	0	0	McMullen, p.	3	0	0	0	1	1	0	0
Totals	35	8	9	6	27	20	6	0	Totals	32	4	2	5	24	17	6	0

Earned runs—Haverlys 0, Pioneers 5. Left on bases—Haverlys 6, Pioneers 3. Bases on called balls—Haverlys 4, Pioneers 3. Struck out—By McMullen 7, by Meegan 6. Passed balls—Carroll 0, Stein 4. Wild pitches—McMullen 1, Meegan 1. Umpire—Madison. Scorer—Hennessy. Time of game—one hour and forty minutes.

At Central Park.

The newly organized Chronicle nine demonstrated that they were ball-players last Sunday, when they met the veteran Knicks at Central Park and made the latter team "play ball" to win. The Knicks made twice as many errors as their opponents, and managed to score runs in the same ratio. Jim McDonald went behind the bat for the first time in many months and received the swift pacers of Buford in fine form. Buford pitched a good game, disposing of seven on strikes and allowing only three hits. Monet, leste of the Amateur Mystics, was put in the box for the Chronicle and was ably supported by Gerharino, the former catcher of pitcher Hearty, of the Originals. Monet was batted safely five times, and caused six of his opponents to carve the air. The Chronicles were first to bat, and both teams scored blanks in the two first innings. The Knicks scored the first run of the game in the third inning, but were tied in the fourth. The Chronicle scored a run in the fifth and last innings, but the Knicks managed to score five runs in the fifth and two succeeding innings, winning the game by a score of 6 to 3.

Features of the game were Moran's catch of a high-fly and ugly twister hack of second base, and Pope's terrific attempt at base-stealing. The score was:

CHRONICLES.										KNICKERBOCKERS.									
T. B. R. H. B. S. P. O. A. E.										T. B. R. H. B. S. P. O. A. E.									
McCorrd, s.....	4	1	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	McDonald, c.....	4	0	0	0	7	1	0	0	
Fitzgerald, 1 b.....	4	0	0	0	10	0	0	0	0	Elbridge, s.....	4	0	0	0	0	4	2	0	
O'Day, 3 b.....	4	0	0	0	3	1	0	0	0	Buford, p.....	4	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	
Monet, p.....	4	0	0	0	1	10	2	0	0	Pope, 2 b.....	3	1	0	0	1	2	3	1	
Rittinger, r. f.....	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	Evatt, 3 b.....	3	0	0	0	3	0	1	1	
Noran, 2 b.....	4	0	0	0	1	4	1	0	0	Cannon, c. f.....	3	2	1	1	0	0	0	0	
Garbarino, c.....	4	1	0	7	1	0	0	0	0	Maguire, 1 f.....	3	2	1	1	0	0	0	0	
O'Hara, 1 f.....	4	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	Levy, r. f.....	3	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	
Sully, c. f.....	3	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	0	Quitzow, 1 b.....	3	0	1	0	13	2	6	0	
Totals.....	35	3	3	0	24	21	6	0	0	Totals.....	30	6	6	3	27	27	12	0	

Earned runs—Chronicles 0, Knickerbockers 5. Left on bases—Chronicles 5, Knickerbockers 0. Bases on called balls—Chronicles 0, Knickerbockers 1. Base on struck by pitcher—Chronicles 0, Knickerbockers 1. Struck out—By Monet 6, by Buford 7. Double plays—O'Hara and Fitzgerald. Passed balls—Garbarino 2, McDonald 2. Wild pitch—Monet. Umpire—J. Chesley. Scorer—Walter Wallace. Time of game—one hour 32 minutes.

Broken Bats.

Hayes is a fine thrower. McMullen uses no handwork. Eddie Bennett is a "chin musician." Live Taylor is an expert fly catcher. Levy strikes at a ball on a range with his left ear. Manager Piercy has been atyled the Alameda "Vanderbilt." An in-field error—when a farmer cuts his grain before it is ripe. There is no kicking at the umpire over the games at Central Park. Never "sell" a game; peddling matches is a mighty poor business. Perrier's base-running is likened to an ice-wagon rumbling down the street.

Wonders will never cease. And now Frank Carroll is going to become a Benedict.

Hennessy and Bonnet have entered a protest against Piercy's putting ice in the scorer's box.

Morma's catch of a high fly and ugly twister back of second base last Sunday was phenomenal.

In the sixth inning of last Sunday's game at Alameda, McMullen struck out Lewton on three pitched balls.

The latest sarcastic allusion to a player's batting ability is: "He couldn't hit a flock of balloons with a bass fiddle."

Manager Mike Finn stumped the Hayes Valley District in the interest of Frank Sullivan during the campaign.

McDonald, for the first time in many months, went behind the bat again and caught the swift pacers of Bufford in masterly style.

A pessed ball, deer hoy, is a ball which the catcher does not catch. Sometimes he lets it pass because he wants it to cool off before picking it up.

De Vanil is said to be so slow in batting that when he strikes at a ball it is generally when it is being returned from the catcher to the pitcher.

The individual base-ball players who visit the Coast this winter will play where they can get the highest remuneration for their services. It's business with them.

In the early part of the season the Alameda grounds were ridiculed for having a balloon ascension as an accompaniment to a ball game. And now McNeill is using the same "mascoot."

The "Rooster" which the Oakland Times displays at the head of its base-ball column every Monday, will look rather odd, when, at its next appearance, it will be turned upsida down.

Scorer Hennessy is a politician. When a sky-ball is hatted he utilizes the time which elapses from the moment it leaves the bat until it reaches the ground by copying off the names of "slate" candidates.

Manager Robinson, of the G. & M.a, continues to lead the boys to the plate, but as he has discarded the "pill-box" some sympathizing friends have donated him a drum-major's baton. It will be more esthetic, you know.

The immense tarpaulin sheds which McNeill places over the diamond during heavy rain storms, works to perfection. Notwithstanding the hard rain of Saturday Central Park field was in superb condition for the Quicks-Chronicle game.

Morris brought here with him a full complement of uniforms and an immense quantity of balls. He practiced pitching with Peta Meegan at the receiving end last Monday at Central Park. Ha has a slow, deceptive drop ball which falls right at the plate.

Base-ball is played scientifically in Los Angeles. A recent game between the Damianas and Los Angeles team being remarkable for superb fielding, the former team making 16 errors and their opponents only 17. The score stood 16 to 10 in favor of Los Angeles.

In the six World's Championship games the Chicagos scored in every inning excepting the ninth, and scored their greatest number of runs, seven, in the first. The Browns also failed to score in the ninth and were most fortunate in the sixth when they piled up eight runs.

While Arlia Latham, of the St. Louis Browns, was coaching "Scissors" Fontz in the first game of the world's championship series, the convent bell near the grounds suddenly began its dismal clanging. Chestnut, chestnut! it seemed to say, until the big crowd took up the cry and broke forth in a peat of laughter.

The Missouri Pacific branches (Council Grove, Osage City and Ottawa Railway), have named their stations after the members of the St. Louis Browns, world's champions. It seems rather funny to see: Ottawa to Fontz 36.7 miles; Ottawa to Bushong 56 miles; Ottawa to Latham 41.3 miles, and Ottawa to Comiskey 62.5 miles.

Owing to the stupidity of the watchman over the halloon on Saturday night, during its inflation, much gas escaped, causing a delay of three hours in filling, and that is the cause of the Commercial League boys not playing their schedule game. The J. J.'s and O. C. M.'s were all on hand, together with a large crowd of their friends, who were loud in their expressions of disgust.

The Louisville Club, with a full complement of man, including two extra pitchers who will strengthen the local teams, are now en route, playing at Los Angeles on their way, where they will pick up De Pangher who will accompany them to this city. The Louisvilles will positively appear in this city on the 13th (weather permitting) and under the terms of their contract play on no other field but that of Central Park during their stay.

Hart is not the present manager of the Louisvilles, but nevertheless he will control the destinies of the team that will play the series of games at Central Park during the winter. Mr. Hart is credited with being one of the most energetic managers in the base-ball arena, and when he retired a short time ago, from the management of the nine with whom he was associated, he was presented by the players with a large diamond pin as a token of the esteem they bore him.

Morrie, Carroll and Brown, of the Pittsburg team, arrived here last Sunday. Ed. Morris is the king of twirlers, and has been re-engaged for next season by the Alleghany management, at a fabulous salary. Fred Carroll, Morrie's catcher, is one of the heat exponents of that position in the country, and will receive a little more than the limit for next season's services. Tom Brown is the greatest "punter" in the country. He has a good batting record, and his mode of getting base hits is to hock the ball and beat it to first.

Letters just received from Manager Hart, of the Louisvilles, who with his team will positively appear at Central Park on the 13th, inform us that he has received several anonymous communications advising him not to come, and also disparaging the grounds. These critics seem to forget that Mr. Hart was out here last winter and than satisfied himself that a nine of new faces would draw well here. Since that visit the interest in the game has steadily been on the increase, and there is no doubt that his aggregation will surely attract remunerative crowds.

Jerry Denny and Parnell Cahill, the third baseman and right fielder respectively of the St. Louis Maroons, will don the uniform of the G. & M.s to-morrow. Robinson, the manager of that nine, has secured employment for Denny during the winter, and he will find it more profitable to play here than thaw water pipes in the east. Cahill, the "large craniumed right fielder" and player who, when at the bat, assumes a "bull-frog" attitude, played here last winter with the Stars. Ha will play in St. Louis next season, and, as an inducement to secure his services, he has been offered the position of Governor of Miscouri.

The California League magnates showed very poor judgment when they detailed De Witt Van Court to umpire the game in Stockton last Sunday. The Greenhood & Morans have always favored the selection of Van Court to officiate when they play ball, and as the two teams squabbled over the umpire's decision on a previous occasion, it only intensified the feeling between the two nines when Van Court was selected. One thing is certain, the Altes were as much entitled to leave the field as were the Oaklanders, and both should be temporarily suspended for playing such ball as they have of late. Johnny Mone will have to figure around this matter, and in all probability it will be amicably settled.

Lon Hardie, the catcher of the Haverlys, who left this city a few months ago to play with the Chicagos of the National League, returned home last Sunday. Since he left here Hardie has established a record for himself which compares well with that made by the older and more experienced ball-players. During his short engagement East he caught for Flynn, the pitcher whose record surpasses all other twirlers for the season. The success of a pitcher is due in a great measure to the support accorded by the catcher, and the work done by Hardie in receiving Flynn is certainly a factor of the latter's great success. "Lon" didn't catch in any of the World's Championship games, but when spoken about that series said, "Well, the St. Louis Browns know how to play ball." Had it not been for the late arrival of the overland train Hardie would have caught last Sunday's game for the Haverlys. He will, however, don his old uniform to-morrow, and Lucell, whose arm is once more in good condition, will do the twirling.

A drummer for a Boston bonse sat amid a group of colleagues at the Bingham House, Philadelphia, engaged in spinning "calkers," when one of the gang said: "Tell us a fish yarn, Bob." "I'll go ye," said Bob, and forthwith he commenced: "When I took my vacation a few weeks ago I ran across President Cleveland, who was fishing in the Adirondacks. I invited myself to become one of the party, and had a good time. While we were throwing flies into the pools Grover dropped his seal ring into the water. He took it easy, as though he never expected to see it again. About half an hour later we hooked a fine large trout, which, when he was landed, we cut open, and what do you think we found in him?" "Here, here!" the crowd exclaimed; "somebody pull the chestnut bell." "You can't pull any bells on that unless you can tell what was in the trout." "Spring something new, Bob; the ring story is too old." "I have said nothing about the ring. When the trout was opened we found the New York Base Ball Club hiding away from the Philadelphia's."

Everybody knows Live Taylor; from Patricius Cahill's younger brother to the gray-headed admirer of the sport, and everybody who has seen a game at the Alameda grounds is aware of the fact that he keeps whacking the home plate after every pitched ball. Being asked by a reporter of the BREEDER his reason for so doing, he replied, "Well, perhaps it is all from habit, but I first got the idea in the East a few seasons ago. Our nine were playing and we were at the bat for our last time, with one run to tie and two to win with two on bases when I came to the bat. Directly opposite the ball ground was a hill on which cattle were grazing. The pitcher was just pie for me, and would you believe it them fellows went to work and placed a cow out on that elope ready to eat the ball when I sent it over the fence and get the game on a technicality?" Just here the left fielder gave a violent ahem! and proceeded. "I knew what they were up to, so I sent our 'mascoot' out to clear that field, and as I stepped to the batter's mark the two men on bases prepared to run. The first ball pitched was just my size, and I made a swipe which made me think that the cover had blown off the sphere, when to my surprise the hat broke and the ball was punted right into the third baseman's hands, and he sent the ball to the third bagman, who assisted in retiring the other runner at second and accomplishing a triple play. Ever since that I hit the plate with the bat to find out if there is a flaw in it."

THE GUN.

The Huntsman Periled and Perilous.

Now that the open season for game is on, says *Trap and Trigger* forcibly, we may well fear the usual accidents from thoughtless handling of fire-arms. No field sportsman is careless in his own eyes, however reckless he may appear to the eyes of his comrades. Even the most careful man is liable to have spells of thoughtlessness that astonish him when he comes to himself. A little forethought and the observance of a few simple rules may save many a life. In the first place, presence of mind—in other words, coolness and common sense—is the first condition of safety to all concerned. Who that has shot over a dog, with the wolfish man insanely eager to kill and bag as many birds as possible, ever ceased to fear and tremble during that experience? Who can recall it without a shudder? Why the very thought of it is harrowing. Does any reader exclaim, "I am not such a man!" Are you very sure you are not? Submit yourself to an examination. When you see your dog standing a bird, do you about, "hope! hope!" and rush to him as if going for the doctor or chasing a railway train? Or do you, after dropping a bird, or a pair of them, spring forward for the game, like a hawk for its prey, as if you and not the dog were the retriever? If you answer truly "yes" to either or to both of these questions, then write yourself down as a stranger to the instincts of the real sportsman. Depend upon it, your comrades, if not afflicted with the same malady, will keep a wary eye on you in the open, and will not venture into cover with you upon any consideration. You are a dangerous man with a gun in your hand and birds in the field. Are you sensible of your misery, and do you really want to reform? If "yea," and your disease has not become deep-seated and chronic, there is still hope for you. A severe course of treatment may be necessary. In the very outset bring yourself to a sense of the fact that your greed for game is not the sportsman's noble passion, but the pot hunter's ravenous instinct. Revolve that in your mind till you disgust yourself with yourself. That is all. If you are not cured then of yelling "whoop!" to your dog when he has already "whooped," and is stiff as a statue, the only one of the two that understands his business, why then you are simply incurable, and if you fail to disgust him before you kill a bird you will still go on and run a wild foot race with him to retrieve it. You will climb a fence, and pull your gun through it muzzle foremost, or lumber over with gun in hand, loaded and cocked. If you are curious to know what other reckless things you will do, just get some level-headed friend to make a list of all possible follies, and of all conceivable crimes of carelessness and thoughtlessness in handling fire-arms, and set it down for a certainty that you will be guilty of every one of them if you have but the opportunity and the time. The thoughtful, sensible man will take

no chances, and omit no precautions in handling fire-arms. To him recreation will be the primary object, and the bagging of game a secondary consideration in hunting in the field or in the forest. The story of the killed, the blinded, and the crippled of last year ought to give ceaseless care and eternal vigilance in handling fire-arms the rank and dignity of a moral principle, and make them a matter of conscience among sportsmen.

The Amateur Hunter and His Dog.

Using a bird dog in the field is too often a case of unintentionally abusing him. Any sportsman that lacks the patience and the knowledge necessary to intelligently and therefore humanely handle his dog at work, is in duty bound to acquire both or give up the business. A thoroughly trained dog is rare. An owner, to properly use a dog that has been trained for him, needs the qualities of a "breaker." He should be able to successfully "break" dogs himself were he to give his attention to it. Patience is the one indispensable qualification for either breaking or handling. Of course, immediate and complete obedience must be exacted of the dog when given a command that he understands perfectly. Here the judgment of the handler comes into play. Has the dog been trained to understand the order? Has the command been given him in the words to which he has been accustomed, and in a tone of voice that he could hear? If so, in each case he disobeys he will understand and profit by punishment suited to the offense and to his temperament. No rigid rules can be laid down for this. Each dog has his individuality, and he must be handled accordingly. It is safe to enjoin the handler to first be sure of his ground, and then be firm and gain his point in every case by the easiest effective means. Every successful handler learns early the absolute necessity of patience and perfect self-control. A great point is in knowing what to expect of your dog. No order should be given him except when it is absolutely necessary. If your dog in the field has been trained to come in at an order, no matter what the temptation to go on, he is in form to learn all the other accomplishments. To a young dog the sportsman must give his undivided attention and prevent his wrong-doing. A thing to be avoided is the trying to give him too many accomplishments the first or second season. If he has a good nose and is steady on a point, better be satisfied with that and try no experiments with him. In shooting before him it is better to bring down a single, and as soon as the gun cracks give attention to the dog to restrain him from chasing. Retrieving had better be left till after he has learned the rudiments of his business. Go slow and sure and keep going, is a safe rule of action for the amateur. —*Trap and Trigger.*

Counter Jumper, assisting the heaters in an autumn battnie finishes a woodcock. C. S. (to nearest beater): "'Arry, wot's that bloomin' bird with a stick in 'is mouth?'—*Shooting Times, London.*

TRAP.

On Sunday last there was a large exodus of the sporting fraternity to Morago Valley, where the solemn festivities of a bull's head breakfast were celebrated with the usual observances. As an offset to this most sedate proceeding some pigeon shooting was improvised, with the following result:

Match for \$5 each, 21 yards, plunge traps.	
H. G. Windeler.1 1 1 1 0 1-5	A. R. Reynolds.1 1 1 1 1 1-6
Match, same conditions.	
A. F. Windeler.1 1 1 0 1 1-5	A. R. Reynolds.1 1 1 1 1 1-6
Match for \$5 each, 21 yards.	
C. Windeler.....0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0-9	
A. F. Windeler.....1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 1-9	
Ties, double birds.	
C. Windeler.....0 0 1 1-2	A. F. Windeler.....1 1 1 1-4
Handicap-sweepstakes, 21 yards, \$10 each.	
A. F. Windeler.....30-1 1 0 1 0-1	W. Jones.....30-1 0 1 1 0 1-4
A. R. Reynolds.....21-1 0 0 1 1-4	M. Bragg.....30-0 1 0 1 0 0-2
H. G. Windeler.....30-0 0 0 1 1 1-3	
Ties on a freeze-out.	
A. R. Reynolds.....10	W. Jones.....1 1 1 1 0
A. F. Windeler.....10	C. Windeler.....1 1 1 1 0

The birds were a good lot, but as the traps were placed with a steep bill at their backs, the pigeons had a poor show to escape, and but few tailers left the trap. The day was fine but chilly, and by 5 P. M. most of the hundred and odd teams had left for home.

THE RIFLE.

Shell Mound.

The weather was nearly perfect for rifle shooting last Sunday, and the attendance at Shell Mound was satisfactory. The scores made by the Nationals were as follows:

CHAMPION CLASS.	
C. F. Waltham.....	200 yards-4 4 5 4 4 5 4 4 5-44
Ed. Hovey.....	500 yards-5 5 6 4 5 5 5 5 5-49-93
Ed. Hovey.....	200 yards-5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 4-47
Ed. Hovey.....	500 yards-3 4 3 5 4 5 5 5 4-41-91
A. Johnson.....	200 yards-4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4-43
A. Johnson.....	500 yards-4 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 4-46-89
FIRST CLASS.	
P. M. Diers.....	200 yards-5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4-44
A. P. Raye.....	500 yards-5 4 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 4-47-91
A. P. Raye.....	200 yards-4 5 4 5 3 4 5 4 5 5-44
A. P. Raye.....	500 yards-3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4-47-91
S. J. Pembroke.....	200 yards-4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4-40
S. J. Pembroke.....	500 yards-3 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 4-46-86

The contest among the members of Company C, Second Artillery, under Captain Huber, resulted as follows:

CHAMPION CLASS.	
Lieutenant H. J. Mangels.....	20 yards-5 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 5 5-45
Sergeant F. A. Knibbs.....	200 yards-4 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 5 4-44
FIRST CLASS.	
Sergeant Lemcke.....	200 yards-4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 5 4-43
Sergeant Marcus.....	200 yards-4 4 4 3 4 5 4 4 4 4 4-40
SECOND CLASS.	
C. Huber.....	200 yards-5 3 4 4 3 4 3 4 3 4-37
H. Thiesen.....	200 yards-4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 3 3-37
THIRD CLASS.	
Corporal Tobin.....	200 yards-4 2 4 3 4 3 3 4 4 4-35
W. Schubach.....	200 yards-2 4 3 4 4 4 4 3 4 3-35
Corporal Wiesel.....	200 yards-3 3 0 4 3 4 3 4 4 4-31

Remington new long-range military rifle, No. 3, full, round barrel; slide lever; rebounding hammer; checked trigger; fine oiled walnut stock; combined rear screw wind-gauge and elevating (spirit level if wished) sight; thirty-two inch barrel; 9 lbs., 44 cal., 2.6-10 in straight shell; two hundred new shells more or less; loading tools cover with lock; rod, etc. Double moulds for lubricated bullets made to order by the expert riflemith on this coast; absolutely in perfect complete outfit; cost over \$80. For sale cheap for use, or will exchange for a good grade 10-G. B. L. rifle approved make. Address, Fraser, this Office.

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JOSEPH CAIRN SIMPSON, - - - EDITOR

NEW YORK AGENCY.

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NOTICE.

D. G. Waldron, so well known on this Coast, is the traveling agent, solicitor and correspondent of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

San Francisco, - - Saturday, Nov. 6, 1886.

Fall Race Meeting.

The rain came opportunely last Saturday. A good soaking rain which started the grass finely, and with warm weather there would soon be quite a bite in the pastures. This is not likely, however, as last Tuesday morning there was a sharp touch of frost, and at this season of the year there is likely to be a succession of them to retard vegetation. But opportune, nevertheless, it gives reasonable expectations of fine weather during the race meeting, as there are good grounds for believing that there will be fair weather until the winter downfall is inaugurated. There cannot be anything better for racing than the California afternoons which follow a white frost in the early morning. From nine o'clock of the morning until long after the sun went down, last Tuesday was as fine as fine could be. There was not even a zephyr to stir the election banners, and people sauntered around the polls in their shirt sleeves enjoying the balmy atmosphere, some of them too listless to electioneer with the usual vim. With good weather there will be nothing lacking. For a time it seemed as though there was likely to be a scarcity of stalls, and without plenty of stable room there would be small chance for a race meeting. But carpenters have been set busily at work, and there are so many sheds that can be utilized on the Bay District Course, it does not take long to transform them into comfortable boxes. Stabling assured, good prospects for favorable weather, and with such a rare list of entries it certainly seems as though the outlook could not be brighter. Take the opening day for an illustration—and the inauguration is not a whit superior to those which follow—and see what a rare bill there is. The first race is the

SALUTATION PURSE \$400. The following are named:

W. L. Appleby's ch f Lena Gardner, 2, by Jim Brown, dam Aveil.
Wm. Boots' hr g Valido, 3, by Boh Wooding, dam Brown Maria.
R. S. Fallon's hr f Harriett, 3, by Flood, dam Hettie Hawthorne.
J. B. Haggins' ch h Merc Daly, 5, by Kyrle Daly, dam Cordelia.
B. C. Holly's h g Argo, 3, by Patsy Duffy, dam Neva Winters.
H. Lowden's h f Leap Year, 2, by Norfolk, dam Lady Jane.
Kelly & Lynch's h g Jon Jou, aged, by Monday, dam Plaything.
S. Meninall's h g Sir Thad, 5, by Norfolk or Thad Stevens, dam Lady Amanda.
D. M. Murphy's ch g Thad Hobson, 6, pedigree unknown.
Jas. Mose's blk g Black Pilot, 5, by Echo, dam Madge Duke.
W. L. Pritchard's ch m Lizzie Dunbar, 5, by Bazaar, dam Tibbie Dunbar.
Santa Anita Stable's h c Volante, 4, by Grinstead, dam Sister Anne.
Santa Anita Stable's h f Estrella, 3, by Rutherford, dam Sister Anne.
Santa Anita Stable's hr f Bonita, 3, by Grinstead, dam Meggie Emerson.
M. Storn's ch o Grover Cleveland, 3, by Monday, dam Robin Girl.
W. B. Todhunter's ch h Prince of Norfolk, 5, by Norfolk, dam Marion.
Theo. Winter's ch f Adeline, 2, by Enquirer, dam Analyne.

The distance is one mile and a sixteenth, and there are allowances for non-winners of this year and maidens. What can beat Santa Anita in it? is a question that will be frequently propounded between now and the time of starting, and the answer cannot be at all definite. While it would seem rather too plucky to offer to back a named animal against Volante, the old adage that "the field is always a good horse" is applicable in this case as well as others. There are several good horses beside those which bear the Maltese Cross, fast, and will go that route from end to end at a pace which will try the best. The second race is:

THE LARIES' STAKE, which closed August 15, 1885, and of the twenty-four nominations there remain

E. K. Alsip's h f Lady Boots by Boots, dam Lady Stacy.
W. L. Appleby's ch f Laura Gardner by Jim Brown, dam Aveil.
J. B. Haggins' h f Napa by Enquirer, dam Bandana.
H. Lowden's h f Leap Year by Norfolk, dam Lady Jane.
Santa Anita Stable's h f Arita by Virgil, dam Persia.
Santa Anita Stable's h f Grisette by Glenelg, dam Malta.
Santa Anita Stable's h f Glorita by Lever, dam Return.
M. F. Tarpey's ch f Notidle by Wildidle, dam Bonanza.
H. I. Thornton's h f Clytie by Wheatley, dam Lillie Reis.
H. I. Thornton's b f Narcola by Norfolk, dam Ada C.
W. B. Todhunter's blk f by Compromise, dam Mollie Stockton.
Theo. Winter's h f Chatelaine by Norfolk, dam Neopolitan.

This is one of the "fixed events," a dash of three-quarters of a mile, and it will be noticed that several of the fillies have already won fame. The third race, viz.:

THE BAY CITY STAKE, one mile and a half, for all ages, with the good stake of \$100 each, with \$800 added. Ten are named:

B. C. Holly's h c El Dorado, 3, by Wheatley, dam Electre.
Kelly & Lynch's h f Moonlight, 3, by Thed Stevens, dam Twilight.
T. H. Lottridge's ch c Donht, 4, by St. Martin, dam Perhaps.
Santa Anita Stable's h o Volante, 4, by Grinstead, dam Sister Anne.
Santa Anita Stable's b h Lucky B., 6, by Rutherford, dam Maggie Emerson.
Santa Anita Stable's hr f Mollie McCarthy's Lest by Rutherford, dam Mollie McCarthy.
L. H. Todhunter's ch c Monte Cristo, 3, by King Alfonso, dam Galanthia.
W. B. Todhunter's blk h John A., 5, by Monday, dam Lady Clare.
W. B. Todhunter's ch c Prince of Norfolk, 5, by Norfolk, dam Marion.
Theo. Winter's h f Miss Courtney, 3, by Norfolk, dam Ballinette.

This is nearly sure to be a "clinker," for to meet Santa Anita are horses that have proved themselves competent to act well their part in any company. The concluding race is a purse of \$400 for two-year-olds, with allowances to those which have not won up to the present time. The distance is one mile, the entries being R. P. Ashe's h c Wallace by Joe Hooker, dam Countess Zicka. R. P. Ashe's h c Modesto by Monday, dam Rivulet. Thos. Atchison's ch c Robson by Joe Hooker, dam Roseland. D. J. McCarthy's ch c C. H. Todd by Joe Hooker, dam Rosa B. W. M. Murry's ch c Voltiguer by Bullion, dam Jessamine Porter.

Palo Alto's h c imp. Cyrus by Wenlock, dam imp. Teardrop. Santa Anita Stable's ch c Laredo by Grinstead, dam Hermosa. L. H. Todhunter's ch c Safe Ban by King Ban, dam Herzegovia.

W. B. Todhunter's ch g Jim Duffy by Joe Hooker, dam by Wildidle.

C. H. Todd, with his grand racers at Stockton and San Jose to bring him prominently before the public, will probably be the favorite with those who measure favoritism by the money carried, but he is likely to have warm, and it may be hot, competition before the mile is finished. There is a totally unknown quantity in the imported colt Cyrus, and his pedigree is good enough to make it warm for anybody's colt. There are famous strains in his genealogical tree, going back on his dam's side to the great brood-mare Phryne by Touchstone, and on the way to that noted matron of the stud bringing in a Pantaloon cross on the way. Then we do know that Safe Ban, Laredo, Modesto, Robson, Voltiguer, and the other two Joe Hookers can race and race well, so that there is everything to betoken one of the best races of the meeting in the juvenile contest.

With fair weather the course is bound to be in as good condition as it is possible for a track to be. The rain of last Saturday was sufficient to moisten the substratum of sand so thoroughly that it is bound to be elastic without further wetting. We heard a man tell about lubricating soil with manure and lime, and it would certainly be as appropriate to say that the rain had lubricated the Bay District so that the horses will slip over it like it were oiled.

Adjourned Meeting N. T. A.

The adjourned meeting of the National Trotting Association will be held in Cleveland, Ohio, commencing on the 17th inst. Edwin F. Smith, Secretary of the California State Board of Agriculture, will attend as the representative of that society and will act for any other members who desire him to do so. It is important that California members be represented, and Mr. Smith will be an efficient agent in every respect. He will start from Sacramento on Monday next, but any letters which arrive after his departure will be forwarded to Cleveland. There is the report of the committee to be acted upon, and from the conclusions reached it is sure that there will be lively work at the coming convention. The members of the committee, General W. S. Tilton, Colonel E. S. Edwards and David Bonner are gentlemen who would not make such a statement as follows without good grounds. A former committee whitewashed with the biggest kind of a brush. Mr. Smith should receive a proxy from every member on this Coast:

"From observation it is apparent to your committee that much needless expense and waste of labor are incurred in the conduct of the office. A repetition of the work often occurs and the wretched system adopted to record the finances of the association has necessarily created much confusion, where a proper and well organized system would have produced better results at much less cost. The system of keeping the

accounts in vogue in the office is such that there is no means of knowing or informing one of the entire income and expenditures of the association. There are no regular books of account, but the matter is kept upon memorandums simply and compiled in statements monthly and furnished the treasurers at the convenience of the secretary. Should one of these memorandums slip he mislaid or lost no record would exist except from memory. The accounts of this vast association, the greatest turf organization in the world, and its obligations, involving hundreds of thousands of dollars, have been in part kept in a memorandum book.

"That there was studied neglect of just demands and an obstinate refusal on the part of the secretary to furnish inquiring members with the information they were entitled to at the hands of the servants of the association."

"The committee have to congratulate the Congress upon the success which has attended the association during the past year as seen in the added membership, and in the increase in the volume of business, the receipts being nearly twenty per cent. greater than last year."

The committee concluded by saying: "It is satisfactory to state that although irregularities have existed in withholding moneys from the treasurer in contravention of the rules and laws of the association, the finances have been adjusted, no criminal purpose exists."

Racing the Year Round.

Continually racing. There is scarcely a day in the year, always excepting Sundays, that is a blank day in the royal sport. After the northern meetings are wound up then Baltimore, Washington, Memphis and other southern points swing into the circle, and some of the horses are kept busily at work for the whole of the year. A third of a century ago people would have thought it impossible to run horses so frequently and keep them on their legs for half a year. In the days when Boston was the "travelling terror" his peregrinations were bounded by New York and Augusta, Georgia, with only one trip so far south as the latter place. With that exception his racing was done in New York, New Jersey, Maryland, District of Columbia and Virginia. He began his turf career in 1836, when three years old, and ended it in 1841, starting thirty-eight times in the six seasons. His last race in 1836 was on November 3d, his first in 1837 May 4th. October 26th his last for 1837, his first in 1838 May 3d. November 9th closed that season. April 16th and October 23d is the record for 1839. May 1st December 17, 1840, that being the year he made his southern tour, while in 1841 he did not begin until September 30th, having made a season in the spring, retiring October 28th. It will be observed that there were long intervals in which he was at rest, and this was held indispensable in that era of heats at long distances. The abolition of heats inaugurated a different system, and in our opinion, the change was a grand improvement from every view-point. Adding to the well-doing of the horses, increasing the interest of the spectators, making it truly a sport in place of absolute cruelty, and a far fairer test of the relative powers of the animals engaged. Racing nowadays in a great measure takes the place of exercising. When the old practice of "letting-up" is followed there must be a period of training to fit them for the first races, though when the spring campaign is inaugurated there is little necessity for rapid work in the intervals between the meetings. One of the most astute of English managers declared that he preferred to sweat his horses in public; meaning that he would rather run them in races than to follow what was then considered the orthodox method of getting them in condition. When some grand coup is contemplated that is rather too public a plan to suit those who intend playing for a big stake, and anticipate putting the pot on for a large amount. In that case every precaution is taken to keep the runs as secret as possible; but as only one of these plots in a great many result in success, no harm would be done if private trials were abandoned for the more reliable line of public performances. When the truly palmy days of the turf arrive there will be less looking after good things in the shape of betting by owners of horses. That speculation on the contest is an absolute necessity to keep up the spirit and enthusiasm of a large majority of race-goers cannot be controverted. When it is made the chief aim of owners, and the only enticement of ownership measured by dollars won in wagers, there is sure to be retrogression. When all are governed by that one sordid motive there will be no end to schemes to overreach each other and hoodwink those who speculate; and a colt or horse, which is of promise sufficient, kept from sweating in public until it suits the book of his owner to have him appear.

A succession of race meetings are a boon to those who cannot afford the luxury of occasional chances, or who have not money enough to take the risk of venturing a sum on one event which would sorely cripple them to lose. We have heard the argument advanced that it was just as well to risk \$1,000 on one race as to scatter it over ten with \$100 for the limit. Were all lost the reasoning would hold good, but the odds in favor of the more prudent system are apparent to any one who will give the subject any consideration. California laborers under the disadvantage of a long break in the racing circuit. The meetings of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse

Association and Capital Turf Club are all the spring events within reach, though from the opening of the fairs to the close of the fall meeting, P. C. B. H. A., there is quite a busy time. By holding an extra meeting after the Blood Horse, say about Christmas time, and still another in Oakland between that and the regular spring affairs, supplementing these with meetings at San Jose, Santa Cruz and other favorable points, and the whole year would be occupied to the benefit of those interested.

California Trotting Colts.

Anno Domini, 1886, has been a great epoch for California-hred trotters. The showing of yearlings has been fair, two-year-olds a good deal better than the average of the last seasons; three and four-year-olds exceptionally brilliant. Ella, Soudan and Shamrock are worthy of more than a notice *en passant*, and while neither of them have shown such a flight of speed as some of their predecessors, have shown capacity which is an augury of future celebrity. Shamrock has been something of a disappointment. The phenomenal speed he exhibited the fall of his yearling form led to the belief that he was destined to lower the records, and, in common with many others, we had no hesitation in predicting that low down in the twenties would be marked to his credit before he was thirty months old. It cannot be said that he is a failure; in fact, when all the circumstances are taken into consideration he has not done so badly. He had to be "thrown up" for a long time in the early summer owing to a bad curb, and, when once fairly at work again, he cut his quarters so seriously as to again put a stop to his training. A colt of such a wonderful flight of speed must be in the best possible condition to "carry it," and Shamrock does not appear to have a medium rate in his control. When restrained he frets and pulls, and thus worries himself. When allowed to go along at his best pace he must tire before going one-half of the required 1760 yards. That he will be a better three-year-old, accordingly, than he has shown as a two-year-old, is very nearly certain. Ella did not trot in as many places as the others, but that she is the best of her age of those which have come before the public is generally conceded. Soudan is a thoroughly honest and game colt. He is so large that many people claim that he is too big to stand a fair chance until five or six years old, but the old-time belief that overgrown colts were worthless until maturity is not universally accepted at the present day. When of the right form, size is an advantage in place of being detrimental, and with the right sort of breeding to back configuration, our voice will be for above rather than below the average standard of height and length.

There has been a grand display of three-year-olds. Alcazar, Rexford, Valensin, Transit, Tempest, etc., form an array which is hard to excel. Taken together the quintet named are the equal—we claim them superior—to any five that can be selected in the whole country. Wild Rake, Bermuda and Nuthacker, of Kentucky breeding, are so strong that it may appear to be undue favoritism for our home stock that leads to a conclusion in favor of the Occidentals. At all events there is so little difference in speed that the issue would rest on endurance, and without questioning the "staying" proclivities of the Blue-grass representatives, our colts possess the attribute in an eminent degree.

When it comes to California-hred four-year-olds the two which made the Eastern campaign are superior to all others. There is so long a gap between Manzanita and all other colts and fillies of her age, that comparisons are nearly out of the question. The next to her when measured by the watch, is Patron, but in giving him second place his three-year-old record must be taken, else her stable companion Palo Alto is entitled to it. Well she met Patron at St. Louis, outtrotted and outstayed him beyond a question. Then, too, there are $3\frac{1}{2}$ seconds to her credit, $1\frac{1}{2}$ seconds faster than the famed trial of Maud S. when a four-year-old, and this, in actual racing, without favoritism, the truth being that everything that could be consistently done in the way of placing obstacles in her way was resorted to.

It may not have been quite so palpable at other places as Cleveland, where, in the deciding heat with Belle Hamlin, twenty-three scores were permitted and all to her detriment. That judges could not put a stop to such unwarranted proceeding is too silly for credence. If they could not, they were singularly incapable, and it is also singular that men of that stamp were put in the stand of one of the most prominent trotting tracks in the country. Palo Alto, too, had to fight his battles against fearful odds, and encounter old campaigners on every field. But the sterling stuff brought him through, and, to appropriate the sentiment of an old-time sea ballad, though rated a colt he has the heart of a horse and the pluck of the blood of the desert. Giving these two California-hred youngsters the first place of all four-year-olds of this or preceding years, there are at home those of sterling merit. Stamboul and Lot Slocum are of the

highest class, and we shall be hugely disappointed if Azmoor does not occupy a very prominent position ere he is two years older.

When the records are made up so that a general review can be prepared, without so much labor in arranging statistics as would be required at this date, the showing will be remarkable.

One point is likely to be overlooked, that being the small proportion of colts trained here when compared with the country bounded by the Missouri and Mississippi on the west, the Gulf on the south, the Atlantic on the east, and by a very high latitude on the north. One breeding farm entered the Eastern lists against the pick of an empire and gained a succession of victories.

A Lesson Worth Studying.

In an article in the *Evening Bulletin* of last Wednesday, under the head of "Railway Accidents," are hints which it would be well for horsemen to ponder over. It shows that prejudices are strongest among men who should be the first to see the advantages in new inventions. Writing of the dangers from telescoping under the old system of coupling, and tersely proving the disadvantages, he uses the following illustrations:

The improved plan of Miller was to construct cars in such a way as to cause them to come in contact in the line of their greatest resisting power, while in coupling he introduced both tension and compression. Thus, when the couplers or buffers spring together the train stood practically one solid body from end to end. It could no more swing or crush than one car could swing or crush. With this system was also introduced greater weight and strength in the construction of the cars. As is usual with improvements which are deemed an innovation by men who fondly cling to time-worn methods they know to be defective, because they are too dull to amend their faults, railroad officials throughout the country opposed the introduction of the Miller improvements as unnecessary and useless. Though nearly 1,400 patents have been issued for similar contrivances, the Miller platform and buffer is the most valuable one now in use. Its introduction marked a new era in railroading, through which the safety and comfort of the traveler was vastly enhanced, while a rats of speed hitherto obviously impracticable was attained.

Those who are old enough to recall the method of coupling in vogue will remember the succession of clanks whenever a train was stopped or started. A succession of jars when the train came to a stand, of jerks when it started, owing to the play in the long links of the chain which formed the connection between the cars. This was held to be essential in order that the train could be started a car at a time; but it should have been at once recognized that when the leading engine and cars came to an abrupt stop, telescoping must result.

Then with increased speed came the momentous question how it should be governed. This is the way the *Bulletin* correspondent portrays it:

This increased velocity of train-movement gave rise to a new terror through the difficulty of control over it. The old-fashioned hand-brakes were now as deprecable as had been the crude methods of construction referred to. With a momentum of forty to sixty miles per hour thus made possible, the proper control of a train demanded more perfect appliances than the primitive and uncertain contrivances whose forty years of ineffectual use had demonstrated their worthlessness as to the control of a mechanical thunderbolt. Each operation of engineers and too often tardy brakemen required time, and every second of time represented many feet of space. A train consisting of a locomotive and from six to twelve cars, moving at a speed of forty-five miles per hour, could not be brought to a standstill in less than one minute, or before it had made a distance of half a mile. With one or more derailed cars dragging and plunging over the ties such a distance, the probability of wrecks and of injury—if not loss of life—to the passengers was almost certain. The necessity of a continuous train-brake, under the control of and to be operated only by the engineer, became urgent, and numerous appliances for this purpose were patented both in this country and in Europe.

Until the development of the Westinghouse air-brake, in 1869, little or no progress had been made toward this end. Mr. Westinghouse, like Mr. Miller, found the strongest opposition in a quarter whence he had most reason to expect a hearty support and substantial encouragement, viz., the railroad officials and mechanics, who, with a pertinacity worthy of a better cause, met with innumerable objections his efforts to introduce a system that has since become universal. The Pullman Car Company, always anxious to avail themselves of every appliance for safety and comfort, were the first to adopt this Westinghouse brake. Yet there was something in the delicacy and precision of this new contrivance that was peculiarly distasteful to the railroad mechanic. It was only when a series of accidents, involving great loss of life and much destruction of railroad property had made imperative a departure from time-honored methods that the new brake gained sufficiently in favor to permit of its adoption, though rather as a *dernier resort*. In a surprisingly short time it came into use on every important railway line in America. It is now a much more perfect appliance than at the date referred to—1871—and it has wonderfully increased the comfort and safety of travelers and trainmen alike.

Now, one not hampered by the idea that old ruts were the best and safest, should have grasped, almost instinctively, the superior advantages following the instantaneous application of friction to every wheel in the train, under control of one man, and he in a position to apply it at the proper moment. President and directors could understand the benefit; "railroad men," master mechanics and employes struggled and fought against its adoption to the last.

There are none more bigoted in adhering to old practices than horsemen. Any change from deeply-worn grooves is deprecated, and though there has been progress,

very many of the ideas which still prevail are centuries old. If you endeavor to obtain reasons for adhering to practices which seem erroneous, explanations are not forthcoming, the only reply is that such has been the custom ever since they knew anything about horses. Treatment so grossly absurd, when compared with rational systems that it is akin to the twisting of the old hand-brakes or the long links which took years to replace with air-brakes and improved huffers and platforms.

Mignonette.

A correspondent in Washington Territory thus writes: "We of the northwest are decidedly of the opinion that you are on the right lead in supposing that Anteeo is the sire of Mignonette, as the filly is as unlike Antelope as can be imagined. She is also much of the form and disposition of Anteeo and Antevolo, is a clear bay, without marks, and has the pure, frictionless gait of the Electioneers." In the absence of any explanation from Mr. Duncan the surmise that a wrong pedigree has been given the filly is strengthened until only the most convincing proofs will remove the belief that she is a daughter of Anteeo.

Foals.

Property of Judge J. McM. Shafter, San Francisco.

The following thoroughbreds, not heretofore published, have been forwarded to Col. Bruce for registration in the American Stud Book.

ALICE T., b f, foaled 1884, by Haddington, dam Una, by Daniel Boone; second dam by Beacon.

OLEMUS, b c, foaled 1885, by Haddington, dam Una, as above. LOTISE M., b f, foaled 1886, by Kyrle Daly, dam Proserpine, by Daniel Boone, from Anna H. by Lee Paul.

BOWLE, b c, foaled 1886, by Kyrle Daly, dam Nighthawk, by imp. Haddington, from Napa Queen by Norfolk.

GERTIE, ch c, foaled 1886, by Joe Hooker, dam Una, by Daniel Boone, as above.

Nighthawk, Proserpine and Una were all bred to Wildidle this season.

Names Claimed.

By P. J. Shafter, Olema, Cal.

DAYTIME, for chestnut colt foaled 1886, by Dawu, dam Gazalla by Gen. McCrellan, from Shephard Mars by Belmont.

Sacramento Colt Stakes.

The Sacramento Yearling Stake, the first of the series of Sacramento Colt Stakes, was trotted on Wednesday last. The summary is all the description necessary.

SACRAMENTO, Nov. 3d.—Sacramento Yearling Stakes. Half-mile heats.

Value of stake \$500.	Time.
Minot, b c by Bay Rose—E. Giddings.....	1 1
Roll, ch f by Prompter—M. W. Hicks.....	2 2
Rosebud, b f by Prompter—C. Kerby.....	3 3
Triumph, b c by Prompter—M. Toomey.....	4 4

Time, 1:38, 1:35.
Same Day.—Match for \$20 a side.
Empress, br m by Flatfall (harness)—M. W. Hicks..... 1 1
Patti, b m (pacer) by Chrisman's Patchan (wagon)..... 2 ds
Time, 2:29, 2:31.

Note—Patti fell in the second heat.

A Story of Nutwood.

Nutwood, for whom \$22,000 was paid at the Glenview sale, was once the property of a gentleman now reporting on one of the St. Louis dailies, says the *Republican*. The ownership was brief, but would have been permanent had the gentleman subordinated his own judgment to that of the previous possessor of the horse. The story was as follows: In 1871, J. W. Knox, of Pittsburgh, attended one of the A. J. Alexander's sales, at Woodburn, Ky., and among other animals he took the yearling son of Belmont and Miss Russell back to his valley farm near the Smoky City. Mr. Knox, who was partner in a large glass business, had a large number of horses on the farm, and, never doing much good with them, used to keep it going with his profits in the glass house. This sat him and his partner at loggerheads, and they quarreled so often on the subject that he finally decided to close out both glass and horse, sell off everything and go to California for a fresh start. He was great friends with the newspaper man whom he induced to draw up his catalogue and to stay with him on the farm till the sale was over. The night before this took place Mr. Knox told his friend that though there was no reserve set on any of the stock, yet there were a few he did not like to let go for a song, and he therefore suggested that the newspaper man should keep his eyes open and make a bid for certain of them if they were going over cheaply. Among them were Nutwood and a filly. Neither evoked smart bidding, and the penman bought the colt for \$170 and the filly for \$140. He paid his money to the auctioneer and walked off with the bill of sale in his pocket. In the evening he told Mr. Knox after supper that he would keep the filly, but handed over the bill of sale on Nutwood and asked for his \$170. Knox said he would not return him the money, as he intended his friend should have the colt. He was sure it was a wonder, and he was determined that the newspaper man should not throw away a great chance. He would gladly take over the filly as had been agreed, but he was sure he was doing the scribe a life's service if he refused to take back the colt. The newspaper man, however, was obstinate, and after an hour's reasoning Knox finally paid over the money and tore up the bill of sale. He was to start in a few days for Oakland, Cal., and again and again during this interval did he urge his friend to a reconsideration. The scribe went to the depot to see him off, and just as the train was about to pull out Knox once again assailed him that the colt was a phenomenon and begged to be allowed to take it off the cars then and there for him. Newspaper man was, however, satisfied with his filly and obdurate. Mr. Knox took the youngster to California, obtained a 2:18 record for him, and sold him for \$18,000.

Fred Archer is said to be about to marry a daughter of Bloss, the Newmarket trainer, and to retire from the saddle at the expiration of this year, provided he holds his present lead of winning mounts.

Mr. Gordon's great Cleveland string of trotters, Man, Sparkle, Clemmie G., Noby, etc., will not be camp after this season.

The Variations.

There is one branch of the breeding question in which the many centuries that have passed since Jacob got the better of Luben in a breeding speculation have revealed little. As to what the exact influences are which combine to produce the striking differences and variations observed in the offspring of the same parents, and why these certain influences combine exactly as they do and are active in the process of reproduction, while other characteristics in the inheritances are dormant or seem wholly lost—it is concerning these points that we lose our grip of the certain and grope in the mists and shadows of an "undiscovered country". But from time immemorial the human mind has sought to reach into the unknown, and had this inherent instinct, this longing to comprehend the seemingly incomprehensible, not been implanted deeply in the soul of man by his Creator, the human race would never have emerged from the darkness of the beginning. It will not do for us to sit down content in our ignorance and say this thing cannot be discovered. Man's chief end in life is to know, to discover more than his ancestors did; and if the time ever comes when there is no more of the mysterious which noble endeavor can reveal, when the ambition that longs for knowledge "as the deer for the water-springs" shall, like Alexander, find no more worlds to conquer, time will be ripe for the exit of "the last of human mold."

To discover, then, the why and the wherefore of these unknown phenomena in animal creation, where we reach out beyond the region where known facts are our stepping-stones, our only guiding light is the torch of reason. We reason from the known to the unknown, and though, without data, the clearest and most decisive reasoning cannot prove anything, it can go far to establish an hypothesis which shall be conclusive only in so far it accords with reason, philosophy, and natural law.

The story of Jacob's experiments with Lebanon's herds, the Oriental story that the custom in Arabia is to walk the sire in front of the dam to impress the offspring with his form and color, and many kindred traditions, do not depend for their value so much upon their absolute truth as upon the fact that they show that from the earliest ages there has been a sort of instinct in men that mental influences were the potent factors in reproduction. One of the most convincing arguments that the human soul is immortal is the instinctive feeling, the unaccountable conviction, in all races and all ages, that there is in man something that shall triumph over physical death. If this argument of the truth of inherent instinct be acceptable as a proof in the greater mystery, surely we can give it some weight in the lesser problem. This theory, then, that seems to have in some way been dimly comprehended in all times, that the physical condition of the parents at the time of procreation governs the character of the offspring, seems entirely reasonable. Every being, from the lowest form of the brute creation to the human, has, what we may call, a dual organization—the physical and the physical—and while we can pretty distinctly say where the one ends and the other begins, it is not so easy to define just what the influence of each over each era. Although there are cases where the mental qualities in a being seem to have sprung from one element in his inheritance, and the bodily or merely structural qualities point directly to another factor in his ancestral line, the rule seems undoubtedly to be that the offspring partakes of the mental and physical qualities of the parents in such a combination that we are impelled to conclude that the ruling elements in both mind and body come from one source. If this be true, it follows that in reproduction certain physical and certain mental qualities link themselves together and are dependent upon each other; and we must conclude that either the physical influences are, in procreation, enordinate to the physical, or vice versa.

Observation tends to show that whatever influence the mental condition of the parents exerts over the physical characteristics of the offspring, their physical condition can exert little or no influence upon the mental capacities of the new being. We, of course, can only reach this conclusion by reasoning from analogy, which, like circumstantial evidence in law, often leads as irresistibly to a conclusion as the most closely linked chain of facts. If physical condition was the governing influence in reproduction, there would be scarcely any discernable variation in the offspring of uniformly healthy parents, for their physical condition is almost changeless. We believe that the variation in the individuals of any species is not greater or less than the variation in the mental condition of that species. Differences exist in the offspring of the same parents which mere physical variations utterly fail to account for, and reason supported by such instances of observation as are on record, points directly to the conclusion that the traits uppermost in the minds of the parents at the time of copulation determine the character of the offspring.

If this hypothesis be entirely sound—and it does seem to fit exactly with what is known of the laws of heredity—it has an important bearing upon the breeding of the trotting horse. It settles the questions of developed versus undeveloped dams. It teaches that the capricious and instincts that we desire to reproduce must not be allowed to alumber or become dormant, and that the favorable moment for coupling is when both sire and dam have their energies awakened and their desire fixed on doing their utmost at the trot.

There seems to exist no reason why continuous and carefully conducted observation should not afford such data as would prove and demonstrate the truth in these premises beyond doubt or evil. We should think it would be an attractive study for a breeder to devote a portion of his attention to, and the ultimate solution would be a reward for all the thought and time expended upon so important a subject.—*Wallace's Monthly.*

A Continental paper states that Count Nicholas Estershazy has just presented the Hungarian Jockey Club with an appropriate piece of ground at Totis, in Hungary, for the purpose of converting it into a race-course. This new race-course, which adjoins the Count's estate, is only a short distance from the railway station, and will, in all probability, prove very successful. Totis is situated about midway between Vienne and Budapest, and is not far from the other training grounds of God, Kaposztas-Magyar and St. Marton. Fully one-half of the Hungarian racers are being trained at Totis at the present time.

George Fuller has made an engagement with Mr. C. F. Emery, Forest City Farm, Cleveland, O. Late, in the presence of Messrs. J. I. Case, J. H. Shultz, T. B. Armitage, Steve Maxwell and others, he gave Patron a mile over Glenview track. The track was very treacherous, full of holes and shifty in the footing, yet the four-year-old wouder trotted the first quarter in 34 seconds, the half in 1:10, the three-quarters in 1:45, the last quarter in 33½ seconds, and the full mile in 2:18½. Fuller will take Patron to Cleveland, and, if conditions are favorable later on, will send him to beat the best four-year-old mares.

STABLE AND Paddock.

Medico vs. Veterinary.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—In your issue of the 23d inst. I noticed a paragraph relating to the progress of the Chicago Veterinary College, the success of which is very pleasing to me, as anything pertaining to the welfare of the veterinary profession always is pleasing to one of its members, and also because one of the professors of said college was a fellow student of mine in Glasgow, Scotland.

However, I wish to direct your attention to the last sentence of the paragraph in question, viz.—"If some of the crowd of youngsters who are pressing into the thick ranks of physicians would direct their studies towards healing stock, they would find a wider and more profitable field open to them." Now sir, I am a qualified member of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons of Great Britain, and I must say that, judging from my experience in this country I would never advise any young man to enter the veterinary profession in preference to the medical. My reasons for saying so are various.

1st. I am not aware of there being any law in this country to protect the members of the veterinary profession; there is one to protect the medical.

2d. Take the required amount of time and money necessary to qualify as a veterinary surgeon, and compare it with the required time and money to become a medical man, and there is very little difference.

3d. In my opinion the study attached to the one profession is just as great as to the other. A student at one of the veterinary colleges of Great Britain is required, in his first session, to study and pass in the following subjects:

Materia Medica, Therapeutics, Toxicology and Pharmacy. Chemistry, theoretical and practical. Botany, theoretical and practical.

No medical student is asked to know more about the above subjects than we are. In the second session a student is required to study and pass in the following subjects:

Special Anatomy; Comparative Anatomy and Dissections, Physiology and Histology.

We have to study the anatomy, not of one species, but of at least four. We take the horse as the standard and compare with it the ox, sheep, dog and pig, so that we have more anatomy to study than the medical student. Our dissections require to be executed with as much care as those of the sister profession. The physiology and histology are the same in all vertebrates, consequently medical students are not required to know more than veterinary students. In the third session a student is required to study and pass in the following subjects:

Morbid Anatomy; Pathology; Pathological Toxicology; diseases of the horse, including veterinary medicine; surgery and therapeutics. Diseases of other domesticated animals, including veterinary medicine, surgery and therapeutics. He has also to undergo a practical examination as to the soundness and diseases of horses, in writing of certificates and prescriptions, and in dispensing medicines; likewise as to the diseases of the other domesticated animals, and in writing of certificates. Included in the foregoing, are the subjects:

Ophthalmology, Otolaryngology, Gynecology and Helminthology, etc. Taking all the subjects into consideration I think a veterinary student has as much to study as the medical student.

Now we came to that portion of the paragraph aforementioned—"Young men would find a wider field open to them." That I do not dispute, at the same time those same young men must not overlook the fact that they, when in practice, will require a much wider field to work upon than a medical man requires. Next in order comes the word "profitable." "Young men would find a more profitable field open to them." I fail to see it. Is there a veterinary surgeon outside of any of the large cities of this State making the same amount per annum as the medical man in the same location?

Are the leading veterinary surgeons of, say, San Francisco, making as much per annum as the leading medical man of said city?

Where is the veterinary surgeon that has the opportunity of obtaining from four to five thousand dollars for attendances on one case?

What do you think of an extensive and wealthy stockowner expecting a qualified veterinary surgeon to travel twelve miles from home and castrate four colts for \$4? What a very simple operation some medical men will perform in their office in, say, ten minutes for the same amount of money (\$4) if not more. We will now suppose a ranch to be six miles from the location of the medical man and veterinary surgeon; both are called to attend upon patients at said ranch, and both make ten visits at \$5 per visit; the medical man will obtain his \$50 without a grumble, whereas the veterinary surgeon will probably get about one-half that amount, and the owner of the animal will consider him well paid for services. Is he? I think not; in fact, he ought to receive the same amount, if not more, because the diagnosis and treatment of the disease his patient may be suffering from is much more difficult; he has to form his diagnosis without any assistance from his patient, and the history of the case, which sometimes helps in proving a correct diagnosis, is often withheld, or some falsehood is told for reasons best known to the owner or driver of the animal. Further, we may have to administer medicine, and, as you know, that is sometimes no easy matter and at the same time dangerous. We may have to leave medicine to be given two or three times a day or oftener, as the case may be, and in plenty of cases it is thrown on the manure heap, and the nostrum of some empiric is substituted and given to the suffering animal. How many cases pass through the hands of men who presume to be veterinary surgeons before reaching the regular practitioner, and when he is called the animal is so near death that, qualified though he may be, he cannot save the life that is fast ebbing away, and he obtains the credit of being a "no good."

Now, let us look at some of the hooks published in this country, to be found in the possession of horsemen, stockowners, etc. Take for example "The Complete Horse Doctor," by I. McKenzie, M.D., Veterinary Surgeon, San Francisco, published in 1881; and the "Horseman's Friend," by Professor A. A. Antrim, Iowa, published in 1885. The latter work advises the reader to give two and one-half ounces Cape Aloe (nearly twenty drops) to a horse suffering from lung fever. Just think of a rancher or horseman or stockowner giving that dose to his horse suffering from lung fever. Finding it does not help the animal, he sends for the veterinary surgeon to cure it, after administering a dose that would kill a great many healthy horses. However, I must not take up more of your space about such rubbish, suffice for me to say that some men will put more confidence in such works than they will in a professional man. I now ask the question, What encouragement is there for any young men to join the

veterinary profession when plenty of men are practicing who can neither read nor write their own name? In various parts of America I know where intelligent people engage those men in preference to a qualified man, because the quick may charge a half-dollar or so less. Now, let us see what relationship exists between the medical and veterinary professions. They are sister professions, but how few medical men recognize the fact. Let me quote from an introductory lecture delivered by an eminent lawyer at the opening of the winter session of the Glasgow Veterinary College, in 1880. He said: "There is in the present day a circumstance that at once extends the bounds of veterinary science and gives it an importance never felt before."

You are all aware of the modern theory of evolution, based on what is termed natural selection or survival of the fittest in the continued struggle for existence. Its most ardent and advanced votaries claim for this theory the real explanation, not of the origin of creation as some have supposed, but of the origin of species; in other words, the real cause of the various types of life heretofore and now existing on this earth. I cannot say that I am a convert to this notion. I do not think that the ascertained facts are a sufficient basis to support the vast theory which is attempted to be reared on them. But whether I am right or not in this view, one thing, I think, has been clearly established, and that is, that among all the vertebrates—man included—the materials, organs and structure of the body are so connected with some underlying plan or law that all are in strict analogy, and are only adaptations of one common set to the wants and requirements of each separate species. This adaptation appears to have brought about by the processes of development, as though the great Creator had utilized certain typical organs for every purpose comprised within the beneficent schema of animal life.

Thus, to take two of the most divergent instances—the horse and man—the stifle joint of the horse is the analogue of the human knee, the hook of the heel, the angle toe on which the horse walks is the analogue of the central digit in the human hand or foot, the other digits being represented in the existing horse by the splint bones, which, in the earlier equine species, carried hoofs, and in still earlier forms appear to have reached the typical number of five. These and thousands of similar analogies do not, to my mind, prove community of origin, but they prove unity of plan, and strangely point to this, that if ever the science of life and curative medicine are to be prosecuted in an exhaustive and effectual manner, it must be by comparative anatomy, comparative physiology, comparative science, in short, universally. Veterinary science has thus assumed vast importance, and has come into line with human medicine and surgery. Neither of those two sciences can hereafter stand apart. The veterinarian has much to learn from the medical men, and the medical man from the veterinarian. Indeed the time cannot be far distant when for all the highest purposes the two provinces of medical science must coalesce. He says the time cannot be far distant; I hope not, because the present knowledge that a great many medical men possess about comparative anatomy is very meagre. I met a medical gentleman once who was utterly astonished to learn that a horse had gluteal muscles; another was surprised to learn that a horse possessed a masseter muscle, and so on; yet, notwithstanding the fact that the average veterinarian is as well educated, as scientific, and as gentlemanly as the average medical man, he cannot, does not, nor never will hold the same social position, because the one devotes his time to the study of the lower animals, while the other devotes it to that of the higher animals (noble man and noble woman); the one has to pass by the back gate to the stable end, groom, while the other passes through the front door to the bedroom or parlor. I think I have said enough to show you that the medical profession is by far the most profitable, and, in the eyes of the people, the most gentlemanly. However, it lies with the veterinary surgeons themselves whether they be gentlemen or not. That you cannot help, but you and such as you can help us to obtain the passage of a bill that will drive empiricism into eternity. Then and then only will the veterinary surgeons of America find a reward for the time, labor and money they have expended in gaining a knowledge of veterinary medicine and surgery. Trusting I have not trespassed too much on your valuable space, I beg to remain, dear sir,

Yours respectfully,

THOMAS MACRAY, M. R. C. V. S.

Petaluma, Cal., Oct. 28, 1886.

HERD AND SWINE.

Shorthorns as Milkers.

Shorthorns as milkers! At the very suggestion of such a theme our friends, the Jersey and Holstein breeders, hold up their hands in holy terror. "Shorthorns as milkers!" Was anything ever heard so preposterous as to think of a Shorthorn as a milker! And yet I am a great believer in the milking qualities of the Shorthorn, and I really lose an opportunity of having a word or two on the subject.

The idea that the Durham breed are not good milkers is of comparatively recent origin. They were regarded in the early days in England as the general purpose cow, good alike for meat and milk. In that early day the Loughhorn stood over against them much as the Hereford does now. The Loughhorn had fallen first of all British cattle into the hands of truly large-minded and far-sighted improvers. Bakewell was the father of the improver of cattle. When he took the Loughorns in hand they were great, large-boned, rangy cattle, with some promise of a better form if bred wisely. He worked with them long and judiciously, and as a result he produced a breed still too large and coarse, too large of frame and too loosely knit, but with an excellent beef breed for the day; in accomplishing this, however, he sacrificed the milking qualities. Over in the next county of Durham, and in some parts of Yorkshire, too, the native breed of smaller cattle soon found admirers who considered their more compact forms and fine milking traits more to be desired than the best of Bakewell's herd. In very early days a number of both breeds were imported into Maryland and Virginia, and thence into Kentucky, where, from their introducer they were called Patton stock, and the character of each, as then considered, is well seen in the fact that the Loughorns were popularly called the "beef breed" and the Shorthorns the "milk breed."

Thus it may be seen at a glance that the basis of the claim that Shorthorns have from time immemorial been regarded as excellent milkers is firmly laid. Throughout the period of the growth of the Shorthorn out of the native Durham we remark an insistence upon the importance of milking capacity. Among the breeders of the first decades of this century Mr. Whitaker stands deservedly high, and especially so from an American point of view, since from his herd were made many important draughts for importation. Mr. Whitaker especially insisted on milk—beef was not neglected, but milk he would have. He had a large estate in which were great coal mines,

and he expected his Shorthorne to supply the great number of minere with milk, and he made them do it. In the famous pamphlet of Rev. Henry Berry are enumerated the records of nine of the cows then at Mr. Whitaker's. They are as follows:

Yellow Rose, at three years old, gave four gallons two quarts twice a day; at four years, gave four gallons three quarts twice a day.

Rsd Daisy gave four gallons twice a day.

Magdalena upward of four gallons twice a day.

Western Lady three gallons two quarts twice a day.

Venus, sixteen years old, three gallons one quart twice a day.

Alfreda three gellons twice a day.

Adela, first calf, three gallons twice a day.

Yarnu, three gallons twice a day.

Not mean records these, and it appears that they were by no means remarkable. All the cattle that Mr. Whitaker sent to America bore out his English reputation, especially those by the great milk bull Frederick. (—). The cattle of Mr. John Hare Powell, of Powellton, near Philadelphia, were largely bought from or by Mr. Whitaker, and sowed the good seed broadly through the land, in New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Kentucky especially. Among the Powell cattle one cow was especially famous in this direction. She was bred by Mr. Whitaker and called Beline, and gave, on a special test, between Tuesday morning, 24th of May, 1827, and Saturday evening, the 26th, i. e., in three days, milk which made eight pounds thirteen ounces of butter, "by the usual process," that is, at the rate of twenty and one-half pounds per week. She was hardly a cow to be accused of giving poor milk, and not unworthy to be named beside the gilt-edged strains of to-day when on full butter feed, and she was fed only ordinary rations. She transmitted her good qualities to her descendants, too. For instance, we find in Vol. II, A. H. B., in foot notes to her granddaughter, and great-granddaughter Belina the 3d and 4th, that the former gave thirty-two quarts daily and the latter was equally good as a milker. I have chosen these as two closely connected herds showing what has been done in the way of building up a milking herd.

Let us now somewhat at random choose a few cases out of the notes to the early volumes of the A. H. B. Thus, in volume I, Appalonia, 24 to 30 quarts a day; Blanche, 36 quarts; Celeste, 33 to 35 quarts; Cream Pot, 30 quarts; Dime 30 quarts and upwards; Lucilla, 55 pounds, and 15 pounds 3 ounces of butter in a week. In volume II Ruby gave in 80 days over 4,000 pounds of milk, and in 20 days made over 40 pounds of butter. Daisy gave 34 quarts daily, and her daughter had given about 40 quarts, and was then giving that amount. Eunice 4th made 19½ pounds of butter in one week. In volume II, Eunice of Grantham, a sister of the last named, made the same quantity of butter, and so on.

From these records it is easy to see how safe is the claim that Shorthorns have been and ought now to be good milkers. Such were they in the hands of our fathers—what are they in ours? I do not think I go far astray when I say that as a general thing in this country the milk-giving powers of our cattle are sadly neglected. Some few breeders everywhere attend to them. In a few places they receive special attention, but generally speaking the most standard is the standard to which they are bred. Pedigree has come to be a great factor—yes, even the great factor—and if good beef form can be added to this most of us are content. But it is surely wrong to stop here. We ought to preserve without prejudice all the good traits that have come down to us. For myself, while I can say that there is rarely a time when I have not several cows that give from 25 to 35 quarts a day, that cows of that stamp are rarer now than they were twenty, much rather than they were forty years ago. It is harder now to find a bull to head my herd, that will be sure to get good milkers as well as feeders, and despite every effort and the most sanguine hopes I can see no advance in milk-production now or recently. When progress rules elsewhere, why should we have stagnation here?

But the outlook is by no means at the point of despair. If fine milking Shorthorns are not to be found everywhere as they once were, they are not yet scarce, and in some places they still abound. In New York State many great dairies have all Shorthorns, and hold them incomparably best. In England the great milk prize at the Royal Show goes to the Shorthorn every year with commendable regularity. Every man of wide experience, too, can testify to the desirable character of Shorthorn milk, for if it be not quite so rich in fatty matter as the Jersey's, and so a little less well adapted to butter making; if it be not quite so great in quantity as the Holstein's, it is better for milk, cream, butter and cheese than either of the others. That is to say, it is not at either extreme, but a good average product, rich in fat, rich, too, in casein, not thin and watery or oily as a milk to drink. All these things ought to be considered and are considered by the practical dairyman, and where all the products of the milk are desired Shorthorn milk stands deservedly high.

The Shorthorns have been neglected for about fifty years, now, in this direction, and yet they have not become poor milkers. There is no comparing a Shorthorn with a Hereford in this respect, or with an Angus or Galloway. And now and then we find a herd in which the milk production has played a prominent part, and always that herd is found fit to stand by the best of the so-called milk breeds. I was very much interested some time since in the experience of a friend of mine, Dr. W. H. Cundiff, of Case county, Missouri, in exhibiting his herd of Shorthorns as a dairy breed. It was in 1880 that he appeared at the Western National Fair, with a herd that went through the beef rings with signal success. When the ring for the best dairy herd was called, and the Jerseys had settled down to a quiet little family contest, in walked the victorious beef herd. There was an instant flutter, a protest, and a long fight to exclude the Shorthorns. The contest was postponed till the next day, when it was decided that the Shorthorns were not included in the open offer to any breed of dairy cattle. The next year's catalogue was careful to define what the board of that fair meant by dairy cattle, which, in opposition to the claims of Durham breeders of every land and every time, did not include the red, white and roans. The next year the same herd appeared at the first Kansas State Fair, and again was entered for the dairy herd prize. This time the board had more backbone, and told the Jersey, Holstein and Ayrshire men that if the Shorthorns proved themselves better dairy cattle than any of their rivals they should have the first prize, and after a long and careful trial the verdict went to the despised beef cattle. The next year the vaunted butter breed and the dauntless black and whites had enough influence to have the same course carried through that had been followed in the previously cited instance, and the eligible breeds were catalogued to the exclusion of the Shorthorns.

So it seems that milking tests even now don't always go against our cattle. I believe that if a few Shorthorn breeders would go to work on the Jersey plan, feed their cattle milk-making food, and direct their attention studiously to that end, even now such tests could be shown and such records made, both at the pail, the churn and the cheese-press, as

would open the eyes of a great many people. It was only recently that a gentleman living near me ventured to assert that the merit of the Shorthorn at the pail was equal to that of any other breed, before a number of Jersey breeders. They ridiculed the idea. He then offered to make a wager with them that if they would send their picked cow he would send his, and they should be turned out on the same pasture and fed no other food and the owner of the winning milk and butter producer take both cows. They declined the wager, and any kind of proposition which had as its basis a test from pasture only. But surely that is the best possible test. If we could only revive the old interest in cattle matters, and could get the people to forget pedigree, and remember that in letting any good trait go to loss from neglect we are injuring our cattle, we could hope to get them reinstated in their old and appropriate place.

History has given the lie to all the fine arguments going to prove that a superior beef breed cannot produce milk freely. We have pointed out a few instances to this effect, but they can be produced indefinitely, and what our cattle have been they ought to be now and continue to be in the future.

If a few earnest men would take hold of this question, select a few fine milkers, and take the means to obtain high tests that the breeders of "butter breeds" do, and publish them to the world, systematically and steadily, I have no doubt that the needed reaction could be produced, and men would again say, "Take her for first and last, for milk and cream, for butter and cheese, the Shorthorn knows no superior."—William Warfield, in *National Stockman*.

GRASMERE, OCT. 1886.

A New Poison in Milk.

Dr. V. C. Vaughan, of the University of Michigan, succeeded about a year ago in separating from some specimens of cheese which had produced alarming symptoms in many persons, a highly poisonous substance which he named tyrotoxin (cheese poison). A sample of ice cream, which had made eighteen persons sick, also yielded tyrotoxin. Dr. Vaughan thinks the production of the poison is due directly or indirectly to the growth of some micro-organism.

Must the Cow Go?

[The following contribution was forwarded by the late Dr. A. M. Dickie of Doylestown, Pa., shortly before his death.]

Since the passage of the Oleomargarine Bill, which, it is claimed, recognizes and legalizes the manufacture and sale of fraudulent butter, some level-headed and by no means pessimistic people think the dairy interest of the country is confronted with a competition that will prove destructive of the dairy industry. They hold that the cow cannot compete with the steer and the pig as a butter-producing animal and that she will have to go.

While it is hoped the situation is not so dismal as that, it is yet perfectly plain that the dairyman will have a hard row to hoe from this time on. Some idea of what it may be like may be formed from the experience of the last two years. If it were not that low prices have prevailed for all kinds of produce, it would be thought that the very bottom had fallen out of the dairy markets. The outlook is not encouraging, and certainly does not lead to a belief that old-time prices will ever again be reached. The probabilities are that in the future the average price of butter will not rule above 25 cents a pound in the New York market. This means 18 to 20 cents net to the producer, and is the situation that he must face, and he must make his estimates on a basis of not over 25 cents a pound, and it would probably be safer to estimate on 20 or 23 cents a pound—that is 15 to 18 cents net.

The question, then, is to decide whether butter can be put upon the market at that price. It must be understood that it shall be fairly good butter—not the frowsy, bad-smelling, ill-flavored stuff which invoked and popularized oleomargarine—but a passable article that shall compare favorably with the substitutes by whatever name they may be known. The masses have been taught to eat these substitutes, and to believe they are superior as an article of food to the off-quality butter made on many farms and sold at country stores, and it must be admitted that a taste which prefers oleomargarine, as it is made now, to poor dairy butter should not be unconditionally condemned. There is not the least doubt that the masses of consumers have bought and used the substitutes without knowing that they were substitutes, and now when they buy the same thing knowing it to be a substitute they will be indifferent about making investigations and comparisons between the genuine and counterfeit articles. These are the facts that confront the dairyman; he must meet them squarely, and with a full knowledge of their bearing and force, decide upon his chances in an encounter with them.

There is no use disguising the fact that the present plight of dairymen is not improved by the passage of the Oleomargarine Bill, and that the prospect is anything but encouraging. The only ray of hope is in better management, cheaper production and high quality of product. The average cow whose annual yield is 125 pounds of butter must go, and her place must be taken by a cow that will produce from 250 to 300 pounds in a year. This means a different sort of cow and different management from that which is ordinarily seen.

In sections which are known as distinctively dairy districts, where the price of land is advanced, it will be more of a question whether butter can be produced to sell in competition with oleomargarine. If it is attempted it must be on the basis of such competition, and unless production is cheapened the outlook is gloomy enough.

At present the ratio of labor to product is 15 per cent.; add to this the interest on land and general plant 35 per cent.; then the cost of maintenance of the stock must be set down at 50 per cent. of the product. This makes an aggregate of ratio of expense to product of 100 per cent., and leaves no margin of product. This means either that expense must be reduced or business suspended. Which shall it be? There is opportunity to reduce expense in the item of labor, and also in the item of maintenance of stock—the one by associated effort, the other by selling. On these two items a reduction of 20 per cent. is within reach, which makes the ratio of cost to product 80 per cent., and leaves a margin of 20 per cent. for profit, which, speaking in a general way, appears to be a liberal one, though it amounts to a very small sum on the unit of product. It is claimed that high farming increases the ratio of labor to product. This is quite true in ordinary crop farming, such as grain, fruit, vegetables, and specialties generally, except dairying. In the latter the product increases so rapidly under improved methods as to yield a fair profit on the increased labor required. If this were not so it is evident the cow must go at once, without prolonging the struggle. If she is to be retained a new departure must be taken in the general management of dairy operations from beginning to end. Only cows of good quality must be kept, and the strictest economy must be practiced in their maintenance and in the handling of their products.

The lack of organized effort on the part of dairymen works to their disadvantage. On the other hand, the manufacturers of oleomargarine understand the power and use of organiza-

tion and combination. They will so arrange their business by co-operation and the use of organized capital and brains as to reduce the cost of their product to the lowest possible point, and so improve its quality that the outcome will be a keener competition than the dairyman has yet encountered. The owner of the cow must gird up his loins, accept the situation, and meet his enemy by organization and combination on his side of the line of battle. Whatever tactics, diplomacy and determined energy the dairymen can command must be employed, or they will be driven from the field.

It is evident that if butter is to be made and sold in the market it must be on the basis of associated effort. The expense must be cut down and the quality improved, the work must be done in factories, and these must be operated in an efficient, economical and strictly business way. The same thing is true in the matter of producing milk, though, of course, co-operation in this must take a different form—the form of keeping better stock, buying supplies at wholesale and thus reduce to the minimum the cost of producing the raw material to be worked up in the factories. After all, when the dairymen have done their best they will find they are not on board an express train leading to sudden wealth. But each one will have to work out the problem for himself. If he can make a good quality of butter on a basis of 20 cents a pound, even though the margin is very small, the cow will not necessarily have to go. But there can be no doubt she must accept a more subordinate position in the future than she has occupied in the past.

Ensilage.

The last volume of the Michigan Board of Agriculture gives an account of a very interesting experiment made with a silo. The building, which held 50,000 pounds of ensilage, built of stone, cost \$151.80. About two acres were planted early in June with the Hathaway dent corn, and it was cut Sept. 13th. The corn was then cut in one-half inch pieces, run direct to the silo, and stamped down as compactly as possible. The ensilage was then carefully leveled so that the pressure would be equal, and planks two inches thick and eight inches wide were nicely fitted as a covering. These planks were then weighted with stones at the rate of 900 pounds to the square yard. The expense of raising the corn and putting same in silo is given as follows:

Plowing and harrowing 1½ acres.....	\$3 00
Marking and planting.....	2 74
Three bushels seed at \$1.....	2 00
Cultivating three times.....	2 50
300 hours student labor at 8 cents.....	24 00
2½ hours team labor at 1 shilling.....	4 69
15 hours men's labor at 1 shilling.....	1 88
	\$41 81

This makes the entire cost of growing corn and placing in silo \$2 09 per ton. On December 15th the silo was opened. The ensilage was found to be nicely preserved. The report says that not one of the least important considerations of ensilage is the fact that so large an amount of it can be packed in a comparatively small space. A cubic foot of ensilage from this silo weighs 35 pounds. From 5 to 6 per cent. of the live weight of the animal will be a daily ration, or 50 or 75 pounds for an ordinary cow. It is thus an easy matter to compute the number of cubic feet necessary to contain the food for a certain number of animals. The silo at the college is 14x15 feet inside the walls and 8 feet high, containing 1,680 cubic feet. Allowing 40 pounds to the cubic foot, they have a capacity of almost 39 tons of ensilage, or enough to feed 5 cows 200 days a daily ration of 60 pounds each. During the winter it was found that the cows did well on this feed, and did not let down hardly any on their milk.

Fodder Corn and Ensilage.

Director Goessmann, of the Massachusetts Experiment Station, says that the amount of vegetable matter in a given weight of green fodder corn, cut at the beginning of the glazing of the kernels, is known to be not only twice as large as compared with that contained in an equal weight of green corn fodder cut when just showing the tassels; it is also known to be pound for pound more nutritious, for it contains more starch, more sugar, more of valuable nitrogenous matter, etc. He also says of ensilage experiments under his supervision: The silos of the station were filled last autumn with fodder corn which had just reached the point when the kernels began to glaze over, expecting to secure an ensilage of superior feeding value. The results of these experiments in that direction have been very satisfactory. 1st. The course adopted for the production of corn fodder for the silo secures the largest amount of valuable vegetable matter which a given area of land planted with fodder corn can produce under corresponding circumstances as far as land and season are concerned. 2d. The ensilage of the more matured fodder corn has a higher feeding value, pound for pound, as compared with that cut at an earlier stage of growth. 3d. The more matured fodder corn, on account of a harder texture, is less crushed by close packing, and consequently better resists the peculiar influences which tend to deteriorate and ultimately destroy the contents of the silo. The corn fodder, when cut for the silo, September 3d and 4th, began to acquire a slightly yellowish tint along the outside of the field, yet was still green and succulent in the interior parts; the kernels were soft, their contents somewhat milky, and their outside just beginning to glaze.

High Standards.

All associations of breeders seem to recognize that the very best of individual animals they may own are below the standard of perfect models of their kind. The very best evidence of this is that the full scale of points adopted as a standard of measurement for any breed is never filled by any score made by a competent judge. With one hundred points as perfection ninety is usually considered a high measurement, while instances are extremely rare where as much as ninety-five is credited to the candidate for judgment. The most perfect specimens we have, then, must lack just a little somewhere of being exactly what is considered the *ne plus ultra* in breeding. The average animals shown as pure bred, and generally accepted as fairly representative, will not, though, score above seventy-five or eighty points.

What does all this show, above everything else, if it is not that there is in the best of breeding some room for improvement, and that in the average breeding there is a good deal of this room? This is the unmistakable meaning of the fact that the standards are higher than the stock they represent. And this is as it should be. If any breeder is able to reach the standard of his breed, his ability to do so should be taken as evidence that the time has come for elevating the standard still higher. Even the most painstaking stockmen need the incentive furnished by the knowledge that there is a higher point to be reached, and no one can have an appreciation of this unless the standard is above him.—*Stockman*.

At the Bay District.

Oct. 29th.—The first race was for a purse of \$400; the starters, Uncle True, Wells Fargo, Longfellow, Ned and Twinkle, the order of starting being as above. In the pools Wells Fargo was the favorite, bringing \$20 to \$6 on Longfellow, \$4 on Ned, and \$3 on the other two coupled.

First Heat—At the second score they were sent off to a fair start. Wells Fargo took the lead, with Twinkle second, until nearing the quarter pole, when Longfellow took second place. The quarter was made in 38½ seconds, the half in 1:15, Wells Fargo being two lengths in front of Longfellow. The latter closed some of the gap coming around the turn, though a break at the head of the stretch operated so adversely to him that Wells Fargo jogged in a winner by three lengths in 2:29½, with Longfellow second, Twinkle third, Uncle True fourth and Ned last. The result of this heat increased Wells Fargo in the estimation of the bettors, and he brought \$20 to \$5 on Longfellow.

Second Heat—As before, Wells Fargo took the lead, though Longfellow was pressing him closely, and at the quarter, in 38 seconds, there was barely a length between them. An increase of pace on the part of the leader did not result in shaking off Longfellow, who was close up at the half in 1:13. Rounding the further semi-circle Longfellow kept crawling closer to the brown, and as they came down the home stretch it was evident that there was trouble in store for Wells Fargo. And sure enough it was so serious as to place him second, Longfellow winning in 2:26½, Twinkle third, Uncle True fourth and Ned fifth.

Third Heat—The pools sold Longfellow \$62.50, Wells Fargo \$60, all the others \$5. Wells Fargo went off with the lead and before fifty yards were trotted had taken the inside. He was two open lengths in the lead of Longfellow at the first furlong pole. At the quarter he had twice that advantage, but after passing that point Longfellow began to close. At the half, in 1:13, there were two lengths between the leaders; half way round the turn Longfellow had his head on the hip of his competitor. At the seven furlongs they were even, when soon after Wells Fargo broke and Longfellow shot past him. The black broke again at the drawgate and Longfellow came in at his leisure in 2:23½, Wells Fargo second, Twinkle third, Uncle True fourth, Ned distanced.

Fourth Heat—The betting was \$25 on Longfellow to \$5 on all the others, and the result of the heat proved that the estimate was correct. Wells Fargo followed his previous course, taking the lead and retaining it until about the same place in the home stretch where Longfellow gave him the go-by before. It was the closest finish, however, of the four, resulting in Longfellow winning it by a scant half length over Wells Fargo, Twinkle third, Uncle True fourth. Time, 2:23½.

Oct. 29th; purse \$400.					
Longfellow, ch g—L. Shaner.....	2	1	1	1	
Wells Fargo, b g—C. Holly.....	1	2	2	2	
Twinkle, b m—J. H. Tement.....	3	3	3	3	
Uncle True, b g—Mr. Mizner.....	4	4	4	4	
Ned, b g—J. Green.....	5	6	6	5	
Time, 2:29½, 2:26½, 2:28½, 2:23½.					

MAUD AND MINK.

A heat of the pacing match was decided between the second and third of the trotters. The match was for \$500 a side, H. A. Agnew's Maud and D. McCarthy's Mink being the parties. In the pool sales Maud was the favorite at \$20 to \$16 on Mink.

First Heat—The race was rather tame in the first game of the rubber. Maud led a trifle at the quarter in 35 seconds, and at the half, in 1:09½, was quite a distance in the lead of Mink, who made a break when half way along the back stretch. He broke again when coming home and Maud won the heat handsly in 2:22.

Second Heat—The betting was now \$25 on Maud to \$11 on Mink, and a good deal of money went into the box at those odds. The starting gong had scarcely stopped vibrating from signaling the start for the heat when Maud made a disastrous break, losing at least fifty yards before she recovered the pace. Still there was nearly as much of a gap at the quarter—fully thirty yards at the half. From there she gained steadily, and succeeded in going under the wire so nearly level with Mink that the judges declared the heat dead. Time, 2:24.

Third Heat—There were still hackers for Mink, as it was thought that the forty pounds above her regular weight which Maud had to haul would tell in a long race, and in the third heat it seemed as though there was logic in the reasoning. She broke when not more than two lengths on the journey and lost nearly as much ground as before. She closed it before reaching the three-quarter pole, and when she ranged alongside of Mink he broke. The driver of Maud, thinking he had the heat safe, eased her when nearing home and Mink coming with a rush got his head to her throatlatch when they went across the winning score. Pools \$25 on Maud to \$6 on Mink.

Fourth Heat—Maud delayed her usual break until she had passed the quarter. In the meantime Mink had broken and he was some distance behind the quarter, though when she left her feet he passed her and it was his turn to take the lead. This he retained to the end, winning the heat in 2:24½.

Fifth Heat—Mink was never headed, and increasing the lead from the start, won the heat by twelve lengths in 2:22½. The quarter was passed in 35½ seconds and the half in 1:10. Both Mink and Maud now had two heats and the darkness preventing an immediate settlement the concluding heat was postponed until Saturday.

The rain of Friday night and Saturday morning necessitated a further postponement until Monday afternoon, when Maud finished the race by winning the deciding heat in 2:23½.

Oct. 29th and Nov. 1st.—Match for \$500. Pacers.					
Maud, b m—H. J. Agnew.....	1	0	1	2	1
Mink, b g—D. McCarthy.....	2	0	2	1	2
Time, 2:24, 2:24, 2:00, 2:24½, 2:22½, 2:23½.					

LONGFELLOW AND BLAINE.

Nov. 3d.—As fine an afternoon as the most exacting could desire, and a track which the most hypercritical of drivers could not pick a flaw or point to a bad place in, favored the patrons of the Bay District track yesterday. These were important points, and from the hill presented it seemed as though there should have been a large attendance. Doubtless the excitement of election militated against people leaving bulletin boards and headquarters of committees, and there were few visitors on hand.

The first race was a match between Blaine and Longfellow, heats of two miles, the stakes \$500 a side. Longfellow was the favorite with the bettors, bringing \$40 to \$21 on Blaine, though the stock of the latter appreciated as the pool selling advanced.

First Heat—The first heat was as tame as could be. Longfellow broke soon after the word was given, and Blaine led him six lengths at the quarter, though the pace was slow, 33 seconds. The black increased the lead, so that when the first mile was trotted, in 2:33, Longfellow was 3½ seconds behind. This gap Longfellow scarcely made a semblance of closing, Blaine winning the heat in 5:02½.

Second Heat—There was rather more spirit in the second

heat. Both horses broke as the bell sounded. Blaine caught first, and at the quarter, in 40 seconds, had two lengths to his advantage; at the half, in 1:13, there was rather more room between them, but coming down the home stretch Longfellow moved up. It was a head-and-head affair at the finish of the first mile in 2:32, when Blaine broke and Longfellow took the lead, which he never relinquished, winning the heat easily in 5:01½. That the first heat was not wanted by the driver of Longfellow was shown by the betting before the second heat, as he brought \$50 to \$17 on Blaine, and after the heat there was no betting.

Third Heat—The third heat was the best of the series. Blaine led for one and a half miles, passing the quarter in 33½, the half in 1:16½, first mile in 2:30½, one and a half in 3:46, when Longfellow drew up to him, was even midway of the turn, came into the stretch two lengths in the lead and won the heat, which gave him the match. Time, 5:01½.

Nov. 3d.—Match trot for \$500. Two mile heats.					
Longfellow, ch g—L. Shaner.....	2	1	1		
Blaine, blk g—W. M. Fletcher.....	1	2	2		
Time, 5:02½, 5:01½, 5:01½.					

A MILE RUN.

Between heats the race-horses were brought out for their warming-up canter. These were Echo, Fred Collier and Tom Atchison. Echo was the favorite, \$50 being wagered on him, \$14 on Collier, \$5 on Atchison. The horses are nearly of the same shade of chestnut though Collier and Atchison are well marked with whites, there being even white legs between the two.

Same Day.—Stake \$400. One mile.					
T. H. Lottridge, ch g Echo, 5, by Osceola, dam Sunshine, 120 lbs					
Feehey 1					
Jas. Garland's ch g Fred Collier, aged, by Joe Hooker, dam Puss, 120 lbs.....					
Easterbrook *					
Kelly & Lynch's ch g Tom Atchison, 4, by Joe Hooker, dam Bay Kate 120 lbs.....					
McLaughlin *					
Time, 1:48.					

*Dead heat.

At the first attempt they were sent off, Echo having a length the best of it, but they had not galloped 100 yards until all interest was lost. Echo cantered in the lead, finishing the mile at least six lengths in front of Collier, who was a short head in front of Atchison. Time, 1:48. In placing the horses the judges gave a dead heat for second place.

ANOTHER POSTPONED.

The concluding race was between two trotters and a pacer, the trotters L. E. C. and Gleauer, the pacer Bell R. There was a great deal of betting on the scrimmage. At the first of the pool selling L. E. C. brought \$25, Bell R. \$25, Gleauer \$15. L. E. C. dropped back. Gleauer advanced so that the betting was nearly even between him and Bell R.

First Heat—The first heat was so slow as to be laughable. Gleauer was in 3:01, Bell R. nearly a distance behind the whole of the mile. It was evident that she could pace far faster, and just before the start for the second heat Bell R. brought \$60, Gleauer \$33, L. E. C. \$8.

Second Heat—Bell R. took the lead and held it until seven furlongs were made, when Gleauer drew even with her, carried her to a break at the drawgate and won the heat in 2:37½. Gleauer was now the favorite at \$55 to \$23 on both the others.

Third Heat—The third heat brought a change. Bell R. took the lead and retained it throughout, Gleauer losing his chance by a break on the stretch. The time improved to 2:40, L. E. C. being distanced.

Fourth Heat—The fourth heat showed conclusively that the mare was the better horse, as she won in 2:29½, when the race was postponed until Thursday.

The Washington Park Club.

The following stakes closed for the summer meeting on October 15th, last, the races to begin on June 25th and end July 16th, 1887. The meeting for 1888, to open on last Saturday in June.

The Drexel Stakes, 1887, for three-year-old colts, one mile, has 34 entries. California is represented by: D. J. McCarthy's C. H. Todd by Joe Hooker, dam Rosa B. Santa Anita Stable's entries are: h c Goliah by Grinstead, dam Maggie Emerson; hr or blk c Pendennis by Virgil, dam Persia; gr c El Monte by Rutherford, dam Ophir; L. H. Todhunter's b c Safe Ban by King Ban, dam Herzegovina. L. H. Todhunter's h c Tom Hood by Virgil, dam La Belle Helene.

Theo. Winter's ch c Robson by Joe Hooker, dam Roseland. The Englewood Stakes 1887, for three-year-old fillies, one mile, has 31 entries, of which but three are from California: Santa Anita Stable's b f Grisette by Glenelg, dam Malta. Theo. Winter's b f Miss Ford by Enquirer, dam Bribery. Theo. Winter's ch f Adaline by Enquirer, dam Analynne.

The American Derby 1887, for three-year-olds, one mile and a half, 64 entries. The California entries are: J. B. Haggin's h c King Fox by King Ban, dam Maud Hampton.

J. B. Haggin's h c Alcalde by Reform, dam Flora. J. B. Haggin's ch c Ontario by Enquirer, dam Vanilla. J. B. Haggin's b g Silver Bow by Fletcher, dam Belle of the Meade.

J. B. Haggin's h c Klamath by Glenelg, dam Alix. J. B. Haggin's hr c Prodigal by Spendthrift, dam Alta Vela. J. B. Haggin's b g Terab by Glenelg, dam Anna Bush. D. J. McCarthy's ch c C. H. Todd by Joe Hooker, dam Rosa B. Santa Anita Stable's br or blk c Pendennis by Virgil, dam Persia.

Santa Anita Stable's h c Goliah by Grinstead, dam Maggie Emerson.

Santa Anita Stable's ch c Laredo by Grietaed, dam Hermosa. Santa Anita Stable's gr c El Monte by Rutherford, dam Ophir. Santa Anita Stable's b f Grisette by Glenelg, dam Malta. L. H. Todhunter's h c Tom Hood by Virgil, dam La Belle Helene.

L. H. Todhunter's b c Safe Ban by King Ban, dam Herzegovina.

Theo. Winter's b f Miss Ford by Enquirer, dam Bribery.

Theo. Winter's ch c Robson by Joe Hooker, dam Roseland.

The Sheridan Stakes, one and a quarter miles, for three-year-olds, has 50 entries.

The California list is headed by C. H. Todd, and from Santa Anita, Grisette, Pendennis, Laredo, Goliah and El Monte are entered. Safe Ban is entered by Mr. Todhunter, the trio from Mr. Winter's stable being Miss Ford, Adaline and Robson.

The Hyde Park Stakes, for two-year-olds, three-quarters of a mile, has 88 entries. The California stable (Mr. W. B. Todhunter's) has two entries: bre by Wildlida, dam Augusta E.; ch c by Joe Hooker, dam Countess Zicka. E. J. Baldwin is the most liberal subscriber on the list, ten entries coming from the Santa Anita Stable: ch c Priam by Prince Charlie, dam Salina; br c Notary by Prince Charlie, dam Nota Bene; blk f Fa Quir by Virgil, dam Fair; ch f Los Angeles by Glenelg, dam La Polka; ch c California by Rutherford, dam Josie C.; h f Winona by Grinstead, dam Sister Anne; b f Lillitti by

Rutherford, dam Maggie Emerson; ch c Paente by Grinstead, dam Hermosa; ch or gr c Monterey by Rutherford, dam Ophir. Theo. Winters has a trio: b c Emperor of Norfolk by Norfolk, dam Merian; b or br c Bolero by Norfolk, dam Neapolitan; ch c Coloma by Joe Hooker, dam Collie Smart.

The Lakeside Stakes, for two-year-old fillies, five furlongs, has 62 entries. For this event four entries have been made by the Santa Anita stable. Fa Quir, Winona, Los Angeles, Lillitti. Theo. Winter's nominations are: Corona, b f by Norfolk, dam Sister to Lottery; ch f Serpolette by Norfolk, dam Mattie Glen; h f Zuleika by Enquirer, dam Bribery.

The Keawood Stakes, for two-year-old colts, five furlongs, has 54 entries. From the California stable the Joe Hooker and Wildlida colts are entered. Six are named from the Santa Anita stable: Priam, Notary, California, Puente, Monterey and Wonderland, br c by Grinstead, dam Sister Anne. Emperor of Norfolk, Bolero and Coloma are nominated by Mr. Winters.

The Hyde Park Stakes, 1888, for two-year-olds, three-quarters of a mile, has 79 nominations. For this stake California heads the list with thirteen entries by the Santa Anita stable, indicating that Lucky Baldwin deserves the name of Plucky Baldwin. The entries are: b c Graunymede by Grinstead, dam Jennie B.; h f Alabo by Grinstead, dam Experiment; b f Janova by Grinstead, dam Jennie D.; b c Carrentes by Grinstead, dam Blossom; h f Paola by Rutherford, dam Santa Anita; h f Lady Lulu by Rutherford, dam Maggie Emerson; b c Gladiator by Grinstead, dam Altholia; b f Rosebud by Grinstead, dam Clara D.; h c Opal by Gano, dam Ophir; ch c Vivian by Grinstead, dam Hermosa; ch c Marquer by Rutherford, dam Marie Stuart; ch c Salute by Rutherford, dam Savanna; b f Vienta by Grinstead, dam Sister Anne.

Theodore Winters follows hard after Mr. Baldwin with eleven entries for the same stake. Nearly one-third of the complete nominations are California bred stock. This speaks volume for the two leading breeders of thoroughbreds in this State.

Mr. Winter's list are named. Ch c by Norfolk, dam Maria; ch c by Norfolk, dam Ballinette; h c by Norfolk, dam Sister to Lottery; b c by Joe Hooker, dam Illusion; ch c by Joe Hooker, dam Countess Zicka; ch c by Joe Hooker, dam Laura Winston; ch c by Joe Hooker, dam Rosa B.; ch c by Joe Hooker, dam Abbie W.; b c by Duke of Norfolk, dam Lou Spencer; ch f by Joe Hooker, dam Roseland; b c by Three Cheers, dam Question.

For the Sheridan Stakes of 1888, one mile and a quarter, for three-year-olds, the California entries are: Priam, Notary, Fa Quir, Los Angeles, Winona, Wonderland, Lillitti, Paente and Monterey of the Santa Anita Stable, Emperor of Norfolk, Balero, and Coloma by Theo. Winter. The total nominations being 88.

The American Derby for 1888, for three-year-olds, one mile and a half, has 112 entries, the longest list of the meetings of either 1887 or 1888.

The California Stable has two entries: hr c by Wildlida, dam Augusta E.; ch c by Joe Hooker, dam Countess Zicka. J. B. Haggin has ten nominations: h c Ferdinand by Kyrie Daly, dam La Favorite; bl c Falcon by Falsetto, dam Mollie Wood; b c Talisman by Ten Broeck, dam Alexander; h c Alexander by King Alfonso, dam Jamaica; br c Fitz James by Kyrie Daly, dam Electra; ch c Pinto by Powhattan, dam Atlanta; b c The Minstrel by Longfellow, dam Slipper; ch c Don Carlos by Prince Charlie, dam Anna Bash, hr c Vengeance by Virgil, dam Regus; hr c Schoolboy by King Alfonso, dam Glenluine. W. L. Pritchard has two unnamed colts: h c by Leinster, dam Ada A.; ch c by Leinster, dam Tibbie Dunbar. From Santa Anita the list is Priam, Notary, Fa Quir, Los Angeles, California, Winona, Wonderland, Puente, Monterey. Mr. Winter's trio are Emperor of Norfolk, Balero, Coloma.

The Englewood Stakes of 1888, for three-year-old fillies, one mile, has 63 nominations. Fa Quir, Los Angeles, Winona and Lillitti being the representatives of Santa Anita. Zuleika, Serpolette and Corona are the trio named by Mr. Winters.

Farmers' Institutes.

Prof. G. E. Morrow gives some good hints on the management of institutes. Among the things which will help make a useful meeting may be named the following: The selection of topics for discussion which shall be of importance and direct interest in the vicinity. Having discussion opened by a competent person who has made careful preparation. Avoiding the mistake of having so many topics or such big papers that there is no time for free discussion—rarely is it wise to have more than three topics for any half day session. Keeping the men who have private or personal "axes to grind" and also "cranks" in the background. Avoiding topics which would lead to political or other partisan discussion, and including some of special interest to the families of farmers; also some of interest to all citizens. The meetings should be held where it will be most convenient for farmers and their families to attend. Often a small village is better than an ambitious city. Usually it is well to have a few men to take part from without the district or county; but, ordinarily, the larger work of the institute may be safely left to residents.

The London Referee has the following sensible item upon Beach's refusal to row Hanlan. The inference is precisely the same as that printed in these columns when Beach's answer to Hanlan's challenge was sent over the wires:

Beach will leave us hearing with him everyone's good word as an honest man, a fine sculler, and a plucky one. I have already said that he has shown himself a model professional athlete throughout his stay in England, and behaved as a champion should who believes in his own ability. He held to the opinion that he could beat any other sculler. The belief was expressed modestly enough, but the man and the money were always there to back it. He was prepared to do his best honestly, and no one who saw him struggle on with Gaudaur can doubt his fulfilling his programme to the letter. It is not generally known that Beach was not quite himself on that memorable day. One can hardly believe it possible for a man not in first-rate trim to come again twice after being so far beaten that he was obliged to stop. But so it was. Knowing what I do, I can supply the key to Hanlan's failure to get a match on. I do not believe that the Australian party would have been unshakable in their determination not to let Beach row after September but for his having gone off a bit before meeting Gaudaur. They then recognized the possibility of this being a sign that it was time to take him out of training, and were agreeably surprised to see him fare so well while under engagement with Rose. Looking back for a moment to the Gaudaur-Beach-Rosa matches, it was wonderful how the Australian pulled himself together for the later of those two. He fell stale prior to the Gaudaur contest, and that circumstance supplies the reason for declining Hanlan's offer, which, viewed by public form, was a very tempting one.

BICYCLING.

Two Minutes, 29 4-5 Seconds for One Mile.

The one-mile bicycle record has been reduced to 2 min. 29 4-5 sec. In England, on August 24th, Percy Farnham put it at 2 min. 30 sec. George M. Hendee made an American record of 2 min. 31 sec. on the last day of the Springfield tournament, a month ago. On Oct. 21st, William A. Rowe, of Lynn, put it down to 2 min. 29 4-5 sec. on the Hempden Park track, at Springfield, Mass. Rowe and Hendee both withdrew from the promoters' ranks the same morning, and rode as professionals with professionals as pacemakers that they might have better peeing than the available pacemakers could give. Rowe in his mile ride had W. M. Woodside, G. M. Hendee, H. G. Crocker for pacemakers, and they carried him around in good shape. His times were: Quarter-mile, 37 2-5 sec.; half, 1 min. 14 2-5 sec.; three-quarters, 1 min. 50 1-5 sec.; mile, 2 min. 29 4-5 sec. The last two times are world's records, and now Rowe holds the world's record for all distances from a quarter of a mile to twenty-one miles, and for the hour.

Horace G. Crocker, of Newton, a professional, then tried for the ten-mile tricycle world's record, held by G. E. Gatchen, of England. He missed it by 28 seconds, but made new professional world's record and American records for all distances over the mile, and now holds all but the three-quarters and the mile which Howell has held for a year. Crocker was paced by Woodside, Rowe and Hendee on bicycles. His times were: Quarter-mile, 45 4-5 sec.; half-mile, 1 min. 28 4-5 sec.; three-quarters, 2 min. 12 2-5 sec.; mile, 2 min. 57 sec.; two miles, 5 min. 53 4-5 sec.; three miles, 8 min. 49 1-5 sec.; four miles, 11 min. 50 sec.; five miles, 14 min. 15 1-5 sec.; six miles, 17 min. 49 4-5 sec.; seven miles, 20 min. 51 sec.; eight miles, 23 min. 53 3-5 sec.; nine miles, 26 min. 56 sec., and ten miles, 29 min. 54 3-5 sec. The time-keepers were Ethan C. Robinson, G. C. Robinson and Chas. T. Shean. Referee, H. P. Morrill.

Whittaker's 300-Mile Ride.

Particulars of Whittaker's 300-mile 24 hour road record have come to hand. The ride was made over the New Richmond and Potato Creek gravel roads in Montgomery County, Ind., over a 50-mile course. At 4 A. M. Oct. 18th, he was sent off. It was a perfect morning, the moon shining brightly. Scarcely a leaf stirred, so quiet was the wind. He covered 25 miles in 1 hour 23 min. 10 sec., the trip, 50 miles, in 2 hours 59 min. 50 2-5 sec., slower by about four minutes than the first 50 at the former trial; rested 2 hours 49 min. 3-5 sec.; was off again on the other 25-mile stretch; finished 75 miles in 4 hours 36 min., and 100 miles in 6 hours, 1 min. 15 sec. After riding the fastest 100 miles ever ridden on the road, he sprang off his wheel and ran unaided to the tent, where he was well-rubbed down and given plenty of nourishment. He rested 42 min. 45 sec. and started to break the 24 hour record; finished 125 miles in 8 hours 23 min. 35 sec., and 150 miles in 10 hours 23 min. 52 sec. Sprang off wheel alone, end ran to his tent, where the rubbing and feeding act was repeated. After resting 49 min. 38 sec., he started as fresh as ever, 175 miles being covered in 12 hours 59 min. 20 sec.; 200 miles in 15 hours, 13 min. 34 1-5 sec., when he received his third rub down and food. Rested but 20 min. 55 4-5 sec. Made 225 miles in 17 hours 18 min. 6 sec.; 250 miles in 19 hours 20 min. 50 sec., and again ran unaided to his tent, where he was rubbed down and given what he wished to eat, and allowed to rest 27 min. 50 sec. Again he started, finishing 275 miles in 21 hours 37 min. 27 sec., and 300 miles, amid the wildest kind of cheering in 23 hours 46 min. 16 3-5 sec., thus discounting every effort ever made on so long a course, and beating the American record 40 1-2 miles.

At Coventry, on Friday, Tom Battensby, of Newcastle, lowered the professional tricycle records from two miles to ten, as follows: One mile, 2 min. 58 1-5 sec.; two miles, 5 min. 47 2-5 sec.; three miles, 8 min. 45 sec.; four miles, 11 min. 41 1-5 sec.; five miles, 14 min. 42 sec.; six miles, 17 min. 40 4-5 sec.; seven miles, 20 min. 41 sec.; eight miles, 23 min. 45 sec.; nine miles, 26 min. 47 sec.; ten miles, 29 min. 3-5 sec.—*London Sporting Life*, Oct. 12th.

A Twenty-four Hour Record.

At Crawfordsville, Ind., October 19th, S. G. Whittaker started for every road bicycle record in 24 hours on a 50 mile straightaway surveyed road under A. C. U. rules. He did the fifty miles in 2 hours 59 min. 50 2-5 sec.—four minutes behind his own previous world's record. The 100 miles was done in 6 hours 1 min. 15 sec.—25 minutes ahead of the world's record and over a minute ahead of the track record for this distance at Springfield, Mass., by Ives, of Meriden, Conn. The 200 miles was done in 15 hours 0 min. 30 sec. He stopped in 23 hours 46 min. 16 3-5 sec., 41 miles ahead of the best previous 24 hours' record.

At Newark, N. J., Oct. 23, 1886, the American tandem tricycle record for four, six, seven, eight, nine and ten miles were lowered by Harry Walcott and Llewellyn H. Johnson, of the Orange Wanderers, over the Roseville track. The record, by miles, is: One mile, 3 min. 18 2-5 sec.; two miles, 6 min. 36 4-5 sec.; three miles, 10 min. 15 2-5 sec.; four miles, 13

min. 19 2-5 sec.; five miles, 16 min. 46 2-5 sec.; six miles, 20 min. 35 1-5 sec.; seven miles, 23 min. 45 2-5 sec.; eight miles, 27 min. 13 sec.; nine miles, 31 min. 1 2-5 sec.; ten miles, 33 min. 19 2-5 sec. The timers were J. W. Smith, W. A. Belcher and Dr. T. N. Gray.

At New Haven, Conn., Oct. 23, 1886, in a trial at the Yale field, William Hanner, of the class of '90, of Philadelphia, ran two miles in 10 min. 40 4-5 sec., breaking the intercollegiate record of 11 min. 2 sec.

Twenty-four-Hour Tandem Record.

At the Lynn (Mass.) track, Oct. 19, Morgan and Mlie. Armaundo, on a Marlboro Club tandem, completed 250 miles within the 24 hours, and had nearly 40 minutes to spare. Riding time was 18 h. 48 min. 42 sec.; they rested 4 h. 33 min. This is a record for the tandem in America. The scorers and timers were Messrs. Howard Crowell, Charles H. Annis, W. G. Foster and T. A. Carroll. The watchers or checkers were Messrs. E. G. Gordon, C. E. Whitten, C. W. Wilson, Taylor and Butler. On the same day T. W. Eck started for the 50-mile tricycle record, but he stopped at the 25-mile mark having captured the American professional tricycle record, from 4 to 25 miles inclusive.

Miles.	H. M. S.	Miles.	H. M. S.
1.....	3 13	14.....	48 35 4-5
2.....	6 30 1-5	15.....	52 16
3.....	9 41 1-5	16.....	55 49 3-5
4.....	12 54 4-5	17.....	59 21 2-5
5.....	16 17 1-5	18.....	1 3 4 2-5
6.....	19 45 1-5	19.....	6 36 4-5
7.....	23 7 25 20	20.....	10 25 2-5
8.....	26 34 3-5	21.....	14 4
9.....	30 1 3-5	22.....	17 48 4-5
10.....	33 45 2-5	23.....	21 31 4-5
11.....	37 30 4-5	24.....	25 3-3-5
12.....	41 14 2-5	25.....	28 16 1-5
13.....	44 46		

On Oct. 23d, at Lynn, Mass., Mile. Armaundo and W. J. Morgan attempted to lower the world's five-mile tandem record of 16 min. 49 4-5 sec., with Merrill and Eyek as pace-makers. They broke the record by over a minute. The 16 min. 49 4-5 sec. world's record was made by two men, Farnham and Cripps, two of the best riders of England, at Springfield last year. The time was as follows: One mile 3 min. 9 sec.; two, 6 min. 19 sec.; three, 9 min. 30 sec.; four, 12 min. 39 2-5 sec.; five, 15 min. 47 2-5 sec.

The wheelman who will in all probability hold the world's record for the greatest number of miles cycled on the road during 1886, will be William W. Sheen, of Quincy, Mass. He has already covered this season about 6,500 miles, and he feels confident of his ability to ride at least 500 more before the season closes, making a total for the year of 7,000 miles. Mr. Sheen is a sturdy built young man about twenty-two years of age, and has been interested in cycling for several years. At the beginning of the season he announced his intention of trying for a record of 5,000 miles, and made his preparations accordingly, but the 5,000 miles were rolled up by the middle of September, and still leaving a couple of months of excellent riding he determined to continue on for a couple of thousand more miles.

DRAMA.

Forget-Me-Not is one of the most brilliant of modern plays. It is full of life and action, yet never approaches the hoisterous. The changes are rapid but never forced. It is intensely human, the weaknesses of low humanity in high life. A small company can play it, the demand being for six prominent characters, but the strength of the play rests with four persons. The character of Stephanie was first introduced to this city by Jeffreys Lewis about six years ago, and captivated all who saw her brilliant acting. The story of Countess de Mohrivar's life is known, or ought to be known to every one who is familiar with stage characters. An educated, gifted, polished and accomplished woman of the aristocratic world who has led a wild and desperate life as the decoy for a gambling house in Paris where the nobility of Europe, with a penchant for gaming and a leaning for reckless dissipation were lured if not to destruction to wholesale fleeing. The Count de Mohrivar was reputedly a villain, a titled ruffian. His young and beautiful wife for a time shared in and negatively enjoyed her husband's raids upon his wealthy associates, by whom she was known as Forget-Me-Not. Few monologues on the stage are more pathetic than Jeffreys Lewis' recital of her early and mature married life. No one can withhold sympathy from the repeating Pariah. Her desire to regain the position which her unhappy marriage had cut her off from, has in it some nobleness, but the means she uses, and is prepared to use to secure her ends, belong to the basest order of selfishness. Here the author's consistency and art shine out as twin jewels. He makes the outcast woman desperate, haughty, persuasive, seductive, imploring and threatening by turns, but selfish to the core in every mood, and willing to inflict any evil upon anyone that may either oppose or stand in the way of her selfish purposes. She, with the consistency of her training, would crush the weak, corrupt the innocent and entrap the strong, do any desperate deed to gain her ends. The character of Stephanie is depreciable but womanly, and has never had a more consistent exponent in this city than Jeffreys Lewis. Her matron-

ly figure does not lessen the force and fire of her speeches; compared with her acting six years ago the only unpleasant changes were some facial contortions, and a few ranting sentences in the scenes where Stephanie defies Sir Horace Welby to do his worst. Apart from these defects Miss Lewis' Forget-Me-Not is one of the most complete, thrilling and withal the most instructive characters on the stage. Had she played it earlier and followed it with La Belle Reesher engagement would have been an artistic success instead of the gloomy failure it has proved.

Of the other characters in Forget-Me-Not, Miss Fannie Young must be named next. She, as usual, played Mrs. Foley excellently; every shade of the prudent but ambitious old maid's character was developed with that nice balance between extravagance and restraint which Miss Young strikes so often with judicious force. Mr. Mordaunt played the eccentric Prince Malleotti with excellent taste; he gave the gony old bean all the nuctions which belongs to such characters, and he spoke his platitudes with the hesitancy of a foreigner who has only half learned the English language and knows very little of its refinements. He looked the character also, and moved about with uncertain step so often the penalty of uncalled for maturity. Mr. Osbourne made Barrati look like a brigand; in that regard he may or may not be right, but his picture of the desperate and vindictive Corsican was complete. Miss Williams played Alice Verney as she plays many other characters, in a fashion that is her own, which is not artistic. Mr. Mainhall struggled hard with the part of Sir Horace Welby, but it was so evidently a struggle that there was no pleasure in looking at him and less in hearing him speak; but after seeing Vernon in the same character, with his matchless ease, grace and power, it is not easy to be content with an utterly commonplace picture of an accomplished gentleman. There was a very slim attendance on the opening night.

Mr. and Mrs. Florence will be warmly welcomed at the Baldwin on Monday night. They belong to the genuine style of actors whose work it is always a pleasure to review. Their new play, The Governor, with which they will open, is by a brace of well-known authors, one of whom is, or was, a Californian. On that account the play should be appreciated.

At the Standard Theatre something new has been for once presented, and Messrs. Wood and Ryman must be congratulated upon their success. The opening performance was a pleasant surprise to a large audience. Of the wearing quality of the combination a more satisfactory judgment may be pronounced next week.

Boccaccio for the second time has had a good run at the Tivoli during the week, and is announced for next week.

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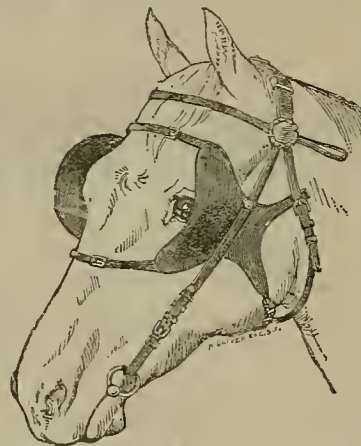
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3. In a bridle, and in combination with the exten-
sions D, blinds F, and side straps A, the screw, nut
and washer E, to secure the blind and allow it to be
set, substantially as herein described.

4. In a bridle, and in combination with the check-
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G and H, connecting the branches or extensions above
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buckles, substantially as and for the purpose herein
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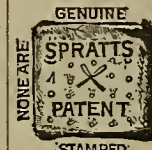
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Colt Stakes, Running and Trotting, Spring and Fall Meetings of 1887-1888,

Over the Agricultural Park Course at Los Angeles, Cal.

CONDITIONS.

All nominations to be made on or before 12 o'clock midnight, December 1, 1887, with the Secretary. Money to accompany all declarations.
No stake to be considered filled unless with five or more entries.
No added money to be paid for a W. O. All stakes to be completed and the gross amounts to be divided, 60 per cent to first, 30 per cent to second and 10 per cent to third horse. Rules of National Trotting and P. C. B. H. Association to govern all races.

The Sixth District Agricultural Association.

For 1887.

- 1.—The Santa Anita Stakes, for two-year-olds, foals of 1885, to be run at Autumn Fair on first day of meeting, 1887, \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared out on January 1, 1887, \$200 added. One mile. Stake for 1888 to be named after the winner of this event.
- 2.—The Los Angeles Derby, stake for three-year-olds, foals of 1884, to be run last day of Autumn Fair of 1887, \$50 entrance with \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared out January 1, 1887, \$300 added. One and one-half miles.
- 3.—The Sunny Slope Trotting Stake, for two-year-olds, foals of 1885, \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887, \$200 added; mile and repeat; to be trotted second day of the Fair, fall of 1887.
- 4.—The Southern California Trotting Stake, for three-year-olds, foals of 1884, \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared January 1, 1887, \$300 added; mile heats, best 3 in 5; to be trotted third regular day of Fair of 1887.

For 1888.

- 5.—The stake for two-year-olds, foals of 1886, \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$10 if declared out January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888, \$200 added; to be run first day of Autumn Fair, 1888. One mile.
- 6.—Los Angeles Derby, for three-year-olds, foals of 1885, \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared out January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared out January 1, 1888, \$300 added; to be run on last day of Autumn Fair, 1888. One and one-half miles.
- 7.—The Sunny Slope Trotting Stake, for two-year-olds, foals of 1886, \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888, \$200 added; mile and repeat; to be trotted on second regular day of Fair of 1888.
- 8.—The Southern California Trotting Stake, for three-year-olds, foals of 1886, \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888, \$300 added; mile heats, best 3 in 5; to be trotted on third regular day of Fair of 1888.

Los Angeles Turf Club.

For 1887.

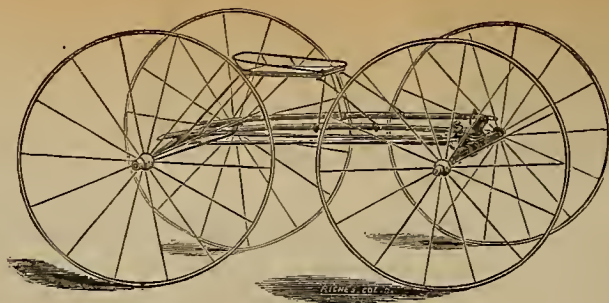
- 9.—The Nadeau House Stakes, for two-year-olds, foals of 1885, \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887, \$200 added; to be run first day of meeting, May 19, 1887. Three-fourths mile.
- 10.—The Southern California Derby, for three-year-olds, foals of 1884, \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared January 1, 1887, \$300 added; to be run fourth day of meeting, May 22, 1887. One and one-half miles.
- 11.—Trotting Stake, for two-year-olds, colts and fillies of 1885, \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887, \$200 added; mile heats, 2 in 3; to be trotted third day of meeting, May 21, 1887.
- 12.—Trotting Stake, for three-year-olds, foals of 1884, \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared January 1, 1888, \$300 added; mile heats, 2 in 3; to be trotted second day of meeting, May 20, 1887.

For 1888.

- 13.—The Nadeau House Stakes, for two-year-olds, foals of 1886, \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888, \$200 added; three-quarters of a mile; to be run on first day of meeting, 1888.
- 14.—The Southern California Derby, for three-year-olds, foals of 1885, \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888, \$300 added; one and one-half miles; to be run fourth day of meeting, 1888.
- 15.—Trotting Stake, for two-year-olds, foals of 1886, \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888, \$200 added; mile heats, 2 in 3; to be trotted third day of meeting, 1888.
- 16.—Trotting Stake, for three-year-olds, foals of 1885, \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888, \$300 added; mile heats, 3 in 4; to be trotted on second day of meeting, 1888.

E. A. DeCAMP,
Secretary of Both Associations.
J. O. NEWTON, President, 6th District Agricultural Association.
E. F. SPENCE, Treasurer, Los Angeles Turf Club.
N. A. COVARRUBIAS, President.
HON. T. D. MOTT, Treasurer.

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No. 2.—Chestnut mare by Roach's American Star, dam of the fast two-year-old trotter Albert. Stinted to Albert W.

No. 3.—Light Chestnut mare by John Nelson, her dam by Geo. M. Patchen, Jr. Stinted to Albert W.

No. 4.—Gypsy mare pedigree unknown. Stinted to Albert W.

No. 5.—Bay mare seven years old by Electioneer, her dam the dam of Albert W. Stinted to Sydney.

No. 6.—Chestnut mare, a very fast pacer, by Nutwood, her dam the dam of Albert W. Stinted to Antevolo.

No. 7.—Bay filly three years old by Albert W., her dam the Nelson—Patchen mare, No. 3.

No. 8.—Chestnut colt, Bonanza, three years, by Arthurton, his dam the dam of Albert W. Was trotted in 2:35 fractions at a much faster rate.

Yearlings.

Bay filly by Arthurton, her dam the Nutwood mare No. 6.

Chestnut colt, brother to Bonanza, No. 8.

Bay filly by Albert W., her dam

Bay filly by Albert W., her dam the Gypsy mare, No. 4.

Bay colt by Albert W., his dam the Nelson—Patchen mare No. 3.

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BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. IX, No. 20.
No. 508 MONTGOMERY STREET

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1886.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR

Sporting Notes.

When Jessop and Gill handed their play "Our Governor" to W. J. Florence, he was delighted with its tone and general character, but many of the stories put in the mouth of Pinto Perkins were so palpably overdrawn that even Florence could not stand them, and to this disgust of one of its authors, Jessop, they were struck out. A few specimens are as follows: "When I was fishing on the McLeod river with Charley Kaeding (before you were born my dear) the trout began to rise before I could cast a fly. I had a royal coachman on the end of my leader, and brown goat above it. They got tangled just as I was going to make my first cast. I was standing on a flat stone about ten feet from the bank of the river, and when I separated the two flies and left them dangling in the air for an instant, a brace of trout rose from the stream and each seized a fly. I held them at arm's length for an instant, then gradually dropped them into the surface of the stream where they stood on their tails for half an hour splashing the water ten feet high at every stroke. When they got tired I put them on the scale and they weighed 17 pounds 3 ounces. The McLeod is a wonderful trout stream, at least it was when I was an angler!" The second story is like the first: "I am very fond of hunting. California is the finest hunting country in the world, and Lake County the finest in California for this noble sport. One day I went out deer hunting with Capt. Dick Floyd on Clear Lake. We each had a Winchester rifle, and we hunted in canoes, for the Lake County deer are very fond of the water, especially in this month of August. We had only paddled about a mile from the shore when the Captain put up his telescope towards Uncle Sam, and as he took a sight called to us 'hens they come!' and sure enough, nineteen noble antlered bucks came down the spur of the mountain and in single file started to swim across the lake. In half an hour they were close upon us. They swam in regular line as if the leader had the other eighteen in tow. The captain's orders were, 'You take them on the starboard hand and begin astern and I will fire from the port side and begin on the port hand.' We did; each man killed his nine bucks with nine bullets, not a shot wasted. There was one buck left. Floyd wanted to kill him, but I said 'no!' and took a line from the bottom of my canoe, made a running knot at the end of it, and threw it over the buck's horns. Then we picked up the dead deer, fastened them to the line and made the grandest hook of the herd tow his dead comrades ashore, when we tied the American flag to his horns and gave him what every man in this glorious country claims—liberty.

Four hundred and sixty-three yearling thoroughbreds, 230 colts, and 233 fillies have been sold at auction during the year. Virgil is the sire that has the largest number, 23, and they average \$993.45. Glenelg comes next with 21, averaging \$921.90. Twenty, the get of Falsetto, average \$1,607.50, the most attractive figures of the year. King Ban has 18, and they average \$1,220.27. Billet and King Alfonso 16 each, the former averaging \$1,451.50, and the other \$1,403. Equinier has 15 on the list, the average being \$638.33. Luke Blackhorn and Onondaga have each 14, Luke's average being \$992.45, Onondaga's being much higher \$1,282.14. Great Tom and Springbok have each 12 and they average respectively \$904.16 and \$527.03. Spendthrift's 11 average \$1,477.21. Bramble and Hindoo have each 10, for which the figures are Bramble \$755, Hindoo \$808.50. The highest price realized for a single animal is \$6,100 for a King Alfonso, King Ban following close with \$5,100. The best price for a Falsetto is \$4,100, Virgil coming next with \$4,000 as top figures. Billet, Glenelg, Great Tom, Longfellow, Mortemer, Prince Charlie, Reform and Spendthrift's produce have realized in single sales \$3,000 to \$3,500. The gross sales of Falsetto's produce amount to \$32,150. Billet, King Alfonso and King Ban's get brought over \$20,000 in the aggregate.

The man and the wheel continue to perform wonders. Last week in these columns the fact was noted that Whittaker, of Indianapolis, had made 300 miles in 23 hrs. 46 min. 16 sec. On the day that record was published here McCurdy, of Lynn, Mass., lowered it by riding 305 miles in 23 hrs. 37 min. 45 sec., a decidedly better performance than Whittaker's. The remarkable part of the feat is that McCurdy is reported as making the distance on 43-inch wheels. In a race Whittaker would probably beat McCurdy if the time of each rider is correctly reported. Whittaker's actual riding time for 300 miles was 21 hrs. 26 min. 48 sec. McCurdy's for 305 miles 22 hrs. 30 sec. Allowing McCurdy 20 minutes for the extra five miles and Whittaker still has 13 min. 42 sec. to the good on actual riding time.

Mrs. Langtry, with eminent fitness, appeared at the National Horse Show and carried off a prize with Pauline. The judges would have been cruel had they failed to recognize the symmetry and noble bearing of the Lady of Lyons.

The Clyde cutter challenge for America's cup is not settled yet. As was pointed out in this journal recently, British yachtsmen do not propose racing with any small craft. Their aim is to get a vessel as nearly as possible of the dimensions of the yacht which they must sell against. The suggestion of the secretary of the Royal Clyde Club was that if the New York Yacht Club does not intend to race Mayflower in the next contest, that yachts of sixty-five to seventy-five feet in length would be less expensive for both the attacking and defending parties. The holders of the cup have not deigned any polite reply to the suggestion, but merely informed the challengers that until their challenge was put in proper form, and the conditions of the trust deed complied with, the challenge could not be entertained. This is undoubtedly legal, but there was no need to drag legal quibbles into an international sporting event.

Prophets will be in demand to-day at the Bay District Course. No one with the divine effluvia will be demanded to look very far ahead. Thirty minutes is enough; that amount of accurate foresight will land \$100 for each moment. Here is a guess for the Salutation Purse, one mile and a sixteenth. Prince of Norfolk, Estralla, Sir Thad. For the Ladies' Stakes, two-year-old fillies, three-quarters of a mile—Gristle, Nape, Leap Year. For the Bay City Stakes—Volants, Monte Cristo. For the purse, one mile, Cyrus, C. H. Todd; that is, if they start. Failings to weigh in the names are worthless, but fit and well with colors up they will be close enough at the finish to make their backers hopeful for their money. Tuesday is too far off to name any winners. Let the day take care of itself. But the sport will be of the finest kind throughout, and neither a prophet nor the son of a prophet is needed to make that assurance.

There are men who rail at horse-racing, and who rank jockeys as beneath contempt. Such folly is the outgrowth of ignorance. Of all men in the world who have to withstand temptation the jockey is the most conspicuous. Of all men in the world who can yield to temptation with the smallest chance of being found out, the jockey is foremost. Archer, perhaps, more than any other man was, in his day, plied by unscrupulous men to let them into his secrets, but his name stands untarnished, an honor to a calling that needs much holstening up. Of his mental or social qualities nothing need be said. But the highest honor a jockey can attain is the reputation of always riding to win; that was Archer's. Neither envy, malice nor covetousness ever mastered him. He lived, rode and died a fearless jockey!

The cricket match between the Merion and St. George Clubs, announced for last Saturday, did not come off, although the weather was in every way favorable. The indications at present are that there is an end of cricket for the present season. The games played this year have been of a very mild order, and the interest shown in the noble game both by players and public, smaller than any time for fourteen years past. The reason is, doubtless, that the Occident Club, which, for many years kept the sport alive, failed to take the field this season. Apart from this drawback, there is another potent reason—the clubs of this city were never before so badly off for a ground to play upon. Unless some change in this regard is made early next season there can be no hope of seeing any first-class playing.

Archer's tragic death must cast a gloom over English racing for a while. Only meagre accounts have come by wire, but enough to make every one feel sad. His name for ten years has been a household word wherever racing was spoken of, the hero of more than a thousand well-won races. The idol of English horsemen; peerless in the saddle. Such a rider has never been known since racing began. Year after year he has held the foremost place, and his mounts were backed by many men who regarded him as possessed of some magic force that landed his horses winners. His most signal successes have been in the great events, which he has captured often as if by magic. But the end came suddenly in the midst of his triumphs.

These are the days when yachtsmen spin long yarns. They have nothing else to do but talk of reefing breezes, heavy seas, hard blows in the channel, lumpy water in San Pablo, but of jolly days all around. Aggie is stripped and at her mooring in Sancelito, Lurline and Halcyon ditto. Nellie is still in commission but she rarely airs her duck. Cispas keeps going, like Tenyson's song of the brook. One gallant yachting skipper has signed articles for a long cruise, Capt. J. D. Grant of the Halcyon being no longer a bachelor. May the happy pair escape storms and calms and be favored full sails and a pleasant breeze to the end of the cruise. Fortunately Mrs. Grant early imbibed her husband's love for blue water.

The past week was decidedly an off week in all departments of hunting. The reports from the ponds and preserves near Sausalito indicate that the ducks were still away amongst the fresh water pools. They will, of course, return shortly to their favorite feeding grounds, and the members of the various shooting clubs will once more enjoy some genuine sport. Canvaehack are coming in slowly, but a good northerly blow before Thanksgiving will bring with it a stock of the royal bird for that day's shooting, and then the devout prayers of a hundred sincere hunters will be answered.

Goldsmith's double victory last Saturday is another feather in that clear-headed driver's cap. With a rank outsider he carried off the money from such good horses as Blaine and Longfellow, and a pair of inferior horses. The odds were all against him, but he was equal to the number of emergencies which the five heats brought about. In this match race he certainly drove the inferior horse, but managed to keep him at his work at the right time, and for the second time carried off the pot.

The betting market has had an unusual feature during the week. Heavy odds have been laid against the weather for to-day. The prices was, on Monday 6 to 1, with a point lower each day as the week advanced. Yesterday only even money could be had on "rain or no rain." All the weather sharps in the city, and the greater number who hail from the country have been appealed to, with eager expectations as to the near and remote prospects of fine weather to-day.

Solid business men habitually sneer at horse-racing as a legitimate business, and point to the numerous cases of bankruptcy which come to light as the result of owning a stable of thoroughbreds. This sneer may be on the wrong side. If accurate statistics should ever be prepared, the number of insolvent merchants and the losses they inflict upon creditors would probably outnumber the bankrupt horsemen and their unpaid debts by 40 to 1, good betting odds.

Every local yachtsman remembers Lancashire Witch and the stir she made about six years ago, when she steamed into the bay with Sir Thomas Hesketh on board. She is now the property of Mr. H. I. James, and he recently started in her on a cruise to Bombay, India. Sir Thomas Brassey's Sunbeam is announced to follow Lancashire Witch very soon to the same destination.

Maud Hampton and Explosion are undoubtedly two of the most celebrated brood-mares at present in the country. Mr. Haggin will not bring them to California for some time. The first named will be again bred to King Ban and the second to Falsetto. Should duplicates of King Fox and Dew Drop follow, what a sweep the pair will make of the two-year-old stakes of 1889.

Only a week since it was announced that Archer was soon to be married to the daughter of a well-known Newmarket trainer. He was then on the home stretch and soon after cruelly cut down by the old man with the scythe. The latest reports of his racing career place him well in front with 159 wins out of 478 mounts for the present season.

The California Lawn Tennis Club will shortly move their courts from the present site to the corner of Bush and Scott streets. The new site is on a very sheltered spot, and should prove admirably adapted for lawn tennis. When the courts and club rooms are completed, the club will give a special day's play to celebrate the event.

The New York Yacht Club has, with appropriate good taste, passed a resolution of thanks to General Paine for his successful defense of America's Cup with Mayflower, and appointed a committee to select for the gallant yachtsman a suitable piece of silver to commemorate his yacht's brilliant victory.

The most notable winners of the American turf who follow Miss Woodford are Parole \$82,984, Hindoo \$71,875, Wanda \$65,510, George Kinney \$62,870, Dew Drop, with the shortest career of them all, \$45,722. These are tall figures, and yet some men wonder what fascination there can be in racing.

The San Francisco Bicycle Club, the oldest wheelmen's club west of the Mississippi, and the most conservatively managed of local clubs, have decided to seek for themselves a local habitation in the form of a club house, for the transaction of regular business and social intercourse.

Matt Byrnes, who was for some time Mr. P. Lorillard's trainer, closed his engagement with that gentleman on 4th inst., and signed a contract to train for Mr. Haggin exclusively.

Archer made his first and last visit to Ireland last year. On October 19th he rode Cambrimore for Lord Londonderry at Carragh, for the Lord Lieutenant's Cup, and won.

Racing at the Bay District.

Nov. 6th.—The purse race was first on the programme, the starters Ed., Mount Vernon, Harry Velox, Longfellow and Blaine, being placed in the order their names are here given. In the betting Blaine was the favorite bringing \$50 to \$40 on Longfellow, \$20 on Harry Velox, Mount Vernon and Ed., united at \$13.

First Heat—There was a good deal of scoring before a start was effected for the first heat. The advantage of the inside position was made the most of by the driver of Ed., who kept him going with Mount Vernon in close attendance. Ed. retained the lead until so near home that it seemed the heat was his beyond a peradventure, but he broke when within forty yards of the score and Mount Vernon won the heat, Ed. second, Harry Velox third, Longfellow fourth and Blaine last. Time, 2:26½. The loss of the heat did not change the opinion of those who were supporting Blaine, as he was still favorite, bringing \$40, field (Mount Vernon and Ed.) \$21, Longfellow \$19, Harry Velox \$11.

Second Heat—When started on the fifth score, Mount Vernon went away with the lead, Ed. breaking at the outset, which gave Harry Velox the second place. When the quarter was passed Mount Vernon was first, Velox second, Ed. third, and there was no change at the half, 1:13½ being the time at that point. Rounding the turn Ed. closed a trifle on Mount Vernon, but could not get near enough to endanger the leader's chances, Mount Vernon winning in 2:27½, Ed., Blaine, Longfellow and Harry Velox finishing in the order named. The betting before the third heat was \$30 on the field, which now contained Ed., Mount Vernon and Velox, Blaine \$13, Longfellow \$15.

Third Heat—At the sixth score they were sent off to a very good start, though Velox broke and ran in the way of Longfellow; Ed. took the pole from Mount Vernon, with Blaine a trifle in the lead, and by the time the quarter was reached Blaine had a lead of two lengths, Velox, by dint of running, being second, Ed. third. Midway of the back stretch Velox ran up to Blaine who broke, and Longfellow also passed him. Continuing his runs, Velox was first at the half in 1:14½, with Longfellow on his wheel. From there home Velox ran more than he trotted, crossing the score half a length in front of Longfellow, but the judges very properly set him back to third place, and they would have been still more just to have put him last, Ed. second, Blaine fourth, Mount Vernon, who made no effort for the heat after he lost the lead, fifth. Time, 2:27½. The betting continued brisk, field still the favorite bringing \$50, though Longfellow came closely after at \$45, while Blaine had fallen back to \$9.

Fourth Heat—The fourth heat was prolific of changes. Blaine secured the lead at first furlong mark with Mount Vernon lapped on him, and at the quarter the latter led with Longfellow second. At the half, 1:14½, Mount Vernon had a little the best of Longfellow, but breaking soon after he fell back, and Longfellow was at least six lengths in front at the three-quarter pole, the others hunched. His driver eased him on the home stretch, and by so doing very nearly lost the heat, Ed. and Mount Vernon closing on him rapidly. A shake of the reins and a tap of the whip brought Longfellow to the score first by half a length, the judges placing Ed. second, Mount Vernon third, Velox fourth and Blaine last. Time, 2:29. Betting: field \$40, Longfellow \$23, Blaine \$4.

Fifth Heat—There were few changes in the fifth heat. Mount Vernon got the lead in the first fifty yards, Blaine second, and these positions were retained until Blaine broke when he was scarcely a neck behind the leader. After that Mount Vernon had it all his own way, and though driven to a break when opposite the draggate, he won by many lengths, with Blaine second, Ed. third, Longfellow fourth, Velox last. Time, 2:27½.

Nov. 3d.—Purse \$400.
 Mount Vernon, b s by Nutwood—J. A. Goldsmith..... 1 1 5 3 1
 Longfellow, ch g—L. Shaner..... 4 4 1 1 4
 Ed., b g—A. T. Jackson..... 2 2 2 3 2
 Blaine, blk—W. M. Fletcher..... 5 3 4 5 2
 Harry Velox, b g—B. C. Holly..... 9 5 3 4 5
 Time, 2:36½, 2:27½, 2:27½, 2:30, 2:27½.

The match between Gus and Ned also took five heats to decide, the horses being so closely together in speed that a little bad luck would turn the table. There was not much betting on the result of the match before the horses appeared, as the chief interest of the spectators was in the race with five participants. The horses on which the match was made were different in several respects. Gus is a large, fine-looking stallion, and this was his first race, while Ned is not so attractive in appearance but had the benefit of the experience of campaigning for two seasons. For a husk Gus was the fastest, and in every heat, excepting the last, led until nearing home. The first heat was won by Ned, Gus breaking when within a hundred yards of the winning score. In the second heat Gus was driven by Hickok and he won the heat quite handily. The third heat was the most exciting of the day. Gus drew away from his opponent so that there were two lengths between them at the half, and one clean length when they came into the home stretch. From thence Ned gradually drew on the leader, and a skip on the part of Gus lost him ground enough so that they went under the wire so nearly together that the judges were unable to separate them and declared it a dead heat. A double break in the fourth heat, made when he seemed to have the heat won, lost that to Gus, and the fifth heat Ned led after passing the quarter all of the way around.

Same Day.—Match \$250.
 Ned, b g—J. A. Goldsmith..... 1 2 0 1 1
 Gus Spreckels, b s..... 2 1 0 2 2
 Time, 2:36½, 2:30½, 2:30, 2:32½, 2:30½.

The English *Racing Calendar*, of October 21st, gives the information for next year; at Derby five stakes are announced, to each of which £1,000 is added. Three are for two-year-olds to run in 1887; one for two-year-olds to run in 1888, and one for three-year-olds to run in 1889. The Kempton Park authorities announce a three-thousand-guineas handicap to be run May 11, 1887, and for the autumn meeting in October, 1889, a £5,000 stake for then two-year-olds. At Leicester a £1,000 stake for two-year-olds is announced for next July, with a similar race for the spring meeting in 1888, with £2,000 added to the Zetland Stakes for 1888, and £2,000 for the Midland Derby for three-year-olds in 1889. The Kempton Park Royal Stakes of £10,000, which will be decided at the spring meeting in 1889, has closed with 254 nominations, including the Prince of Wales' Loyalist, an own brother to Paradox; also Ormonde and The Bard, both of which will then be six years old.

The Norfolk Park is the latest addition to racing centres near Boston; it is at Roadville, Norfolk Co. The owners are Messrs. George H. Warren, Augustus Hemmenway and R. Stevenson, prominent horsemen of Norfolk Co. It is expected to be in line order for next season's racing.

Jay-Eye-See is reported to be recovering. His owner Mr. J. I. Case will probably prepare him for next year's racing.

Washington Park Club.

We have before us the full list of nominations to the stakes of the Washington Park Club which closed on October 15th. The thirteen stakes have secured a total entry of 921, and though in some stakes there is a falling off in numbers, the quality is excellent, and what is far better, there are no entries of such marked superiority as to deprive the stakes of their legitimate interest. The stakes for 1888 being like those of 1887 for two and three-year-olds, can not be discussed now, but a passing glance at the stakes which will be run at the next summer meeting may be interesting. The American Derby has secured sixty-five nominations, the majority of which have given us some indication of their powers in their two-year-old form. Among the colts the pick of the lot on public form are Montrose, Duke of Bourbon, Terra Cotta, King Fox, Poteen, C. H. Todd, Jim Gore, Goliath and Laredo, while the pick of the fillies are Lizzie Krepps, Jeunie Treacy, Sunbeam, Hinda, Grisetto and Wary. If we could be assured of a field of fifteen as good as these in the next American Derby, we should see one of the grandest races of the year. King Fox on his two-year-old form will be the winter favorite if any books are opened, and his racing season has certainly been a most brilliant one. At Saratoga he opened the hall by winning the Select Stake, though his stable companion Alcalde, that ran second, could have won easily, time 1:16. In the Kentucky Stake at the same meeting he won under a pull, defeating Alcalde, Laredo and Grisetto. At Coney Island in the Flatbush Stake he won in a canter from Kingston, Lizzie Krepps and Bessie June, and on the next racing day he won the greatest triumph of his two-year-old career in the Great Eastern Handicap. The weight adjuster assigned him 125 pounds, Conamara 115 pounds, Laredo 103 pounds (he carried 110½ pounds), this trio finished in the order named in the remarkably fast time of 1:15. In the field was Grisetto 105 pounds, Bessie June 113 pounds, Vera 96 pounds, Falsestep 97 pounds, Montrose 108 pounds, Roi d'Or 93 pounds, Bradford 98 pounds, Oridamme 105 pounds, Kingdom 95 pounds, Hinda 108 pounds, Agnes 103 pounds, and Belvidere 108 pounds. This was a wonderful performance, and if the three-year-old form is an exact reproduction of this season's running, then the three-year-old stakes races are at the mercy of this great son of King Ban. His only defeat was in the Select Stakes at Monmouth, when, with 115 pounds up, he was defeated by Kingston, 110 pounds, in the phenomenally fast time of 1:14½. King Fox is undoubtedly one of the great two-year-olds of the year, and at present the most formidable candidate for next year's American Derby. C. H. Todd, is a famous Californian, which this fall has won a mile dash in 1:41½, and a seven-eighths in 1:28½. The time test is deceptive, and it is seldom that the performers from the Pacific Slope can equal in the east the performances they have undoubtedly made there. If C. H. Todd can overcome this difficulty he should be a likely candidate next June. Terra Cotta is a handsome fellow and has run very creditably; he strikes us as one of the improving sort, and he will be likely to give a good account of himself in any company. Jim Gore, Goliath and Laredo have all done well, especially the latter, his friends thinking him the bright, particular star of the Santa Anita Stable. The fillies are exceedingly formidable, and it is quite on the cards with such good ones in as Lizzie Krepps, Jeunie Treacy and Grisetto, that a mare may win the coveted prize. The Finality Stake is a copy of the Derby. The Sheridan Stake is conspicuous by the absence of King Fox. In the Drexel Stakes we have an excellent array of colts, and in the Englewood an equally good one of fillies. In the two-year-old stakes all the leading western and Californian stables are well represented, and as usual we may expect large fields of excellent quality. The list of stakes and the total number of entries are as follows:

American Derby, (1887)....	65	American Derby, (1888)....	111
Sheridan Stakes, "....	50	Finality Stake, "....	111
Finality "....	65	Sheridan "....	88
Drexel "....	33	Englewood "....	63
Englewood "....	32	Hyde Park "....	79
Hyde Park "....	85		
Lakeside "....	82	Total number of entries..	921
Kenwood "....	54		

We regret to notice the absence of eastern nominations, and we think eastern owners will regret so, too, should the pool law not be amended during the coming winter. We congratulate the club upon the success of the stakes; they may not have quite as large a number of nominations as they had last year, but we think there is sufficient material to produce splendid racing, and the enlarged amount of added money will keep the horses here and insure large fields in all the stakes.

Young Trotting Stock at Danbury, Conn., Fair.

As usual the Danbury Fair was a success in all departments, one of the special features having been the exhibit of standard-bred trotters. The management offered liberal prizes, to which Mr. Newbold Morris added two handsome pieces of silver; it was announced that a day would be set apart for the horse show, and that the judges would use the new scale of points in making awards, all of which had the desired effect of bringing out a most excellent lot of well bred animals. Messrs. Newbold Morris, W. W. Shuit and Gurney C. Gue were selected to score the entries, and the horses were shown on the stretch in order that "action" and "symmetry and style" might be seen to the best advantage.

In the class for three-year-olds Mr. S. H. Rundle's Quartermaster proved the winner, with a score of 125½ out of a possible 150, while Mr. George L. Clark's Haldane was given second prize, scoring 114½. Quartermaster's score shows him a great colt both in structure and point of breeding. He is by Aleyone, out of Qui-Vive by Sentinel, and she a daughter of the famous Missie, the dam of King Wilkes and Cascarilla. He is a rich brown in color, of good length, size and substance, with the high finish and quality of his sire at all points. His strong points are a blood-like head and neck, muscular sloping shoulders, great length and strength of forearm, and a remarkably clean, hard-looking set of legs. If one could pick a fault with this fellow it would be that his barrel is a shade light; he lacks finish, though not strength, at the coupling, and is not quite so close and full in the breeching as might be wished. Taken altogether, however, or when "picked to pieces," this colt is well-nigh perfection. His action was scored 7 out of a possible 8, and he has the resolution to go on. Haldane, by Mambrino Russell, out of a full sister to Col. Moulton and Nonesuch, by Daniel Lambert, is a superior youngster and a fast one, but his heels are somewhat mussed up and he has not the finish of Quartermaster.

The two-year-olds were a choice lot. Foxwood by Nutwood, out of Lady Foxie, 2:24½, by Daniel Lambert, owned by Mr. S. H. Rundle, carried off the honors and an exquisite piece of silver, with a score of 119. This is a great little horse, finished and furnished like a five-year-old at the age of two; and he is a trotter at both ends, with a rapid, nifty way of going which indicates that he will trot fast. Foxwood

has a most expressive and intelligent face, and is smoothly turned and strong all over. He has good bone, but his legs are not so clean and hard-looking as Quartermaster's; in fact, he is not a colt of very high quality anywhere. Albion, who scored second best, is a great growly fellow that will improve with age; he will never make a handsome horse, however, and his breeding, although good, is not quite up to the mark for a first-class stock-horse. Albion is a big-gigged youngster and should make a fast horse when age has given him strength. He is by Bostwick's Almont, Jr., and his dam is by Trouble, another son of Almont.

These were the most notable of the colts. Among the fillies Electa, by Electioneer, was the flower of the flock, and she is one of the sweetest-gaited ones the writer has ever seen. She is two years old, goes as straight as a reed, and can speed a 2:25 clip without apparent effort. Judging from the appearance of her legs, her owner likes to see her move pretty well. Other animals in all classes are deserving of mention, but space forbids an extended review of all the good ones. Horsemen were quite enthusiastic over the new method of judging, and all pronounced it much more satisfactory than the old plan of looking over the field and then guessing at the best horse.—*Horseman.*

One of Virgil's Daughters.

The seductive tones of William Riley's beseeching voice had just ceased echoing through the pool room, says the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, and the clanging of the little bell on the operator's desk had announced to the crowd of eager speculators present that the horses were at the post for the last race of the day at Latona as the Old-Timer entered the room.

Taking a seat in the further corner, and biting the end off a fresh cigar, he lit it with an evident air of satisfaction. For a minute he seemed lost in thought and then he said:

"Boys, did any of you stop to think what was the best of Virgil's get? The most of you youngsters will probably say Tremont, the Dwyer Bros., unbeaten black colt, and he is a pretty good animal, I am willing to admit, but I'll tell you, the dead hero of Elmendorf sired a filly once that was as good an animal as ever I saw, but at the same time she was the nullest one that ever looked through a bridle. What was her name? Anglia by Virgil, out of Lag by Loadstone, and her career on the turf was both short and eventful. In color she was an iron gray, with a beautiful head and neck, powerful quarters, and legs like whippers. She belonged to George Wintz of New Orleans, a young fellow who, though he knew but little about horses, was about as shrewd in a general business way as anybody, and knew a good thing when he had it.

"The first time I ever laid eyes on her was at the spring meeting of the Louisville Jockey Club in 1881, when she won every stake for which she started, heating her fields as easy as though she were only out for exercise. She had a phenomenal burst of speed, but was naturally lazy, and it took a smart application of both whip and steel to make her extend herself. The boys didn't do much with her that season, but the next spring they started in for a killing. Runnymede, the Dwyer's colt, was that year the favorite for the Kentucky Derby, while Apollo, a colt belonging to Green B. Morris, was the second choice in public estimation. The latter was entered in both the Pickwick and Cottrill Stakes at New Orleans, that spring, and so was the gray filly. The night before the Pickwick was run they were selling pools in the Crescent Billiard Hall, and the betting was hot and heavy. Just as I was going into the door I met Wintz coming out. 'Get a couple of tickets on my mare for to-morrow,' he whispered, and before I could ask him a question he had jumped on a car and was gone.

"Bride was doing the pool selling, and it didn't take more than two minutes to find out that Apollo was a strong favorite, and Morris gave it out as a dead sure thing for his colt. I felt like backing the colt myself, but somehow after what George had told me I couldn't do it, and taking his advice I got a couple of tickets on the mare that called for \$500 odd, and cost me about \$150. The boys in the pool stand all gave me the laugh when I bought 'em, but I'd seen them wrong about as often as anybody, and it didn't bother me much. The next day at the track Apollo was even a bigger favorite than the night before, and getting a little scared I just concluded that I'd stand pat and not let another cent on the race. She was a good-looking mare as she galloped by the stand, with Fitzpatrick up, on her way to the starting post, but her color was against her.

"I never did like grays anyhow, and I almost wished I'd hedged as I saw Apollo, a dark chestnut, gallop by the stand followed by Warrington and two or three others, whose names I have forgotten now. It was a mile and a quarter, and for more than half the distance Fitzpatrick seemed laboring to get the mare on to her stride. Half a mile from home she was catching whip and spur, and seemed to be really out of the hunt. She was the very last horse in the race and at least twelve lengths behind Morris' colt. Suddenly she seemed to take a notion into her head to show what she could do. It didn't seem to me that she took more than a dozen jumps, and there she was sailing along in front under a hard pull, with Fitzpatrick looking back over his shoulder and grinning like a monkey as she shot under the wire winner by half a dozen lengths. It was the biggest burst of speed that I ever saw a race-horse make, and no wonder the Wintz family was jubilant. It looked like they had a world beater and no mistake.

"Fitzpatrick had to go back east that night and could not stay to ride her in the Cottrill. If he had I don't believe that the accident I am going to tell you about would have happened. It was a mile and a half this time, and it looked like a sure thing for her, so the boys put up the next thing to a stable boy—that is, a light-weight jockey. She started favorite, of course, and I plunged on her straight and place. She got off well, and when about half the distance was over she was right in the bunch and running easy. All of a sudden Warrington, which was just in front of her, went down and over him went the gray mare. Scrambling to her feet she jumped the fence like a deer and bolted for the stable, taking my money with her. If she'd stood up she couldn't have lost it, and she was never any good afterward. She didn't seem to be hurt any, however, and the boys took her to Louisville. There she worked so fast on several occasions that she broke the matches, and they brought her on here to win a couple of stakes that she was entered in.

"It was a sure thing. I thought so, and so did everybody else who'd seen her work, but it wasn't. We never got the tickets cashed. She led her field for about a mile and then doubled up like a jackknife. Wintz got broke, and finally sold her to somebody in Cincinnati, who bred her to Bilet I think. She had a fine-looking colt, but soon after it was foaled the pair were killed while running in the pasture. Her dam Lag, was out of Lightning, and lightning claimed her as its own. She was a great filly, boys, and one of the best that Virgil ever sired, but luck was agin her."

Opening the National Show at Madison Square Garden.

[N. Y. Herald.]

Nov. 2d.—It was a busy scene at Madison Square Garden yesterday morning at nine o'clock. The doors of the vast enclosure had been thrown open to admit early comers to the great horse show, given for the fourth time under the auspices of the National Association. Three hundred and fifty sleek animals were in their places. Officers and attendants moved quickly from place to place, the former giving orders and the latter obeying them with alacrity. The sun glinted through the glass-covered apertures in the roof upon the bunting lavishly displayed from end to end of the building, and upon the ring and upon the horses. Arhuckle's band was stationed in the balcony on the Madison avenue side. With a flourish of brass instruments music filled the place, and Secretary Wharton proclaimed the show to be formally opened. There were nearly three hundred ladies and gentlemen present before ten o'clock. The horses had then recovered from the fright produced by the music and by the number of people about them. Everything was working smoothly, and the cries of the catalogue boys in jockey costumes, as new comers arrived, were heard upon every side. In nearly every stall, looking after the equine pets, were busy men. It seemed impossible to make the animals look handsome or that their coats could glisten a particle more, but the rubbing, the patting, the smoothing of manes, the stroking of necks and the scores of other little acts which caught the eye of the observing spectator proclaimed the fact that indeed there were valuable pets on exhibition. Two hours were taken up with the exercise of the horses in the ring. Big and little, in harness, to carriages, under saddle or being led, from the proud stallion to the diminutive pony, went around and around the vast stretch of tan bark, glad to be free from halters, while the rail about the ring was fairly crowded with interested men and women.

HORSES OF QUALITY.

To the left of the Madison-avenue entrance there was an inpatient throng before an hour had elapsed. A middle-aged gentleman busied himself about the two box stalls there, and gave frequent directions to three or four men in working clothes. This was Mr. John H. Shultz, of Brooklyn, and the horses there quartered were Pancoast and Cuyler, from Kentucky. Pancoast, the trotting world of America knows, brought \$28,000 and Cuyler \$4,000 at auction. The former, of course, with his grand record as a sire, commands the most attention. "Oh," answered Mr. Shultz to a question, "we arrived from Kentucky on Friday last in good condition, and I have consented to show Pancoast and Cuyler because hundreds of friends wanted to see them. They are not entered for competition, but simply brought here for the purpose stated. Step into Pancoast's stall." The Kentucky stallion will bear scrutiny. Pancoast is a grand animal, and though hundreds of strange hands caressed him during the day he was gentle as a kitten, and after a while he seemed to enjoy the music and excitement. "It is a pleasure to look at such a noble animal," said a gentleman, "but to own him must surely be a source of much satisfaction." Along the stretch of Twenty-sixth street were horses of high degree. At the Fourth avenue side were stallions of record and trotters of repute. Under the galleries on either side of the building were grand displays, and fronting Madison avenue exhibits of rare excellence. "This show is improving yearly," exclaimed Colonel De Lancey Kane, "and it is pleasant to note the great interest taken here in horses. Many of the weeds are missing, and it is gratifying the fact is appreciated that owners realize that indifferent horses will fail to receive official recognition." Mr. Prescott Lawrence was an early visitor; so was Mr. William H. Osgood. Mr. Frederic Bronson had critically glanced at the exhibits before 12 o'clock, and Mr. J. R. Roosevelt was equally active. Vice-President Heckscher seemed to be everywhere, and the Misses Heckscher came immediately after luncheon. So did hundreds of other ladies, and by 2 o'clock the Garden was thronged with as animated and intelligent a throng as could be wished; and the whole outlook for success was so pleasant the management were in high glee.

MRS. LANGTRY AND PAULINE.

The judging began at two o'clock. Fifteen minutes later there was something approaching a sensation near the Madison-avenue entrance. Nothing had happened to the horses in that locality, but all eyes were directed toward the ladies who were with Mr. Edward G. Gilmore. They were Mrs. Langtry and Mrs. Langtry. For minutes it seemed as if Mrs. Langtry would prove the greatest attraction. The party turned to the left upon entering, and passing under the Madison avenue balcony went to stall No. 215, where Mrs. Langtry's imported Pauline, entered in class No. 69, saddle horses, was quartered. Those who recognized the party followed with their eyes only, but it was evident that the actress was an attraction. Then Mr. Gilmore escorted the ladies about the building, and immediately after Pauline's stall was again visited, and Mrs. Langtry charmingly praised the animal and was "sure she had no tricks." Pauline looked worthy her fair owner's commendation. Upon regaining the side of the ring Mrs. Langtry said to a *Herald* reporter: "This is a lovely place for such a show, and it is so quiet, it is very charming. I am sorry that I can't get here during the evening, as with the crowd and the lights and the excitement of judging the classes it must be jolly."

"Yes, I have three horses in the show, but Pauline is my favorite. But see, they are about to judge the class in which Pauline is entered."

Sure enough, class No. 69 had been called. Mrs. Langtry and party stood at the side of the ring near the Madison-avenue entrance. She was nervous as a child. She talked with friends, but Pauline was everything to her just then. At last it was over. The numbers were about to be displayed. They ran from No. 205 to 216 inclusive, and the last figure must be hung up before the result for first place could be known.

"Two, one, five—215; that's Pauline! Ain't that jolly?" was exclaimed.

There may have been happier women in the Garden that moment than Mrs. Langtry, but it is extremely problematical. Congratulations came thick and fast. "It is very pleasant," she said, "and I think I shall make my home in America now. I don't want to live in England any more."

In judging the class Pauline was immediately picked out by the judges as worthy the blue rosette, and the only hesitancy, if there was the least exhibited, was in selecting the winner of the second prize. Peter Smith, who is employed by Mr. Gebhardt, rode Pauline during the trial.

Second Day.

Though there were counter attractions of a positively detrimental nature, such as an interesting racing programme at Jerome Park and the fascinations of a heated political contest, the attendance at the horse show yesterday was of a very gratifying character. The morning patrons, however, were not of that numerical strength suggestive of contentment in

the minds of the management, nor was it hoped for; but in the afternoon thousands who love the horse went to the Garden and were well repaid for the visit. There is a more critical comparison of the exhibits by the majority of those who have attended the present show than ever before noticed, and it was not an unusual thing yesterday to observe both ladies and gentlemen in animated discussion regarding the merits of winners, as compared with those that did not receive official indorsement. Until twelve o'clock there were many horses exercised in the ring, and the rail around it was fringed three or four deep with old and young. Pancoast received much attention in the early morning hours, and now and then the smallest of the grand lot of ponies was surrounded with children of an appreciative turn of mind. At noon the judging was resumed and ponies under saddle came in for a full share of attention. It was not an easy job to make the awards, "as they all looked alike," explained an official, but Master August Belmont 3d, was made happy when his tiny Punch carried off the blue rosette in the class not exceeding fourteen hands, four years old and over. Like pleasure was experienced by Mr. J. B. Edgar in the Shetland stallion class, not exceeding twelve hands, and Mr. Prescott Lawrence, with Reekert, left the ring in triumphant style with the winning mark in the mare or gelding class over thirteen, and not exceeding fourteen hands one inch.

THE GATHERING CROWD.

With the afternoon came the crowds. Numerous society ladies and escorts desired to witness the display of trotters during the judging of classes 14 and 20, and it also brought to the show hundreds of appreciative out of town people. Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Fellows, Mr. and Mrs. Griswold Gray, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Dodge, Secretary Whitney's family, Mr. and Mrs. Stout, Mr. and Mrs. R. I. Cutting and many others were in the boxes when the stallions in class 14 were called before the judges. The handsome King Wilkes, Don Cossack, Bayonne Prince and others which were entered for competition, and the costly Pancoast whose owner does not care for prizes, were led out. There was much applause when each showed his stepping qualities, and a loud cheer went to the roof as an attendant affixed the blue rosette to the head of King Wilkes indicating his superiority over the rest in the opinion of the judges, who were Messrs. A. A. Bonner, Newhall Morris and L. M. Payne. Don Cossack, from the west, secured the second premium, and rightly so; while Bayonne Prince, from New Jersey, was very highly commended, and Belvidere, also from the latter State, highly commended. King Wilkes is the son of George Wilkes, and, though he sired but ten colts foaled prior to 1886 that are now living, one of them, Oliver K., six years old, made such a sensation during the trotting season just passed that he will not likely be soon forgotten. When the applause had subsided and King Wilkes and the other ribbon hesters had gone to their box stalls, trotting teams were displayed. There were only four of them, but the exhibition was particularly pleasing, and admiration was expressed throughout the building. One was well known to every rider in New York. They were Mr. Nathan Strass's matched browns, Fanny Temple and Bessie Sprague. Fanny's sire was Starlet, and she was bred by Mr. Robert Bonner, while Bessie was sired by Governor Spague and was bred in Wisconsin. A handsome team was never shown in the Garden, and it did not take long for the officials to direct the coveted blue rosette to be affixed to one of their heads. The applause caused the driver of the team to blush, and it really seemed that the mares so often successful in giving their dust to road competitors, knew they had again distanced all comers.

CREDITABLE EXHIBITS.

Coaching stallions were judged about three o'clock, and by this time the Garden was a pretty picture. It was with some difficulty that one could pass along the promenade on either side of the ring, while the boxes and reserved seats were well filled. The ladies in many instances wore corsage bouquets, and the gentlemen tiny hands in their buttonholes. After all, the world of New York society was not wholly at Jerome, nor all the men in Gotham active politicians. Four coaching stallions appeared, and Dr. Charles C. McLean's Drip d'Or took first prize. Pharon 2d was second, while Grover Cleveland and Lafayette were not considered good enough to be commended. A commotion followed the entrance of class 56, which included thirteen carriage horses. These were shown in dog carts, T carts, gigs and other carriages, and no finer display was ever seen at the show. It required much time to consider the class, but the blue ribbon at last went to Mr. W. E. D. Stokes' The Devil, and right glad the owner who exhibited his horse seemed to be over the result, and his friends gave him a very hearty welcome when he again found his way among them. Mr. Francis T. Underhill's Fairy received the red rosette, designating second prize, and Mr. William H. Osgood's Adonis was very highly commended. The "best and fastest walker," class 110, had eight contestants, and Mr. Hugh Stevenson's Black Prince had no trouble in walking off with the special prize, the gift of Mr. A. J. Cassatt. Ponies and cobs were interesting, and the afternoon's judging ended with the ponies in class 88 for hunters, and Miss Edna Johnson's Kittie was successful.

The attendance in the evening was very large, and it seemed that most of the pretty women and prominent men of the city were either in the reserved seats or walking about the ring. The judging in class 68, saddle horses, excited much interest, and the victory of Mr. John B. Morris Jr.'s, Frank was very popular. Black Prince, who so distinguished himself in the afternoon by his walking, secured second prize and Mrs. Hadden's Winsome was very highly commended.

Third Day.

Mr. A. J. Caseatt—"A very fine show indeed."
Mr. Shepherd Knapp—"The show is very satisfactory and worth many visits."

Mr. James Galway—"It is a fine exhibition of horses, and I am not surprised at the attendance."

Colonel S. D. Bruce—"The quality of the exhibits should commend the show to all who love horses."

Mr. James H. Breslin—"I like to come here, as the horses are worth seeing again and again."

Colonel De Lancey Kane—"There is an improvement in all the classes, and in good time the show will be a grand affair. It merits liberal recognition and patronage."

Captain William M. Connor—"Too much praise cannot be given the show and the management."

Mr. Larry Jerome—"I like it. Give it a show. It is the only way to produce keen competition among breeders, and that is wanted. Yes, advise everybody to come among the horses, for they will find friends."

Expressions of this nature were heard yesterday by the score at the horse show, now the attraction of the town. There were no dissenting voices, and the popularity of the exhibition is assured.

When the time given for the exercise of the several classes had expired yesterday morning, the horses of the fire engine No. 24, of Morton street, showed what they could do. The bell tapped, the horses jumped from the platform and the

engine bounded into the ring, all done, it is said, in 14 seconds, the best on record for this kind of work. Noon brought cobs before the judges, and these being disposed of, ponies of the Shetland variety, mare or gelding, not exceeding eleven hands were called. Master Belmont's piehald Judy won the blue ribbon, and this pocket edition of a pony attracted much attention and set the children almost wild. Judy shook her head and winked at the little ones, and they clapped their hands in glee at the tiny circumscribed pet. And another Judy of the Shetlands, in class 30, brood-mares in foal or with foal at foot, carried off the blue rosette, and one golden haired miss wanted to know why they didn't tie a ribbon about Judy's neck. With recess there was something like quietude in the Garden, but before two o'clock the promenade about the ring was crowded with ladies and gentlemen, and while they looked and admired the exhibits they discussed horse until one concluded that every young lady in town was thoroughly posted in this particular.

Trotters, class 17, which call for stallions two-years old, were greatly admired. Eight handsome animals were produced. Some of them are held at fabulous prices by their owners, possibly because they do not want to sell them, and while the candidates for official recognition were being led or trotted about, there was not an available spot along the rail and words of commendation were frequent. Mr. Shepherd Knapp looked on, and as he turned for an instant, Mr. Gilbert Reynolds, once owner of old Kemble Jackson, greeted him with:

"Well, Mr. Knapp, it is more than thirty years since I saw you, and I am right glad to meet you here." Mr. Knapp responded with a curious wrinkle about his eyes, and when the horses had been briefly referred to he whispered, "My, that was a long time ago, but old Kemble was one of the best."

Don Cossack won the badge of superiority in the class, and Victor Thorne, from Rensselaer county, this State, took second prize. It was the judging of this class that attracted many out of town people to the Garden during the afternoon. Thoroughbreds stallions followed. Duke of Magenta, Victor, Quito and Woodstock were shown. The Duke looked well and was received in a manner due his breeding. Everybody had a word to say about him. Believe what you heard and there were around you scores who had seen the Duke in all his races, seen him on shipboard bound for England with a good chance of winning gold and fame there, knew all about how he came a "roarer," seen him on English turf, seen him when he got back to America, and was present at the breaking up of the Rancocas Farm, where he was sold dirt cheap. So they admired the horse as they obeyed their attendants, and were docile as kittens, cantering, walking, going about in a circle circus fashion or standing still, and also gazing with alleged critical eyes. Of course the judges heard not the opinion of those beyond the rail, and if they had, would not have been influenced, but at last the Duke was given the rosette of honor, and there was much applause. Quito, from Montreal, took second prize, and deserved it.

Necks were craned when class 104 was called. The response was thirteen saddle horses (Park hacks) and the lot was a good one. Mrs. Langtry's Pauline, winner of the blue ribbon in another class on Monday, was among them. Al Colley was in the saddle, but, pretty as Pauline is, the judges passed her by this time. The requirements were "manners, style of going and action in the walk, trot and canter, as well as conformation." It may not have taken long to decide first place, but the horses were before the judges longer than usual, and meanwhile there was much anxiety expressed by the very large number of spectators. At last the bay gelding Fencer, owned and ridden by Mr. H. L. de Buesny, of Boston, was given the prize. The exhibit was exceptionally good. High steppers followed, and there were many owners who considered their entries capable of winning the prize. Style of going and soundness were also considered. Much interest was manifested during the exhibition of the grand array of handsome animals, and applause was frequent as they went round and round the ring. With due consideration the judges gave the blue ribbon to Mr. E. D. Stokes' The Devil and he stepped off with it in a style that made many believe he was appropriately named.

The jumps were then awarded and class 86, ladies' qualified hunters up to carrying 150 pounds, called into the ring. It proved the sensation of the show. Mr. August Belmont Jr.'s Carmelite, Mr. Llewellyn Lloyd's Punch (formerly Lord of the Isles), Mr. John B. Morris Jr.'s Tisliman, and Mrs. A. Belmont Purdy's Lady Evelyn. There were several gentlemen at the judges' stand other than the officials, among whom was Mr. August Belmont Sr. Carmelite, ridden by Mr. August Belmont Sr., took all the obstacles in fine shape, amid great applause. When Mr. Belmont had concluded his three trials, Lady Evelyn came into the ring, and the judges decided that she was in time to compete. Mr. A. B. Purdy took the mount but Mr. Belmont appeared to take his place and did so. The Lady was unwilling to jump, but Mr. Belmont was determined that she should. He took her over the fences the first time in very good shape, but at the post and rails on the Twenty-sixth street side, the second time around, she leaped the first and then refused the bridge. Persuasion was had and the Lady, though still obstinate, made a feeble attempt, struck the timber and Mr. Belmont was thrown a bumper that must have shaken him considerably. Quick as a cat he was on his feet, again in the saddle and continuing the trial. The next jump was well taken, but at the brush on the Twenty-seventh street side there was trouble. The Lady stopped. She was urged, but she wouldn't jump. More persuasion and she made a feeble attempt. Her hind feet struck it. Mr. Belmont fell forward on her neck, and she turned a somersault. Mr. Belmont went with her, but he extricated himself just in the nick of time, and escaped injury. But hearts beat fast and cries of alarm were heard on all sides. Mr. Belmont Sr. walked over to his son, but he was quickly on his feet and assured his friends he was not hurt. Again he took the saddle, and with perseverance and a good deal of nerve, finally sent the Lady over all the jumps. The house cheered when he took the brush safely.

In the evening there were five thousand ladies and gentlemen in the Garden, and the majority were representative and society people of the city and vicinity. It was the best evidence in the world that the love of horses extends to all classes, and it also demonstrates that the jumping trials are very popular. There was an extended programme of the latter, and in the class that took the regular fences there were fifteen that appeared. It was finally reduced to two, Lady Golightly and Punch, and with two trials to decide the tie Punch won at 5 feet to 2 inches. The high jump for green hunters brought out five—Chas. Pfizer Jr.'s Marquis and C. Weidenfeld's Frank, F. Gebhardt's Peter, August Belmont Jr.'s The Monk, and Oliver H. P. Belmont's Topsy. Frank was first to retire, and his rider, Patrick Devlin, was forbidden the ring in future by Secretary Wharton for using indecent language. There was intense excitement throughout the horse during the trials. The Monk won the prize, and the Marquis and Topsy had the same number of points for the second when the jumping ceased.

ROD.

Another chapter of "Petranella's" charming story appears this week, in which will be found much quaint speculation and a strong flavor of gentle Isaac's art.

Apache Land.

FORT GRANT, A. T., Nov. 6, 1886.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—I write you from a point 5,000 feet above your official station, almost at the head of a great valley called Graham, twenty-eight miles north of Wilcox on the S. P. R. R. This valley sweeps downward to the Gulf of California, and is thinly peopled with cattle kings, thickly with cattle coyotes, mssquite and cactas. On the east rises Graham mountains, towering nearly 5,000 feet above us. On the west the San Benito range borders the valley. The snn rises in Stockton Pass, four miles below us, and sets at the head of High Creek in the San Benito. In the mountains on each side there is quite a variety of game, black bear, American bear, silver tip bear (a near relation to the grizzly), mule deer cotton-tail deer. In the San Benitos a few musk hogs, some wild turkeys, wild pigeons in season, some quail, a few doves, and in the valleys coyotes and foxes and an occasional wolf. The skunk is almost a domestic animal here; his disinfecting odor can be drawn from under every house. While the variety of game is great the quantity of each species is not, and hunting means hunting. A few antelope about the plains and teal ducks swarm in the sparse water holes. The climate is perfection, the scenery attractive. The mountains are covered with oak, poplar, and pine, and the gramma grass grows everywhere. I have hunted with varied success, but there is no question of the success of the patient deer stalker or bear hunter. I may have an opportunity to write you again from this point, but expect in a few days to leave for the north, and will drop you an occasional line. ALEXIS.

The Best Salmon of the Year.

MR. R. G. Dnn, of the great commercial agency, is responsible for the best salmon of the season, and probably one of the best of all time, a fifty-four pound fish, caught in the Cascapedia river, New York, which stream is leased by Mr. Dun and Lord Lansdowne. The salmon measured four feet six inches in length, girth two feet four inches, and had a fourteen-inch spread of tail. It was perfect in shape and condition, and was taken on a fifteen and one-half foot split bamboo rod with a No. 2 oiled silk line and single gut. The fly used was a silver gray, not unlike the silver doctor.

The New York Fish Commission.

The fourteenth biennial report of the Commissioners on Fisheries of the State of New York exhibits a state of activity which is certainly commendable, and which deserves the emulation of other states. The five hatcheries—Hudson River, Caledonia, Cold Spring, Adirondack and Clayton—report large distributions of fry, and what is just as important, yet often disregarded, they have taken measures to protect the plants and see that the fish attain the proper size before they are molested. This care in the distribution and waterbailness in the preservation have borne their fruit, and to-day the streams of New York State are more completely stocked with the better varieties of game and food fish than those of any other State.

The commissioners deem it a waste of time and effort to attempt to stock streams, and especially trout streams, which have abrunken in volume and changed in temperature; neither can large fish be grown in ponds or waters of limited extent, no matter how superior the other conditions. Wide range, abundant food, with shade above and shelter below are all necessary concomitants to the successful rearing of fish of good size and desirable qualities.

The failure to stock any water the commissioners attribute, in all cases, either to lack of suitable examination in regard to temperature, purity and food supply; to carelessness in transporting fry; or in the selection of manner and place of making the deposit.

The fish best adapted to the stocking of waters in the well-settled sections are, in the estimation of the commissioners, the black bass and wall-eye or perchpike. These fish are not only hardy and able to protect themselves, but they are also of excellent food qualities, while the bass furnishes splendid sport to the angler. The carp is recommended for sluggish waters and ponds in which other fish will not thrive, and in this way it can furnish an excellent and abundant food supply at little cost and slight labor.

Relative to the cost of artificial production the commissioners state that each fish hatched costs but one-quarter of a cent, and, providing one-fourth (which is an exceedingly small proportion) reach maturity, (each fish would involve a cost of but one cent and have a marketable value of at least fifteen cents. Artificial propagation, therefore, brings to the State of New York a return of fifteen hundred per cent. on the investment.

In the light of these facts would it not be to the advantage of other states, as well as a profitable investment for the people's money, to imitate the well-equipped and ably managed Fish Commission of New York?

A Summer Outing No. 2—Among the Pines.

All that are lovers of virtue,

Be quiet and go a—angling.

"Complete Angler"—Walton.
Haste thee, Nymph, and bring with thee,
Jest and youthful Jollity,
Quips, and Cranks, and Wanton Wiles,
Nods, and Becks, and Wreathed Smiles.

Short that wrinkled Care derides,

And Laughter holding both his sides.

"L'Allegro"—Milton.

The first move Joe and I made after locating ourselves in a comfortable room whose windows commanded a view of the lake, was to remove the generous coating of dust that covered hands and face, and made us, in color, at least, bear a striking resemblance to Mongolians. Then I set about donning my fishing rig, which consisted of knickerbocker pants, a small felt hat, dark woolen stockings, stout shoes, a woolen shirt, (not red) and, for special occasions, a very much faded and nondescript coat. Joe watched my preparations in amused silence. He would have considered it a great affectation on his part to wear anything else than his oldest suit of "every-days," but one of the chief delights of having him for a companion lay in the fact that he did not measure every man's actions by his own line and plummet. "The world's broad enough for us all to turn in if we don't insist an everybody else going our way," was his favorite saying.

I had succeeded in getting one stocking on and was pulling up the other when there came a knock at the door. With careful disregard of my embarrassing situation, Joe shouted

out "Come in!" It was a decided relief to me as the door opened to recognize the features of my much prized legal brother Bob Gibson, instead of the blushing countenance of a woe-tinger chambermaid. Bob was a royal fellow, modest, unassuming and true. Joe looked upon him as approaching perfection, and I was not far behind him in my estimate.

"You're a nice fellow," he said as soon as he recovered his hand from Joe's truly fraternal grip. "Pass a friend right by without a word."

"What," said I, pausing in the effort to condense my substantial body within the limits of a recently landried woolen shirt, "Were you one of that mosquito-netted lot of dudes on the beach as we came up?"

"Yes, I was, and don't you be too free with remarks adverse to mosquito-netting, old fellow. It's not well to be proud of gait when our's is a bog. And you may take to something worse than netting if this small game continues as plentiful as it has for the last twenty-four hours. Smell that."

He held up his hand and the odor of pennyroyal nearly nauseated me.

"A fine prospect far sleep," said Joe, crossing his legs and swinging one foot back and forth. It was the position he invariably assumed when anything annoyed him.

"There's where you're wrong. These mosquitoes never come into the house," said Bob.

"Oh, then we're all right. Pluck up courage Joe and let's think more of the fishing and not so much of the biting. What in the name of common sense is that?" I said, finishing my sentence in a different manner than dictated by first intention, as the hoarse notes of a horn rang out over the lake.

"That is the lunch horn," said Bob, rising hastily from his seat on the bed. "It has blown about a dozen times, and I expect the cook's dancing a war dance. We all went up to the spawning ground this morning, and just got back as you came in. Hurry up and get into your togs and come to my table."

"Hold on," I asked, "Who sits at your table?"

"Only Mrs. Gibson and our small boy. Does that suit?"

"Exactly."

I had heard too much of Mrs. Gibson as an expert with rod and reel not to feel plessed with an opportunity of meeting her. But, at the same time, it was not a thing to rush into heedlessly, for, of course, the stories told of her had been exaggerated. I was morally certain she went out in a boat with a long dress on, and screamed wildly every time anybody stepped a little to one side or the other. And then no matter what she did, Bob would naturally enough think it perfect, and expect me to praise her, and that was such a bore! "Oh, be spry," said Joe, as, occupied by my thoughts, I was slowly giving the finishing touch to a rather melancholy looking necktie in front of the glass. "If I was as fat as you and had common gray eyes and brown hair, I'd never look at myself."

Joe's chaffing rarely hurt because the expression of his face always contradicted his words, and perhaps on this occasion I was sustained by the inner consciousness that though my eyes might be gray they were certainly not common and never failed to do duty when occasion required. At any rate I was able to join heartily in the laugh against myself, as I followed my friends down stairs and into the dining room. The table to which Bob led us was quite near the door, and Mrs. Gibson and her son were already seated when we entered. She welcomed us heartily, but with a quiet dignity that made us feel her perfect womanliness. At first I found myself regretting that to Joe was assigned the seat next her while I was placed opposite, but a moment later I congratulated myself on the better opportunity it gave me for observation. In person Mrs. Gibson was tall and slender, but with a full and perfectly rounded form that for grace and straightness might be compared to a forest tree; her hair was a deep rich bronze tint, her eyes brown, long and full-lashed, her complexion dark, with the vivid stain of health an rounded cheek and full, curving lips. When she spoke a smile every feature sympathized, and the picture was complete. Her hands would not meet the approbation of dainty ladies; they were large, brown, and had the square palm and broad fingers common to people of philosophical habits of mind. In watching her closely one instinctively felt that here was a woman who would never deliberately do a foolish thing or lend countenance to a wicked one. I say deliberately with purpose, for there was an occasional sudden outburst as quickly checked, that showed conflict between will and impulse, and where impulsiveness is a characteristic it cannot always be made to dawn. For the rest she was a delightful presence, and her voice was as deep and rich as the note of an organ—a great relief after the high-pitched head tone affected by so many women. Her ease routed Joe's shyness at once, but I was not so fortunate, for when she turned to me and said: "You are a passionate devotee of the rod, I believe," I answered "Oh yes," in my stupidly indifferent way, and was straightway as embarrassed as possible until little Harold helped me out by exclaiming:

"I've de botee of the wod, too. Ain't I, papa?"

"Yes, indeed, my boy," said Bob, looking earnestly into his boy's blue eyes (they were a perfect reflection of Bob's own) and trying hard not to smile.

After this the conversation turned chiefly upon the other guests, and Joe and I learned that the tall gentleman with the gray beard and bright blue eyes, who was constantly varying the conversation at his table by saying "Oh, ho!" in a rich, vibrating voice, was Professor Jones, of San Jose, and that his companions were Mr. Reames and Miss Morris from the same place.

"There's the man we call the genius of Webber," said Bob, directing my attention to the table behind me. I looked and saw that genial angler General Gray. He was accompanied by Major Reinhold. Both were well known in piscatorial circles, and gave us a hearty welcome to Webber.

"That's a very devoted couple," said Mrs. Gibson. "We call them the lovers."

My desire to get out on the lake was too great to permit me to manifest interest in other guests; and as Bob and Joe both shared my anxiety, we excused ourselves to Mrs. Gibson and were soon beside the boats trying to arrive at a conclusion as to how we would pair off. After some talk on the subject, during which our boatmen sat patiently awaiting the decision, Joe settled matters in his usual way by saying: "Let the one who likes to fish by himself go with Tom and the other two can get in here with Ned. I knew what that meant, so instantly jumped into the boat where Tom was and were soon on our way to the far end of the lake, my leader trailing in the dark water. Tom proved to be a quaint fellow, who had followed stage driving and many other occupations during his fifty odd years of life. He knew every spot of ground about Webber as intimately as a boy knows his favorite haunts, and had as strong a love for the fair gem of a lake as an Indian has for his native hunting grounds.

"This spot here," he said, as we were crossing a part of the lake near the outlet, "is fine trolling grounds in the morning about 10 o'clock. I've seen some pretty big trout come out of these holes."

"Whst, do the men around here troll?" I asked with some disdain.

"O, bless you, yes, most on 'em; 'specially if the're in a hurry to send off a big box. I don't see much fun in it myself. To my thinking a sport gets poorer and poorer the easier you make it." After this statement he rowed a while in silence, then rested on his oars and said:

"If you don't mind we'll stop now. Yonder is the inlet where you see that growth o' willows, and knowing fellows mostly cast about here. I'll turn the boat a bit and hold her steady. As soon as we were in position I stood up and sent my flies speeding lightly over the water. Since morning a breeze had arisen and the bosom of the lake was no longer smooth; tiny waves chased each other here and there, and the tall pines on the mountain side answered the wind with a wail of sadness. I felt all the rich beauty of lake and sky, mountain and meadow, as I made cast after cast in the hope to lure some patriarchal trout from his weedy stronghold. At last he comes! I see a small rippling circle in the neighborhood of my tail fly, then the deceptive insect is taken. I give a light, quick strike, and the song of my reel speedily tells that a gamey captive is making his determined rush for freedom. Some good chances are his, too, for I am using a six and three-quarter rod, very small flies and a light leader, but 'tis trout sport to me so. And this warrior with whom I have come in contact means to give me plenty. Haw he snks! By the shade of good Sir Isaac that was a clever dash inward for slack! But my reel was equal to it. Now he rests again, drawing steadily until the tip of my slender rod almost touches water. What a dart! right under the boat! I feel it almost wrong to use the butt against him in his brave fight, but cannot afford to have my leader sawed in two, so on he must go. Not so far, my good fellow, even though the strain is growing less tense. That was a long spell of ill-temper, and again he goes swiftly round the boat, much to the despair of Tom, who waits anxiously landing net in hand. But he is not quite ready yet; two more darts are made before the final yielding; then he comes in slowly, slowly, "like some tired human creature that, worn out in struggling with the temptations of the world, gives way, at last, to what we term Fate," I thought, as I raised the tip of my rod and guided him into the net.

"A good even two pounds, sir, and a beauty; see, he has all the rainbow colors," said Tom as he lifted him from the scales and slipped him into the car at the side of the boat.

Rises were frequent after this, and before the hoarse bray of the dinner horn sounded across the water Tom counted ten prizes in the car.

"What luck?" I asked as we rowed close to Bob and Joe on our way to the house.

"Pretty fair—about fifteen. How many have you?"

"Ten. I like the trout, too; they make an interesting fight."

"Pooh!" said Joe, I don't think much of 'em. Why they never hap up to your fly at all."

"Hop up to your fly," said I, imitating Joe's dry tone. "Whoever heard of a fish hopping. I think they take the fly first-rate, considering the quantity of mosquitoes around. What do you say, Bob?"

"They hop enough for me. I'm as happy as a frog in a full pond. Coming out to-night?"

"Yes; if any one else does."

"Why, that's the time everybody turns out. The sport's very fine for about two hours."

"All right, then, let's hurry up and get dinner," said Joe, forgetting his desire that the trout should be possessed of happy qualities in his eagerness for more sport.

"About what time is it now?"

"Just five, sir," answered Tom, as he rowed away. Who were nearing the beach I noticed that a new and rather large house was in process of building just below the old one.

"What is that for, Tom," I asked, pointing toward it.

"That's the new hotel, sir. There'll be some fine rooms there when it's done, and you can see the lake from most of them. It stands a bit back under the trees, but most people like that. It'll be lively times here if ever both houses get filled up."

I assented and jumped ashore quickly when the bow of the boat grated on the beach. None of us lost any time in getting ready for dinner or in eating it, though that best of condiments, unvenomed wit, made it a merry meal. Mrs. Gibson disappointed my expectations in regard to a long dress, and looked bewitching (Mr. Howells to the contrary notwithstanding) in dark flannel bloomers. Everything about her, from the dainty white collar and careless sailor knot of blue ribbon at her throat, to the neat, well-fitted shoes that protected her feet, was artistic, and made her appear the ideal fisherwoman. I am perfectly willing to grant, however, that all members of the opposite sex might not have looked so well, but that need not be considered altogether a fault of the costume, since there were, doubtless, many Athenian maidens who looked coarse in the loose, flowing robes of the ancient Greeks. My admiration was evidently shared by the youngest member of the group, who suddenly stopped eating to say:

"I likes my mamma in dat dress; she doin' fishin'. I'd bed, and 'Snappers' read me 'bout sheeps and tails."

"Harold," said Mrs. Gibson gently, "I have told you many times not to call Lizzie 'Snappers,' and the story is 'Little Bo-peep.' The small fellow received this reproach by pulling his long, yellow curls over his face and looking out between them as a cherub might steal glances through bars of light."

"Do find Lizzie and kiss her," he said, after a moment's thought. And away he trotted.

"I suppose Bob will take Mrs. Gibson, so you had better go with me," I said to Joe as we reached down our rods and prepared to start.

"Any way so you're happy," he answered, and in a few moments we were moving leisurely over the water with Tom at the oars. Nothing could be more peaceful than the lake at this hour. There was less breeze than in the afternoon and broad bands of warm sunlight rested on the pines and snowy mountain summits with a lingering caress. The blue sky was hidden here and there by masses of dark gray and red clouds, and deep shadows fell across the trunks of the tamaracs. A band of cattle were feeding in the meadow near the inlet, and their restless movements sent a jangling chorus of bells across the lake.

"There's an echo hereabouts, gentlemen, if you'd like to try it," said Tom, pointing toward the shore on the right after we had gone some distance. The knowledge that there was an echo was enough to make us shout as long as it would reply, and stray verses of college songs and bits of rhyme disturbed the quiet of the scene for the next five minutes. Our boat was first to reach the casting ground, and we were meeting with good success when General Gray and the Major drew near. The General was manifestly disturbed; he had been trolling and there was a good trout on his spoon, but tactical tactics of the Major, who was playing the oars, did not suit him, and the first thing we heard was:

"In the name of wonder, mau, what do you mean—turnin'

me round this way like a gimlet in a hole! Can't you see I've had a strike? Do you think you can help a man land a trout by sailing round and round like a dog after his tail?"

Joe and I looked on with deep interest. We were bound to acknowledge the absolute justice of the General's strictures, but we could also see that the Major's mistakes arose from a desire to do too many things at once. He was rowing, making a determined effort to get his line in (he had been trolling with a rest), and preparing to land the General's fish, which, as he had but the traditional one pair of hands, was a multiplication of tasks conducive to failure.

While Joe was busy playing a fish the general burst out again, "There he's round by the oar, keep still now, Major, and you'll have him! What the deuce is the matter with you that you're not got your line in yet? There you go again as if we were bobbing for eels! Quiet now, quiet! He's a big one, I tell you."

Here the trout made a quick dash toward the boat; the tip of the general's rod trembled like the top of a sapling in the wind, and his low exclamation of "A thousand fires scorch him," told that another trout with pricked mouth had gone to tell the tale to his fellow sufferers.

"Did you land your fish, General?" I asked as innocently as though I had not been watching the whole proceeding.

"No, no. Those big fellows make a strong fight. But I am always satisfied. Two or three are as good as a bushel when you're not hungry."

"That's what you'd call peaceful acquiescence in the will of Providence, I suppose," said Joe laughing. "I'll take the bushel of fish just now. I want some to send home."

"Oh, I wouldn't send these Webster trout, if I were you, Joe," said I with good-natured sarcasm, "they are not so very gamey, and may lack in other qualities."

"I think better of them since I've learned their forefathers came from Feather river," said Joe with a perfectly frank smile.

It was a pretty sight to see the fish constantly breasting around us, some would throw themselves quite out of water as though not content with their natural dwelling place, while others would merely come near enough to the surface to make small circles and then dart down again to the depths.

Every moment I spent on the lake was freighted with pleasure! There was a healing balm in the quiet air, a music in the dip of the oars, a rhythm in the casting, and materials for a new existence in the whole grand picture of which we formed the lesser part. As we drifted occasionally in the near neighborhood of Bob's boat I was much interested in watching his wife. More graceful casting I am sure I never saw. Her firm wrist did its duty with exactness; the line straightened perfectly and the flies touched the water as lightly as the summer wind kisses the flowers. While playing a fish she managed her rod in every respect as well as any member of the opposite sex on the lake. Several times both she and Bob had a fish on at once, but neither showed any undue excitement and the final reckoning showed that she lost no more than her companion. Bob's pride in her skill was delightful to see; it spoke in his actions, his words, even in the tone of his voice. I was willing enough to praise and just a trifle disappointed because none was asked of me.

When the shadows deepened so we could not see to land our fish we began drifting in the direction of home. The brightly lighted windows of the hotel beckoned us forward, and we were soon with the group on the narrow porch where the General and his chum, Major Reinhold, were discussing the relative merits of beer and whisky as tonics. The air began to grow chilly before it was finally decided that whisky carried the day, and we were glad to gather round the cheery wood fire in the parlor. Bob made us acquainted with the professor and his party who were in the room, and we all sat down for a social chat before seeking our quarters. Joe and I were very tired, but the company was too pleasant to forsake and to-morrow was Sunday.

"What should we do without you?" said Mrs. Gibson to Miss Morris, who was brightening up the fire as she came in, "You are a quiet presence but a very necessary one, like the dew or summer rain."

Miss Morris flushed and disclaimed any special goodness, it was her way, I afterward found, to do for everyone and accept no thanks, but the professor hooked his finger at Mrs. Gibson and said: "Oh, ho! I see what you're up to; trying to make herse we can't manage her at home. Beside, there was a good deal of oil in that remark. Do you happen to remember what a very bright chap has called oily conversation?" "Oil of vitriol," said Mrs. Gibson laughing, "but that doesn't hurt me in the least. I think my remark was decidedly watery." This turned the laugh against the professor, who sought harm in a game of cribbage. We who did not care for cards sat around the stove and told fish stories until, as Miss Morris said, the very walls flushed at the untruthful reports of catches. When the card players had finished their game, with San Jose ahead, the professor reminded Mr. Reames of a promised trip to Independence Lake, and asked if any other guest would like to accompany them.

"Count me for one," said Bob, "and Mrs. Gibson for two. How about Harold?"

"O, he can go splendidly," said Miss Morris.

"Yes, yes," added the professor. "He'll brighten us all up. Come, count noses now; the biggest wagon we can get will only hold six."

In a few moments a party was made up consisting of Miss Morris, Mrs. Gibson and Harold, the Professor and Mr. Reames, Bob and myself.

Mr. Stiles was interviewed and could let us have a team and big wagon early Monday morning, an arrangement that suited exactly.

As we were on our way upstairs, after the "good nights" had been said, Joe expressed his entire and complete satisfaction in not feeling obliged to go to Independence, which he condemned as next to the meanest place on earth! Which place he considered fully the meanest I could not draw from him, but the last words I heard were:

"If you catch any fish with ordinary tackle in that lake you're a wizard." The faint washing of water on the beach and the low song of pines in the distance were melodies that soon wrapped me in a slumber which I hoped would last far into the next day.

What, then, was my anger to be awakened about two o'clock by Joe who sat, partially dressed, on the edge of the bed. Seen by the light of an economically burning candle his face looked rather pale, and I asked if he were sick.

"No, listen," he said, shortly.

Instantly my only half-aroused brain was peopled by what Carlyle would term "the distilled rascality of our planet," and I readily imagined every one in the house as being robbed or murdered. Quickly I drew on a garment or two, then listened again. Surely there was talking quite near—loud threatening talking too, and soon I heard some one say, quite distinctly:

"Come on all of you! Bring an avalanche! You'll be dashed in pieces like empty bottles! Be off you indigent beggar! O, it's fighting you want? Well, take that, and that, and that."

Here followed the sound of blows accompanied by heavy breathing, then came a sharp, sudden crash like the breasting of a piece of furniture. On the instant Joe and I rushed out; cautiously we made our way past the head of the stairs and into the hall beyond. Here myshins suddenly came in contact with an empty fruit box standing on end, and my two hundred pounds of good solid flesh came to the floor with a noise that, accompanied by the crash of the box under me, was enough to awaken every sleeper in miles.

"O, thunder!" said Joe with energy. He did well to say something, for every door (it seemed to me) in this hallway instantly opened and all variety of heads, accompanied by an equal variety of lamps and candles, came forth to ascertain the cause of this new commotion. It is, perhaps, needless to add that they disappeared as quickly as they came, and equally without comment.

"What's the matter with you two fellows," said Bob suddenly coming on the scene with a lamp.

"O, nothing," said I, gathering myself together after my tumble and trying to seem unconcerned.

"Joe thought he heard suspicious noises and we turned out to investigate. I suppose somebody's tricked us."

"What sort of noises were they?" asked Bob, laughing.

"As if a man were having a fistfight with somebody," answered Joe, also commencing to show affected risibles.

"Well, you must be anxious for a joke to go to all this trouble for it," I said, turning on him.

"O don't get mad, old fellow," said Bob. "I thought you knew about the General's dreaming. Let's look in and see if he's all right."

The General's dreaming! A nice thing to lose an hour's sleep for! But there was no use in talking. It would be better to join Joe and Bob and peer cautiously into the active sleeper's room. He sat on a chair in the corner as colorless as ashes from the effect of his dream and the noises outside. His bed was a wreck and his pillows lay on the floor.

"Hello, old man," said Bob, laying a hand affectionately on his shoulder, "what's the matter?"

"My bed broke down. Uncommon mean thing to happen. Gave me a miserable shake up."

"O, yes," said Joe, trying to keep his substantial sides from shaking; "Let's see if we can't fix it! After some ineffectual attempts the bed was righted, mutual explanations were exchanged, and peace reigned once more."

"Nice place, Webber," said Joe, as we got into bed.

"If you had my sore shins you might make some remarks," said I sharply, "but as it is I think you've come out ahead. Go to sleep."

Joe made no reply, and after some tossing, caused by the odor of Pond's extract which the General had insisted on applying to my bruises, I fell asleep, and in my dreams traveled a rough road on an imaginary trip to Independence.

PETRONELLA.

ROWING.

The Championship of France.

PARIS, Oct. 12th.—The race for the sculling championship of France gave rise, this year, to a splendid contest. Though the date of the occurrence was as late as October 3d, summer-like weather prevailed to the extent of being absolutely oppressive and exhaustive. To this cause was due rather an unfortunate accident connected with the occasion. There was a satisfactory number of engagements, comprising Messrs. A. d'Hautefeuille, A. Lein, Haneur, Bidault and F. Schwab. Bidault, as I have mentioned before to the readers of *The Spirit*, is a gigantic specimen of the French Southerner, and rows with a pair of overgrown sculls resembling oars, in a skiff like a torpedo boat. He won last year's race through sheer strength, not skill, and we all know that the successes of your nurtured Hercules aboardship are not for long. In my remarks concerning M. Bidault I have never shown any reliance in the continuance of his aquatic supremacy; but, on the contrary, in my last letter to you, set down my belief that M. Lein would regain pride of place this year. He has done so and done so most handsomely, as will be gleaned from the following brief description of the race:

There were some half-dozen starters, the usual plan being followed of having the men row in triplets in two preliminary heats, and then admitting to the final the first two men in each preliminary. Thus four came together in the concluding contest, and, as victory in that was sufficient to definitely secure the prize, it appeared rather immaterial whether the sculler scored first or second honors in his initial essay. This was the explanation which the enthusiastic partisans of Bidault did not fail to assign to their champion's defeat by Lein in his preliminary, where Lein, getting away the smartest, soon took the lead, and shaking off his opponents when they came toward the finish, won with an easy stroke by two lengths or more. Bidault was second. Previously, d'Hautefeuille had beaten Haneur in the first heat of all, so that the quartette let into the concluding trial were those two and Lein and Bidault.

There was delay before the start, and when Bidault, in his red cap, black vest and breeches, showed the way down to the starting atake, some barges got in the way and further cut time to waste. There was, also, a large number of small craft lining the course, among these being a boat filled with American ladies and gentlemen, and flying the Stars and Stripes. As an admirer of American aquatics I should have preferred to see the glorious colors sported by some transatlantic competitor in the race—especially a flyer. It is to be remembered that the race is open to all comers, and whatever I may have said relative to the virtual prohibition under which German scullers labor, nothing but the greatest courtesy and cordiality would greet an American participator. Perhaps Young America will favor us next year?

To resume my summary recital, the four got off on very equal terms d'Hautefeuille, however, soon utilizing his possession of the best post by drawing out half a length. Lein rowed next, and Bidault, who went very gingerly, a bad third. In fact it soon became apparent that something was the matter with the giant sculler, for he dropped more and more to the rear, till finally, after going about 200 yards, he desisted from rowing, having, it was ascertained, been overcome by the excessive heat. Strange, this, for a countryman of torrid Southern France, all sun and suffocation at this season. Lein now overhauled d'Hautefeuille, and the latter was, at this exciting juncture, unfortunate enough to accidentally snub his right scull, whereupon Lein came up with a rush, and something like a foul occurred apparently in favor of Lein. The pair kept going, however, as fast as possible in their pumped-out condition, and a grand struggle home, rowlock to rowlock, resulted in a half a length win for Lein, who dashed in half a dozen splendid strokes near the winning line. Both men were very much exhausted. There was much cheering, and the enthusiasm displayed among the crowds on the banks and in the attending esters and boats seemed very genuine and spontaneous. Altogether, there

were healthier signs about the whole affair than have ever before been associated, in my experience, with aquatics in France.—*N. Y. Spirit.*

THE GUN.

A Large Lot of English Pheasants.

The Bremen steamer Fulda, which arrived last week, had on board the largest lot of English pheasants ever sent to America. There were about two thousand of them. They are the first installment of many that are to be imported this fall by Charles Reiche & Brother, for stocking game preserves. Most of this lot were sent to Pierre Lorillard, at Tuxedo Park, New Jersey. It is expected that this shipment will be entirely acclimated and in good condition by spring, and that they will breed as freely here as at home.

The State Sportsmen's Association would do well to have one of its officers visit Shasta county. Several reports have recently come to hand that female deer have been ruthlessly slaughtered in that county. The present is, above all others, the season when these animals should be protected.

A Night Above The Clouds—No. 2.

When Mowitsman ended his legend he gave a triumphant look at the settler that seemed to convey, "See what you are in for now, old fellow." But the latter was not disconcerted in the least, and laughingly replied "that he dreaded the absence of the spirits that were sometimes mixed with water more than the presence of the imaginary ones that the Indian feared. An hour had passed since they had stopped to rest, and the engineer knew that if they wished to reach the snow line before sunset they must set off at once. Before parting with the settler he made them promise to stay a day with him on their return and have a grand bear hunt, he promising to borrow a pair of famous bear dogs that belonged to an Indian doctor who lived at the forks of the Nootsack, but who had a contract to frighten some devils that were besetting a sick tillicum at a ranche near Mowitsman's, and who had brought his dogs to set upon the devils, when he had exercised them from the body of his patient, and chase them far up the mountain side to their father the Skyn. And with these devil-chasing dogs they would have such a bear hunt, that they would become famous in the idyls of the Lummi's, and Mowitsman would sing songs of their bravery and prowess at the grand annual potlach for many a year to come. Before they started Mowitsman beckoned the engineer aside and whispered to him: "When climbing the mountain be careful not to look behind you; if you do the slaves of the Skyn will roll the stones from beneath your feet, and you will fall over a precipice and be killed." When the engineer asked why such a heavy penalty should be inflicted on him for so slight an action, the Indian made no reply except a shrug of his shoulders. Slinging their packs on their shoulders, and bidding the siwash and settler good-by, they began anew their journey, and a rough one it was. The mountain side was so steep that at any time they could reach out their hands and touch the ground before them. Two years previous a great forest fire had swept over the mountain, and had burned many of the great larch trees down. Over the blackened logs had crept festoons of flowery briar vines, among which grew a thick growth of tall ferns that made their forward progress very tiresome. In one place they encountered a wind-fall of over half a mile in extent. The great trees overlapped each other in every direction, and in places were piled upon each other to the height of thirty feet. Great caution had to be exercised by the hunters to avoid accidents; a slip would cause a terrible fall. After an hour's climbing over and under these fallen trees they reached the precipitous edge of a deep canyon, and to their great joy found a well-beaten elk trail leading up the mountain. Stopping here for a short time to rest, as they were weary after their journey over the windfall, the worst of their journey appeared to be over, as they could trace the windings of the elk trail along the canyon side for a mile or more. Grouse were here in numbers, the males booming on all sides. While they were rearing a large gray eagle came circling down from the height above and alighted on a dead tree at the edge of the canyon. Raising his Winchester over a fallen log the engineer fired at him, and he went whirling down into the canyon below, never again to molest fawn or kid on that mountain. When the echo of the rifle had died away they saw, to their astonishment, two awans rise above the tree-tops a short distance, circle around and alight again. Hurrying forward along the elk trail they soon reached a small level plateau thickly covered with cotton-woods. Leaving the trail they forced their way through the dense underbrush and found a deep pond of two or three acres in extent, but the noise they made in passing through the brush had frightened the swans away. Retracing their steps they again sought the trail and began their upward way. Following the path for a mile or more they found another canyon running parallel with the one they had been following, a narrow ridge or hogback dividing them, over which the trail followed. At the bottom of the second canyon was a lake of water several acres in extent, whose waters were so clear and pure that the logs that were floating on their surface seemed suspended in the air, and the myriads of trout that were darting here and there seemed to be strange birds drifting through the liquid ether.

The younger of the firemen was an ardent angler. In his youth he beguiled many a wary trout in the streams of northern Canada. The sight of so great a number of fishes incited him to rebellion. He stoutly declared that the journey for that day must end at once, that a path to descend to the shore of the lake must be sought for, and the rest of the day he devoted to fishing. The elder of the firemen objected to this arrangement; he was as determined to shoot grouse as the other was to catch fish. After a wordy dispute between them the engineer offered a compromise—that the angler should stay and fish for two hours while he and the elder fireman followed the trail to the snow line, and that the firemen should shoot grouse while the engineer climbed to the higher peaks in hope of shooting a ptarmigan, as he had long desired to procure one for a specimen; and that all should meet in a grove of firs that grew in a gulch at the foot of the highest spur of the mountain, and prepare camp for the night. To this all consented, and when the farther end of the hogback was reached a trail was found leading down to the lake. An unfortunate pine grosbeak was shot for bait for the fisherman, and with a word of caution to beware of skunks and water kelpies, and such other uncanny creatures, they left him scrambling down the trail, intent on killing the fish dwellers in the crystal lake below. After an hour's climb a hill, from which the timber had all been burned, and a new snow covered with a growth of coarse grass rescued wild oats, among which were many beautiful flowers, reached a tableland very flat and swampy and covered with stunted jack pines mixed in places with crab-apple

In the centre of this plateau was a little lake. When they reached it they saw a doe and fawn on the farther shore, within rifle range. As the fawn was not more than a month old, it would have been a sacrilege to have shot the doe. While they stood admiring the beautiful picture a great blue heron rose screaming from the edges on the shore. At the sound of his harsh voice the deer made a few bounds and disappeared in the bushes.

Circling around the lake a streamer was reached that came roaring and tumbling down from through a wide gulch that appeared to extend to the snow line. Following the course of this stream they found the way a very rugged one; after scaling many fallen trees and tumbled rocks they reached a little grassy valley sheltered by a great wall of rock on one side and by a thick grove of pines on the other. They determined to camp here for the night; hanging their packs on the limb of a tree they set at work to make a fire. Two large logs were rolled together, many armloads of dry branches were piled upon them, the match was applied, and soon a huge wreath of smoke streamed skyward as a beacon to guide the loitering fisherman to camp. While on their way up the gulch many grouse had been seen. As soon as the fireman had finished building the fire he desired to begin a war upon them. Now another dissension arose: the fireman had never used a rifle, and the engineer wanted the shot gun to procure the ptarmigans should be find any. To this the fireman would not consent as he wanted the shot gun to shoot grouse. In order to settle the dispute the engineer proposed that he should try his skill at a grouse that was booming in a treetop near at hand. After seeing him fire fifteen times at the bird without hitting it, the engineer handed him the shot-gun and it fell at the first report. The fireman had prospects of good sport, for, on the small trees that clothed the sides of the mountain could be seen many of these birds, and their continued booming was heard in all directions. Telling him that he would return to camp at dusk the engineer shouldered his rifle, and, scaling the bluff above the camp, found a rough, rock-strewn path, the track of an avalanche that had swept down that rugged hillside perhaps centuries before. A decided change could now be observed in the vegetation. Instead of the firs and larches so abundant on the lower slopes, yew, birch, and lanrel covered the ground; the rocks were covered with a curious lichen, part white and part gray, and on every hand could be seen alpine flowers. As he proceeded upwards the birch and lanrel vanished, first huckleberry bushes taking their places and they in turn giving way to a shrub that caused a thrill of pleasure, as he recognized it to be the plant dear to the Scottish heart—highland heather. Among the rocks he saw several small animals. Shooting one he found it to be an alpine marmot, and on farther investigation he found the hillside honeycombed with their burrows. There were also many small birds resembling sparrows darting among the heather, and on every side could be seen very recent signs of elk. At last the engineer reached the limit of vegetation, where only lichens covered the rocks, and a small moss covered with bright colored flowers of every hue that abounded where there was soil between the rocks; in turn these ceased and the mountain side grew desolate, being covered with boulders of basalt rocks that extended for half a mile and then the snow line was reached. The mountain now rose abruptly, and it was not more than 300 yards to the summit. Looking at his watch the engineer saw that it was half-past six; he was very tired yet a thought came over his mind—he had yet two hours of daylight, and why not climb to the very summit and be the first white man that ever stood upon the peak? To think was to act. Stripping off his coat and vest he laid them upon the snow and placed his rifle upon them. Then, giving a war whoop he began the final ascent; the snow was soft and yielding at first, but a few inches in depth; before he was half way up to the peak it reached above his knees at every step. His breath seemed to give way, and he had a bad case of hewells to mend. When he reached the moraine of a glacier that gave firm footing, being ice instead of snow; following this he soon stood upon the summit of the peak on the roof of the Skyn's palace at last. There are times in the life of every man upon this earth when he thinks he has done a deed of daring and heroism, that his soul will soar far beyond the thoughts of self and worldliness. As the engineer stood upon that towering peak his thoughts were not those of self-glory. The knowledge that he was the first Saxon foot that ever marked its snows, and his voice the first to break the silence that had hovered around it since the stars first gave light, never occurred to him. His heart was filled with gladness that he, and he alone, should be the first to gaze upon the scene, fairer than a poet's dream that was unrolled before him. And how he longed for the power to describe the beauties that a generous, lavish nature has bestowed upon this fair, bright world. The engineer turned from one point to another and each wonder he saw was greater than the last. In the north, far as the eye could reach, stretch snow-capped mountains broken only by a great gorge from whence

"Onward toward the golden west,
To end its toil on ocean's breast,
The mighty Fraser flows.
Its waters gathered far away,
Where mountains rise to bar the day,
Old with eternal snows."

Above him loomed Mount Chem, sacred in Indian eyes as the home of the immortal white deer.

"His head in wintry grandeur towers,
All whitened with eternal sleet,
While summer in a vale of flowers
Lies sleeping rosy at his feet."

In the west the Gulf of Georgia lay glittering. Far away on the horizon could be seen a ship whose white sails glowed as rosy in the light of the setting sun as if she had come

"Rose tinted from the tale of flowers,
And was sailing with soft silken sails
From far-off dreamland into ours."

In the south, gemmed with many islands set in a crystal sea, lay the Mediterranean of the West Puget Sound. The water was so blue it seemed

"That the sea is but another sky,
The sky a sea as well,
And which is heaven and which is earth
The eye can scarcely tell."

In the east lay a wild field of mountains, some of them with sides covered with evergreens, others bare but all snow-capped. In the southwest, like a great saw, the Olympic range wound its sinuous length. Through a gap among its peaks he saw a glow of light like the bluish of dawn in the sky, and knew it to be the great restless Pacific Ocean. Beneath the shadow of the peak that he stood upon slept the beautiful Snmas valley. In the prairie in the centre of the valley he could see the house he had left that morning, and wondered if the inmates could see him as he stood within the haven of his long desire upon the roof of the sky's palace. Before he had left home that morning he had placed the large field glass upon its tripod, and told them to look upon the summit of the peak and they would see him thereat ensent, and they did. As he stood gazing upon these scenes and longing for power to describe them, there came floating on the air the sound of a human voice. Looking down he saw one of the firemen

beckoning him. Leaving his elevated post he went rapidly down the moraine of the glacier, and soon rejoined his comrade. The fireman had a tale of woe to tell. After ranging along the mountain slope he returned to camp, and found that during his absence there had been a visitor there, who had torn the packs into shreds and devoured the contents. "I saw him," said the fireman, "he was a big yellow bear as large as a cow, and when he saw me he went pacing down the mountain. If he meets the fisherman I expect he will eat him up." But this fear was groundless, for on their arrival they found the fisherman busy roasting trout that he had skewered on sticks before the fire. He had brought thirty-one trout he had caught; they would average about one pound each. All the provisions they had brought, with the exception of a few sandwiches that the angler had in his pack, had been destroyed by the bear. The elder fireman had shot twelve blue grouse, that, with the angler's trout, would furnish them with food for the morrow, and they decided to return to the settler's house the next afternoon and to seek a different route to descend than the way they ascended, in order to avoid the journey over the windfall. Three of the grouse were skinned and roasted, and with trout and the remaining sandwiches they made a hearty meal. As they had brought no blankets with them the question of a shelter for the night arose and a plan was speedily determined upon. A place was found sought for under an overhanging rock. In this sheltered nook a fire was built, and when the dampness was all dried from the rocks and the place thoroughly heated, the fire was scattered and the rocks swept clean. With their hunting knives they cut several armfuls of pine boughs and laid them in the heated nook for a mattress. A fire was built in front of the alcove and the bed chamber was ready for occupancy. Placing the guns where they could be reached at a second's warning, in case their robber ursine friend should return, the hunters stretched their tired forms side by side on the rude bed. In a few seconds the heavy breathing of the fireman gave notice that they were travelers in the Land of Nod. The engineer could not sleep, the situation was so new and novel to him. The night wind now rose and came sighing and moaning through the pines. From the lower slopes of the mountain came the distant, dismal howling of the gray wolf. These were the only voices of the night. At last the round, brilliant moon rose and flooded the mountain valley and sea with a strange unearthly brightness. A bank of clouds now came floating from the south and spread its silver veil over the valley. For an hour the engineer watched the changes of the stars as they sank beneath the mountains. Then oblivion came over him, and he knew no more of earthly events that night.

A heavy hand laid on his shoulder awoke him from his dreamless slumber. He sprang to his feet and saw that the sun was far above the horizon; looking at his watch he saw that it was half-past six. Asking the fireman how long they had been awake, they replied "more than two hours; we have killed seven grouse and two mottled quails." A glance at the quail showed that they were ptarmigans, but both had been shot with the rifle and were spoiled for specimens. One of the firemen told him to come to breakfast, that the table was spread. After performing his ablutions he returned to the fire, and found that the fireman had roasted four grouse and the remainder of the trout for breakfast. It was not an epicurean repast. Grouse half-cooked before a fire without salt to season it, is a dish that those who partook of it that morning never have desired it since. The trout were an improvement on the grouse, yet to this day that elevated meal looms up through the past as a dismal failure. The fireman had lost all desire to scale the peak; the cloud that had overcast the valley last night still lingered over it. From the level on which they stood a great sea of gray covered everything below with a misty veil. Above the sun was slumbering, and the peaks glittered as brightly as yesterday, but being shut out from the world below brought a sense of loneliness and desolation. They now determined to return at once; having no packs to carry they were in light marching order. Ascending the mountain to the foot of the snow line they circled around it until the mist rose. At one time they plainly saw, standing on a peak high above them, a mountain goat. A shot from the rifle was fired at him, but he was far out of range. When the sound of the report reached him, he went skipping out of sight around a cliff. A pair of ptarmigans were seen, and one of them immolated on the altar of science. When the fog lifted they saw a green belt of timber that seemed to reach down into the foothills; entering this it was found to be free from underbrush, so their descent was rapid. In crossing a little gulch they found the skeleton of a bull elk that had fallen a victim to wolves the winter before. His antlers were the largest that any of the party had ever seen; they were placed high up in the branches of a fir, to be called for at some future day. Nothing of farther importance occurred; the rest of the descent was safely and easily accomplished, and they reached the settler's house, both tired and hungry. After a fierce onslaught on his pantry and a comfortable emoke, the settler saddled two ponies, and he and the engineer rode down to the Indian encampment to borrow the "doctor's" dogs for the bear hunt that was to ensue the following day, leaving the fireman to keep house while they were gone. When they arrived at the rancher's they were almost deafened with a loud noise of drumming and howling. Mowitman met them at the door of his house, and greeted them warmly. On asking why the pandemonium of noise was made, Mowitman informed the engineer that the "doctor" was performing his "tomanawas."

SILACUM.

THE RIFLE.

At Harbor View.

The California Schnetzer Verein held its monthly medal shoot on Sunday at Harbor View, and the following were the successful shots: Champion medal, Ed. Hovey, 409 rings; first class medal, P. E. Robertson, 408 rings; second class medal, A. T. Field, 398 rings; third class medal, O. Burmeister, 353 rings; fourth class medal, A. Utschig, 375 rings.

The Eintracht Schnetzer Section's regular monthly contest resulted as follows: Champion medal, Captain Fred. A. Kuhl, 422 rings; first class medal, H. Ropke, 379 rings; second class medal, G. Yung, 345 rings; third class medal, Mr. Wolff, 324 rings; best centre shot, H. Gumbel.

Shell Mound.

There was but a small attendance of rifleman at Shell Mound, last Sunday, although the day was perfect for shooting. C. F. Waltham, in a double string score, made, at 200 yards, 41, and at 500 yards 45, a total of 86. L. Barre also shot two scores, making 42 at 200 yards and 41 at the 500 yards' target, a total of 83. The best score of the day was made by F. P. Poulter, who made a total of 91, as follows:

200 yards...5 4 4 4 4 5 4 5 4 4 500 yards...4 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 4 7
Total.....91

ATHLETICS.

at the Carnival.

The Olympic Club made up a very attractive item on the Paper Carnival programme at the Mechanics' Pavilion on Monday night, opening the evening's bill with a magnificent performance on the ladders—pyramids. The participants were L. P. Ward, G. A. Dall, R. Stombs, E. N. Short, J. G. Mansfield, E. A. Kolb, G. W. Harold and G. C. Rouse. Their balancing was excellent and elicited much deserved applause.

H. M. Vaughan, W. Smyth and R. T. Stombs followed in a very neat club-awing act, which was somewhat marred by the incidental music and the insufficiency of the calcium lights.

The sparring was not very animated, but several scientific bouts were heartily applauded. G. P. Wilson and J. V. O'Brien led off, followed by P. T. Goodloe and J. J. Corbett. The two latter gave a rather pleasing exhibition.

The horizontal bar acts of J. G. Mansfield, E. A. Kolb, G. W. Harold, E. N. Short, C. H. Schuster, G. C. Rouse, R. T. Stombs and W. Smyth were very good and attracted much attention.

The fencing contest between Captain J. Martin and L. P. Ward was probably the best thing on the programme. It was a skillful and exceedingly interesting exhibition, eliciting frequent applause.

The acrobatic feats of E. A. Kolb, R. T. Stombs and W. Smyth were very good, and the wrestling match between Mr. Kolb and D. C. Davis was quite interesting.

Albion Athletic Club.

Last Sunday the members of the club continued their sports meeting at the Oakland Trotting Park. The weather was favorable, the track in good condition, and many of the contests interesting. The first on the programme was a mile race. The contest was witnessed by a large number of amateur athletes. The contestants were W. J. Kenealy, James Sexsmith and William Morgan. Kenealy immediately cut out the pace and continued in the lead until he reached the half-mile post. At this point Sexsmith spurred and lapped Kenealy. Both ran shoulder to shoulder until nearing the three-quarter pole, when Kenealy, who was the strongest, shot to the front and came home at a rattling pace, leading his competitors by several yards. Time, 5:29. The next event was a running long jump, which was won handily by William Morgan, with Kenealy second and Sexsmith third. The distance cleared was 18 feet 5 inches. The club scores now stand Kenealy 61, Morgan 55, Sexsmith 32. The final contests for the club trophies will be decided to-morrow.

Canadian Cross-Country Championship.

The annual race for the cross-country championship of the Dominion took place on Saturday afternoon, Oct. 30th, under the auspices of the Toronto Lacrosse Club. The course was about five and a quarter miles from the Rosedale grounds, from there going to Taylor's Mills up the Don Flats, and finishing at Aulcott's Hotel, Eglington. The race was an excellent one between the two Montreal men, S. D. Jones and J. J. Ross, who, after the first two miles had been covered were away ahead of all the other competitors. Jones eventually winning a most exciting race by about ten yards, J. J. Ross second, over a mile ahead of the third man, A. Kirkland of Toronto a mile and a half behind. Result: S. D. Jones, M. A. A. A., first, 36 m. 57 1/2 s.; J. J. Ross, M. A. A. A., 36 m. 59 s.; A. McKenzie, T. L. C., 45 m. 35 s. P. D. Ross was referee, J. Grant starter, and Jas. Pearsman and F. W. Garvin timekeepers.

BICYCLING.

Around the World on a Bicycle.

CALCUTTA, Sept. 14, 1886.

I take pleasure in announcing my safe arrival in Calcutta, after a very trying journey through India. My tour has been accomplished in the season when all Europeans, who can possibly escape from business, are up in the hill stations, and where exposure and much exertion is considered highly indiscreet. I have, however, escaped with only one slight attack of fever which laid me up for a couple of days at Benares. It is regarded as remarkable, by the English in Calcutta, that I have traversed 1,400 miles of Indian roads on a bicycle, at this season of the year, and escaped with one slight attack of fever. The weather has been very trying and fever-inducing. All through Lower Bengal, the clouds were hovering near the tree-tops; when it wasn't pouring rain it was drizzling, and the roads were shallow streams.

What with the profuse perspiration, the rain and the excessively humid atmosphere, a dry thread of clothing was entirely out of the question. I passed through districts where the natives were dying at a fearful rate, with a peculiarly malignant type of fever. My own immunity from serious illness I credit to the daily exercise. It must be this; because, from sheer necessity, I have daily drunk indifferent water, slept in damp clothes, and committed various other indiscretions inseparable from a bicycle tour through India in August and September.

Notwithstanding these discomforts and drawbacks, there has been, all along, a genuine element of pleasure and satisfaction in the splendidly metalled roads, smooth for the most part as an asphalt pavement, as well as in the many interesting objects and equally interesting people so different from any other country. From Lahore to Sasseraw, a distance of about 1,000 miles, the road may truthfully be described as the finest in the world. It is perfectly level, metalled with Kunkab, which makes a smooth cement-like surface, and for a good portion of the way it is no exaggeration to call it an avenue. Through the Bengal hills it is less level and is metalled with rock; the drenching monsoon rains have washed away the earth and left the surface rough and trying on a wheel.

My stay in Calcutta will be but three or four days, as I am anxious to push on to China and avoid the possibility of being overtaken by wintry weather in the interior of that country. I intend, if possible, to get through the China and Japan towns, and return home by Christmas or New Years.—Thomas Stevens, in *Outing*.

Merrill, who is well known as a job rider in this part of the world, has been for some time in Maine. He has not captured any records, neither has he secured any purses of value, but he has made a slave of the bicycling world, and that journal names his every-day performances as something wonderful. The best of them, however, can be beaten by a hundred men every day in the week. Merrill always had a gift for pulling the wool over the eyes of half-informed newspaper men.

to play with. The water in the gutter is terrible on horses.

THE Breeder and Sportsman.

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JOSEPH CAIRN SIMPSON, - - - EDITOR

NEW YORK AGENCY.

Mr. C. C. Pettus at the office of the "Sportsman," 46 Murray Street, duly authorized special representative of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN in New York to receive subscriptions and arrange advertising contracts.

NOTICE.

D. G. Waldron, so well known on this Coast, is the traveling agent, solicitor and correspondent of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

San Francisco, - - Saturday, Nov. 13, 1886

Base Ball.

There is no mistaking the interest which is now taken in the "American game." It overshadows all other athletic sports combined in attracting public attention, pedestrianism, rowing and aquatic contests palling in the intense light reflected from the "diamond" field. It was a happy christening when the name was conferred, as it has proved a pure gem in the way of recreation to the players, of amusement to the lookers-on. We have vivid remembrances of the old-time ball play, and without any effort of memory recall the village green field or common adjacent to the country schoolhouse, which was the theatre where the sport was displayed. It was a lively game there, albeit it has been improved and brought to such a scientific pinnacle that it requires experts to bring out the prominent beauties. A language of its own which also requires an expert to properly handle in order to convey the salient features to readers. Readers must also have an understanding, as we are forced to acknowledge such total ignorance that the description of the games between the Altas and Greenhood & Morans, which appeared in the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN of last Saturday, is beyond our comprehension. Still we are assured that it is an admirable representation of the game, and that we needed to be told that which was the most palpable proof of a lack of knowledge of the grandest of all grand games. But thirty years in the harness, tugging with might and main to master some of the intricacies of horse management, has so completely absorbed attention that other things connected with a sportsman's paper has been neglected. Forty years ago if some one had predicted that a passion for shooting and fishing would be so completely eradicated that a gun had not been fired or a line wetted in ten years, the prophet would have been classed as being more out of bounds than Wiggins, or rather the arch predictor of the day Miller. That old-time passion helped in the way of "gun and rod," and under the management of our associate, who has charge of that department, felt that the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN was entitled to a fair position in that field. More than that, as correspondents have placed it in the front rank, and many of their communications will hear comparison with those from the pens of masters of graphic description appertaining to forest and field. In order that "base ball" should be as well handled the services of a competent man has been engaged, and judging by his initial essay the right man has been found. We do not need an endorsement of "Broken Bats," and the couple of columns of brevities under that heading are assuredly clever. Hereafter this department will receive due attention, and we feel confident that it will be conducted satisfactorily to the patrons of the sport.

Elmo.

Next Wednesday, at the stock farm of Henry W. Seale, Esq., of Mayfield, this splendid trotting stallion will be sold at public auction, and also the whole of Mr. Seale's brood-mares and young horses. The catalogue contains a long list of stylish roadsters, handsome carriage horses, fast driving teams and valuable work horses. The owner has decided to relinquish all his breeding interests and dispose of his entire stock. This is a rare opportunity to secure some fashionable strains of trotting blood and good everyday animals of the finest classes.

Racing for Recreation.

In the good old days of racing, men of wealth participated in the sport more for recreation than as a business pursuit. In the colonial days a majority of turfmen were of high political station, and after the revolution the landed gentlemen of the country were the chief supporters of the turf. In Virginia, Maryland and the Carolinas it was held a part of the panoply of a country estate to keep a few thoroughbred brood-mares and race their progeny, while in Pennsylvania, New Jersey and New York nearly everyone engaged in rearing and racing horses were men of means. With the settlement of the country to the westward there grew the same fondness for turf sports. Alabama, Tennessee, Kentucky, Ohio, Missouri, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin and Michigan had enthusiastic breeders, many of them, in some of the States named, a half a century ago.

There were more race-courses then in those States than there are at the present day, and though there was little ornamentation on even the most pretentious, there was a great deal of enjoyment and good feeling. Race week was the grand gala time of spring and autumn. Master and man shared in the enthusiasm, and in the States where slavery ruled a great part of the assemblage was of the dusky hue. When there were races which brought prominent horses from different sections of the country, there was an intensity of feeling unknown at the present time. When horses from the Eastern shore, or the ground which claimed to be the mother of presidents, met those of New York and New Jersey, there were rousing cheers for the victors, the applause not stimulated by wagers depending, but on the honest pride which gloried in the success of home horses.

In later days there was still more excitement in the battles when North against South was the watchword, and fully as much when Tennessee entered the lists against Kentucky, the culmination being when Maryland sent Wagner to tear the laurels from Kentucky's champion, Grey Eagle. Apart from the contests which were run on Long Island, when the South sent Henry to duel with Eclipse, Flirtilla with Ariel, John Bascombe versus Posthoy, Boston against Fashion, and Peytona against Fashion, the race of Wagner and Grey Eagle attracted the largest attendance ever seen on an American course. Money depending was a consideration of little moment when compared with the glory of victory. Hundreds of thousands of dollars won would not have been thought any compensation for defeat, and a Kentuckian who had speculated on the defeat of his horse would have been ostracized with an emphasis which would have made residence in the blue-grass country an insupportable torment.

It may be that the stimulus of large rewards, incidental to betting, has improved the breed of race-horses, and that the superiority of those of the present to their ancestors is due to the large amounts which can be gained. Admitting this, has not the consequence also been a deterioration of the owners? Perhaps it will be better to word it a deterioration in practices rather than retrogression in the breed of turfmen, as what would have been held dishonorable in the old days is now of such common occurrence that it is seldom rehashed. There are, of course, widely different conditions than those which prevailed before the change in the system from heats to dashes. It would have been impossible under the old programme to find places for the large strings of the present day. As illustrations, the opening days at Monmouth Park, Coney Island and Chicago can be taken. At Monmouth there were six races and a steeplechase with fifty-five starters; at Coney Island six flat races, with an aggregate of sixty-eight starters, and at Chicago four flat races and a hurdle race brought sixty-one out. Thirty years ago thirty would have been a large number of starters at one meeting, and on the Fashion Course, Long Island, the spring meeting of 1856 showed a total of eighteen starters. Heats were the rule in those days, dashes so exceptional that five days' racing had not more than one, in many cases not even one. What would have been considered a large stable fifty years ago would make a poor showing now so far as numbers go, and yet the longest "strings" may not afford the profit of smaller establishments, and compel making a business of what ought to be recreation.

Go to the Races!

By all means go to the races. There is likely to be some very exciting contests, and several horses which have gained huge renown in the Eastern campaign will run. It is the easiest thing in the world to get there. The Geary street cars run within a few yards of the entrance gate, and the McAllister from the ferry landing, at the foot of Market street, to the summit of the hill which leaves only a short distance to walk, and a pleasant short walk it is. The fare by either route is only five cents, so that it is virtually free transportation.

Charles Schwartz.

We were much pleased to meet the old friend whose name appears above last Thursday at the Palace Hotel, and still more gratified to see that thirteen years, the period since we last saw him, had made so little change in his appearance that in the dim light of the office he did not seem a day older. Time has, indeed, touched him gently, and as the old scythe-bearer is prone to favor those of genial, happy disposition, we naturally expected to see "Charley" as of yore. And, by the way, whenever we hear a man designated by his given name, especially when transformed into a pet appellation, you may be sure that he is popular, that is, among his friends and comrades, and in a place where he has lived many years. What would he disrespect in those who are not on intimate terms is a token of affection among friends, far more honorable than any title of inherited nobility. Mr. Schwartz has led a busy life, one of the most active of Chicago's attractive business men, and that, with his happy, cordial disposition has doubtless been the rills which, in his case, have formed the fountain of youth. Notwithstanding business pursuits of such magnitude that most men would deem them a first mortgage on all their time, he has been one of the staunchest supporters of the turf and track for nearly twenty years. His fondness for fast trotters did not come in the way of him taking a zealous part in the organization of Washington Park, and as one of the vice-presidents he has done efficient service. It may appear somewhat anomalous to claim that the absence of what can be termed turfmen in that prominent association has been one of the elements of success, and yet there are good grounds to support that statement. When organized, the Secretary, Mr. Brewster and A. S. Gage were the only members that had the slightest knowledge of racing, and as it now stands there is not a prominent racing man in the club. Quite a number, however, who owned fast trotters and with the grand drives parkwards there was the pleasure of going to the races behind a fast team and with brushes on the the way about as exciting as the strife of the thoroughbreds. Then, too, what Chicago people can do must not be taken as a criterion to build expectations upon in other cities. There is no end to the energy displayed, and any scheme which promises to be of benefit to the "City by the Lake" will meet with hearty support. Mr. Schwartz informs us that Washington Park cleared \$10,000 the past season, and that proves that the people sustain it in the same spirit that prompted the construction. We had always implicit faith that Chicago would be a grand "turf centre." This was the prophecy we made more than twenty years ago and "put it in print," so that the vaticination cannot be said to be on the back-action principle. We were instrumental in getting up the first regular race meeting that had been held there in a score of years. This was in 1864, and among other good horses which took part was the celebrated Idlewild.

Mr. Schwartz is the owner of the famous trotter Oliver K., and he is now with several other fast trotters in Los Angeles county under the charge of Budd Dohle. In all probability he will put in an appearance here before his return to Chicago. He is one of the sensational trotters of the year. Victorious with one exception, and then he turned the tables on his conqueror, Harry Wilkes, by defeating him at St. Louis in the last race they came together. We sincerely hope that Mr. Schwartz may pass the whole of the winter in California. If not the whole, enough of it to realize what our glorious climate really is. By Christmas time there will be verdure, and when he hears of the mercury sinking almost into the hulk in Chicago there will be June weather on this side of the mountains. We are just as well pleased, however, that his trotters are too far off to tempt him to take up his old practice of road-driving. It is useless to apologize for the drives of San Francisco. Outside of the hard surfaces of the park roadways, where speed is tabooed, there is not a road on this side of the bay that is fit for a light vehicle. Still it is not many years since Chicago was just as badly off, but then there was the sleighing in the winter, and until the water in the Chicago river became too thick from the debouchment of sewers, and too warm from the escape of steam of factories on the banks, it was the grandest place imaginable for ice-trotting. Let us hope that the speed-drive in Golden Gate Park will be an accomplished fact before many more seasons are passed, and then there will be an additional inducement for gentlemen of means in the East to bring their trotters.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Nov. 2, 1886.—C. F. Emery, of the Forest City Farm, to-day bought of Morrill & Scott, Telsouburg, Ont., a half interest in the bay stallion Patron, four years, by Pancoat, dam Beatrice, by Cuyler, with a three-year-old record of 2:19½. The price was \$12,500, and Patron's future home will be in Cleveland where he will remain the coming winter. He will be put on the track next season to go through the circuit and try to lower his record. But for the bad weather and track he would have been sent to lower Manzanita's four-year-old record of 2:16, this week.

Fall Race Meeting.

What shall we say about the race-meeting which opens to-day? Heretofore it has been written that good weather was the only thing needed to ensure success. That one firm belief is now guaranteed. This is written on Thursday evening, something after 8 o'clock.

Two hours ago the full moon peeped over the Contra Costa hills as radiant as a mirror, and as she moved higher the brilliancy increased. Far away to the northward of where it is usual for her to climb the hills, and this is also an augury of dry weather, though mornings and evenings may be a trifle chilly. Then, too, during the afternoon what little breeze there was from the north, and it was so desiccating that the dust was flying at 3 P. M. on the Oakland track, which was too wet to harrow until the forenoon was well under way. Good weather for the races! Who can doubt it? The blood-horse has been a boon to the State, as nearly at every meeting there has been downpourings, copious as the most inveterate grumbler could ask for. Every inch of rain, until the average is reached, is worth a "king's ransom" to California, and the engineer whose duty it is to pull the string which opens the valves of the skies has a grudge, which, for once may have been forgotten, or, perhaps, there is a better-natured fellow holding the ropes. We would a great deal rather wager on good weather prevailing for the coming ten days than on the favorites winning, and there are plenty who think that a "horse reporter" must necessarily have the faculty of "picking 'em out" before the start with as much certainty as after the winning score has been reached.

Though partial to our kind of tips, we have so little faith in touting predictions or those of ambitious knights of the pencil, that they are never indulged in. Now it would be very easy to write that if Volante starts in the "Salutation" he cannot lose, and yet we have known just as "sure things," apparently, prove another of the glorious uncertainties.

The Ladies' Stake has a round dozen of good fillies which are sure to leave it an open question to the last moment. The Bay City Stakes may be thought to lay under a heavy incubus in the shape of the Santa Anita nominations, but there are many good ones to meet those which were foaled among the orange groves and green vineyards. The purse for two-year-old colts is wonderfully strong. Laredo has won and lost; so have others, and with some who have come so near winning that there is a chance for reversal. That is the bill for to-day, Saturday, and that it is a good one goes without preaching. The second day is still stronger, twenty entries in the purse, twelve in the Equity Stakes, fifteen in the Park Stakes and ten in the purse. The third day opens with a selling purse and as the prizes run from \$100 to \$1,500 with two pounds taken off of the rule weights for each one hundred below the latter sum, the one hundred-dollar fellow gets rid of "two-stun" in a race of mile heats. The second race is a stake with thirty-two nominations eligible to start. No. 3 is the Winter handicap with eleven in it and the last race of the day is the Fame Stake, the great race of the California year for three-year-olds.

As the fourth day will come after the publication of the next number, comment will be in better order in that issue. That the meeting will be a good one is as nearly assured as can be, and visitors will be well repaid for their attendance. There is another thing at stake as well as the pleasure of those who attend. Much depends on this meeting whether California has a race-course in the near future, or whether that ardently desired consummation be deferred. By that we mean a race-course owned by a racing association, and which the main object will be a suitable place for "running races." With the furore which now spreads all over the East for this kind of sport, and the recognized advantages which California presents for breeding and rearing race-horses, it is somewhat surprising that a course of that description is for the future to provide.

Petronella.

Elsewhere we have attended to the correspondents who have done so much for the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, and if anyone thinks the praise too highly colored let them read again "A Summer Outing" No. 1, and they will heartily agree in the estimate. All are good but there is a freshness, a flavor, an aroma in the communication that cannot fail to please. Suggestions may be, and yet they carry us into where the brook is babbling over the boulders, and where the sun glints through rifts in the foliage making a bright streak on the gray-colored rocks and the trout are cavorting in the pools below the mimic waterfalls. There is a quiet tune sung by the breeze in the branches of the pines, and the notes come laden with an incense, a perfume more delicate than can be concocted outside of nature's laboratory. It is well that the cloaking notes are those of fenshish mosquitos, else we would all be tempted to cut loose when the next leafy month is ushered in, regardless how pressing the business which compels staying at home.

Great Sale of Thoroughbreds.

Attention is called to the notice in another column of a joint sale of horses in training, brood-mares and yearlings, to take place at the stables of Treacy & Wilson, Lexington, Ky., on Dec. 15th. The list consists of eighty head, comprising the horses in training and yearlings of the Melbourne Stable, of Mr. R. C. Pate, Messrs. Chinn & Morgan and other gentlemen. The lot is as fine as any ever offered, and among the choice animals to be sold are Blue Wing, one of the greatest three-year-olds of this year; Pure Rye, an elegant filly; Duke of Bourbon, Montrose and eight elegantly bred and valuably engaged yearlings, the get of the great Hindoo and Billet, from mares of the choicest breeding, and belonging to the Melbourne Stable. In Mr. Pate's lot are Boatman, Monogram, Editor, King Kyrle, Tattoo and Belle Pate, and several two-year-olds that will make their mark another season. Messrs. Chinn & Morgan offer a choice lot among them several valuable three and two-year-olds, and a very select lot of yearlings by Dalnacardoch, Onondaga, Wanderer, Leonatus, Spindrift and Macduff, all from dams of fine racing lineage. Among the other yearlings are the get of the great race-horses Bertram, Bramble and Enquirer, out of mares of extra good breeding. For all in search of first-class stock for racing or breeding an opportunity will be offered on Dec. 15th, which should not be overlooked. The sale will be absolutely without reserve to the highest bidder, and all purchasers can rest assured that there will be no unfair dealings nor by-hiding, as the stock will be sold for what it will bring.

The stock to be disposed of is of a very select quality, and the sale should command wide-spread attention among breeders and turfmen. The race of Blue Wing in the Sheephead Stakes, one mile and a quarter, which he won in 2:08, is the fastest time the distance was ever run in on the Sheephead Bay track. Pure Rye won the Ashland Oaks and the Kentucky Oaks in fine style, showing herself a great filly. Editor is one of the fastest horses on the turf, and Boatman, Monogram and King Kyrle are very speedy.

Hilarity is a very fast horse, and has to his credit many good races, and the yearlings of the great race horse Leonatus, who is one of the most highly bred stallions in the stud, should command attention and good prices. Leonatus is by Longfellow, and Semper Felix runs back into the famous Levity family. The other yearlings by Enquirer, Bertram and Bramble, are bred to the mark, and are strong enough in winning blood to attract purchasers from all parts of the country. The sale should be a great one, for the quality of the animals could hardly be better.

The sale will be conducted by Mr. S. D. Bruce, whose New York address is 16, Times Building.

Santa Anita's Settlement.

It will be remembered by those who "keep the run" of things pertaining to the turf that the proprietor of the Santa Anita Rancho was sued for an alleged breach of contract by trainer and jockey. The following out from the N. Y. Herald of the 3d inst., shows that a settlement has been effected:

Mr. Eliaz J. Baldwin, the California millionaire, better known as "Lucky" Baldwin, was the defendant in a suit tried yesterday before Judge Beach, in the Supreme Court Circuit. The complainants were James Stewart, the well-known horse trainer, and Lloyd Hughes, the jockey.

Stewart charged that he was engaged by Mr. Baldwin as his horse trainer for last year at a salary of \$2,000. The engagement was through Mr. O. P. Keys, the reputed agent of Mr. Baldwin, but Mr. Baldwin repudiated the contract. Mr. Hughes' case was about the same, except that jockeys rate their compensation at a higher figure than trainers. His claim was \$4,400. Mr. Baldwin in his answer denied the contract. The case of Stewart was first called to trial.

In response to questions by Mr. John M. Bowers, his counsel, Stewart recited the facts as set forth in his complaint. He gave to the narrative a certain "horeey" flavor, a la Bonicant in The Jilt.

Mr. Baldwin, in answer to Mr. Abe H. Hammel, his counsel, denied the contract. The trial went on with stereotyped monotony until the cross-examination of Mr. Baldwin, when matters began to assume a more lively turn.

"What is your occupation, Mr. Baldwin?" he was asked. "Almost everything." "Specify some of the things." "I raise horses, I own a farm, I carry on a vineyard, I run a hotel, I—"

"That's enough." The counsel summed up and the crowd of turfmen present listened with interest. Mr. Hammel's impassioned peroration was still lingering in the ears of the jurors and a deep silence pervaded the court room.

"Can't we settle this case without the help of the jury?" asked Mr. Bowers, suddenly rising and breaking the spell.

A consultation followed. Mr. Bowers was willing to settle for his clients in view of the fact that winter was coming on and they were out of employment and hard up. Mr. Baldwin was tired of litigation and willing to do anything reasonable. It was finally arranged to compromise both claims for \$2,400.

"When will you pay?" asked Mr. Bowers, looking anxiously at Mr. Hammel.

"Now," was the quiet response. "And here is the cash," said Mr. Baldwin, pulling out a plethoric wallet from an inside pocket.

Everybody seemed pleased with the result.

The queen, princess and heroine of the American turf is Miss Woodford. She ran, during five seasons, forty-eight races and won thirty-seven, the stakes for which amount to \$117,916, the largest sum ever won by an American horse.

The Sixth District Agricultural Association and the Los Angeles Turf Club.

Special attention is called to the closing of entries for the stakes of the above named association and club, of which full particulars can be found in another column.

For 1887, the Santa Anita Stakes for two-year-olds, one mile, to be run at the autumn fair. The Los Angeles Derby for three-year-olds, one mile and a half, to be run at the autumn fair meeting. The Sunny Slope Trotting Stake for two-year-olds, added mile and repeat, and the Southern California Trotting Stake for three-year-olds, mile heats, best three in five, both to be trotted at the autumn fair meeting.

For 1888, the stake for two-year-olds, and the Los Angeles Derby for three-year-olds. Same distances as 1887.

The Sunny Slope Trotting Stake and the Southern California Trotting Stake, same distances as for 1887.

The Los Angeles Turf Club announcements are for 1887.

The Nadeau House Stakes for two-year-olds, three-quarters of a mile, to be run on May 19, 1887. The Southern California Derby, for three-year-olds, one and a half miles, to be run on May 22d.

Trotting Stake for two-year-olds, mile heats, best two in three, to be trotted May 21, 1887. Trotting Stake for three-year-olds, mile heats, three in five, to be trotted May 20, 1887. For 1888, The Nadeau House Stakes and Southern California Derby, same as for 1887, and the two and three-year-old trotting stakes, same as 1887. Nominations for all these events close Dec. 1, 1886.

The Free-For-All Trot.

It is reasonable to expect one of the grandest trots of the season in the free-for-all to be trotted on Thanksgiving Day, Bay District Course. In the first place the purse is large, \$5,000, being worthy of a heroic struggle to capture. Then the horses are here, and so many of them, that there is sure to be a large field of starters. Harry Wilkes, Guy Wilkes, Manzanita, Adair, Arab, Charley Hilton, Allan Roy, J. Q., and perhaps others which are close enough to the cracks to warrant giving them a chance in the big race.

The track and day must be good so that all will have an equal show, for on a heavy track the champion would have the "worst of it." To the deep going at St. Louis was ascribed his defeat by Oliver K., and as Harry Wilkes is of light build there are reasons to think that the supposition was warranted. When at its best the Bay District is as good as can be, and assuredly as fast as any which is 1,760 yards by correct measurement. Should five horses start—and the probabilities are that that number will be on hand when the bell rings—it will be something of a task to elect the winner before a heat is trotted. Though the two sons of George Wilkes have the fastest record to their credit, two and three-quarter seconds mark the difference between the fastest and slowest of the six named. Three of them are so closely matched, judging by the watch, that the least bobble will turn the scale.

The entries close to-day and we mark six as the number which will be found in.

H. H. Briggs on an Eastern Tour.

Our associate, H. H. Briggs, who has charge of the departments of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN pertaining to "Rod and Gun" is now in the East, the object of his trip being to witness the Eastern field trials. Mr. Briggs is thoroughly conversant with the field sports of this Coast, and he will have a good opportunity of becoming acquainted with sportsmen of that section, and learn much which will be of great interest to our readers. We will be under obligations to our many friends in that section if they will assist Mr. Briggs in obtaining information and aiding him in the business he has in view. He is authorized to act as agent for the paper and empowered to make contracts.

The Western Field Trials.

[Special dispatch from our own Commissioner.]

ABILENE, Kan., Nov. 11, 1886.

The Western Field Trials Association's matches opened to-day. The weather is bitterly cold, the cover on the selected ground very poor, birds scarce and shy. The attendance is excellent, sportsmen from all parts of the country being on hand. The dogs are a very ordinary lot, and there is enough of them. The judges are Arthur Merriam, A. A. Whipple, H. H. Briggs. There were seventeen starters. Two heats remain to decide first money, either Castleman's pointer Rod, Neshitt's setter Lufra, or Case's setter Spot Belton must win.

Fall Meeting of the California Coursing Club.

On Tuesday next a special train will leave this city for Merced, at 3:30 P. M. It will carry the members of the above club and their guests to the grand coursing grounds on Merced Plains. The meeting will open on Wednesday, and continue throughout the day and Thursday. The entries for the various stakes have been thoroughly satisfactory, and two splendid day's sport may be anticipated with perfect confidence.

Pacific Kennel Club.

On the 8th inst. the entrance fee to the above Club raised to \$5, at which it will remain until the 8th of Jan. 1887, after which it will be \$10. The monthly dues 50 cents.

THE KENNEL.

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates, and breed.

Pacific Kennel Club.

The following circular will interest all dog owners:

516 SACRAMENTO ST.,
SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 3, 1886.

DEAR SIR:—The Pacific Kennel Club, in furtherance of one of the objects of its organization, has in course of preparation a "Kennel Register or Stud Book," in which it is proposed to enter all the dogs on the Pacific Coast when requested by owners. This book will be ready for use in a short time. Blank forms of entry have been prepared. If you are desirous of having your dog entered in the Register, the Club will be pleased to send you blank forms on application. It is expected this Register will be of great interest and value to dog owners, and you are requested to exercise the utmost care in filling up the blank. For the present no charge will be made for making entries in the Register.

Yours respectfully,

P. O. Box 1833.

JAMES E. WATSON, Secretary.

The following circular, showing the strength of the Pacific Kennel Club, illustrates what successful management and a keen appreciation of the work in hand can be accomplished by a few thorough sportsmen. The Pacific Kennel Club is not yet three months old, but it is already established beyond a peradventure:

NOVEMBER 3, 1886.

DEAR SIR:—For your information, I beg to present the list of officers and members of the above club.

Yours respectfully,

JAMES E. WATSON, Secretary.

OFFICERS OF THE CLUB, 1886-87.

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Coursing.

The open coursing meeting at Newark Park last Sunday was well attended. The arrangements of the Committee of Management were all that could be desired; the weather was perfect for the sport, and Mr. Dugan, as usual, devoted himself to caring for his patrons with unremitting attention. The sport throughout was excellent, and naturally enough excitement often ran high. The judge most signally failed to give satisfaction, and the spectators were not back in letting that official know what they thought of his failings. To-morrow the Fall Plate will be run for over the same ground.

The coursing was for the fall cup presented by Mrs. Dugan, and the dogs were drawn in the following order:

C. H. Nash's b d and w b Peasant Girl against T. J. Cronin's w d Killarney. Both dogs fought the hare at the start, but on recovery the dog made the running and finished with a clean kill near the tule cover, winning by five points.

J. Eagan's be and w b Atlanta Blue against T. J. Cronin's w h Lady Collins. This was a short, sharp course, the dogs making very level running until close to cover, where Atlanta Blue killed and won by two points.

S. O. Gregory's b d and w d Forrest against T. J. Cronin's bk and w b Rose of Tralee. The latter won, after a very good course, by three points. The dog was allowed, through carelessness, to run down and kill another hare before he was secured.

C. H. Nash's b d and w d Ellridge against H. Wormington's w and f d Redwood Chief. Two hares were started, both of which were killed by Redwood Chief, but the hindle, a remarkably handsome dog, won the course by a point.

D. O. Lowrie's r and w d Jack Burke against J. J. Terry's h d and w d Boneta. Two hares were again killed and Jack Burke won by three points.

P. Brophy's b d and w b Benicia Queen against John Sbea's f and w h Low Mountain Belle. The Queen won, beating the Belle almost pointlessly.

T. J. Cronin's b d and w d Jack Dempsey against E. Beidleman's be and w d Cid. A repetition of the previous race, ending in favor of Cid.

P. Canavan's h d and w d Sleepy Dick against S. Jaquillard's h d and w d Jay-Eye-See. Sleepy Dick killed the first hare started, but the judge ruled "no course." Another hare was found near the cover and was killed by Jay-Eye-See, but Sleepy Dick won by a point and a half. The dog then started a hare on their own account, and after an exceptionally good run it was killed by Jay-Eye-See, but, of course, without scoring.

Samuel O. Gregory's bd and w d Davy Crockett against William Halpin's bk and w d Handy Andy. This course, somewhat questionable in its result, was awarded by the judge to Handy Andy. A fresh young lad from the redwoods attempted to remonstrate with the judge and got a taste of the butt of his heavy whip on the head, which silenced, if it did not convince him.

P. Canavan's bd and w d Gladstone against Tony Moore's f and w b Folsom-street Belle. The Belle won handily, after a short course.

T. Brady's w and bd b Oceanic II against J. Shea's w and b d Ben Ali. Contrary to all expectation Oceanic, the favorite by 2 to 1 in the pools, was beaten in a short, straight run.

R. Balke's w and bd b White Lily against E. Beidleman's w and bk b Mollie Bawn. Another straight run in which White Lily won easily by a pick-up.

M. Tiernan's bd and w d John L. against D. Roche's be and w d May Morning. John L., a powerful, stub-tailed dog, made the running from the slip, and after two wrenches killed his hare without giving the bitch a show.

M. Nolan's bd and w d Port Costa Chief against J. Shea's be and w d Lady Hercules. Lady Hercules made the running, but unsighted the hare and allowed the Chief to kill and win.

P. A. McDonald's bd and w b Kentuck Lass against J. Grace's Washington B. The dog won "hands down," Kentuck Lass failing to make a point.

J. Eagan's w and bd b Fly Girl against T. J. Cronin's f and w d Paddy Ryan. After a capital run the namesake of the Troy champion won easily.

In the first ties Atlanta Blue beat Killarney, Rose of Tralee beat Ellridge, Benicia Queen beat Jack Burke, Cid beat Sleepy Dick, Handy Andy beat Folsom-street Belle, Ben Ali beat White Lily (disputed), John L. beat Port Costa Chief, and Paddy Ryan beat Washington B.

In the second ties Rose of Tralee beat Atlanta Blue, Benicia Queen beat Cid, Handy Andy beat Ben Ali, and John L. beat Paddy Ryan.

In the third ties Benicia Queen beat Rose of Tralee, and John L. beat Handy Andy.

The final course was thus between Benicia Queen and John L., and the elegant little bitch ran away from the stub-tail right from the slip, scored a wrench, a turn, two go-byes and a kill, and yet, for some inexplicable reason, John L. was awarded the course and cup.

Diseases of the Dog, by A. E. Buzard, M. R. C. V. S. L.

THE EYE AND ITS DISEASES.

The object of the sense of vision is to acquaint the animal with the existence of light and form of surrounding objects, etc. The most important parts of the eye concerned directly in vision are—the expansion of the optic nerve (the retina) in front of which we have the transparent refracting media, the vitreous humour crystalline lens, and aqueous humour, to transmit the light and bring it to a focus upon the retina. The following are the various parts of the eye; to retain the figure of the retina and to protect it, we have the sclerotic coat, a white, fibrous tissue, opaque excepting in front where it is modified in structure, and becomes transparent to allow the light to enter, and is called the cornea; between the sclerotic coat and the retina we have interposed a layer of dark pigment in a delicate membrane termed the choroid, which absorbs the rays of light after making the impression on the retina. In front of the retina are the transparent media: First, the vitreous humour contained within the cup which the retina forms, giving an internal support to it as the sclerotic does an external; this humour occupies four-fifths of the whole globe. Imbedded in its anterior part is a double, convex lens, the crystalline coming nearly up to the cornea, leaving, however, a small cavity which contains watery fluid, the aqueous humour, between itself and that transparent part of the external case. Across this cavity, and dividing into an anterior and posterior chamber, hangs a vertical, curtain-like process, called the iris, perforated in the centre by an aperture—the pupil—for the admission of light to the anterior chamber, and contractile under the influence of light on the retina, regulating the amount of light entering the organ. The fluidity of the aqueous humour is a provision to allow the expansion and contraction of the pupil, and the movements of the lens to or from the cornea. After the optic nerve enters the eye it divides and spreads into numerous insensate fibrilla, forming a plexus, which plexus is brought into relation with numerous vessels and a layer of ganglionic cells, which layer of cells forms the internal layer of the true retina. The cause of the dilation and contraction of the pupil is through a circular (sphincter) muscle, deriving its energy from the third pair of nerves (motore oculorum) under the stimulus of light. The dilation is caused probably by the elasticity of the tissue of the iris, after the contractility has ceased. The office of the transparent media is to refract and modify the rays of light, and thereby overcome the spherical and chromatic aberration. The nerves particularly devoted to the sense of vision are the optic nerves, or second pair. Each eye has six muscles, the recti or four straight, and two oblique, superior and inferior. The action of these muscles is as follows: when all the recti, or straight muscles act together they fix the ball; when either one or the other alone, it draws the ball toward their respective sides. The oblique muscles antagonize the recti, and also when acting together they draw the globe inward and converge the axis of the eye, the superior oblique, acting alone, turns the eye inward and downward, and the inferior oblique upward and inward. The offices of the eyelids are to shield the eye from too strong a light, and to protect its anterior surface from hurtful substances. The superior lid is much larger and more movable than the inferior; it has a thin sheet of cartilage, fitted to it to allow of easy motion over the globe of the eye, called tarsal cartilage, to which the muscle is attached to elevate the lid. The lower lid has also a narrow slip of cartilage which meets the upper at each side. The hairs along the free margin of the upper lid, called lashes, intercept the onrushing of foreign particles against the eye, and assist in defending the organs from excess of light. There is also another wise provision in protecting so delicate an organ from foreign bodies. I refer to the cartilage nictitans (haw or nictitating membrane); though not so largely developed in the dog as in some animals, is, nevertheless, of sufficient size to afford considerable protection to the outer surface of the eye, and greatly assists in preventing the accumulation of seeds, which the hunting dog, especially, would suffer much from. This membrane is found at the inner canthus (corner) of the eye. The membrane reflected over the front of the globe of the eye is called the conjunctival membrane. The front of the eye is irrigated by lacrymal fluid (tears), secreted by a gland of that name which is placed within the orbit; after lubricating the conjunctival membrane the fluid passes off into the nostril. In studying the physiology of vision it is necessary to be acquainted with the general laws of light and optics. After giving a slight description of the different parts of the eye and their uses, I will now treat on the diseases that organ is liable to.

OPHTHALMIA.

The eye of the dog is very susceptible to this disorder. It is the result of exposure either to heat or to cold, violent exertion, or it may be caused by dirt, thorns, or portions of leaves getting into them. It is conjunctivitis or inflammation of the membrane covering the external portion of the eye and

lining the lids. The symptoms are: constant closing of the lid, and injected state of the blood vessels of the conjunctival membrane lining the lids, while the same membrane covering the ball of the eye is of a white color; dryness of the eye at first, followed afterwards by a copious discharge of tears and mucus. The treatment in this affection is purging, and the application of cooling, sedative lotions to the eyes. I recommend the following recipes: Calomel, three to five grains; jalap, ten to twenty grains; mix with syrup and give as a pill. Also apply any of the following lotions to the eyes three times a day: Liquor plumbi subacet, twelve drops; tincture of opium, fifty drops; rose water, eight ounces, mix; or sulphate of zinc, one scruple; chloride of sodium, one scruple; rose water, eight ounces, mix; or sulphate of atropia, six grains; water, two ounces, mix. The latter is more used in dilating the pupil. Keep the dog in a moderately dark place and allow a low diet; if the disease becomes chronic the application of nitrate of silver may be necessary; nitrate of silver, one to three grains; rose water, one ounce, mix. The proper manner in which to apply this wash is as follows: Take a camel's hair brush, pour some of the liquid into a small vessel, saturate the brush in the liquid, separate the eyelids, then draw the brush across the eye. When ophthalmia exists in the latter stages of distemper, the treatment must be quite opposite to that just given above. This state must be treated by tonics given internally, such as the following recipe: "Sulphate of quinine, one to three grains; acid sulphate of iron, sixteen drops; water, one ounce and a half; syrup of caryophyll, half an ounce, mix and give one or two teaspoonfuls three times a day. When this disease arises from the presence of foreign bodies in the eye, it is always necessary at once to remove the article, which will generally produce a cure; sometimes, however, it is necessary to use a cooling lotion and administer a purge.

(To be continued.)

The Sporting Dogs of the Ancients.

Neither history nor tradition runs back far enough to mark the advent of the dog upon the hunter's horizon. From what can be determined, it would seem to have been when man was but a savage, almost houseless, and perhaps much more nearly weaponless.

It is the natural instinct of the dog to hunt in packs, just as its cousins, the jackals and the wolves, do. The savages of to-day, when they employ dogs in the chase, nearly always use them in numbers, and care little more for one dog than for another. It is beyond doubt true that the prehistoric savage followed a similar course, and cared only to avail himself, in such general manner as he might of the untamed instinct of servants scarce less ferocious and intractable than the animals which they sometimes pursued.

It is very questionable whether man at first ever used the dog for the purpose of finding or starting the game, for man's nose and eyesight were then probably as good as many dogs'. The Indian hunters of our own continent to-day rarely employ dogs, but rely upon their own sharply tuned senses.

All that the dog did was to furnish his own superior fleetness, lung power and ability to tear down a flying beast. Later on, when man may be fairly said to have become civilized, the dog aided the hunter in yet other ways, and gradually became the indispensable ally which he is to-day. Of the different kinds of dogs used by different nations in their early hunting days, it may be interesting to say a few words.

The Egyptian hunting dog is not represented by any living breed. Its head, as shown in drawings and restorations, would appear to be that of the hound—which dog, as possessing courage, fleetness and natural propensity for hunting in packs, was beyond doubt the first sporting dog of all.

The Jews do not appear to have availed themselves of the dog in their practice of field sports. But in the earliest fables of the Greeks we see abundance of references to the use by that people of hounds, probably both for finding and for pursuing.

The Spartan hound had early a pre-eminent reputation, and of it Shakespeare, who covered the earth and its customs in the sweep of his knowledge, seems to have known something; for he makes Hippolyta say, in *Midsummer Night's Dream*, describing a hunt in Crete:

"The skies, the fountains, every region near,
Seem'd all one mutual cry; I never heard
So musical a discord, such sweet thunder."

And Theseus then describes his hounds in the oft-quoted lines:

"My hounds are bred out of the Spartan kind;
So bred, so sanded; and their heads are hung
With ears that sweep away the morning dew;
Crock-kneed and dew-lapped like Thessalian bulls;
Slow in pursuit, but matched in mouth like bells,
Each unto each. A cry more tunable
Was never holla'd to, nor cheered with horn.
In Crete, in Sparta, nor in Thessaly."

Homer speaks often of the hound, but from what he says it is difficult to learn whether it was used solely for pursuit, or for both finding and pursuit. It is Homer who gives to us the first instance of an attachment between a man and a dog, and of the first dog which had an individual reputation.

We are told of the old hound Argos—the story of whose devotion and affection for his wandering master, Ulysses, has been handed down to us as being of equal worth with those which chronicled the warlike deeds of kings and princes—that his scent was perfect, and that so swift of foot was he that no animal once sighted by him could escape from him.

In the time of Xenophon, hounds were employed both for starting and for pursuing the game. Besides hunting hares, which seems to have been that ardent sportsman's favorite pastime, Xenophon mentions stag hunting and boar hunting as requiring the use of hounds. For the chase of the stag, Xenophon advises that the Indian hound should be employed. Whether these dogs were brought from India by Alexander, or whether the Greeks had obtained them at so early a date by traffic with intermediary nations, is hard to tell, but they seem to have been a clearly defined breed, and are described as being of great stature, fleet, strong and most courageous.

For boar hunting Xenophon says that the common hound should not be used. The Spartan hound, being keener of scent, should be employed first to start the boar which should then be chased with Indian, Locrian or Cretan hounds.

Hunting the boar was perhaps the most exciting and dangerous sport in which hounds were used, as the ferocity and the invulnerability of that animal made him dreadful alike to dog or man. Very spirited are some of the descriptions of boar hunts given us by ancient writers, and all agree that it is a sport for men and warriors, as the boy Adonis, who essayed it, found to his sorrow.

Shakespeare, in describing the sorrows of the Queen of Love, who went searching through the woods for the elain Adonis, gives us a word or two regarding the hounds which made that woeful chase. Venus hears the baying of the pack and pines:

"For now she knows it is no gentle chase,
But the blunt bear, rough bear, or fiercer prond,
Because the cry remaineth in one place,
Where fearfully the dogs exclaim aloud;
Finding their enemy to be so curst,
They all strain courtesy who shall cope him first."

Then passes the bear,

"Whose frothy mouth's he painted all with red,
Like milk and blood being mingled both together;"

and at length, after the chase has passed by, she begins to meet the bounds:

"Here knelt in a brake she finds a hound;

And asks the weary catiff for his master;

And there another licking of his wound

"Vainst venomous wounds the only sovereign plaster;

And here she meets another sadly scowling,

To whom she speaks, and he replies with howling.

"When he hath ceased his ill-resounding noise,

Another flap-mouthed mourner, black and grim,

Against the welkin volleys out his voice;

Another and another answer him,

Clapping their proud tails to the ground below,

Shaking their scratched ears, bleating as they go."

Can anything be more beautifully descriptive of the chase with bounds than the last two stanzas? The words serve well enough, also, to describe typically the part the dog played in the field in the days of the ancient past. Since those days the range of field sports has not decreased but widened, and many different kinds of dogs are now used for many different purposes. But we still retain at least a few of the ideas of those old times, and count few sports second to those wherein the

—Flap-mouthed mourner, black and grim.

Against the welkin volleys out his voice."

Until the fall of the Republic the Romans do not appear to have been enthusiastic hunters. Possibly they had their hands full of other matters. At any rate, there was not any breed of dogs in Italy which was noted for its desirable qualities. But when in the early days of the Empire hunting became a popular sport, dogs were imported from many different countries, and from the writings of that date it would appear that much attention was paid to the breeding and training of bounds.

Gratius Faliscus in the *Cynegeticon* mentions more than twenty kinds of dogs, including the Median, the Persian, the Gelonian, the Cibiense, the Umbrian, the Celtic, the Gallic and the British, and describes the good and bad qualities of each. He appears to have been partial to the British dog or mastiff, which was doubtless well suited for the favorite sport of hour hunting.

The author of the *Cynegeticon*, supposed to have been contemporary with the Augustan age, is probably the first writer upon the breeding of dogs. He advises the crossing of the breeds named above, and gives advice as to what are the best breeds to cross. The Romans used also the slow, yet stannic Greek hound of Sparta, possibly the progenitor of our fox-hound.

But what is most interesting about the customs of the Romans in the field is the fact that they first definitely set apart a class of dogs for use solely in finding game. There is not any doubt that they trained some of their bounds to point game; and some of the descriptions of dogs so trained read almost as if written for the field dog of to-day.

Pliny says: "The dog examines and follows up the trail, leading the accompanying hunter, by the leash, up to the game, of having seen which he gives first a slight and then an indubitable proof, first by the tail and then by the nose." Lucan speaks also—give a free rendering—of the dog "pointing out the hiding-place of the game, while trembling upon the leash"; and Gratius Faliscus, referred to above, describes the dog as standing "rooted to the ground," and "enfolding the lofty breeze with his nostrils." Who does not recognize the picture?—*American Field*.

STABLE AND PADDOCK.

Stone in the Bladder of Horses.

We are constantly being reminded of the similarity and, in some instances, the identity of human and animal ailments, says the London *Live-Stock Journal*, and although the possible occurrence of a stone in the bladder of one's horse is no matter for congratulation, it must be somewhat of a relief to horsemen to know that such morbid productions are not beyond the reach and disposal of veterinary surgery. For a long period the practitioners of human medicine have been steadily but entirely overcoming those natural obstacles which stand between him and the various internal organs whose ailments he is called upon to treat, until it has come to pass that, in the present day, there exists scarcely a part of the body which is not capable of being brought within the range of the surgeon's knife.

Veterinary surgeons, it would seem, are not altogether indifferent to the achievements of the sister profession, and the great principles and devices established by the latter in the walk of human surgery will, most likely, as time goes on, be enlisted in the service of the comparative pathologist in dealing with the disorders of our domesticated creatures. At a recent meeting of the Midland Counties' Veterinary Medical Society, Professor Wortley Axs delivered a lecture in which he recounted his experiences and successes in the operation of lithotomy or "cutting for stone."

The professor remarked that stone in the bladder of the horse was not to be regarded as quite so rare an affection as some practitioners appear to consider it. He thought that were it more often suspected and searched after with that practical minuteness which such cases demand, it would be more frequently detected, and that, having been recognized, he was encouraged by past experience to think that in tutored bands the operation of removal was capable of being effected with tolerable facility and success.

The symptoms indicating stone in the bladder vary in different cases; the more prominent among them are a frequent desire to urinate, the occasional exhibition of colicky pains, such as pawing the ground, switching the tail, looking towards the flank, lying down, rolling, etc. The quantity of urine voided at one time is usually small, and may be ejected in a succession of spurts instead of in a continuous stream. The desire to urinate is especially provoked by exercise, and the movement of the stone during progression leads to an outpouring of blood with the urine. Wherever the last-named symptom exists stone is to be suspected. In some cases the hind limbs are moved with a straddling gait when in action, and in the stable they are occasionally held up as if in pain. The conclusive test is supplied in an examination of the bladder by introducing the hand into the rectum or posterior bowel, when, should a stone be present, it may be distinctly felt and its size and form determined.

Professor Axs entered minutely into the details of the operation, in the course of which he pointed out the difficulties and dangers to be met and overcome, and briefly referred to the instruments he had recently designed to render the operation more easy of performance and successful in its results.

HERD AND SWINE.

Milk and Butter Tests—Report of those Made at Wisconsin State Fair.

At the recent Wisconsin State Fair at Milwaukee, some interesting milking and dairy tests were made under the supervision of Prof. P. H. Armshy, Associate Director of the Experiment Station. Prof. Armshy's report of these tests has recently been made to the State Board of Agriculture and embodied in a Bulletin (No. 10) from the Experiment Station.

There were three different tests; one for milk, another for butter, and another for cheese, but by a singular provision of the rules a cow having competed for one premium was not allowed to compete for the others. The awards were made according to a scale of points, in which one point is allowed for each ten days since calving, and in the case of milk cows one point for every ounce of total solid matter produced in twenty-four hours; in the case of butter cows three points for every ounce of fat produced in twenty-four hours, and in the case of cheese cows three points for every ounce of proteine produced in twenty-four hours, with a deduction of three points in case the fat is "less than one and one-seventh times the proteine." The cows were fed at the pleasure of the owner, but a record was made in each case. The test covered two days, and the cows were milked at 6 A. M. and 6 P. M. The entries in the milk test and the details as to each cow were as follows:

Schoone 5995, Holstein-Friesian—Owned by H. Rnst & Bros., North Greenfield, Wis.; three years old; last calf July 23, 1886; weight 1,030 lbs.; feed, 17.19 lbs. of wheat middlings in twenty-four hours. Average amount of milk in twenty-four hours, 42 lbs. 8 oz.; total solids in forty-eight hours, 84.19 oz. Awarded 90.19 points in the scale.

Gabriel Champaign 14102, Jersey—Owned by John Boyd, Chicago; six years old; last calf Aug. 4, 1886; weight 840 lbs.; feed in twenty-four hours, 13.59 lbs. of a mixture of three quarts of bran, four quarts of ground oats, one quart of corn meal, and one quart of Blatchford's Royal stock food. Average amount of milk in twenty-four hours, 27.84 lbs.; total solids in forty-eight hours, 61.34 oz. Awarded 66.14 points in the scale.

Sister Rex 13,194, Jersey—Owned by John Boyd, Chicago; five years old; last calf Aug. 13, 1886; weight 840 lbs.; feed, same as Gabriel Champaign, 13.51 lbs. in twenty-four hours, average amount of milk in twenty-four hours, 37.78 lbs.; total solids in forty-eight hours, 74.11 oz. Awarded 78.01 in the scale.

Beauty, grade, one-fourth Devon, three-eighths Shorthorn, and three-eighths unknown blood—Owned by Henry Boorse, Milwaukee, Wis.; three years old; last calf June 1, 1886; weight, 1,020 lbs.; feed, 17.63 lbs. in twenty-four hours, equal parts corn meal and bran. Average amount of milk in twenty-four hours, 36.44 lbs.; solids in forty-eight hours, 50.78 oz. Awarded 91.98 points in the scale and the prize.

The test for best butter cow was as follows. Mr. Boyd being allowed to have his cows included in the test, as not being a citizen of Wisconsin he could not compete:

Fyke 6527, Holstein-Friesian—Owned by Butler & Hemmingway, Oconomowoc, Wis.; aged three years; last calf July 23, 1886; weight 1,040 lbs.; feed 13.09 lbs. of one-third each of corn meal, oat meal and barley meal by measure, 100 lbs. of this added to 100 lbs. of bran. Average amount of milk in twenty-four hours 27.73 lbs.; average of fat produced in twenty-four hours 12.61 oz. Awarded 43.33 points in the scale.

Gabriel Champion, Jersey—Details of ownership, feed and milk yield previously given. Average of fat produced in twenty-four hours, 23.8 oz. Awarded 76.20 points in the scale.

Sister Rex, Jersey—Details previously given. Average of fat produced in twenty-four hours 22.67 oz. Awarded 71.91 points in the scale.

Coraline 1190, Guernsey—Owned by J. I. Clapp, Kenosha, Wis.; aged six years; calved May 26, 1886; weight 960 lbs.; feed 12.47 lbs. in twenty-four hours, equal parts oats and bran by measure, half lb. of corn meal and half lb. Blatchford's Royal stock food added to first feed. Average amount of milk in twenty-four hours 23.48 lbs.; average of fat produced in twenty-four hours 18.74 oz. Awarded 68.02 points in the scale.

Rosa, grade, half Devon, one-quarter Shorthorn and one-quarter unknown blood—Owned by Henry Boorse, Milwaukee, Wis.; ten years old; last calf June 21, 1886; weight 990 lbs.; feed 18.11 lbs. in twenty-four hours, equal parts of corn meal and bran by measure. Average amount of milk in twenty-four hours 23.48 lbs.; average amount of fat produced in twenty-four hours 28.09 oz. Awarded 93.47 in the scale, and the prize.

The test for cheese was not completed in consequence of an accident in the laboratory, by which a part of the milk was lost and analysis prevented.

Convention of American Humane Association

The American Humane Association will hold its Tenth Annual Convention at Grand Hotel, Cincinnati, Ohio, November 17, 18 and 19, 1886. The following is an outline of subjects that will be considered:

Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

The President of the Association will lead on the following subjects:

1. The mission and scope of the American Humane Association.
2. General inefficiency of winter shelter and food for range cattle.
3. Condition of range cattle at points of shipment.
4. Overdear and unnecessary branding among range cattle.
5. Memorial to Congress on the subject of transportation of animals.
6. General condition of stock-car service.
7. The effect upon the public mind of horse-taming exhibitions.
8. Hydrophobia, to what extent is there need of alarm?

Papors upon the following subjects will be presented by the various members of the Convention:

Protection of Birds.—Work already done. The American Ornithologists' Union. The Audubon Society. What remains to be done.

Humane Benevolence.—Drinking Fountains. Ambulances. Veterinary Infirmary. Places of Refuge for Domestic Pets. Training of Horses.—How to secure gentleness, reliability and intelligent usefulness.

Veterinary Knowledge.—Have we a Model Veterinary School in the United States? What veterinary knowledge ought all owners of animals to possess?

A complete report of the proceedings will be properly appreciated in this office.

Selecting the Bull.

Many farmers look about them during the fall for the young bull desired for use next season. This grows in part out of the leisure the fall affords, and in part out of the fact that in the fall there is a pretty good stock of weanlings, and it is generally expected that a young bull can be bought cheaper in the fall than after he has been wintered, the buyer counting the expense to himself of wintering as of nominal consequence. The added expense put on by the seller on account of having in part or in whole wintered the young animal is a very uncertain sum, and ordinarily amounts to but little.

The principal advantage, however, in buying the young animal in the fall rests in the fact that in a collection of unweaned young bulls, well weaned and well settled down to eating rations of grass, hay and grain, there is excellent opportunity for selecting. The buyer has the opportunity for snifting himself in the breeding, he can judge of the feeding and growing qualities, he can scrutinize the parentage and the young stock descended from the same strain or strains of blood; can have his choice as to age, color, general make-up and promise.

It is not every one who can tell what shape a young bull at eight months will take on at eighteen months. Novices are likely to pay undue attention to unimportant points, for instance the horn, the head and the color. The head never gets on the dinner plate. The horn goes to the comb-maker, the hair to the mortar-bed. The neck is a fancy point with some, yet it is neither broiled nor roasted. Good feeding qualities, growing tendency, plenty of stamina, good breeding with a wide-spread top from end to end, are the more important points, which, together, make up a good bull. Buy with these things in view and you will not be disappointed.—*National Live-Stock Journal*.

Mottled Butter.

This puzzling production is discussed by *Agriculture* as follows: Many butter makers are sorely troubled with mottled or streaky butter and are at a loss to tell what causes it. Many writers attempt to throw a great mystery around the subject by attributing the trouble to sour cream, age of the cream, food the cows eat, and many other causes that may possibly have done it, just as it may possibly have been caused by any other foreign substance getting into milk, cream or butter. Why bring about all this confusion while the fact is that in ninety-nine in every hundred cases where mottles appear in the butter it is caused directly by the salt put in it? To prove this, take the point of a toothpick and taste some from the different colored parts of the butter, and the fresh taste of some and salt taste of others will satisfy the most skeptical. The remedy lies in two directions. First use very fine grained salt and spread it thoroughly over the butter while it is worked out into a thin sheet. Put the salt in a little at a time, and after it is pretty well incorporated with the butter set the mass away for at least two hours, and then work it sufficient to destroy all streaks and mottles. The other way is to stop the churn and draw off the butter milk when the butter is the size of wheat grains or a little smaller, and then thoroughly wash the butter in a strong brine. The only trouble with this last method is that it hardly gives a salt enough taste to the butter to suit the open market, though it is sufficient for the better or higher-priced customers. The butter maker must be governed by the tastes of those who buy his butter.

Does Milk Come From Blood?

The U. S. *Dairyman* thinks it does. Listen: How is milk secreted? Is it an excretion from consumed tissues, or is it elaborated from the blood? Experiments have shown that it cannot all be derived directly from the food eaten by the cow, as the food does not contain enough of the ingredients required to make the milk given. Where does the surplus come from? Some of it must come from the air breathed by the cow, and some, perhaps, from the transmutation of some of the ingredients of the food that are not suspected into ingredients necessary for the elaboration of milk. Some may be drawn from the tissues of the body, but we suspect that whatever the ingredients used in the elaboration of milk, and from whatever source they may be derived, they are first taken into the blood and thence converted into milk—in brief, that milk is purified and chemically changed blood. We do not suppose that the distended udder is filled entirely with elaborated milk, but that much of it is pure blood, ready for elaboration as soon as the exciting cause of milking or the sucking of the calf is begun, just as the saliva of the month is poured out by the stimulus of the presence of food.

Brine for Seasoning.

The best butter-makers in England, Ireland and Jersey, as well as in this country, says the Canadian *Farmers' Advocate*, are gradually dropping the practice of seasoning butter with salt, and are using brine in its place. Those who are far enough along to appreciate the difference between gathering butter in a lump and bandling it in granules, are in a position to adopt brine seasoning with ease and a decided benefit. All that is necessary for such a butter-maker to do is, when his butter has come, to wash in the usual way with water till it has run off clear, and then immerse the granules of butter in brine as strong as it can be made, and let the butter lie in it the same length of time he would to have the salt dissolve if he had used dry salt, and then press the butter into a solid form, avoiding any friction or grinding motion while reducing it to a solid. In this way all working will be avoided, and the butter left in the best possible condition for keeping, and have an even color and the highest flavor it is possible for it to have. By laying in strong brine a few hours the brine will draw the water out of the butter the same as dry salt would.

Milk as an Odor Absorbent.

Those dairymen who do not believe in the power of milk to rapidly absorb and become contaminated by surrounding noxious smells, will do well to try the following simple test, which is suggested by the *Scientific American*: Take a wide bowl or soup plate to the cow stable when you go to milk; pour into it a pint of fresh milk, set it on the floor, or at the height of a milk stool, so as to expose it fully to the air of the stable, behind and close to the cows. If the day is close and heavy and the milk is cool, and the stable not cleaned out and aired, the result will be surprising. Take it to the house or anywhere away from the stable and try to drink it.

A suckling by Lumpe, son of George Wilkes, was sold for \$1,000 to Charles Wilcox of Ithaca, N. Y. The dam is by Happy Medium.

Trotters Under the Hammer.

Quite a number of horsemen and others were gathered at the American Horse Exchange yesterday forenoon, when Peter C. Kellogg & Co. disposed of the trotting stock comprising the Spring Hill stud of Flushing, L. I. The stud was sold by order of Mr. R. P. H. Durkee, executor of the estate of the late Harrison Durkee. The prices obtained are regarded as fair, forty-seven head bringing \$21,470. A list of the horses sold, names of the purchasers and the prices realized as follows:

Kentucky Dictator, b s, 1882; H. C. Woodnut, Mineola, L. I.	\$2,600
Adonai, blk m, 1881; J. C. Sihley, Franklin, Pa.	1,250
Black Diamond, blk m, 1877; A. W. Smith, city.	1,025
Adina, blk m, 1881; W. R. Willetts, Roslyn, N. Y.	1,000
Dauphinette, br f, 1884; J. C. Sihley	840
Daunt, blk g, 1881; Nathan Straus, city.	810
Delegate, h g, 1880; William Lovell, city.	800
Sattuwood, blk g, 1876; Charles E. Tynant, city.	710
Spring Hill, b s, 1873; M. Murphy, Philadelphia.	660
Madgie D., br m, 1877; J. W. Griswold, Troy, N. Y.	610
Dignity, h g, 1880; John B. Gale, Troy, N. Y.	580
Vite, br g, 1877; S. C. Wilson, Baldwin, L. I.	580
Bertha, br m, 1873; J. S. Atwood, city.	590
Dictation, h g, 1881; J. F. Ehrich, city.	480
Endurer, b s, 1883; William Lovell, city.	450
Tom Hyer, br g, 1881; W. J. Ehrich, city.	420
Perhaps, br g, 1878; D. M. Page, Taunton, Mass.	410
Rosewood, br m, 1870; D. B. Harrington, city.	400
Little Man, br m, 1870; J. B. Gale.	400
Lulotte, blk m, 1870; M. Murphy.	400
Dismiss, blk g, 1880; C. S. Browne, Flushing.	400
Lizzie D., b m, 1873; J. W. Griswold.	400
Blacklock, blk c, 1886; W. D. F. Baker, Philadelphia.	375
Diction, h g, 1881; J. A. Manning, Troy, N. Y.	360
Fidget, b m, 1873; R. Tower, Waterville, N. Y.	360
Clarita, blk m, 1875; J. W. Ogden, city.	360
Debater, br g, 1881; T. Vail, Troy, N. Y.	350
Rosennetta, b f, 1886; D. B. Harrington, city.	325
Jennie G., b m, 1874; C. A. Hotchkiss, Bridgeport, Conn.	320
Enrichwood, h m, 1876; J. W. Ogden.	320
Adora, b f, 1884; G. H. Sharkey, Tarrytown.	305
Koodoo, b g, 1883; J. B. Gale.	300
Goodwood, h s, 1873; D. T. White, Brooklyn.	300
McAlpin, h g, 1880; J. O. Morgan, Newark, N. J.	290
Goodman, br g, 1880; Dr. M. Page.	290
Mica, b g, 1883; Dr. M. Page.	280
Springwood, b c, 1885; J. Lyons, East New York.	280
Juror, b g, 1883; A. Canfield, Newark, N. J.	230
Kenworth, b c, 1886; G. Cummings, Brooklyn.	230
Adwood, b c, 1885; John B. Gale, Troy.	210
Adama, b f, 1885; J. B. Wood, Richmond, Va.	200
Kingwood, br c, 1886; C. S. Browne.	185
Enrol, h g, 1885; D. C. Reid, Brooklyn.	185
Grayhill, b g, 1884; J. A. Manning.	175
Miss Grafton, b m, 1874; W. D. F. Baker.	170
Cosmo, h g, 1884; W. D. F. Baker.	160
Adatha, hf, 1885; J. B. Gale.	100

Coney Island Jockey Club.

This vigorous organization is out with its dates for next year, which are herewith given:

JUNE MEETING.	FALL MEETING.
Thursday—June 9th (Sabur-ban Day).	Saturday—Aug. 27th.
Saturday—June 11th.	Tuesday—Aug. 31st.
Tuesday—June 14th.	Thursday—Sept. 1st.
Thursday—June 16th.	Saturday—Sept. 3d.
Saturday—June 18th.	Tuesday—Sept. 6th.
Tuesday—June 21st.	Thursday—Sept. 8th.
Thursday—June 23d.	Saturday—Sept. 10th.
Saturday—June 25th.	Tuesday—Sept. 13th.
Tuesday—June 28th.	Thursday—Sept. 15th.
Thursday—June 30th.	Saturday—Sept. 17th.
	Tuesday—Sept. 20, (extra day).

The club also announce a slight change in the conditions of the Futurity Stakes for 1889. This, destined to be probably the richest stake in the world, has the same amount of added money, but winners are more heavily penalized. For instance, a winner of a stake worth \$10,000, when carrying standard weight for age, will be penalized 12 lbs. The object is to keep out a colt like Tremont, but it is safe to say that he could have put up that penalty and won as long as he was on the turf. But the Futurity will be a fall stake. Whether that will be for its benefit or not remains to be seen. In future all the starting money (\$250) will be divided between second and third, in proportion of two-thirds and one-third. Another good thing will be that there will be a further date of declaring, inasmuch as two-year-olds may be struck out in the July of their two-year-old form, or about six weeks prior to the day of the race. It will cost but \$100 to do this, so that for this comparatively small sum an owner has a chance to win the magnificent sum of seventy-five thousand dollars! This is no extravagant calculation. The first Futurity to be run (in 1888) was estimated at \$30,000, based on an entry of 400 mares. Inasmuch as there were 752 entries (of which 175 were void), it is extremely likely that the stake will hit \$50,000.

An amusing incident recently occurred at Baltimore when Mollie McCarthy's Last and Volante ran first and second for the Oriole Handicap. A bystander, evidently from the rural district, did not seem to be able to distinguish the identity of the various horses in the race, and as the field rushed by the wire with McCarthy's Last a short length in front, and Volante, Maggie J. and Telie Doe on almost even terms, the R. V. asked his adjoining neighbor what horse was first. The answer came very quickly "McCarthy's Last." With a puzzled expression the R. V. replied: "—it, man, I did not ask you which was last, but which was first." The roar of laughter from his neighbor did not tend to enlighten him until some one explained to him the name of the winner, who, though oddly enough christened, hides fair with another year's maturity to rival the deeds of her famous dam, the fleet and game daughter of Monday and the Shamrock mare Hennie Farrow.—Sportsman.

Mr. A. G. Fell, of Ogden, Utah, is the owner of a son of Electioneer, dam Juviatta, br m (sister to Clay, 228), 15 1/2 hands, foaled April 10, 1875, by Fred Low, son of St. Clair. 1st dam Maid of Clay (dam of Carrio C., 224, Clay, 225, Capt. Smith, 229), by Henry Clay; second dam by Dey's Messenger; third dam by Ballface Consul. Henry Clay by Andrew Jackson son of Young Bashaw, dam the famous trotting mare Surry. Dey's Messenger by Liberty, son of imp. Messenger, dam by Corriander, son of imp. Messenger. Ballface Consul by Bond's Consul, dam by Corriander, son of imp. Messenger. The black colt sold to Mr. Fell was foaled March 31, 1881, and covered twenty mares during the past season.

Manhattan Food.

The attention of horsemen and breeders of stock is called to the Manhattan Food referred to in another column. The manufacturers claim for it many desirable qualities in preventing disease and maintaining animals in a high condition of health. For dairy use it enriches the quality and increases the quantity of milk. It is claimed to be particularly beneficial in restoring to good condition horses that have been overworked, and as a preventive of disease. For pigs, poultry and other young and growing animals it is claimed to be invaluable. The manufacturers have already received very satisfactory testimonials from horse owners in this city as to its value in promoting the health and good feeding of their stock.

Death has, in the past week, deprived the trotting turf of one of its shining lights. Samuel D. Shipman, a life-long friend of Mr. Charles Backman, and identified with Stoney Ford Stud from its inception, passed away October 26th, and was interred in Greenwood Cemetery the following Friday. Mr. Shipman was Mr. Backman's right-hand man. He assumed the management of the great Orange County breeding farm, and relieved the proprietor of many cares. He was methodical and systematic in his habits, paying attention to the slightest details connected with the farm. Every incident that was likely to be of interest or valuable was carefully noted in a book kept for the purpose. His system of book-keeping was a model of completeness and freedom from complexity. Everywhere on the farm were evidences of his thoughtfulness and watchful care. By nature Mr. Shipman was a modest, retiring man. Always delicate in constitution, he shrank from the hurly burly of bustling business life, but in his own way was an earnest and hard worker. He placed self in the background, and devoted all his abilities and life to the interests of his friend. He was courteous in manner, well informed, of strict integrity, and a man of high religious principles. Mr. Shipman was sixty-five years old, and left a wife and two daughters.

Iroquois' arrival at Nashville was made the occasion of quite an ovation to the great horse. He was exhibited at Black's stable on North Cherry street. A large number of people went down and paid their respects. The big brown horse never looked better. He is worthy the honors of the paddock at Belle Meade, made famous by the deeds and progeny of the great Bonnie Scotland, Great Tom, Enquirer, Luke Blackburn and Bramble.

YACHTING.

One of our sporting dailies states that the Royal Clyde Yacht Club will build a yacht about seventy-five feet long, to compete for America's cup next year, hoping that the time allowance will enable the new boat to win. The writer of the item adds: "This is just what was feared the challengers would do." The question will naturally be asked, Who feared this possible seventy-five foot boat? Not the New York Yacht Club nor the owners of Mayflower. The smaller the boat sent over by British yachtsmen the less chance will she have of capturing the cup. Whoever wrote the inference as to the possible length of the next British cutter that will race for America's cup evidently knows nothing about yachting. The experience of yachtsmen all over the world is that, all other things being equal, length will tell. Large yachts invariably have the best of it in races with small competitors. What the Clyde Yacht Club is most likely to do is to build the largest possible cutter that can carry to the best advantage a single mast, and put her against the finest sloop America can produce. One thing above all others they must look to, that is that the yacht which they send shall not be handicapped twenty-five per cent. less canvas than her opponent. That was the relative comparison between Mayflower and Galatea.

Oakland Canoe Club.

Last Sunday there was so little breeze that very few canoes went out at all. Echo was out most of the day, her skipper being glad of the opportunity of getting at home in his boat in fair weather. Falcon was afloat with a big new mainsail, but gave it up in the middle of the day. Zoe Mon contemplates enlarging his cockpit, so as to make it more convenient for carrying a passenger, his centre-board case standing up about four inches. Flirt looks very smart after her repairs, and will probably be afloat next Sunday. There will be a general meeting of the club on Sunday, 14th, to discuss and make arrangements for the celebration of Arbor Day, and time allowance in the Thanksgiving-Day races.

DRAMA.

There is a charm in welcoming old friends, which it is much easier to feel than describe. When a welcome is rushed across the footlights of a familiar stage, the sensation is one of the pleasantest. This is a fair inference as to the feelings of the audience; what the actor or actress who is welcomed may feel belongs to the other side of the house. Yet if tradition can be depended upon, the majority of artists who return after an absence of several years to scenes of former triumphs are conscious of quickened sensations of pride and delight when the house, from the orchestra to gallery, rings with genuine and spontaneous applause. Such was the greeting which met Mrs. Florence when she stepped on the Baldwin stage on Monday night, and which was renewed with added vigor a few moments later when Mr. Florence's familiar figure followed.

There are not many actors and actresses that are more thoroughly popular in this city than genial Florence and his gifted wife, and with good reason, for they are both genuine artists, well trained in their profession, and the plays they have presented have borne the stamp of thoroughness. In Our Governor, on Monday night, the role was delightfully sustained. The play has very little plot, it does not need any, and the number of characters is for the same reason limited. The two leading characters are absurdly consistent and grotesquely natural. There are many men of the Pinto Perkins stripe, but lacking his vivacity and good nature, and in subdued forms the prototypes of Miss Matilda Starr are constantly floating around loose. The authors have taken a fair sample of what is known as a "blowhard" and a "pretended innocent," and pushed each to exaggerated extremes. The result is—Our Governor. How much of the spirit, life and "go" of the play must be put down to the authors, and the amount of credit due to the leading pair in the cast, there is no need to describe. But one thing is certain that without either Pinto Perkins or Matilda Starr on the stage Our

Governor is a very commonplace and rather dreary performance. The play is practically written in two keys, the major natural but exaggerated to the highest note, the minor weak in tone and sentiment. Nothing could suit the Florences better; they play together in perfect harmony. There is beneath all Pinto Perkins' grotesque humor and reckless stories a quiet vein of satire upon the versatility of the average American mind, and the confidence shown by half educated men in undertaking any class of work for which their training, associations and mental calibre have eminently unfitted them. Miss Matilda Starr is simply a burlesque upon the type of the English blue stocking, sometimes met in this country.

To analyze fun would be nonsense, especially the fun of which Florence is the biggest candle. The Governor has but one aim in life, to arouse the wonder of his friends. To do that he rushes recklessly around the world; India, China, Japan, Persia, Russia, the South Sea Islands, and all the states in the Union, with the Territory of Alaska, pointedly added, are ransacked for illustrations; every office within the reach of a sovereign, American citizen, and including judge, colonel, governor, general, chief, consul, admiral he captures and lays claim to; occupations in life, from boat steerer in whaling ship to foreman in watch factory; the trades, arts and sciences are at his mercy, and each must dance when he pipes. The effect is that every one laughs, there is no help for it; to see him is enough, that sly look out of the corner of his eyes when not quite sure of who may be within earshot, and to hear the tones of offended honor in his voice when the smallest doubt as to his veracity was manifested. Either must provoke a laugh, both must shake the sides of every honest man with merit. The "Alaska Bear," "The Cross-eyed Girl," "The Ten Millions of Texan Steers," "The Ride over Niagara," will not soon be forgotten, and every one will remember the "years and years" since Miss Matilda Starr's poems were published, whenever Mrs. Florence's name is called to mind. But to be appreciated Our Governor must be seen, and once seen must be forever remembered with pleasure.

Next to Pinto Perkins and Miss Matilda Starr must be named Stella Perkins, the "Governor's" daughter. She is a bright girl, not lacking in wit, and the use to which she puts "Over the Garden Wall," is a decided improvement upon the ordinary associations of that song. Miss Lania Clarion played the character well enough. The man and wife of the play are Robert Kingsley and Emma Kingsley, a very insipid pair. Two young Englishmen are brought in, Captain Newton and Hnn. Beverley Ontran. Although they have high sounding names they are very commonplace. Mrs. Monroe Jennings is a mild type of a treacherous woman. These people have practically nothing to do, and like practical people do nothing. Hence it was always pleasant to see the stage without them as part of the furniture. Doubtless the intent of the authors was to concentrate all the fun in the leading pair, and by making the other characters namby-pamby to add force to the principals. If so, they have succeeded admirably.

Mrs. Carmichael-Carr and Miss Amy Gell announce a Piano Recital to be given about the end of the month. Among other attractive compositions which they will present are Rondo for 2 pianos, op. 73, Chopin, and variations upon a theme of Beethoven by Saint Saens. The vocal numbers have not yet been announced, neither is the name of the singer made known, but as Mrs. Carr and Miss Gell are both thorough, artistic and cultivated musicians, their joint recital will certainly prove a great attraction to all lovers of good music.

The Pyke Opera Company opened at the Alcazar on Monday night in Boccaccio. The opera has been pretty thoroughly worn here, and the audience that usually assembles at the Alcazar have had Boccaccio for a long time before them at the Tivoli. Many members of the Pyke Company are new to audiences here, but none of them are of the highest quality. The performance went smoothly enough on the opening night, and appeared to please a moderate audience.

On Monday night Prince Methusalem will take Boccaccio's place at the Alcazar. This is another well-worn opera, but one of the brightest of the class. The character of the Prince should suit Miss Winston admirably.

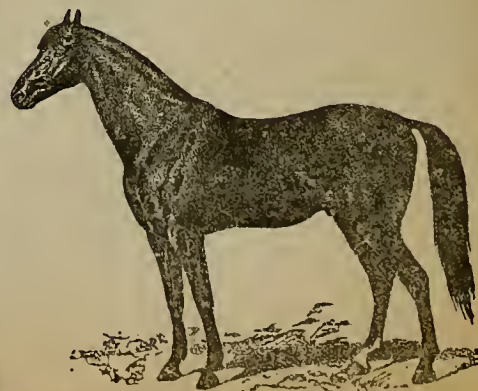
On Monday night Mr. and Mrs. Florence will produce The Mighty Dollar. As the Hon. Bardwell Slope Florence is as amusing as a man can be in the same number of hours.

The Daly Vacation Company take Harvard versus Yale to other scenes and pastures new on Monday, and in their place the evergreen Sol. Smith Russell will appear in Pa.

At the Tivoli the ever-popular Harry Gates will appear as Fra Diavolo. The character is not in Gates' favorite line, but he will, as usual, make much of it.

Wood and Ryman keep to the fore at the Standard, and for next week announce Les Trois Robes Rouge.

THE WILKES STALLION



MAMBRINO WILKES,

WILL, DURING THE SEASON OF 1887 AND THEREAFTER, REMAIN at home in the city of Oakland.

A limited number of approved mares will be bred at \$75 the season. Further particulars will be answered later, or may be had at the DEXTER STABLES, Oakland, Cal.

Adirondack Deer.

The open season for deer shooting in this State, which closed yesterday, has been, taken all in all, a fairly successful one for hunters. Thanks to the section in the revised game laws which provides that only three deer can be killed in a season by one hunter, and prohibits the transportation of more than one deer belonging to the same person, the despicable practice of slaughtering deer for the market and for money has received an effectual damper, and the chief incentive being removed the destruction of the animals has, in a measure, been checked. Certainly the slaughter has not been as great as when the use of hounds was permitted during the entire open season. The present law regulating hunting deer with dogs is the result of a compromise between the advocates and opponents of the practice, and most sportsmen in this section think it open to criticism in many respects. In the first place the better class of sportsmen in Central New York are unconditionally opposed to hounding deer. Secondly, the opening of the season for hounding as early as September 1st is objected to on the grounds that the deer, the does more especially, are not in a fit condition to run, and it is cruel to force them to do so in hot weather. Thirdly, the hounding season closes October 5th, just at the time when the deer are becoming fit for venison; they are not, as a general thing, in their prime until a little later in the season than that even.

But in spite of its faults the new law has operated better, and given better satisfaction than many of us feared it would. One of the good results has been to distribute the deer killed more equally among the many parties visiting the Wilderness, and it is safe to say that more amateur hunters have had shots at deer this year than in any season previous. The numerous pot-hunters, who, with their packs of hounds scoured the woods and slaughtered hundreds of deer for the markets two and three years ago, have not appeared. The members of the Bixby Club have killed twenty deer this fall, and about the same number have been taken at and near Jock's Lake. A party of seven hunters from New Haven, Conn., killed ten deer on Fourth Lake of the Fulton Chain. As far as can be ascertained about thirty have been killed on North and South Lakes and Black River, and probably fifty or more in the Moose River region. Reports from the northern part of the Wilderness state that the hunting there has also been good.—*Portia, in Forest and Stream.*

Notable Winners of the English Turf.

In a recent issue the London *Sporting and Dramatic News* says: "It seems in the highest degree probable that Ormonde will win a greater amount in stakes than has ever been won before by any English race-horse. His successes up to the present time include £3,005 won as a two-year-old, and this year the Two Thousand (£4,000), the Derby, £4,700; The St. Leger £4,475 (all these being exceptionally low for these three races, worth this year £17,175, were in 1879 worth £20,800); and other stakes, including the Hardwicke of £2,438. Up to the present time the son of Bend Or and Lily Agnes has run eight times, and credited the Duke of Westminster with £21,736. Here is a comparative table of some famous horses' wins: Achievement £22,422, Ormonde £21,736, Robert the Devil £17,853, Bend Or £17,517; West Australian £14,135. But Ormonde has still three engagements this year, and it is understood that he will run for the Champion Stakes and the Newmarket Derby next week. If he does this will add as nearly as possible £2,000 to his sum total, making it £23,736, to which the Free Handicap Sweepstakes would add another £500 or £600; possibly, also, there will be the Great Champion Sweepstakes. Ormonde is thoroughly sound, and will, no doubt, go on winning races if all continues well with him for a couple of years or so more. Let it be added,

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LIVE STOCK AND GENERAL AUCTIONEERS,

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Being the oldest established firm in the live-stock business on this Coast, and having conducted the important auction sales in this line for the past fifteen years, amounting to one-half a million of dollars, we feel justified in claiming unequalled facilities for disposing of live stock of every description, either at auction or private sale. Our list of correspondents embraces every breeder and dealer of prominence upon the Pacific Coast, thus enabling us to give full publicity to animals placed with us for sale. Private purchases and sales of live stock of all descriptions will be made on commission, and stock shipped with the utmost care. Purchases and sales made of land of every description. We are authorized to refer to the gentlemen whose names are appended.

KILLIP & CO., 116 Montgomery Street, and

for the edification of those who have no means of reference handy, that Caller On won 49 races out of 98 starts, Kinsem was never beaten and ran 54 times, and Fisherman won 70 races out of 120 attempts; but in many cases the stakes were what would nowadays be regarded as very low."

Trainers, drivers and their assistants are as much entitled to a day of rest as any other class of honest workers. Mr. John H. Shultz, of Brooklyn, has set a worthy example to wealthy owners by informing his trainer, Charley Moser, that he need not do any driving on Sundays. Charley says "that's the sort of a man you can do six days' solid work for when you have the seventh to yourself."

GRAND
FALL MEETING,

—OF THE—

CALIFORNIA

Coursing Club,

—AT—

MERCED,

Nov. 17th and 18th, '86,

Leaving San Francisco, Tuesday, Nov. 16th, at 3-30 o'clock P. M.

Fare for the Round Trip \$5.00.

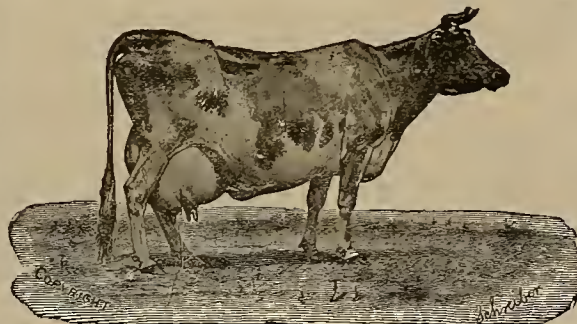
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I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give express & P. O. address. DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 1st Pearl St. N. Y.

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REGISTERED IN THE AMERICAN JERSEY CATTLE CLUB OF NEW YORK.

Guernsey Cattle.
Direct Importation from the IslandGuernsey Cattle.
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WINNING AT THE FAIRS OF 1885:

At State Fair, Sacramento.
Eleven First Prizes in Classes for Age.
One Second Prize in Classes for Age.
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Best herd of thoroughbred Jersey Cattle over 2 years old.
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Seven First Prizes in Classes for age.
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MARY ANNE OF ST. LAMBERT, 36 lbs. 12½ ozs. 1 week, A. J. C. test, 867 lbs. 14½ ozs. 11 months.
IDA OF ST. LAMBERT, 30 lbs. 2½ ozs. 1 week, A. J. C. test.
JERSEY BELLE OF SITUATE, 25 lbs. 4½ ozs. 1 week. Her likeness above.
EUROTAS, 778 lbs. in 11 months.
MON PLAISIR, 181 lbs. in 1 week.
PRINCESS 2d, 46 lbs. 12½ ozs. 7 days.
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SAN FRANCISCO.SATURDAY Nov. 13th,
TUESDAY Nov. 16th,
THURSDAY Nov. 18th,
SATURDAY Nov. 20th

First Race at 2 o'clock Sharp.

Admission to Grounds and Grand Stand \$1.00.

J. L. RATHBONE, President.
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THE

6th District

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION

AND THE

Los Angeles

TURF CLUB.

Colt Stakes, Running and Trotting, Spring and Fall Meetings of 1887-1888,

Over the Agricultural Park Course at Los Angeles, Cal.

CONDITIONS.

All nominations to be made on or before 12 o'clock midnight, December 1, 1886, with the Secretary. Money to accompany all declarations.
No stake to be considered filled unless with five or more entries.

No added money to be paid for a W. O. All stakes to be compiled and the gross amounts to be divided, 60 per cent. to first, 30 per cent. to second and 10 per cent. to third horse. Rules of National Trotting and P. C. B. H. Association to govern all races.

The Sixth District Agricultural Association.

For 1887.

1.—The Santa Anita Stakes, for two-year-olds, foals of 1885, to be run at Autumn Fair on first day of meeting, 1887, \$500 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared on or January 1, 1887, \$200 added. One mile. Stake for 1888 to be named after the winner of this event.

2.—The Los Angeles Derby, stake for three-year-olds, foals of 1884, to be run last day of Autumn Fair of 1887, \$500 entrance with \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared on January 1, 1887, \$300 added. One and one-half miles.

3.—The Sunny Slope Trotting Stake, for two-year-olds, foals of 1885, \$500 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887, \$250 added; mile and repeat; to be trotted second day of the Fair, fall of 1887.

4.—The Southern California Trotting Stake, for three-year-olds, foals of 1884, \$500 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared January 1, 1887, \$300 added; mile heats, best in 3 in 5; to be trotted third regular day of Fair of 1887.

For 1888.

5.—The stake for two-year-olds, foals of 1886, \$500 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$10 if declared on January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888, \$300 added; to be run first day of Autumn Fair, 1888. One mile.
6.—Los Angeles Derby, for three-year-olds, foals of 1885, \$500 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared on January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared on January 1, 1888, \$300 added; to be run on last day of Autumn Fair, 1888. One and one-half miles.

7.—The Sunny Slope Trotting Stake, for two-year-olds, foals of 1886, \$500 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888, \$200 added; mile and repeat; to be trotted on second regular day of Fair of 1888.

8.—The Southern California Trotting Stake, for three-year-olds, foals of 1885, \$500 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888, \$300 added; mile heats, best in 3 in 5; to be trotted on third regular day of Fair of 1888.

Los Angeles Turf Club.

For 1887.

9.—The Nadeau House Stakes, for two-year-olds, foals of 1885, \$500 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888, \$300 added; to be run first day of meeting, May 19, 1887. Three-fourths mile.

10.—The Southern California Derby, for three-year-olds, foals of 1884, \$500 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared January 1, 1887, or \$10 if declared January 1, 1888, \$300 added; one and one-half miles.

11.—Trotting Stake, for two-year-olds, colts and fillies of 1885, \$500 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888, \$200 added; mile heats, 2 in 3; to be trotted third day of meeting, May 21, 1887.

12.—Trotting Stake, for three-year-olds, foals of 1884, \$500 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared January 1, 1887, or \$10 if declared January 1, 1888, \$300 added; mile heats, 3 in 5; to be trotted second day of meeting, May 20, 1887.

For 1888.

13.—The Nadeau House Stakes, for two-year-olds, foals of 1886, \$500 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888, \$300 added; three-quarters of a mile; to be run on first day of meeting, 1888.

14.—The Southern California Derby, for three-year-olds, foals of 1885, \$500 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888, \$300 added; one and one-half miles; to be run fourth day of meeting, 1888.

15.—Trotting Stake, for two-year-olds, foals of 1886, \$500 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888, \$200 added; mile heats, 2 in 3; to be trotted third day of meeting, 1888.

16.—Trotting Stake, for three-year-olds, foals of 1885, \$500 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888, \$300 added; mile heats, 3 in 5; to be trotted on second day of meeting, 1888.

E. A. DECAP.

Box 210. Secretary of Both Associations.
J. C. NEWTON, President, 6th District Agricultural E. F. SEXTON, Treasurer, 6th District Agricultural Assoc.
N. A. COVARRUBIAS, President, Los Angeles Turf Club.
HON. T. D. MOTT, Treasurer, Los Angeles Turf Club. o339

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At 11 A. M.

—ON—

Wednesday, Nov. 17 '86

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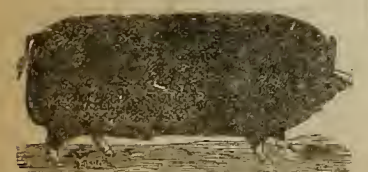
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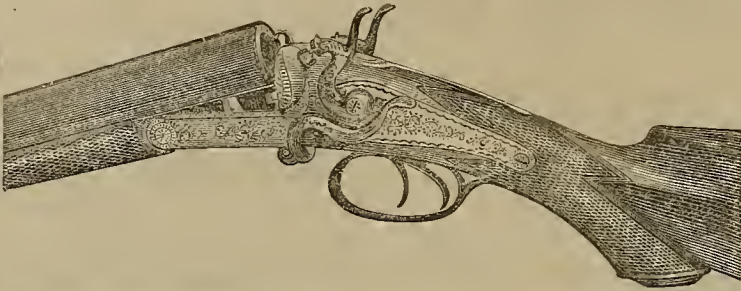
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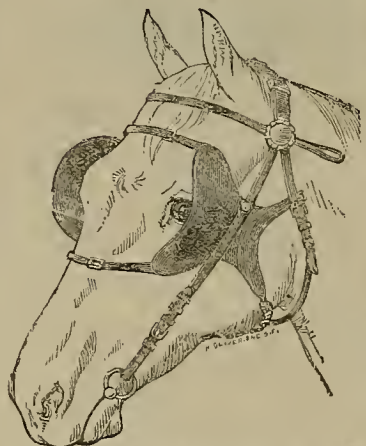
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The trotting mare Baby Mine by Nephew, dam Lady Burns. Nephew by Mambrino, by Edward Everett, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian. Lady Burns by Black Boy, by McCracken's Black Hawk. Baby Mine is 5 years old, record 2:34. Can trot in 2:25 when in condition. She is 15.2 hands, weighs 1,600 lbs. Jet Black, perfectly sound, and gentle. For further particulars address this Office, or W. M. MOIR, Fruitvale, East Oakland oc30

IMPROVED

Blind Bridle & Winkers
FOR RACE HORSES.



Secured by Letters Patent, July 25, 1882

Having thus described my invention, what I claim as new, and desire to secure my letters patent, is:
1. The part D supported by the side straps of the bridle, extending back as shown, the front having an opening into which the blind is fitted, substantially, as herein described.
2. In a bridle, in combination with the extensions D, the curved blinds F, secured to such extensions, and as shaped, to give full freedom and ventilation to the eye while circumscribing the vision, substantially as herein described.
3. In a bridle, and in combination with the extensions D, blinds F, and side straps A, the screw, nut and washer E, to secure the blind and allow it to be set, substantially as herein described.
4. In a bridle, and in combination with the cheek pieces D and blinds F, as shown, the straps or bands G and H, connecting the branches or extensions above and below the eyes, and having the adjusting slides or buckles, substantially as and for the purpose herein described.
5. In a bridle, and in combination with the blinds F, supported and pivoted to the bridle so as to be movable about the point of support, the adjustable front straps or bands G and H, and the rear band I and the throat-latch or lash connected with the blinds, and adjustable, substantially as herein described.

The above are the claims allowed by the patent office, and though the corresponding letters do not appear on the cut, the general principle will be understood.

It meets with universal approbation, doing away with all the objections urged against blinds, and at the same time giving complete control of the line of vision. By throwing the lower portion of the blind up something of the same effect on the action follows as is induced by toe-weights. This is especially the case when young colts are the pupils, teaching them to bend the knee without the strain of weights on the feet.

For bridle of all descriptions apply to JOHN A. McKERRON, 212 1/2 Ellis St., San Francisco.

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—THE—

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(Patent applied for.)



Size. Extra sail drill. 60 army duck. 100 army duck. 7x9 ft. \$12.00. \$15.00. \$17.00. 8x10 ft. \$14.00. \$17.00. \$19.00. 9x14 ft. \$20.00. \$24.00. \$26.00. 10x15 ft. \$22.00. \$25.00. \$28.00.

Poles, Pins, Cases, etc., are all INCLUDED in above prices. Above sizes are MAIN BODY of tents, exclusive of ends. Add six to ten feet to lengths given, according to size of tent, gives EXTREME length of each INCLUDING angular ends. Only best material and best workmen used and employed. Eastern patrons are supplied from New York, Western patrons from Chicago, and extreme western ones from San Francisco and El Cajon. All other styles and sizes of tents in use supplied. Send order and money by draft with order, to

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Bred by Col. EDWARDS, Shropshire, Eng.

Gypsy IV, seven months old. By Ranger II—Donna I. Ranger II by Rover VI—by Lloyd of Aston's prize winner, 1862; Donna I ex-Nellie II, by Juno II ex-Juno I.

Juno III, seven months old, of same breeding as preceding. Ranger III, five and a half months old. By Ranger II—Spot II. Spot II ex-Nellie II, ex-Juno II, ex-Juno I.

Names of the dogs in the breed between 1830 and 1862 have been lost. To be seen at subscriber's place. \$25.00 each.

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Astringent Pills. For DIARRHOEA. DOSE.—One or two occasionally, according to size of dog and severity of symptoms.

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Distemper Pills. DOSE.—One or two according to size of dog. Give as occasion may require. Give half a Pill to very small dogs. Full directions on the general treatment of distemper sent with each box of Pills.

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Southern Pacific Co.

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Trains leave, and are due to arrive at San Francisco.

LEAVE (P.M.)	From Sept. 25, 1886.	ARRIVE (P.M.)
8:00 A.M.	Byron.	10:30 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Callistoga and Napa.	10:30 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Dunsmuir, Redding and Fortland.	10:30 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Galt via Martinez.	10:30 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	June via Livermore.	10:30 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Knights Landing.	10:30 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Livermore and Elgin.	10:30 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Martinez.	10:30 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Milton.	10:30 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Mojave, Denning, El Paso & East.	10:30 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Niles and Hayward.	10:30 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Ogden and East.	10:30 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Red Bluff via Marysville.	10:30 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Reno, Truckee and Colfax.	10:30 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	Sacramento, via Benicia.	10:30 P.M.
8:00 A.M.	via Livermore.	10:30 P.M.
8:00 P.M.	via Benicia.	10:30 P.M.
8:00 P.M.	Sacramento River Steamers.	10:30 P.M.
8:00 P.M.	San Jose.	10:30 P.M.
8:00 P.M.	Stockton via Livermore.	10:30 P.M.
8:00 P.M.	via Martinez.	10:30 P.M.
8:00 P.M.	via Martinez.	10:30 P.M.
8:00 P.M.	Tulare and Fresno.	10:30 P.M.

From San Francisco Daily.

TO EAST OAKLAND	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00
TO FRUIT VALE	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00
TO ALAMEDA	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00
TO BERKELEY	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00
TO WEST BERKELEY	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00

To San Francisco Daily.

FROM FRUIT VALE	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00
FROM ALAMEDA	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00
FROM BERKELEY	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00
FROM WEST BERKELEY	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00

CREEK ROUTE.

FROM SAN FRANCISCO	8:15-9:15-10:15-11:15-12:15-1:15-2:15-3:15-4:15-5:15-6:15-7:15-8:15-9:15-10:15-11:15-12:15
FROM OAKLAND	8:15-9:15-10:15-11:15-12:15-1:15-2:15-3:15-4:15-5:15-6:15-7:15-8:15-9:15-10:15-11:15-12:15

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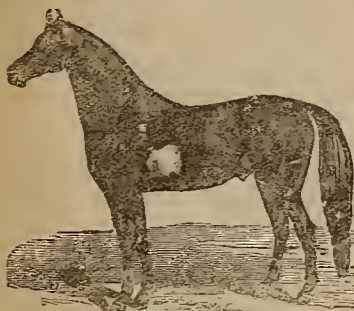
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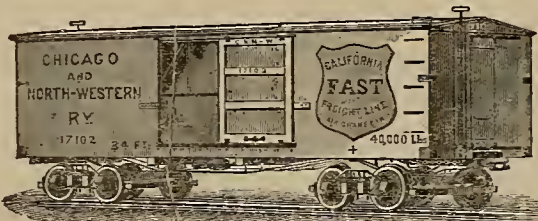
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17jul 52

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Announcement for Fall of 1885.

27 Brood-Mares and 170 Head of Young Trotters.

OFFERED AT PRIVATE SALE.

Having other important business interests besides my Breeding Establishment that require attention, I have determined to reduce the number of Brood-mares at Fairlawn to 75. Therefore

27 HIGHLY-BRED BROOD-MARES

Are offered for sale at reduced prices during the Fall of 1885, and up to the last of January, 1886. All the mares have been bred to the Fairlawn Stallions, and most of them are believed to be in foal.

A separate list of the twenty-seven broodmares containing their ages, pedigrees and prices, with name of stallions they were bred to in 1885, and dates of service, has been printed, and will be mailed free to all applicants who contemplate purchasing. Such an opportunity to obtain at low prices highly-bred mares in foal to noted stallions rarely occurs.

170 Head of Standard-bred Young Trotters,

Consisting of Stallions and Fillies from yearlings to five-year-olds, all of my own breeding,

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It is confidently believed that no finer, more highly-bred or promising young trotting stock has ever been offered for sale. Gentlemen desiring fine, highly-bred and reliable YOUNG ROADSTERS, as well as those who want

FIRST-CLASS, STANDARD-BRED TROTTING STOCK

For breeding purposes, can be supplied at Fairlawn.

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Time will be given responsible parties on satisfactory note, bearing interest from date. For special list of Brood-mares and Catalogues for 1885, or further information, address

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TIME SCHEDULE.

Passenger Trains leave and arrive Passenger Depot (Townsend street, between Third and Fourth Streets, San Francisco.

LEAVE S. F.	Commencing Oct. 31, 1886.	ARRIVE S. F.
8:00 A.	San Mateo, Redwood and.....	8:20 A.
10:40 A.	10:40 A.
11:30 A.	11:30 A.
12:45 P.	12:45 P.
1:45 P.	1:45 P.
2:45 P.	2:45 P.
3:45 P.	3:45 P.
4:45 P.	4:45 P.
5:45 P.	5:45 P.
6:45 P.	6:45 P.
7:45 P.	7:45 P.
8:45 P.	8:45 P.
9:45 P.	9:45 P.
10:45 P.	10:45 P.
11:45 P.	11:45 P.

A-Morning. P-Afternoon. *Sundays excepted. †Theatre train.

Standard Time furnished by Randolph & Co., S. F.

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Milbrae	65	1.30	Lawrence	1.50	3.00
Oak Grove	50	1.00	Santa Clara	1.50	3.00
San Mateo	75	1.50	San Jose	1.75	3.50
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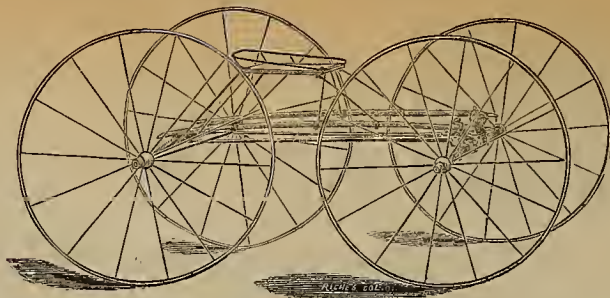
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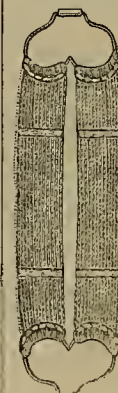
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BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. IX, No. 21.
No. 508 1/2 MONTGOMERY STREET

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1886.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR

Sporting Notes.

The annual fall handicap meeting of the Harvard Athletic Association took place on Holmes Field, Cambridge, Mass., Nov. 1st. No records were broken and no very remarkable time was made, although Yale's Fall records were beaten in the 440-yard dash, the half-mile run, the mile run, the mile walk and tied in the 220-yard dash. In the 100-yard dash Rogers, '87, handicapped 5 yards, won in 10 1/2 sec., with Brown, '90, a good second. The running high jump was taken by Alexander, '90, who had a 12-inch handicap, with 5 ft. 11 1/2 in. Paul, 10 in. handicap, was second with 5 ft. 9 1/2 in. The 440-yard dash was won by Wells, L. S., from scratch, in 51 4/5 seconds. Endicott, '90, was a very close second. In the half-mile run Cogswell, '88 (scratch), made the distance in 2 min. 13 sec. Staunt, '90, 25 yards handicap, was second. Putting the shot was won by Faulkner, '90, distance 29 ft. 11 1/2 in. In the mile run Davisport, '90, with a handicap of 100 yards, won in 4 min. 45 sec., with Hals, '88 (scratch), second, in 4 min. 49 sec. The mile walk was won by Bemis, '87, who was handicapped 20 sec.; Norton, '88, was second. Perry, '89, 6-in. handicap, won the running broad jump with 19 ft. 1/2 in. The 220-yard dash was won by Rogers, '87 (scratch), in 23 1/2 sec. Brown, '90, was second. The bicycle race between White and Merrill was very close and exciting, and was won by Merrill in 6 min. 57 2/5 sec.

The winners of the fall meeting of the Blood Horse Association up to Thursday are as follows: Argo twice, Napa, Mollis McCarthy's Last, C. H. Todd, Sir Thad, Adeline, Miss Ford, Lizzie Dunbar, Monte Cristo, Dynamite, Safe Ban, Nielson, Guenny; two of Joe Hooker's sons are on the list—Dynamite and C. H. Todd. Enquirer has three daughters, Napa, Adeline, Miss Ford. Rutherford is represented by Mollie McCarthy's Last. Thad Steven's son, Sir Thad placed a fine race to his credit. The win made by Lizzie Dunbar attracted much attention to her sire Bazaar. King Alfonso's son, Monte Cristo, could not be denied an event. King Ban's son, Safe Ban also showed amongst the winners. Nielson brought to mind many a good race won by his sire Wildside. Guenny, the handsome daughter of Flood, brought honor to her young sire, while Argo added to Patsy Duffy's fame by winning a race both on Saturday and Thursday. The fortunate owners are B. C. Holly two, J. B. Haggin one, E. J. Baldwin one, D. J. McCarthy one, Theodore Winters two, L. H. Todhunter two, W. L. Appleby one, R. P. Aahe one. This is a liberal division of the spoils. The lion's share is not nearly so marked as at the spring meeting. The racing all through showing the wonderful fecundity of this State in producing fast race-horses.

The New York Athletic Club held its fourth annual cross-country championship run on Nov. 11th. The start and finish were made at the Club's Mott Haven grounds. At the word "Go!" T. J. F. Murphy, of the Spartan Harriers; George Thompson, of the New York Athletic Club; P. D. Skillman, Manhattan Athletic Club; W. F. Thompson, Olympic Athletic Club; Ed. McMahon, West Side Athletic Club; E. C. Carter, New York Athletic Club; M. F. Dolan, Scottish-American Athletic Club; G. Y. Gilbert, Staten Island Athletic Club, and J. Larkin, Scottish-American Athletic Club, sprang away on a fast run in a northeasterly direction for Fleetwood Park. The athletes had to skirt along the edge of the driving park until they reached the open country, when they went across some wooded land, then due west across Jerome avenue on to a macadamized road beyond, which they followed for a quarter of a mile till they were again led on to Jerome avenue. After crossing the wooden bridge at 165th street the run home was reached by way of Gerard avenue down to the cedars bordering on the Hudson River Railroad, and thence to the club grounds. E. C. Carter got some first in 31 minutes. He was chased in by Ed. McMahon. J. Larkin was third and P. D. Skillman fourth.

The foremost sportsman of the country is dead! Ex-President Arthur was a gentleman of refined mind, a lover of good horse, fond of a faithful dog, skilled in the use of a rod, and a gun in his hand was never used awkwardly. Take him for all in all he was a noble fellow, unselfish, heroic, the type of man the country should honor. His early life was spent amongst streams and hills. He was, when a boy, as familiar with woods and glades as he afterward became with the streets and buildings of our great cities. The foundation of the noblest the most charming side of his character was laid during the years of his early youth when following field sports with the ardor of a devotee.

The records of the week have several black borders, King of Silver Cloud, Lizzie Dwyer, three grand race-horses, and first the dam of many winners. The noblest blood has to be down and make room for more.

There is a rule amongst sporting men that is rarely stepped over; once a ped always a ped. An oarsman rarely takes to contests on land, a pug is a hussar to the end unless he becomes a preacher, and a jockey is a horseman to the end of his days. But this, like every other well-defined rule, has its exceptions. Sol Smith Russell began his public career as a featherweight jockey and was very successful for a few years. At a Liverpool meeting he won a great deal of money and thought he would see the world before he returned to the confinement of the stable and training paddock. He began his fun by visiting music halls and learned all the popular songs of the day, which he sung to coteries of moon companions. When his sack was wasted he looked about for something to do and was offered a place in a travelling concert company. He soon developed talents for mimicry, and became very popular for the vim he threw into the doggerel songs of the day. Step by step he advanced, and to-day is one of the most successful managers and actors who combine both branches of the light dramatic profession.

Thomas Stevens, the wheelman, has made much better progress through India and China than he did over the wilds of Turkistan, Persia and Afghanistan. Amongst other startling feats which he contemplates performing before returning home, is to ride over the Great Wall of China. Should he succeed in this project he will perform what no other man has ever succeeded in doing. And if he fails he has still glory enough left to make his name immortal amongst wheelmen. A thousand years hence when a bicycle ride through Siberia, Tartary and Russian Asia will be but a summer's jaunt, the name of Stevens will be placed above many a wheelman's shrines as the first to cross the great continent on a pair of wheels. The halo around his courageous head will never grow dim, for hero worshipers like heroes, must be immortal. The most remarkable fact connected with this long trip is that the rider hails from Boston and expects to eat his Christmas pork and beans in that charming city this year.

Toboggan is the newest sport introduced to New York, and is expected to become very popular during the winter. Last year a number of clubs enjoyed the sport on the Orange Mountains, New Jersey. Montreal, Canada, is the home of toboggan; there it is often kept up for six months in the year. In the Polo grounds, New York, artificial slides are being built, and every baseball ground around the city will be turned into a toboggan ground for the winter, with artificial slides. The ladies are making great preparations for this new style of sport. Normandie caps of knitted worsted are to be the headress. In Montreal the clubs wear uniforms, with heavy Scotch woolen underwear which Jack Frost cannot penetrate. The shoes are cloth, rubber soled arctics, ornamented with heads. In Albany and Saratoga Toboggan clubs are being formed by ladies of wealth and fashion.

Hunters are fearless men. Like Nelson they only know fear by the way it is spelled. Mr. Fred Duncan belongs to the brotherhood, and last Sunday improved his holiday by the rather ignoble sport of shooting rail near the Alameda Slough. One of his birds fell in the soft mud. He went for it, sank above his knees, then to his waist, the downward movement continuing until only his hunter's neck and head showed above the mire. For three horrible hours his soft and slimy prison held him as fast as if he were in a vise; the signals of distress fired from his gun failed to attract any attention. Night and the tide approached together, and only when his case seemed hopeless did help come. A few good Samaritans saw him, rowed to his assistance and drew him from a very dirty death. Rail hunters should carry a pair of snow shoes when such retrieving has to be done.

The sporting writers of the dailies are, as a class, a brilliant set of men. But occasionally the wrong man is set to do the right work. Within a few days a member of the *Evening Post's* staff attempted to write up a description of several race-horses. Amongst others that were maligned by his pen was the peerless Volante. The noble son of Grinstead and Sister Anne was described as being "more like a bull-dog than a thoroughbred." The writer has not done Volante much harm, for that gallant steed never reads the *Evening Post*, but the world-be critic has proved two things, his ignorance of thoroughbreds and bull-dogs. And the man who knows nothing of the faithful dog, and is hopelessly ignorant of the noble horse, must belong to the pariah class, and hunt with curs.

Decoration Day for 1887 is a long way ahead. When it comes it will have some additional interest for fashionable horsemen in New York, as on that date there will be a half-mile race between Mr. F. Collier's pony Rosarium and Mr. Griswold Lorillard's pony Wild Tom, for \$1,000 a side.

Two Texas ranchmen recently indulged in a form of rifle shooting that is more to be commended in the breach than in the observance. They had a dispute about a trifling sum of \$10,000 worth of cattle, and agreed to settle it by proving which was the better marksman. The weapons used were Winchester rifles, and the range 100 yards. The marksmen and targets were named respectively Hiram Bennett and John Rumfield. The latter proved himself the better snap shot of the pair, for at the first fire Bennett hit the dust in the most heroic fashion, and Rumfield rode off with a bullet in his snowy thigh. The scene of the event bears the poetical name of Zavalla.

The members of the shooting clubs near Suisun had varied sport last Sunday. The Cordelia and its men were unfortunate and unhappy. The Tale Belle and Teal Clubs were successful and came home radiant. Messrs. Ramon Wilson and O. Bogart each bagged about thirty, but none were canvasbacks. Mallard, teal and widgeon in about equal numbers filled the bags. The week has been one of the most desirable for duck hunting, and the few who have been able to leave business since Monday have found royal sport. The breeze has been just right, and from the most coveted quarter. Should it continue to-morrow there will be some grand sport.

The ten mile amateur record has been lowered by Mr. E. C. Carter of the New York Athletic Club. On November 6th, at Mott Haven, he beat a field of eight starters for the distance, and covered the ten miles in 52 min. 58 3/5 sec. This is really a splendid performance. The American record was previously held by Thomas Delaney 56 min. 9 2/5 sec. The English Amateur record made by George before he became a professional was 61 min. 20 sec. It is worthy of note that both Delaney and George deserted the amateur ranks. Mr. Carter's time is only 1 min. 56 sec. slower than the best professional record made by Cummings 51 min. 6 3/5 sec.

The Hanlan-Beach controversy is kept up with persistence. All sorts of motives are charged to the champion because he would not row Hanlan on the Thames. Beach's critics deny him the right to please himself, and insist that he should at all times row to please Hanlan. That is the whole story in a nutshell; the discussion will only end when the pair have again measured blades. Hanlan's side of the dispute is not strengthened by his match with Gaudaur. Had this ex-champion been as anxious to row as he professes, why did he not make a race with the St. Louis man for last month, instead of putting the date off until next spring.

At New Haven, Conn., on November 6th, the Yale Athletic Association revived the old-fashioned hare and hounds club, which has not been in existence for the past two years. Their first run was very interesting. Pettee, '87, and Lane '88, were the hares, and 21 of the other students filled the role of hounds and followed them in their course. Phelps, '87, was the first hound in and won the first prize, a silver medal. Goodwin, '89, won the sprinter's prize, which was also a silver medal. The course was nine miles in length and the hares had ten minutes start.

Sancelito is an ideal spot for winter rowing. An enthusiastic oarsman of that picturesque Alps-looking village is actively engaged in forming a rowing club. The said enthusiast is to be captain and general trainer. He promises within six months to have three crews that will lead any pair of ours, double scull and four-oar in these waters over a two-mile course. The vision is a very bright one, but alas! only a vision which may vanish much sooner than the November fogs do from the steep hills that overhang Richardson's Bay.

Six feet, eight inches is a pretty high jump; very few men living could look over a fence that high, but Mr. Foxhall Keene's hunter Hemstead made the jump at Madison Square Gardens last week, beating Mr. P. F. Collier's Majestic who failed at that height, but cleared six feet, six and a half inches. That the thousands present watched the jump with breathless suspense, hope and fear, at the take off, and burst into wildest enthusiasm when the bar was cleared, can be understood by everyone with nerves more delicate than a minot.

The ex-captain of the Brooklyn Athletic Association, M. W. Ford, who has been charged with competing for money prizes as a professional under an assumed name, has not yet had the charges cleared. But the *Montreal Gazette* has come to his aid and asserts that the charges are base falsehoods. If so, the coward who manufactured the accusations should be kicked and cuffed by every athlete whose path he may cross.

Harry Kelly who, many years ago, surrendered the championship of the world to Robert Chambers, has issued a challenge to row any man of his age, 54 years, for \$200 a side.

National Horse Show.

[New York Herald.]

Fourth Day—The glory of this horse show culminated last night. The day had been eventful throughout in the quality of the exhibit in this ring and in the interest taken in the decisions of the judges. Thousands left satisfied at the conclusion of the afternoon's performance, and thousands returned in the evening. By nine o'clock there were seven thousand people in the building. Every box, every reserved seat was taken, and men and women stood ten deep around the ring. Sweep your eye about and it met an ocean of pretty faces, of many faces, of faces of the more distinguished ladies and gentlemen in the city, leaders in society and leaders in the world of finance and commerce. Such a scene has never been equalled in New York. There have been vast crowds in the Garden in previous years, but none to surpass that of last night in wealth, in beauty, and in the standing in the community of the greater portion of it.

The pairs of high steppers had been judged and gone out of the ring with Mr. W. E. D. Stokes' team the winners. Next hunters, capable of carrying 224 pounds to hounds, passed before official eyes, and Mr. George Work's Tycoon received the blue rosette denoting first prize and Mr. F. Gebhardt's Peter the red ribbon, showing second prize. Then came the event of the night and proved the event of the show. It was a prize of \$100 in plate, offered by Mr. P. F. Collier for the best high jumper. Four horses were entered in the class and all responded, they being Mr. Foxhall Keene's Hempstead, Mr. P. F. Collier's Majestic, Mr. George Work's Tycoon and Mr. F. Gebhardt's Peter. The rails were first placed at 4 feet 9 inches, and all went over without touching. The height was then made 5 feet 3 inches and Tycoon and Peter failed. This left Hempstead and Majestic the only competitors. The rails were placed at 5 feet 7 inches and both accomplished it, amid excitement. Then it was made 6 feet, and at the first attempt Hempstead did it. There were cheers, waving of handkerchiefs and clapping of hands. Majestic tried and failed. "But ah!" said thousands, "he has two trials more." Majestic accomplished it the second attempt, and the cheers were deafening. Everybody was excited. The enthusiasm was tremendous. You hardly need look into the ring to tell whether the one or the other horse was successful. You could see it all by looking into the face or the eyes of the hundreds of ladies.

Then the height was made 6 feet, 6 1/2 inches. The world's record was 6 feet, 6 inches, made by Mr. Gebhardt's Leo, in 1884, at the Garden. The announcement that half an inch more than the record was to be attempted made the excitement more intense. People moved uneasily in their seats. Those around in the ring pressed the rails closer and closer. Hempstead succeeded and the Garden was wild. Majestic succeeded, and hundreds acted as if beside themselves. The world's record beaten by both competitors, and not a tumble during the trials. Once more the rails were raised, this time to 6 feet, 7 1/2 inches. The announcement of the height was received with tremendous cheers. "Could they do it?" "Is it possible that a horse can jump that height?" "No, there will be disaster, somebody hurt or killed." Thus hundreds said, but old Hempstead obeyed the call of his rider and tried. He failed. Majestic tried and failed. Hempstead made the second attempt and succeeded. Was everybody crazy? It looked so as you saw the waving of handkerchiefs and of hats and heard the cheers. Majestic can't do it. Well, give the aged gelding a chance. He took his chance and cleared the obstacle. More cries, more hats in the air, enthusiasm unbounded. A spirit level and a standard were produced by the master carpenter and the height proven to be as stated. The owner of Majestic proposed to compromise and make it a draw. Probably his willing animal was tired, but fatigued or not Mr. Foxhall Keene desired to go on, and Secretary Wharton ordered the height to be made 6 feet, 8 inches. The standard and spirit level were again produced, and the height verified in the presence of a dozen well-known gentlemen and club members. "They never can make that jump," was in the minds of every man and woman in the excited assemblage. Well, give them a trial. Charley Mason, the rider of Hempstead, had finished shaking hands with Frank Alford, the mount on Majestic, when he slowly took Hempstead down to the Fourth-avenue end of the ring, talked to the old horse, and then sent him toward the obstacle. As the horse rose in the air he did thousands from their seats and hearts beat as trip hammers. Hempstead did it! "Bravo!" "Bravo!" from throats that could shout, and the Garden was white with handkerchiefs. You could not hear your nearest neighbor speak, and you didn't want to. Meanwhile Hempstead walked about like an old woman and didn't mind the fuss a bit. Majestic's trial was to take place. He failed the first time, refused the second, and failed the third. Willing animal, but beaten!

Hempstead, by his victory, takes the plate and the \$100 offered by vice-President Heckscher that has been standing for two years to any horse beating Leo's record.

Mrs. Langtry and Mrs. E. G. Gilmore, laden with chrysanthemums, came into the horse show yesterday afternoon with Mr. Gilmore. The party went to the stable where Mrs. Langtry's horses are quartered, and then took seats in a box in a Twenty-sixth-street side of the building.

"We have been to the flower show," said Mrs. Langtry to a Herald reporter, "and this is the result," pointing to a chair where the chrysanthemums were lying in bunches.

"And," she continued, happy as a child, "this white specimen has been named 'Langtry'—isn't it nice?"

"And this," remarked Mrs. Gilmore, pointing to a golden chrysanthemum, "has been named 'Gilmore'."

"And this," exclaimed Mrs. Langtry, showing another pretty flower with purple tipped leaves, "has been called 'Pauline.'"

"But," and her expression was that of disappointment, "Pauline hasn't had any more luck at the show here. The judges didn't notice her yesterday, but I know what a sweet, true pet she is, and that she is worthy of the blue ribbon she was given on Monday."

Then the party left their seats and the building, Mrs. Langtry being recognized by score.

The crowd at the horse show throughout the day was very satisfactory. The majority of the boxes and about one-half of the reserved seats were occupied at times and the judging continued to prove attractive. The feature of the afternoon was the bringing into the ring of the trotting stallions, with four of their progeny, as called for by Class No. 13. With King Wilkes came Gracie Wilkes, four years; Anna Wilkes, three years; Sheldrake, one year, and Lucy Wilkes, two years. Their attendants were gorgeous in purple jackets and caps and white trousers. Don Cossack came in followed by Jeanette, four years; Lady Cossack, three years, and Sally Cossack and King Cossack, two years old. The men with them were in blue jackets and caps and white trousers. The judges were Messrs. A. A. Bonner, J. B. Houston and G. S. Monilton. The trial of gait was exhaustive, and after a long time the blue ribbon was given to King Wilkes. The applause that fol-

lowed was loud and long, but there were also some expressions of dissatisfaction on the part of a few onlookers. The trial was witnessed by a hundred or more gentlemen of New York and vicinity who own and have bred trotters. Mr. Conklin, the owner of King Wilkes, in speaking of the competition regretted that he had lost his two-year-old colt Saturn a few weeks ago, the result of a severe cold. "There wasn't a spot about him," he said, "that you could place your finger on and ask nature to improve it. At two years he was as fast as Rarus was at five."

There was a good deal of fun in the early morning when the mules in classes No. 98 and 99 were shown for official scrutiny. It was difficult for the management to find a third judge, and at last the assistant secretary asked Mr. Fred Gebhardt to act. With the utmost good nature he consented, with the remark, "Guess that I know a good mule when I see one." And he did. There was no question about the judgment.

The afternoon's programme, as usual, was concluded with the exhibition of half-bred qualified hunters, class No. 84. Seven tried the jumps, but the exhibition was indifferent. Mr. August Belmont, Jr., with the seat on Carmelite, got another light tumble, but he quickly remounted. Mr. Francis T. Underhill's Lady Golightly took first and Carmelite second prize.

Fifth Day—Four thousand persons witnessed the closing hours of the horse show, and the majority of this number were representative citizens and members of their families. Had it not rained heavily in the early evening the attendance would have been immense, as the programme of jumping arranged by the management was very attractive. Fire engines and truck companies paraded at eight o'clock, and all prize winners and commended horses were brought into the ring a little later on. The fences were put in place for the high jump, Class No. 90, about nine o'clock, and Mr. R. Belmont's The Goat, Mr. H. L. Washington's Dundee, and Mr. Llewellyn Lloyd's Punch responded. The conditions were three times over the ordinary obstacles, and then the high jump of post and rails, the latter being first placed at a height of four feet nine inches. All leaped it amid much applause, but both The Goat and Dundee went out at five feet one inch, which Punch cleared in style and won amid cheers. Captain William M. Connor laughingly remarked it wasn't a good night for jumping, to which Colonel Dodge seriously replied that there was more fact than nonsense in the remark.

The champion prize, open to all first prize takers in the hunter classes, called on Mr. George Work's Tycoon, Mr. Llewellyn Lloyd's Punch, Mr. Griswold Lorillard's Lochinvar, Mr. Francis F. Underhill's Lady Golightly and Mr. August Belmont's Carmelite and The Monk. Mr. Work rode Tycoon and Mr. Belmont both his horses. The jumping caused much enthusiasm, and was done without accident. Lady Golightly and Punch cleared five feet three inches, but the latter took the high jump with so much more ease than the former that he obtained the first prize. The audience cheered repeatedly when the winning hedges was tied to his head. The horse at this time was brilliant. Only a few reserved seats were vacant. In the boxes were seen Mrs. J. B. Houston and daughter, Mrs. Richardson, Mrs. John G. Heckscher, the Misses Heckscher, Mrs. Fanny Pryor, Mrs. Robb, Mrs. Woolsey, Mrs. J. D. Cheever, Miss May and Miss Kitty Brady, Judge Brady, Mrs. W. F. Wharton, Mrs. W. W. Astor, Mrs. Ladenburg, Mrs. J. Smith Hadden, Colonel and Mrs. William Jay, Mr. and Mrs. J. Frederick Schenck, Mrs. Captain William M. Connor, Mrs. Alexander Brown, Miss Janney, Miss Katie Beach, Miss Emily Wallech, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Dodge, Mr. and Mrs. Coleman Drayton, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Sands, Mr. Foxhall Keene, Mrs. Edward Potter, Miss Stevens, Miss Keene, Mrs. Emmet, Mr. Pierpont Morgan, Mr. Wright Sanford, and hundreds of others equally prominent in social circles.

The programme was finished and the show closed with a special prize of \$50 for maiden high jumpers. Mr. P. F. Collier's Majestic, the hunter that made such a stubborn battle with Hempstead on Friday night and cleared 6 feet 7 1/2 inches, was the first to appear. There isn't anything majestic in the appearance of this horse, but, on the contrary, he looks more like a gigantic mule than anything else, yet for all that he is a jumper and a good one. The audience recognized the ungainly animal and applauded horse and rider heartily. Tycoon was the second entry, and Mr. George Work had the mount. It was plucky business for a young gentleman, and the people appreciated the risk he was taking. Frank, owned by Mr. C. Weidenfeld, was the third entry. The rails were placed at 4 feet 9 inches to begin with and all cleared the height prettily. Then 5 feet 4 inches was ordered and Frank failed, but Majestic and Tycoon did it in grand shape. The thousands began to show considerable excitement, and as 5 feet 10 inches was announced as the height next to be attempted, there were whisperings and fears expressed that one or the other of the riders would be hurt. Both horses cleared the height the first trial, and the cheers were deafening. Now 6 feet 1 1/2 inches was to be essayed. The ngly Majestic did it easily the first asking and Tycoon cleared it the second attempt. More cheers and handkerchiefs waved from end to end of the vast construction.

"This is an age of jumpers," exclaimed Mr. James B. Keene, and in the light of what has been accomplished during the past week at the horse show the gentleman was correct. "I take it all back—'tis a good night for jumping," remarked Captain William M. Connor, and his hearers coincided.

The hers were placed at 6 feet 4 inches. Frank Alford called upon Majestic. He tried, struck the top rail, and over went horse and rider in a heap. The audience were on their feet in a second, and cries of "Is he hurt?" were heard on all sides; but Alford was quickly on his feet, and though dazed he instinctively walked to his horse but did not remount for a minute or two. A glass of water and he was all right. Courageously he took Majestic to the end of the ring, talked to him and again tried. Majestic wouldn't have it. He was stubborn. By this time Alford was himself, and for a moment he humored the animal, and that did it. The third trial was a brilliant success, and Majestic was cheered to the echo. Mr. Work was unable to make Tycoon attempt the height, and the prize went to Majestic. The audience wanted more, but the programme was ended, the show over. Arbuckle sent "Home, Sweet Home," through the structure, and ladies and gentlemen looked at each other, laughed quietly, took up their wraps and slowly wended their way to the street, happy that they had come, happy at what they had seen, and happy that the National Association's fourth annual exhibition of horses had been such a success.

The afternoon attendance was excellent. There were two classes judged that excited unusual interest. First of these was for the best roadster, and the appointments of the "road-rig" were also to be considered. Twelve entries appeared in the catalogue, and ten responded to the summons. The majority of the owners are well known in the Park, on the road beyond, and at the track of the Driving Club in Morrisania. Mr. Nathan Straus' Fanny Temple, Mr. J. A. Bailey's Florence, Mr. Henry L. Grant's Kitty, Mr. John J. Quinn's

Nellis Q., Mr. Isidor Cohnfield's Jimmie C., Mr. Frank Ferguson's George Daniels, Mr. J. K. P. Pins's Belle Allen, Mr. Sheppard F. Knapp's Glsnville, Mr. John Schoonmeker's Charles and Mr. E. R. Bowno's Greylock comprised the exhibit. All the owners were friends and time and again had met each other up the road behind the horses named and tested their speed by repeated dashes. In this ring at the horse show, the same as on Jerome avenue, each wanted to win, the blue rosette of the National Association being a coveted mark of merit that could not only be pointed to with pride for a year to come, but in the long winter nights of the winter at hand would prove a fruitful source of discussion regarding that thoroughly useful and valuable horse—the American trotter. Many New Yorkers, famous for their stables of fast trotters, watched with interest the judging of this class. An extended trial resulted in first prize and the blue ribbon going to Florence, chestnut mare, 15.2 hands, ten years old, by Highland, dam Polly Daly, and bred by her owner. Mr. Ferguson's chestnut gelding George Daniele, an old track campaigner, took second prize, while Mr. Quinn's Nellie Q. was very highly commended and Mr. Browne's Greylock highly commended. The decisions proved particularly satisfactory.

The association offered a cup, valued at \$50, to the best driver in single harness, it being understood the coachmen were to compete. Poles representing the huge figure 8 were placed in the ring for the purpose, and the drivers required to go through them. These poles were at first seven feet apart, but quickly put six inches closer. Twelve entries were made: Wm. Matthews, in the employ of Mr. Theodore O. Havermeyer; Henry Bucklee, employed by Mr. Prescott Lawrence; Henry Pellow, by Mr. E. N. Dickerson; David Davis, by Mr. Frederick Gebhardt; George Morley, by Mr. J. F. Schenck; Edward E. Smith (colored), by Mr. Francis T. Underhill; George Bachus, by Mr. August Belmont, Jr.; Frank Swales, by Mr. James Heffernon; Richard Corbett, by Mr. John Sloane; William Martin, by Mr. E. D. Stokes; M. Shaughnessy, by Mr. William H. Osgood, and Charles Potter, by Mr. George Palmer. The drivers were on their mettle, and it is said had but considerable money on the result. It was an interesting contest, and finally awarded Wm. Matthews, who drove a gray horse to a Stanhope gig. Mr. Perry Belmont and Mr. K. J. Roosevelt, Mr. Hngo O. Fritch, Captain William M. Connor, Mr. A. Wright Sanford and other gentlemen equally well known were at the judges' stand during the trial and thoroughly enjoyed the efforts of the hopeful coachers.

During the afternoon Mr. Fred Gebhardt made a match with Mr. George Work for a pony race, to be run next spring. He named his imported Roseriem against Mr. Griswold Lorillard's Wild Tom, named by Mr. Work. The match is for \$1,000 a side, half forfeit, and will be decided at Jerome Park on Decoration Day, if all things are satisfactory to the governors of the latter; or, if not, at the Coney Island Jockey Club track during the first meeting next spring, on a day to be named by the Executive Committee.

The veterinaries reported last evening that the health of the horses had been excellent, and only one or two trivial accidents had occurred. A horse had been kicked and another had slipped and wrenched himself.

The Gem of the Road.

Is a light, three-quarter buggy, weighing about 150 lbs., hung on Rice's Spiral Springs. The springs are made on thoroughly mechanical principles; the inner ends are rigidly secured to the cross sills, the straight portion rests in rubber cushioned bronze boxes on the side sills. The outer ends of the arms are attached to the head block and back axle by slip shackles, so that when the wheels pass over obstructions the outer end of the arms will be elevated, the bearing portion rotating freely in the boxes. The coils being wound up the motion is distributed throughout their entire length, and so completely neutralized that the body remains practically at rest. The superior rising of the Rice springs is due to their extreme length, each of the four springs composing a set nearly six feet long. The gear end wheels of this buggy are of the finest selected white hickory. The body of ash, framed with white wood panels. The axles are of the finest three-quarter inch steel, the hubs of highly seasoned elm. The wheels and gear are painted in carmine, with fine lines of black, the body black with gold trimmings, the seat, rail, axle, nuts and hands are gold. The cushion and seat trimmings wine colored cloth. The workmanship in every detail is perfect; the taste shown in color, finish and style is absolutely faultless. Everything is light, and strength is secured by the soundness of every inch of material used. This gem of a buggy has just been finished to the order of a well known and modest sporting man by A. Folsom & Son, of 217 Ellis St.

The past season has witnessed important changes of location in regard to trotting stallions, kept for public service, and the indications are that next year we shall see other removals of equal movement. In 1886 Sultan was brought from California to Kentucky; Jersey Wilkes found a new home in Indiana; Jay Gould after long service at Fashion Farm, was removed to Kentucky; Director became the stable companion of Princes at Indian Hill; and Epanlette took up his permanent abode at Cedar Park Farm, near Philadelphia. The outlook for next season shows that Phallas will stand at Glenview; Nutwood will be one of the greatest acquisitions ever secured by Iowa; Panoast will bring much strength to the breeding interests of Chicago and vicinity. We hear there is a pressing demand for the services of Kentucky Wilkes, at Boston, where he left some most promising youngsters. The speed shown by the get of Wedgewood and his near relatives, will add to his flourishing business at the Bates Farm, Watertown, Mass.

George Sturges, for fourteen years a member of the Board of Review of the National Trotting Association, died at Philadelphia Saturday last, of paralysis. At the time of his death he was the oldest public official in the city of Philadelphia. He was born in 1805, and spent an eventful life. He was a great traveler, visiting nearly every part of the globe and acquiring an interesting store of reminiscences. Mr. Sturges was a true lover of the horse, and in the councils of the association was respected for his sagacity and soundness of opinion. He was one of the pillars of the National Association and rendered it sterling service.

Jim Gray, a turfman of the old school—honest and straightforward—will have a string of nine next season, all of whom will winter at Chicago. They are Emma Manly, Wicklow, three-year-olds (by Jan. 1), and four two-year-olds. The latter are all by Faustas, as are two of the coming three-year-olds the other being by Monarchist. If he should develop another, Jim Gray from among the lot he will be in luck, as his equine namesake, whom he once owned and trained, is now considered the three-year-old crack of the West.

The Blood Horse Fall Meeting.

An ultra glorious afternoon was that of Saturday. Previous meetings of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association have been characterized with plenty of rainfall, and necessarily a heavy track. For the opening day of the fall meeting of 1886 there was vouchsafed weather which the most exacting could not grumble at. In the first place sunshine, in the second an atmosphere more like a day in the leafy month of June than one so near the middle of gloomy November. Scarcely any breeze to hinder the speed of the horses, and a course which, for safety and speed combined, would be hard to excel. Not so fast, perhaps, as when the surface has not been so deeply harrowed, though, as trainers are prone to anathematize when too hard to suit them, there was universal approbation. The attendance was good—very good. Stands and balconies reasonably well occupied, more than the usual number of carriages in the field, showy four-in-hands, handsome carriages of all descriptions, while under the sheds were rows of trotters hitched to the truly American vehicle, the light road-wagon, some of them so fragile in appearance that European visitors are loth to believe that a full-grown man can ride in them with any safety, though, notwithstanding the gossamer, spider-web wheels, light body, slender bars and shafts, they will stand more hanging at a rapid rate than foreign constructed wagons. Of four times their weight. There was quite a number of those in attendance who live in the East, and though the racing was highly interesting, more of their talk was of the beautiful weather. The management was also good, and with the single exception of being somewhat dilatory in getting the races off, even the usually hypercritical could not find fault with the way things were conducted. There was no jarring or discords, and when the fifth race came to an end there was a general admission that the sport of the afternoon had been very good. The betting was quite heavy, and, fortunately for the book-makers, the favorites were beaten in three of the five races.

The Santa Anita contingent did well, considering that four days were all that intervened after a journey of thousands of miles and the day of racing. First in one race, second in two, third in the other, all of them in good time, one very fast.

The celebrated Miss Woodford was exhibited between the races, and as she was led up past the stands there were many admirers, while the horsemen who thronged around her on the stretch were loud in their praises. She has been rated as the best race-horse which has appeared in several years, and those who have seen her run are ready to swear that she is as good as ever looked through a bridle. She was one of the great successes of the Dwyer stable, an immense turn of speed and with capacity to go any distance. She has lately been purchased for Rancho del Paso, and is a bright jewel to sparkle in the paddocks of that great breeding farm. She is a wonderfully handsome mare, a dark bay, with a little touch of white on each hind foot, tremendously muscular, and yet with a great deal of quality. Her quarters are extraordinarily powerful, and so are her gaskins and arms, while her shoulders are anperb, which is not usually the case in horses of so much muscular development. Her head is handsome, with beautifully long tapering ears, and as she has earned the title of the "Queen of the Turf," she is likely to add to it the mother of future kings and queens of the courses.

Nov. 13th.—First Race.—Salutation Purse, \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$200 for all ages, for all ages. Non-runners this year, if three years old and upward, allowed seven pounds; maidens, if three years old and upward, allowed twelve pounds. One mile and a sixteenth. B. O. Holly's b g Argo, 3, by Patsy Duffy, dam Neva Winters by Joe Hooker, 94 lbs. Santa Anita Stable's b f Estrella, 3, by Rutherford, dam Sister Anne, 106 lbs. W. L. Appleby's b m Lizzie Dunbar, 3, by Bazaar, dam Susie W., 115 lbs. W. L. Appleby's b m Lizzie Dunbar, 3, by Bazaar, dam Susie W., 115 lbs. M. Storn's b c Grover Cleveland, 3, by Monday, dam Robin Girl, 97 lbs. W. L. Appleby's b f Laura Gardner, 2, by Jim Brown, dam Avail, 80 lbs. Wm. Boots' b g Valido, 3, by Bob Wooding, dam Brown Maria, 94 lbs. H. Lowden's b f Leap Year, 2, by Norfolk, dam Lady Jane, 80 lbs. Kelly & Lynch's b g Jon Jon, 5, by Monday, dam Plaything, 115 lbs. S. Meninall's b g Sir Thad, 5, by Norfolk or Thad Stevens, dam Lady Amanda, 115 lbs. D. M. Murphy's b g Thad Hobson, 5, pedigree unknown, 100 lbs. Theo. Winters' b f Adeline, 2, by Enquirer, dam Analyze, 80 lbs. Jas. Muse's b g Black Pilot, 5, by Echo, dam Madge Duke, 105 lbs. (carried 107½). Time, 1:49½.

Pools: Estrella \$100, Lizzie Dunbar \$20, Jon Jon \$12, field \$32. Mutuals paid \$11.45.

Betting: 7 to 1 against Estrella, 5 to 1 Jon Jon and Grover Cleveland, 10 to 1 Laura Gardner, Argo and Adeline, 20 to 1 Sir Thad, 30 to 1 Thad Hobson, Valido and Leap Year, 60 to 1 Black Pilot.

The start was very good for so large a field of horses, though the flag fell before they were in motion, and the first half-furlong was run in seven seconds. The race was a sixteenth over a mile, and when they led past the stand Lizzie was half a length in front. They were so closely bunched at the quarter, and the leaders so near together at the half, that it was difficult to separate them, though the flaming Maltese cross on Estrella was nearing the front as they swept around the turn, Lizzie Dunbar and Argo evidently to be the contending nags in the run home. For awhile it was very exciting. "Estrella! Estrella!" was the loudest shouted name at the seven-furlong mark. At the drawgate the refrain was "Argo! Argo!" come along, my Argo!" from those who had purchased the Idaho colt in the field. In a moment the shouting ceased, and then as Argo swept around the turn half a length in the lead of Estrella, there was an uproar of jubilant voices. Lizzie was only a short neck behind Estrella, the others in straggling order behind.

Second Race.—The Ladies' Stakes, for two-year-old fillies; \$50 each; \$25 forfeit, or \$10 if declared on August 1, 1886, with \$300 added; second to save stake. Three-quarters of a mile. Closed August 15, 1885, with 24 subscribers, of which 11 declared. Net value to winner \$735.

J. B. Haggin's b f Napa by Enquirer, dam Bandana, 107 lbs. Santa Anita Stable's b f Grisette by Glenelg, dam Malta, 107 lbs. W. L. Appleby's b f Laura Gardner by Jim Brown, dam Avail, 107 lbs. H. L. Thornton's b f Narcola by Norfolk, dam Ada C., 107 lbs. Kelly 0 Time, 1:43½.

Pools: Grisette \$60, field \$23. Mutuals paid \$12.35.

Betting: 2 to 5 against Grisette, 9 to 5 Napa, 25 to 1 the others.

A good start after a short delay. Napa leading at all points. Coming down the home stretch Grisette made her effort, but it was unavailing. Napa winning by three-quarters of a length from Grisette, Laura Gardner third, Narcola last. The winner is a very handsome filly, and it is said to bear a great resemblance to Dew Drop, the filly which Dwyer paid \$29,000 for at the Lorillard sale. She is by Enquirer from Bandana by Bonnie Scotland, another evidence of that union of blood being a happy nick.

Third Race.—The Bay City Stakes, for all ages. \$100 each; \$50 forfeit; \$20 if declared on November 1, 1886, with \$500 added; second horse to receive \$200; third to save stake. Winners of two races this year of the aggregate value of \$7,000 to carry 5 pounds extra. One mile and a half. Nine subscribers, of which three declared. Net value to winner \$910.

Santa Anita Stable's b f Mollie McCarthy's Last, 3, by Rutherford, dam Mollie McCarthy, 104 lbs. L. H. Todhunter's b c Monte Cristo, 3, by King Alfonso, dam Galanthus, 107 lbs. Kelly & Lynch's b f Moonlight, 3, by Thad Stevens, dam Twilight, 104 lbs. Time, 2:37½.

Pools: Mollie McCarthy's Last \$100, field \$50. Mutuals paid \$7.30.

Though Moonlight took the lead and kept it for nearly a mile, it was only on snuffance, as Mollie ran by her easily, Monte Cristo also passing Moonlight on the last turn. The order at the finish was Mollie McCarthy's Last first, Monte Cristo second, Moonlight third.

Fourth Race.—Purse \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for two-year-old colts. Winners this year of a two-year-old race of any value to carry rule weights. Colts that have run second, but not better, in any two-year-old race allowed 3 pounds; all others allowed 5 pounds. One mile.

D. M. Murphy's b c C. H. Todd by Joe Hooker, dam Rosa B., 110 lbs. W. B. Todhunter's b g Jim Duffy by Joe Hooker, dam by Wildcat, 107 lbs. Santa Anita Stable's b c Laredo by Grinstead, dam Hermosa, 110 lbs. W. M. Murry's b c Voltignier by Bullion, dam Jessamine Porter, 110 lbs. L. H. Todhunter's b c Safe Ban by King Ban, dam Herzegovina, 110 lbs. Thos. Atchison's b c Robson by Joe Hooker, dam Roseland, 107 lbs. Time, 1:42½.

Pools: O. H. Todd \$70, Laredo \$43, Safe Ban \$27, field \$21. Mutuals paid \$2.02.

Betting: 6 to 5 against C. H. Todd, 8 to 5 Laredo, 10 to 1 Jim Duffy, 12 to 1 Safe Ban, 15 to 1 Voltignier and Robson.

There was a long delay at the starting post. Some of the colts would not come up, others were too eager, and fully three-quarters of an hour was spent in futile and vexatious attempts. When they did start Safe Ban had rather the best of it, and his rider seemed to be under the impression that the race was after the quarter-horse pattern. He commenced whipping before he was a hundred yards on the journey, had a clear lead at the quarter in 25½ seconds, and also led at the half in 50 seconds. Laredo was second at the latter point, Todd third and in a good position, with Duffy close up. Safe Ban and Laredo were locked at three-quarters, with Todd only a length behind, and it was palpable that there was going to be a close run home. Midway of the stretch Safe Ban gave it up, Todd came and so did Duffy. Todd was at least two lengths in the lead at the drawgate, when he swerved a trifle toward the inside, Appleby changing the whip into his left hand to straighten him, which he accomplished before he got in the way of the others, and won by three lengths. There was a sharp struggle for second place, Duffy beating Laredo for it by a short head. Time, 1:42½. This was capital time for a two-year-old with 110 pounds up, proving that Todd's late victories were not flukes, but the meed of merit.

Fifth Race.—Purse \$200. \$50 to second. Handicap for all ages. Seven furlongs.

S. Meninall's b g Sir Thad, 5, by Norfolk or Thad Stevens, dam Lady Amanda, 110 lbs. E. B. Johnston's b g Bertie R., 5, by Joe Hooker, dam by Dasher, 118 lbs. Jas. Garland's b g Fred Collier, aged, by Joe Hooker, dam Pans, 105 lbs. A. Cooper's b c Dynamite, 2, by Joe Hooker, dam Chestnut Belle, 97 lbs. T. H. Lottridge's b g Echo, 5, by Ocasola, dam Sunshine, 118 lbs. Kelly & Lynch's b g Tom Atchison, 4, by Joe Hooker, dam Bay Kate, 110 lbs. T. G. Jones' b g St. Patrick, 5, by Hubbard, dam by Monday, 90 lbs. F. Haggin's b g Panama, 5, by Shannon, dam Abbie W., by Dwyer, 110 lbs. D. Dennison's b g Cerionari, 4, by Joe Daniels, dam by Norfolk, 100 lbs. Jas. Muse's b g Black Pilot, 5, by Echo, dam Madge Duke, 105 lbs. Time, 1:50½.

Pools: Dynamite \$25, Echo \$10, field \$28. Mutuals paid \$10.90.

Betting: Eight to 1 against Dynamite, 2 to 1 Echo, 4 to 1 Bertie R., 12 to 20 to 1 against the others. Sir Thad at the last-named figure.

It was growing dusk when the flag fell, and as three of the horses, all by Joe Hooker, looked alike in the distance, and the colors indistinct in the darkening shadows, it was hard to say whether Dynamite, Tom Atchison or Fred. Collier led on the back stretch, though there was little difference between first and last, and they were still in a compact body when rounding the turn. As they came into the stretch the white face of one of the Hookers shone in front, another was not far behind, and all of the backers of the favorite were shouting "Dynamite win!" It was rather premature; a hay mare closing as they rattled past the seven-furlong, there was another chestnut in a dangerous position. Fifty yards from home the bay passes Dynamite, a sharp thigh with Bertie R., and Sir Thad wins by a head over Bertie R.; Dynamite is not more than half a length further back, the others in open order behind.

Second Day.

Nov. 16th.—The second day was successful from every point of view. There were good reasons why it should be. There were good horses to contend in all of the events. The afternoon was beautiful and the course in the very best condition. The attendance was large for the day of the week, as Tuesday is a busy day for those who have business to do, and even gentlemen of leisure are prone to put off their race-course visits until later in the week. Race-goers like to be a portion of a crowd, and a majority of them feel somewhat lonely when the stands are empty and there is no hustle and bustle in the betting quarters. Those who stayed away on that account Tuesday afternoon made a big mistake. There were goodly numbers in all of the stands and on the balconies, and an excited mass occupying all of the space in the vicinity of poolsellers and bookmakers. A very orderly assemblage withal, and the greatest stickler for decorum could not object to the behavior. Cheers, of course, and waving of handkerchiefs and tossing of hats when the "fielder" won, and a race-course without hurrahs would be a dull place indeed. With the exception of the bad start in the last race everything was eminently satisfactory. The dilatoriness of the opening day was avoided, and five races finished in good time. The racing was extraordinarily good; every race closely contested and some of the finishes intensely exciting. As was anticipated by a few of the shrewd calculators, the long journey told against the Santa Anita horses, though in every race they started a place was won, and that in time which would be considered good were the pick of the country brought together.

First Race.—Purse \$400, of which \$50 to second, \$25 to third. For all ages. Winner of No. 1 at this meeting to carry five pounds extra. Maidens allowed ten pounds. One mile.

Theo. Winters' b f Adeline, 2, by Enquirer, dam Analyze, 80 lbs. Santa Anita Stable's b f Estrella, 3, by Rutherford, dam Sister Anne, 106 lbs. B. C. Holly's b g Argo, 3, by Patsy Duffy, dam Neva Winters, 101 lbs. Time, 1:43½.

W. M. Murry's b c Voltignier, 2, by Bullion, dam Jessamine Porter, 83½ lbs. T. H. Lottridge's b g Echo, 5, by Ocasola, dam Sunshine, 115 lbs. Jas. Muse's b g Black Pilot, 5, by Echo, dam Madge Duke, 105 lbs. H. Lowden's b f Leap Year, 2, by Norfolk, dam Lady Jane, 80 lbs. Time, 1:42½.

Pools: Estrella \$40, Argo \$11, Echo \$5, field \$8.

A very good start was effected without much delay. Echo took the lead, and at the quarter, in 26½ seconds, was a trifle in front of Leap Year, Estrella third. At the half, 51½ seconds, Argo and Estrella were together, with Adeline not far off, and when all of them were fairly at work in the straight running it was evident that the race lay between these three. Opposite the seven-furlong mark it was difficult to say which of them had the lead, but soon after passing that point Adeline had a decided advantage, and from thence the race was never in doubt, as she won by two lengths; behind, a very close battle for second place, which Estrella gained by a head over Argo, the others slung out. Time, 1:42½. The winner is a very handsome racing-like filly. She was bred on the celebrated stud farm Belle Meade, near Nashville, Tenn., and was purchased there for Rancho del Rio at the annual sale of 1885. She is by Enquirer, from Anodyne, and is two years old.

Second Race.—The Equity Stakes, for two-year-olds; \$10 each; p. p. with \$400 added; first horse to receive the added money; the second 20 percent., and the third 30 percent., of the stakes. Winners of any two-year-old race of the value of \$500 to carry five pounds extra; of two or more such races seven pounds extra; maidens allowed five pounds. Three-quarters of a mile. Twelve subscribers.

Theo. Winters' b f Miss Ford by Enquirer, dam Bribery, 114 lbs. W. L. Pritchard's b f Idalene Cotton by Jim Brown, dam Lizzie P., 117 lbs. L. H. Todhunter's b c Safe Ban by King Ban, dam Herzegovina, 115 lbs. H. L. Thornton's b f Narcola by Norfolk, dam Ada C., 107 lbs. J. B. Haggin's b c Klamath by Glenelg, dam Alibi, 105 lbs. Time, 1:53½.

Pools: Miss Ford \$110, Klamath \$30, field \$22.

The start was from the quarter-pole, and though there were a few false attempts, when the flag fell all were on fair terms. Safe Ban and Klamath made the running, Miss Ford in a good place when a quarter was run in 25½ seconds. Going around the further turn she moved closer, and Idalene Cotton also bettered her position. Miss Ford and Safe Ban came into the home stretch together, but the filly outran him and had a length the best of it at the seven furlongs. Idalene Cotton was coming up, however, and the rider of Miss Ford not looking for any danger outside, came very near being caught napping. Idalene shot to the head of Miss Ford at the drawgate. When within forty yards of home her head was in front. The backers of the favorite were quaking, and there was no certain relief until the numbers went up. Miss Ford gained the award by a head over Idalene, Safe Ban two lengths further away.

Miss Ford was also bred at Belle Meade, and purchased at the same time as Idalene for Mr. Winters. She is the same age, 2 years, and is also by Enquirer, her dam by imported Bonnie Scotland. She is a filly of very high form, and has won every race she has started in.

Third Race.—The Park Stakes, for all ages. \$50 each; \$25 forfeit; \$10 if declared on November 1st, with \$500 added, of which \$100 to the second; third to save stake. Winner of a stake race this year of the value of \$1,000 to carry 5 pounds extra, one mile and a quarter. Fifteen subscribers. Net value to winner \$370.

W. L. Pritchard's b m Lizzie Dunbar, 3, by Bazaar, dam Tibbie Dunbar, 115 lbs. Santa Anita Stable's b c Volante, 4, by Grinstead, dam Sister Anne, 123 lbs. Santa Anita Stable's b f Mollie McCarthy's Last, 3, by Rutherford, dam Mollie McCarthy, 111 lbs. W. L. Appleby's b m Nielson, 5, by Wildside, dam Susie W., 115 lbs. D. J. McCarthy's b c C. H. Todd, 2, by Joe Hooker, dam Rosa B., 83 lbs. R. P. Ashe's b m Blinette, 5, by Billet, dam Mirab, 115 lbs. W. B. Todhunter's b f John A., 5, by Monday, dam Lady Clare, 118 lbs. Time, 2:08½.

Pools: Volante \$210, Todd \$165, field \$77.50.

There was a long delay at the start. Lizzie Dunbar was fractions, Binette would not come up. At last they were sent off very evenly and the youngster set the pace. When they swept by the stand, in 26 seconds, he was half a length in front of Mollie McCarthy's Last, all the others close. At the quarter mark he was rather further in front, Mollie still the runner up. That half was 51½ seconds, and the next point—half-mile pole—in 1:17, the order was still the same, with all of the rest of them well bunched and not far behind. On the turn Volante went up, and so did Lizzie Dunbar, and when the starting point was reached, in 1:43, though Todd still led, it was apparent that he would have a good deal of difficulty in retaining it. Gallantly the youngster struggled. He did not give the fight up when Volante ranged alongside, as well as Mollie, and even when Lizzie joined in the fray his heart did not fail. But young thews could not possibly stand the strain and he had to succumb, while Lizzie at last gave Volante the go-by and gained the score a length in the lead of Volante, who was half a length in front of his stable companion, Mollie, the others not far behind. Binette came very fast down the stretch, and for a time it looked as though she had a show for the heat, none of the others looking at all dangerous at any stage. Time, 2:03½, though many outside watches made it 2:08—a few still faster. The winner is by Bazaar, her dam Tibbie Dunbar by imported Bonnie Scotland, so that there were two triumphs for that blood during the afternoon. There were a few fortunate individuals who backed Lizzie in the books. One man won \$1,000 with \$20; another captured \$500 with \$10.

Fourth Race.—Purse \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third. For three-year-olds. Winners of any race of the value of \$1,000 this year to carry five pounds extra; horses that have not been placed this year allowed five pounds. One mile and an eighth.

L. H. Todhunter's b c Monte Cristo by King Alfonso, dam Galanthus, 118 lbs. R. P. Ashe's b f Guenn by Flood, dam Glendew, 120 lbs. Wm. Boots' b g Valido by Bob Wooding, dam Brown Maria, 110 lbs. M. Storn's b c Grover Cleveland by Monday, dam Robin Girl, 118 lbs. Time, 1:58.

Pools: Guenn \$110, Monte Cristo \$37, field \$26.

Valido went off with the lead, Guenn attending, though apparently running easily. Monte Cristo biding his time. When Guenn passed Valido Monte also set sail, and the race for a time as they were coming home looked as though it might turn in favor of either. This was delusive, however, and the backers of the favorite were chagrined to see Monte Cristo gallop in comparatively easy, Valido third. Time, 1:58. Monte Cristo is Kentucky-bred, and was purchased there by L. H. Todhunter. He is by King Alfonso, his dam Galanthus.

Fifth Race.—Purse \$200; \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Handicap, for all ages. Three-quarters of a mile.

A. Cooper's b c Dynamite by Joe Hooker, dam Chestnut Belle, 110 lbs. Kelly & Lynch's b g Jon Jon, 5, by Monday, dam Plaything, 115 lbs. D. McCarthy's b g Fred Collier, aged, by Joe Hooker, dam Pans, 105 lbs. Time, 1:43½.

S. Meninall's b g Sir Thad, 5, 118 lbs. Newell a 0
 E. B. Johnston's ch g Bertie R., 5, 118 lbs. Cooper 0
 C. Dorsey's br h Birdcatcher, aged, 97 lbs. Lee 0
 T. G. Jones' ch g St. Patrick, 5, 85 lbs. Hart 0
 D. Dennison's ch g Certiorari, aged, 97 lbs. Dennison 0
 Time 1:14.

Pools: Bertie R. \$42.50, Dynamite \$40, Sir Thad \$30, field \$40
 Mutuals paid \$20.00.

When the flag fell Bertie R. and Sir Thad were headed the contrary direction from which they were to run, and as the leaders, Jon Jou and Birdcatcher, passed the mark, all the others were straggling behind, Sir Thad and Bertie R. fully fifteen lengths in the rear. Jon Jou and Birdcatcher ran together to the half, Fred Collier and Dynamite closing on them. In the run home Dynamite overhauled Jon Jou, and won a fine race by a short head. Fred Collier was third and Sir Thad, who had closed a great deal of ground, fourth.

ROD.

Under the head of Rod will be found No. 3 of "Petronella's" charming Summer Outing.

A Summer Outing No. 3—Mountain Wanderings.

Come forth into the light of things
 Let Nature be your Teacher.

One impulse from a vernal wood
 May teach you more of man,
 Of moral evil and of good,
 Than all the sages can.

"The Tables Turned."—Wordsworth.

White vapors were still chasing one another across the bosom of the lake when I came out of my room on Monday morning. It was a rare sight to see the early sunbeams greet these pale followers of dawn, making them shrink and tremble before their golden glory like a pure woman under warm glances of unconfessed love. Quickly they would seem to hasten away, then came a pause, a warning, until finally the piercing rays of light were strong enough to grasp them, when they changed at once into a rainbow so delicate and arid, yet so rich and glowing, that it made the world of Oberon and Titania seem a beautiful possibility. But as the sunlight grew stronger the whole fair spectacle faded away, like old traditions from the searching eyes of practical reality, and nothing was left except the lake, full of reflected grandeur, and a broad expanse of morning sunbeams.

At first I had thought to try an hour's fishing before the party got together for Independence, but suddenly changed my mind and walked along the shore of the lake instead. As I went leisurely forward, my thoughts took themselves to a mental fairland, but were quickly recalled by Harold, who came running after me filled with excitement about Independence.

"We're a doin' pitty soon," he panted when he drew near. "Mamma tum after me hie by; she said stay close, but I comed here my lone."

I took the little low breaker up in my arms, kissed him, and pointed out the beautiful reflections of mountain and sky in the water.

"Do you sink dey frighten de fishes?" he asked suddenly.

"No, I think not."
 "To be sure dey don't. Dod would'n't put 'em there else. Dod made fishes and all sings. He made fishes for you and me to eat."

This latter statement forced me to smile in spite of myself. I could see in it strong evidence of Bob's training, and was proceeding to sound the embryo angler further when his mother came up to us.

She bade me good morning, and then tried to make Harold feel the full measure of his wickedness, but he looked far from crushed, although very quiet as we turned to walk back. I tried to remove the slight awkwardness incident to the occasion by drawing his mother's attention to the lake.

"A peaceful, inspiring scene, Mrs. Gibson," I said, "something that Rnskin would like."

"Scarcely, with no castle in sight. I did not know you had time for Ruskin. Practical men usually pride themselves on not reading him, I believe."

"And yet it is a man who has defined him most perfectly, if you happen to remember."

"Mex Muller, when he speaks of him as one of our greatest poets, and truest worshipper of nature?"

"Yes, we never expect any real, useful good from a poet, you know. Their fancies are sometimes restful, that's all."

"But the very best half of existence is founded on poetry."

"Yes? Do you care to explain?"

"No, no, I could not. One can explain the circulation of the blood, or the process of oxygenation, but to tell how inspiration, harmony and rhythm are inwrought with all that is highest and best of our life, would be like turning the most sacred feelings into a dictionary for those who had never felt. Yes, Harold dear, you may go and kiss the Professor 'good morning.'"

It was not a very easy matter to come back from the region of thought where Mrs. Gibson had left me and appreciate the Major's jokes and party Joe's thrusts about sensible men going on fool's errands; but I noted the keen zest with which she seemed to enter into one of the General's angling stories, made up my mind there was grace in adaptability and acted accordingly. Not one of the party was late at breakfast, and Bob looked at the picture of serenity when, shortly after, he mounted the front seat of the heavy wagon and took up the lines. Mr. Reams sat beside him; Mrs. Gibson, Miss Morris and Harold occupied the middle seat and I located myself in the back beside the Professor.

Joe wished us "much luck" as we started off accompanied by a small black and white dog who jumped and barked wildly, displaying energy commensurate with a firm belief that the trip was organized solely for his benefit—a performance that must not seem strange since wiser creatures have been known to be equally deceived where graver issues were concerned.

We had gone but a short way when examination revealed that the place where our lunch basket should have been was empty.

"That's my fault," said Bob. "Mrs. Stiles pecked it so full she could not lift it, and I told her I'd see that it was put in."
 "And you fulfilled your duty admirably, sir, admirably; permit me to accompany you back for it lest you should leave yourself behind," said the Professor.

I held the horses until they returned, and everything was in readiness, when we made a second and final start.

The first part of our drive was over the stage road, and we went along at a jolly pace, singing, shouting and laughing like care-free foresters of old. By degrees, however, we turned aside from this pleasant, beaten track and began to labor up an ascent over the merest indication of a roadway, where stumps, fallen trees and loose stones vied for the mastery. But on every side were the tall, silent pines with clusters of bright wild-flowers near their roots, and great

beams of warm sunshine stealing in to kiss our faces, and spicy odors steeping senses in delight. And what to us was a hump or a lurch gave fit food for laughter and jest? But as we went further and further into the forest our jests grew less frequent and our laughter more and more subdued. We felt the spell of a master spirit. Even Harold, who had seemingly laid in a supply of questions with his breakfast, and who could not yet quite understand why trees did not grow horizontal instead of upright, was satisfied with an occasional reference to the powers of endurance shown by "Sport" who still ran beside us. Suddenly this unfortunate specimen of a noble race gave a short, sharp cry and began to canter about like a sailor treading the intricate measures of a hornpipe.

"O, he's dot a fit," said Harold in an awed whisper.

"No, no, my little man," said the Professor, coming suddenly out of a spell of deep thoughtfulness to sympathize in a child's trouble. "It is quite the reverse, a yellow jacket has got him. Don't you see it there on the upper part of his hind leg?"

"Papa, papa," cried the child utterly distressed, "stop! stop! Sport's dot a fit on the outside of him."

Harold was thoroughly amazed at our sudden burst of laughter, and very much relieved when the Professor, after having delivered Sport from his too close friend, put him in the wagon between the front and middle seats. Sport himself, was a trifle scandalized by this proceeding and tucked his tail out of sight and gave his ears an apologetic twist, as much as to say "I know what dog politeness is, if my blood isn't quite up to the mark," but a glance from the ladies reassured him, and he settled down as quietly and looked up as gratefully as if he were a lineal descendant of the proud race of Gordon. At times he seemed a trifle uneasy, though, as if in some way he felt himself responsible because the Professor chose to walk on ahead.

Very soon, now, we commenced to go down an easy descent over a comparatively good road and our pace was swifter. By degrees, white mountain summits showed in front of us, then we saw a close growth of pines on what nearly resembled a canyon side, and washing against the shore below, a long, narrow body of water, of a pale yellowish green color, and we knew our journey was at an end, and we had reached Independence.

"How different it is from Webber," said Miss Morris, as we caught a fuller glimpse.

"Yes, yes," said Mrs. Gibson. "Webber has the happy, free look of a merry child. Independence the bent, constrained appearance of a man full of experience and with a secret at heart. Even with the great flood of sunlight pouring over it a weird message comes from the steep canyon sides and far-away inlet."

"Well, I think it's a beautiful piece of water," said Bob, as he got down to help the ladies out, "you're all too fanciful."

Here the Professor's hearty "Oho" told that he had found the solitary individual who had charge of the hotel buildings. We followed the sound, selected a place for our lunch baskets, and made arrangements to eat in the dining-room.

Boats were the next consideration. We saw three on the shore and proceeded, after consulting the "lone fisherman" of the lake, to use them. The ladies desired to take Harold and go for a row, so we set about getting them off first. Mrs. Gibson selected a light boat with something of a keel, which I was disposed to condemn as unsafe. But the moment I saw her handle the oars my objections were overcome, and I was satisfied that she understood her own affairs best. The trio formed a pretty picture as the little craft put off from the shore; bright gleams of sunlight brought out the rich tints in Miss Morris' autumn hair, and added a healthful glow to her pale cheeks, while Harold looked a trickier sprite in modern straw hat and jersey. Mrs. Gibson's naturally deep coloring was intensified by exercise and enjoyment, and the little rings of dark hair that had crept out under the rim of her soft hat added a fresh charm to her beautiful face. I was thinking Bob was somewhat to be envied when he called me back to myself by asking if we should follow the Professor and Mr. Reams or go in another direction.

"O, let's go some other way. There's no use in huddling," said I, taking up my rod.

"Now I'm entirely sure," said Bob when we were fairly afloat, "that you and I can take some fish from the lake. There's no reason why we shouldn't."

"Why, yes, there are—a dozen. The place is fished out all summer for market, and it wouldn't be safe to bet that it isn't poached in winter through the ice. Did you happen to notice the professional tackle in the shed? I took a look at it as we were on the way down. The top spoon is big enough to attract a whale, and if ever a trout got interested in the lower one he'd have no more chance for life than a thoroughly poisoned dog. *Verbum sat*, you know the rest."

Bob smiled, and a look of determination spread from his broad forehead to his strong chin.

"You left off the *sapientia* because you thought it didn't apply, I suppose. If I were you I'd put up some new sayings; that one's as familiar as any old saw," said he rather grimly.

"If I should it might take your mind off your casts. Some fish might be lost."

"Never you mind my casts," said Bob, making one after another in a decided way that left no doubt of his intentions, "but keep the boat where I want it."

I followed his directions and soon there came a rise. The smile on his face, that showed but faintly when he struck, broadened and broadened while he played the fish, until I expected every minute to hear him break into a loud ha! ha!

"Pooh," said I, as the fish showed up plainly, "it isn't much longer than your finger, and I'll bet anything it's only a land-locked salmon."

"Never mind, old boy, it's a fish, anyway," said Bob, losing some of his smile.

All his jubilant appearance was gone by the time the little thing was landed, and proved to be what I had predicted—a land-locked salmon. At sight of it Bob put down his rod and offered to row for me. The water of Independence is very clear, and everywhere I could see the stony bottom littered with long pieces of pine boughs and seeming like the possible abode of foul, slimy things. It had an unpleasant effect upon my too-active imagination, and the purple, mysterious water of Webber reached a high place in my estimation by contrast. None of the casts I made allured anything, and I soon gave up. To my surprise Bob made no comments, but began straightway to row toward the shore.

"Why do you do that?" I asked.

"It has just struck me that there might be a trout or two near the outlet. Suppose we go and see?"

"Very well," said I, jumping out as soon as the boat touched the raft.

We walked around toward the outlet, which proved to be an uninteresting stream surrounded by a bog.

"Well, there are millions here, certainly," said Bob, getting out his handkerchief.

"Yes, of mosquitoes. Whew! this is terrific! Where is your bottle of pennyroyal?"

"By Jove, I'm sorry," said Bob, in all seriousness; "it's at Webber."

"Well, I suppose we'll have to live some way. Do you see a good place to whip?"

"Yes; right over yonder if I can only get there."

He managed it, at the risk of immersion and wet feet, and got his pay in a fine half-pound Truckee river trout.

It was the only one that came to either of us while we were there, yet I think we would have continued indefinitely if a lusty shout from the neighborhood of the house had not recalled us. Upon our arrival we found the assembled party clamorous for lunch, and learned that to Bob belonged the honors of the day—no one else having landed a fish.

"That's good," said the Professor, opening a bottle of claret, "let's drink to his health. Here's to the angler of Independence." We drank the toast the more heartily because Bob disclaimed all merit, and even went so far as trying to palm off the small fish on me.

"That, you see, is why I feel compelled to drink water," said the Professor, "because there is some doubt about one of the fish."

To call our lunch a hilarious meal would be mild wording, since not even Sport and Harold, with the exception of sundry barkings and tumblings, were more generally demonstrative than we older pleasure-seekers. Any one whom the Professor thought too quiet he immediately proceeded to stir up. Miss Morris was his first victim. She had taken herself, a biscuit and a hard-boiled egg off into a corner, and was just ready to proceed with her meal when he came along and seized her eatables.

"Why, Father Jones," she said, compelled to enter into the joke, "I never gave you credit for thieving proclivities before; hand back my hard-boiled meal."

"O, ho, then you must have thought me an exceptional creature. Why, bless your heart, honesty is only a relative quality; the great majority of men pilfer in some way. Even people who consider themselves the pink of moral perfection steal ideas from your note-book with the same effrontery that a thief picks your pocket. Then look at the merchant, the stockbroker, and—lowering his voice and arching his eyebrows—"the butcher, the baker and everybody else. Here's your provision, I don't want it; hard-boiled eggs are only fit for schoolmarm's, anyway."

After this the Professor set about demonstrating the theory, we all knew he did not believe, in a practical way; a missing bottle of claret was found in the pocket of my coat which lay near, some sandwiches had taken their way into Bob's, and a quantity of doughnuts, neatly wrapped in a napkin, were discovered in Mrs. Gibson's upturned hat. Mr. Reams considered that he came out first and best because simply accused of drinking all the tea. We got even with the Professor, though. After lunch he went off at a brisk pace, accompanied by Harold and Sport, on a search for snow-plants to send to some carefully remembered friend in San Jose. He found two beautiful specimens, and exhibited them with some unwise pride. It tempted us. We thought of all we had suffered and determined on revenge. No sooner were he seated than Bob and I became extremely anxious that he and Mr. Reams should see some trout which were swimming in tubs in the shed near by. Carefully he deposited the plants in a safe place and went off with his companion and the ladies who were anxious to see whatever was worthy their attention. The moment they were out of sight Bob seized the plants, I brought forth a lunch basket, and the tender, red things were soon carefully packed, and the basket with equal care, hidden away under coats and wraps beneath my seat in the wagon. I think the Professor suspected some joke, for, after the first natural outburst of inquiry, he went on a very still hunt, and when we were ready to start took his seat in a subdued manner expressive of inward discomfort. We went home at a rattling pace. The horses seemed to recognize every snow-plant by the wayside, and to have seized with a wild desire to clear the neighborhood as soon as possible. Perhaps Bob's whip cultivated this desire; but 'tis never well to be suspicious of other people's actions, so I forbear expressing any further opinion.

PETRONELLA.

The Albany Fly-Casting.

The first annual fly-casting tournament of the Fly-Casting Association of Albany, N. Y., took place on November 8th. It would be hard to select a worse day. The wind blew from the north, south, east and west. Snow flew and the water was choppy. Taking all in all it was a grand success. There were about seventy-five fly-fishermen present, and it was held on Washington Park Lake. The judges were: Messrs. Dean Sage, Wm. Kirk, Wm. G. Carr, James H. Manning. The score is as follows:

	Length of rod.	Distance in feet.	Delicacy.	Accuracy.	Tl.
H. R. Sweny.....	11.0	59	22½	2½	25
T. W. Olcott.....	11.6	52	17½	5	22½
			22½	2½	25
			20	..	20
W. D. Frothingham..	10.6	57	20	..	20
Fred. K. Wood	10.4	69	12½	10	22½
		74	12½	2½	15
Howard Paddock.....	11.6	72	..	2½	2½
W. W. Hill.....	11.6	67	17½	..	17½
		20	20
Dr. H. L. Whitbeck....	11.0	56	7½	..	7½
George Brooks.....	11.6	66	10	7½	17½
Frank Tyler.....	10.6	64	7½	5	12½
P. M. Luffman.....	11.6	69	12½	5	17½
		71	12½
B. F. Reese.....	10.6	50	5	..	5
M. Stark.....	10.4	56	..	5	5
Wm. G. Paddock.....	11.6	63	7½	2½	10
Dayton Ball.....	11.0	58	12½	2½	15

The prizes for longest casts were won as follows: First, Howard Paddock, 72 ft. (Spalding rod); second, Fred. K. Wood, 69 ft. (Nichole rod); third, P. M. Luffman, 69 ft. (4 dozen Scotch bass flies); fourth, W. W. Hill, 67 ft. (50 yds. enamel line). Wood and Luffman tied on 69 ft. and in casting off Wood made 74 ft. and Luffman 71 ft.

The prizes for accuracy and delicacy were as follows: First, H. R. Sweny (automatic reel); second, T. W. Olcott (Bray fly-book); third, F. K. Wood (50 yds. enamel line); fourth, W. D. Frothingham (4 dozen trout flies).

It is expected that the association will grow considerably, and another year will make a better show.

The four-oared shell race between Hanlan, Teemer, Hamm and Ten Eyck in one boat, and Reid, Lee, Inbar and Perkins in the other, was rowed on the 8th inst. on the Thames. The race was for £100 a side. The course was from the Battersea old church to the flag boat moored opposite to G. Wynnes' engineering works at Hammersmith. The Hanlan crew made the better start, and soon had the lead of one length. This was increased at the end of the first half-mile to two lengths, and to four lengths when Putney was reached, Hanlan's crew won easily.

YACHTING.

Oakland Canoe Club.

On Sunday a meeting of the club was called at 10:30 A. M. to consider the programmes for Thanksgiving Day and Arbor Day. It was resolved to have a repetition of the Ladies' Day, which was such a success on November 2d. On Thanksgiving the second-class canoes to race for the challenge cup won by Mr. Tallant in the Waif on election day. On Arbor Day the club will charter the tug Millie to tow them out to Goat Island, when they will take part in the tree planting, etc., returning in the evening. An amendment to the constitution was also placed before the meeting, viz.: to admit gentlemen not owning boats to membership at reduced rates, these to have full privileges of the club; it is hoped that this will give an opportunity to those who may wish to study up canoeing before purchasing boats for themselves. There was very little wind on Sunday, but a number of the canoes were out, amongst others Mystic, Flirt, Echo, Zos Mou, Falcon, Consey Island, Water Lily and Columbia. After a run down the basin lunch was enjoyed at Brooklyn; the breezes freshened towards evening, which made the sail home more interesting. Everyone is looking toward Thanksgiving Day, with pleasant anticipations, the last picnic having been so much enjoyed.

Atlantic.

It is never pleasant to chronicle the failure of an honest attempt to promote the interests of any sport, and all true yachtsmen will sympathize with the liberal and spirited gentlemen who gave unlimited time and money to the construction of an American champion, and who have met with such a poor return. With the certainty before them that the venture would be financially a losing one, and that, at most, all they could hope for would be the honor which a victory would bring to their club and city, they subscribed liberally to a scheme which has resulted in a complete failure in every way. Perhaps the least severe loss is that of the money, though this is no small item. The cost of the Atlantic is given as \$30,000, but the aggregate expense of building, altering and racing will probably bring it much higher, while at her sale last week she realized but \$7,500. Further than this, as a racer, she has completely failed to fill the purpose for which she was built, and it is very doubtful what disposition will be ultimately made of her, as she is unfitted both in design and construction for a cruising yacht or even a trading vessel.

Whether she will be broken up for her lead and gear, whether she will in some way be sold into trade, or whether she will disappear among the wrecks which line the shores of Brooklyn, is as yet an uncertainty. Surely the last fate is the worst that can happen to any boat, to join the melancholy collection that tugs and barges at their heels, as the tide rises and falls, from one year to the next. High speed steamers whose engines decline to turn over, wonderful propellers whose promoters evidently have not yet "found it," emblems but gorgeous schooners and racing sloops; all class are represented in the motley collection, and yet the list is not full.

It cannot be claimed for the Atlantic that she has demonstrated any new principle or has added in the least to the data that form the chief tools of the naval architect. There are some points, however, about her construction which are not only interesting but which carry their own lessons. Those who were chiefly concerned, both in her design and construction, have been known for many years as the most prominent defenders of the theories which have been considered as distinctively American; of light displacement, shoal draft, sloop rig and a single jib; and they have owned and raced the very fastest of these crafts. Year after year through a long and bitter discussion they have boldly advanced and defended certain definite views expressed in no doubtful language; and their position on the questions of ballast, displacement, dimensions and rig have been known to all. After a stubborn defense of these opinions they have never yet renounced them or admitted their error, and when the time came that wood and iron could be put in place of words it was expected that their new boat would embody the practical application of their doctrines.

What she was need not be retold. In every detail a complete surrender to the ideas of their opponents, deep, heavily ballasted, with lead keel and cutter rig, she proved but a clumsy and unsuccessful burlesque of the boats which her sponsors had persistently derided.

Had they fought the battle with their own weapons a victory would have been greater and a defeat less crushing; had they been consistent to their principles on the one hand, or had they boldly avowed their error when it was apparent, their course would at least have commanded respect; but while adhering tenaciously to their theories to the very last, when the time to test them came they abandoned them as rapidly as possible and sought safety in the lead keel they had so long ridiculed, only to hurt their fingers with it. Had they built a single-stick Grayling last winter they might possibly have swept the field in the light weather of the season's races; had they watched and studied the whole drift of American yachting for the past half-dozen years they might in good time have adapted themselves to the new dispensation and have avoided the charge that they have simply followed Mr. Burgess and the cutters in adopting the lead keel.

As it stands to-day they have hastily abandoned their avowed beliefs, they have copied the Boston and the British cutter, and the resulting nondescript has proved an utter failure. Money and skill have done all that is possible with the Atlantic; she has had the benefit of all the talent available and has been sailed by a skipper of undisputed ability and whose personal efforts only have saved her to a certain extent, and yet she is out of the racing; her shortcomings being made still more apparent by the injudicious newspaper gush over the "Pride of Bay Ridge" which heralded her building.

Whether with the consent of her owners or not, the Atlantic has been put forward prominently as an example of the so-called "rule of thumb" methods, and as such she must now be judged. Her modeler, whose sole handiwork we believe her to be, is widely known as the modeler of many very successful boats. His vessels are found among the winners in all classes, and he has fairly won an enviable reputation with a certain type of boat. His genius and skill in certain lines are undisputed, but he has not, and lays no claim to the wider and more extended training which was considered essential to the thorough designer. With his own tools he is expert, but they are limited in number; with the tools of others he is unfamiliar, and attempts to borrow them will, in all probability, result as this last. The value of such skill as his, and such a sense of form and fairness is apparent, but we contend that to meet the many problems that confront the designer to-day, to obtain the greatest speed from the wood, steel and iron which nature places before him, requires not only a natural aptitude but such a thorough and systematic course of training as the engineer, the artist or

the architect expects to undergo as a matter of course. The theory of inborn genius and the accompanying ridicules of solid scientific attainments (not mere superficial dabbling), which is the chief support of the so-called "practical man" and the "rule of thumb" mechanic is a thing of the past, and hard work, careful study and a thorough training are more certain than ever of meeting their just reward.—*Forest and Stream.*

ATHLETICS.

The Pacific Coast Amateur Athletic Association will hold its champion games on Thanksgiving Day at the grounds 14th and Centre Streets, Oakland. The entries closed on the 15th inst. with the secretaries of the various clubs represented, which includes the Olympic, Albion, Merion, Eintracht, Acme. Each of these clubs has some good all-round athletes, and jointly they should secure a brilliant meeting and a large audience. There will be, as a matter of course, some healthy club rivalry. The Merions will naturally strive hard to retain the lead they won last year, and their competitors will be equally eager to wrest from them their laurels. As the names were not announced in time for this issue, it is impossible to give any forecast of the probable winners of the different events.

The Eintracht Athletic Club has a champion Græco-Roman wrestler, Mr. Ungarman. The Olympic Club is equally well off, having Mr. Tibbatts as leading man in that line. Their friends in each club desire to see them meet, and a member of the Olympic Club proposes offering them a gold medal to wrestle for in the rooms of the Olympic Club about December 10th.

Kittleman and Gibson managed to score a grand betting race in Wichita, Kansas, the other day. The stakes were of \$1,500 a side nominally, and the distance 150 yards. Kittleman won easily, but the time was not correctly reported. A good deal of money changed hands on the event.

The rumor that Meyers is going to Australia to make matches with both Malone and Hutchens is continued. Should the ex-amateur champion meet either of these sprinters he will find very different mettle to what he has been accustomed.

The University of the Pacific will hold a field day at San Jose on 29th inst. There will be an attractive programme of sports, which will be preceded by a baseball match between the Santa Clara College Club and the University Club.

London is to have another six day's go-as-you-please walking match. Rowell and Littlewood have entered with the provision that the match is to be open to other pedestrians for a sweepstakes of \$500 each.

Lewis and Ryan, having escaped the wrath of the Amador county betting men, started for Oregon last week, where they will doubtless put up one or more jobs on the innocents of that salubrious state.

The record for the wide jump is 23 feet 11½ inches made by John Purcell, of Dublin, Ireland. He recently injured his left leg so badly that he may be compelled to give up jumping.

H. M. Johnson and George H. Smith have made a match to run 100 yards for \$1,000 a side. The race will be run at Exposition Park, Pittsburgh. Both men will be heavily backed.

In England Hutchens is a strong favorite in the betting for his race against Malone. The latter is a grand runner, but has never met a man of Hutchens' quality.

Godshot, of Lafayette, Ind., now holds the pole vaulting record 10 feet 9½ inches. Princeton College had the honor for many years.

An athletic tournament is announced by the Turn Verein of Napa, for the 25th of December next.

Fast Wheelers.

The following list gives the names of bicyclers who have beaten three minutes in public:

- 2:34—G. M. Hendee, at Springfield, July 3, 1886.
- 2:35 2-5—W. A. Rowe, at Springfield, 1885.
- 2:36 2-5—W. A. Rhodes, at Springfield, August 28, 1886.
- 2:40—E. P. Burnham, at Providence, September 22, 1885.
- 2:41—Asa Dolph, at Hartford, September 9, 1884.
- 2:41 1-5—A. B. Rich, at Springfield, September 8, 1885.
- 2:41 2-5—C. E. Klinge, at Springfield, September 8, 1885.
- 2:41½—E. F. Ives, at Hartford, September 9, 1886.
- 2:41 3-5—Eliot Norton, at Hartford, September 9, 1884.
- 2:42—C. P. Adams, at Springfield, September 8, 1885.
- 2:42 1-5—W. F. Knap, at Springfield, September 8, 1885.
- 2:42 1-5—E. A. Du Bois, at Hartford, September 9, 1884.
- 2:43 2-5—L. A. Millar, at Springfield, September 16, 1884.
- 2:43 3-5—Joseph Powell, at Springfield, September 16, 1884.
- 2:45—William Waite, at Springfield, September 16, 1884.
- 2:44 3-5—George Waber, at Buffalo, July 3, 1885.
- 2:45 3-5—L. B. Hamilton, at New Haven, June 8, 1885.
- 2:46—John Brooks, at Springfield, September 18, 1884.
- 2:46—H. C. Hersey.
- 2:16½—C. E. Tichenor, at Scranton, August 24, 1886.
- 2:47—G. T. Synder, Cleveland, September 19, 1885.
- 2:47½—H. S. Kavanagh, at Cleveland, August 27, 1886.
- 2:48—W. H. Gaskell, at Hartford, September 9, 1886.
- 2:48—C. H. Parsons, at Hartford, September 9, 1884.
- 2:48 1-5—John Illston, at Springfield, September 10, 1885.
- 2:48 3-5—H. N. Van Sicken, at St. Louis, May 23, 1885.
- 2:48 4-5—J. R. Schlager, at Springfield, September 10, 1885.
- 2:49—L. J. Barbour, at Springfield, September 10, 1885.
- 2:49 2-5—H. E. Bidwell, at Springfield, September 19, 1884.
- 2:49 4-5—G. H. Illston, at New Haven, June 8, 1885.
- 2:49 4-5—F. R. Cook, at Springfield, September 10, 1885.
- 2:50—W. C. Tracey, at Hartford, September 9, 1884.
- 2:51 4-5—W. I. Wilhelm, at Millville, August 26, 1886.
- 2:51 4-5—Charles E. Whitten, at Lynn, May 31, 1886.
- 2:51 4-5—Cola Stoue, at Springfield, September 8, 1885.
- 2:52—A. L. Jennesse, at Springfield, September 19, 1884.
- 2:52—G. D. Gideon, at Millville, August 28, 1886.
- 2:52 1-5—E. B. Smith, at Springfield, September 9, 1885.
- 2:52 1-5—J. W. Lord, at Springfield, September 19, 1884.
- 2:52 2-5—H. C. Getchell, at Lynn, May 31, 1886.
- 2:52 2-5—Harry Schwartz, at Millville, August 28, 1886.
- 2:52 4-5—C. D. Heath, at Millville, August 28, 1886.
- 2:52 4-5—F. L. Dean, at Springfield, September 19, 1884.
- 2:53 1-5—T. W. Roberts, at Springfield, September 19, 1884.
- 2:53 4-5—W. L. Prior, at Hartford, September 8, 1886.
- 2:54—C. Abbot, at Salem, July 4, 1885.
- 2:51 1-5—J. B. Pierson, at Millville, August 28, 1886.
- 2:54 2-5—C. B. Hoag, at Millville, August 28, 1886.
- 2:54 2-5—P. S. Brown, at Cleveland, August 28, 1886.
- 2:54 2-5—Horace Crocker, at Hartford, September 8, 1886.
- 2:54½—R. Enrus, at Salem, July 4, 1885.

2:54 3-5—F. X. Sprunger, at Cleveland, August 28, 1886.

2:55—C. S. Stevens, at Millville, August 28, 1886.

2:55½—A. A. Hart, at Chicago, July 5, 1886.

2:56—W. H. Wylie, at Cleveland, August 28, 1886.

2:56 2-5—J. T. Huntington, at Cleveland, July 5, 1886.

2:56 2-5—J. S. Rogers, at St. Louis, May 23, 1886.

2:56 3-5—John Nicholson, at St. Louis, May 23, 1886.

2:56 4-5—V. C. Place, at Cleveland, July 5, 1885.

2:56 3-5—K. A. Pardee, at Cleveland, August 28, 1886.

2:56 4-5—C. M. Brown, at Cleveland, August 27, 1885.

2:58—W. A. Platt, at Binghamton, September 15, 1885.

2:58 4-5—A. O. McCarrett, at Springfield, 1885.

2:58½—E. E. Schaaf, at Rochester, September 17, 1885.

2:58 4-5—S. L. Truesdale, at Lynn, July 5, 1886.

2:59—W. C. Harring, at Cleveland, August 27, 1886.

2:59—L. A. Howell, at Millville, August 28, 1886.

2:59—J. P. Heywood, at Chicago, July 5, 1886.

2:59 1-5—E. F. Landy, at Cleveland, August 28, 1885.

2:59 1-5—Ed. Buffman, at Providence, September 22, 1885.

2:59 2-5—A. C. Greendler, at Hartford, September 2, 1885.

2:59 4-5—A. E. Randall, at Brockton, June 16, 1886.

2:59 4-5—W. E. Crist, Cleveland, August 28, 1885.

[W. A. Rows rode a mile in 2:29 4-5 at Springfield on October 22, 1886.]

The *Tribune's* Boston special of November 5th says: The bicycle record of Stillman C. Whittaker, of Indianapolis, has been beaten by Alfred W. McCurdy of Lynn, who finished his twenty-four hours' ride at Waltham this afternoon, making a clear total of 305 miles in two minutes and fifteen seconds less than twenty-four hours. The total time of actual wheeling was twenty-two hours and thirty seconds, and the average rate of speed almost fourteen miles an hour. Besides breaking the 20, 25, 40 and 100-mile records he beat the 150-mile record by four minutes and twenty-two seconds and Hollingsworth's 200-mile record by thirty-eight minutes and thirty-seconds, thus smashing records all along the line. It is also said that the course traveled is about half a mile over fifty miles, and if measured and proved to be so, more miles must be added to his score. McCurdy used a 45-inch light roadster. He got through without a header, except at the finish, when in turning to his hotel through the crowd, he swayed off and struck the curbstone, bending his wheel out of shape, but sustaining no injury from the fall. He was twenty-one years old yesterday, is five feet ten and a half inches high, weighs about 160 pounds, and is a Lynn shoemaker.

THE GUN.

The Standard Chamberlin Cartridges.

The particular attention of hunters is called to the advertisement of the Standard Chamberlin Shotgun Cartridges. These cartridges have become so thoroughly popular that base imitations have already been put upon the market. This notice will be sufficient to make hunters and trap shooters cautious in buying their cartridges only from respectable dealers.

Upham's gun cleaner is one of the most recent inventions for the use of hunters. It is very simple, and looks as effective as it is simple, being made of spring brass, and is self-adjusting to fit 10, 12 and 14-gauge guns. It can be carried in the field without any trouble and used with a piece of strong string, or can be adjusted to any ordinary cleaning rod. The edge is so finely rounded that it will not injure the finest gun barrel. Another simple invention of the same patentee is the "dnok call," simple in construction and can be carried in the pocket. It is strongly made of nickel-plated tubing, and very brief practice will enable a hunter to imitate the cry of any variety of ducks. Both these articles can be had of Mr. E. T. Allen, and each is illustrated in another column of this journal.

If the breeze which sprang up from the northward on Monday had come one day earlier, hunters would have had glorious sport last Sunday. As it was the day proved fairly satisfactory, especially around the marshes of the lower bays, where good sport was found all day.

Reports recently from Point Reyes state that there is splendid shooting on the marches near the railway station. Geese, duck and snipe in abundance. Large bags were brought down on Sunday from that Point.

Early Impressions.

The wise injunction "train up a child in the way he should go" has as much bearing upon the pleasure of life as upon its sterner duties, and in truth the real character of the man is more frequently revealed by his voluntary pursuits, than by those which accident or circumstances beyond his control lead him to adopt as his regular avocation.

The impressions of youth exert an influence upon all the later life and in most instances are strong enough to control it, thus justifying the sequel of the injunction that he will not depart from the way in which he is trained. The highest character is one so formed that all its inclinations turn to which is refined, elevating and intelligent; one which recognizes and obeys the unwritten laws of Nature as well as the written laws of the land, and orders its life by the combined decrees of divine and human wisdom.

It is just because sportsmanship is elevating that it takes high rank with the best men of the day. Recognized as requiring the instincts and accomplishments of the gentleman, it has risen above the narrow prejudices of the past, and will overcome the last lingering remnants cherished by those who make mere money getting their god. Its principles make the best of early training for youth, because they extend far beyond the mere mechanical skill of shooting or casting the fly, into the limitless field of Nature with all its refining influence upon the heart and its educating power over the mind.

That which has formed the training school of the greatest nations of ancient and modern times, and has been the pride of leaders of men in every age, may well be set down as a safe pursuit for the youth of our own land, and no better impressions can be stamped upon the soft wax of the youthful mind than those which early acquaintance with true sportsmanship gives.

A short time since we noticed among the shooting reports in a prominent English paper the killing of a stag in a Scotch forest by a boy only eleven years old. Simple as the announcement was it led the mind into consideration of all that was implied of the past and future life of the youthful sportsman.

It showed the love of the chase already in the youthful nature. It pictured the increase of the youth with advancing years, and proportionately increased for enjoyment. It pictured, too, the temperate life of the

the steady nerves and strong frame required for success in the field, and showed these given by self-denial of indulgence in that which is vicious, as the direct result of the sporting instinct. Is the picture overdrawn?

It has been fully realized in cases within our own knowledge, and certainly can be generally realized by proper effort to make early impressions exert their influence in this direction. If a boy is taught that it is a creditable thing to excel in any of the different branches of field sports, will he not exert himself to do this? and if in connection with such teaching he is led to see that superiority can only be purchased at the price of care of health, and observance of the physical and moral laws which promote this, will not his sportsmanship be the strongest incentive he can have to such observance?

What is true in one case is true in all, and the general education of our boys in this way will lead to the general instilling of influences good alike for themselves and the nation of which each is a part.

The gain does not stop with physical benefit, for thorough sportsmanship involves a knowledge of Nature herself, and no study can be better suited to bring out all that is good and manly in the student. Not only does he gain an insight into that which is as beautiful as it is mysterious, but also by being brought face to face with the economy of Nature and seeing how she preserves and utilizes all her possessions, he is led to appreciate them at their true value, and recognize the brutality and unmanliness of wasting them.

No true student of Nature ever delights in useless slaughter. The tiger-like love of killing for killing's sake, or the thoughtless taking of life which serves no good purpose when taken, and which cannot be restored, is abhorrent to him who recognizes the loss to the universe by the practice. The naturalist sportsman never takes more from the stores of food or field than he can legitimately use, and thus apart from the knowledge gained by study is the practical gain through preservation of life he would otherwise wantonly destroy.

Is it a matter of little moment to the country that by early training our boys in sportsmanship we lead them to improve their minds, cultivate their appreciation of the beautiful and build up an influence which promotes the preservation of animal life for the purpose it was intended to meet? We think not.

To effect this the impressions must be given early. When the twig is once bent it is far more difficult to straighten it than to keep it straight in the first instance. The boy who has been allowed to form likings for vicious pursuits will prove difficult soil upon which to raise a good crop of manly virtues, and he who has been allowed to enter upon field sports with lax or mistaken ideas of what belongs to them, can seldom be made anything better than a game hunter.

The man who wishes his boy to get the most benefit from his boyhood in the way of preparation for later life, will in addition to preparation for the duties of life give him an insight into its purest and most remunerative pleasures, by putting into his hands a gun, rifle or rod, teaching him it is the key to health and to knowledge which cannot be gained so well in any other way, and then from time to time showing such interest in the youthful sportsman's progress as will spur him on to make the most of his opportunities.

By such a course the boy's attention is turned to things which exert a good influence upon body and mind, and through these he is strengthened to resist evil, thus giving a two-fold chance for that development which produces true physical, moral and mental manhood.—*American Field.*

Snipe Decoration.

Women are bedecking their headgear with birds' plumage this fall, but according to the testimony of one of the dealers in feathers the fashion has been modified. It was once the rage to wear dead songsters and the non-edible birds of plumage. The style now affected calls for snipe and other game birds.

This may be accepted as the direct result of the labors of the Audubon movement. The efforts of the Society have been specifically devoted to suppressing the destruction of "wild birds not used for food." While feathers have not been discarded, it is nevertheless true that the particular plumes against which the Society has waged war are being put aside, and the plumage of edible or game birds is taking their place. In this the Audubon Society may see an intimation of its success and the beginning of the end.

While on many grounds the employment of game birds' plumage for bonnet decoration may be as censurable as the use of defunct song birds, it will perhaps be more difficult to discourage. The dealers who employ gangs of gunners to shoot snipe and other migratory game for the milliners, contend that the law permits killing these species and that it is as legitimate to destroy them for their feathers as for their flesh. The only opposition it is said, comes from sportsmen who grumble because the birds are killed by professionals, and because they have to pay increased wages to beggars. So far the millinery men have on their side law and the logic of dollars and cents. It is quite true that those who object most strenuously to the wholesale destruction of game birds for hat adornments are the sportsmen. It is also true that visitors to the beaches this year have found that the bagmen, usually glad enough to guide a gunner for the wages paid, have been disinclined to waste their time with sportsmen when they could make better wages shooting for the feather deslra.

How this new phase of the bird wearing craze is to be met and overcome is a problem demanding for its solution tact and judgment equal to those which have characterized the efforts of the Audubon Society in its song bird work.

TRAP.

At the Vallejo race-track, last Sunday, several Benicia sportsmen held a series of matches. The first was at six birds, thirty yards, which was won by J. H. Barry with a score of five. The second was six birds, thirty yards, with one barrel. W. C. Turner killed four, E. Mizner and J. A. Turner two each; in shooting off Mizner won. The pot shot for was \$30, as follows: \$40 to the first, \$15 to second and \$5 to third. This was followed by a match between Barry and Cooke, six birds each, thirty yards, both barrels, for \$100 a side. Barry won with a score of five.

A brace of San Bernardino trapshooters have issued a challenge to any two men in Los Angeles county to shoot at 50 clay pigeons, on December 5th. The challengers are J. R. Cheatum and Gus Knight, both well-known handlers of the shotgun.

The challenge of the American Trap Shots to their English confreres will probably be accepted, and a team of Britishers may be looked for next June. This International match will be shot in Boston.

The Lincoln Gun Club will have an open day pigeon match on Thanksgiving Day at Alameda Point station.

William Gilss, whose shooting cognomen is Graham, was born at Neeton, in the county of Norfolk, England, May 9, 1848. He is 5 feet 8 inches in height and weighs 200 pounds. Graham is the son of a Norfolk gentleman farmer, commenced to shoot when six years old, and was when a mere child an excellent shot. He has the reputation of being a good all-round sportsman, and is said to be a first-class fly-fisherman and salmon killer. It is only about six years since he commenced to shoot pigeons from the trap, which he was induced to do by parties whom he had beaten in the field, being anxious to try his skill at the trap. He has held the championship of England as a wing shot since 1882, having during that time beaten all comers, and won most of the public prizes given in that country, one of which was Werner's 100-ounce Silver Challenge Cup, in February, 1882, for which twenty-eight of the best English and Continental trapshooters contested, and also Dr. Carver. Graham shot at 30 yards rise, giving a handicap to every one except Dr. Carver, and killed 15 straight of the famous English blue rock pigeons, and took the cup for the third time, thus making it his own property, together with the stakes amounting to 189 sovereigns, nearly \$1,000. Graham has shot only two matches in this country, the first of which was for \$200, he backing himself to kill 35 birds out of 50, Hurlingham rules, 28 yards rise, using only one hand, which he won, killing 37. The other match was with W. T. Mitchell, July 30th last, which he won, as our readers are aware, by a score of 45 out of 50. Both of these matches took place at Erb's grounds, Newark, N. J., and were at some of the best birds even seen in a match. Graham uses a 7½ pound, 12-gauge gun, loaded with Schultze English Sporting Powder in both barrels, and holds his gun in to Americans, a peculiar manner, grasping the trigger guard with his left hand instead of extending his hand along the barrel. He claims his method is the best, as it somewhat removes the left hand and arm from the danger of a bursting barrel, and no doubt in the hands of a man of short, powerful arms, such as he has, is a very effective way of handling a light gun under the English rules. He says that when he came to this country he had an idea that there was only one Bogardus and one Dr. Carver, but he finds there are many.

William Telt Mitchell was born in Bedford county, Virginia, February 14, 1853. He is 5 feet, 10½ inches in height, and weighs 160 pounds. He commenced to shoot with a shotgun when 14 years of age. From 12 years old to that time he used a rifle exclusively, and we have heard him say he looked then with contempt upon a man who used a shotgun. But quails being the only game he could get around Lynchburg, he found it necessary to use a shotgun, and since then he has always used one. From 14 years old he has spent the greater portion of the open seasons in the field and is a rattling shot. He asserts that he never has met a man who could beat him in a day or week's shoot. Previous to his match with Graham, July 30th last, he had not shot over fifty pigeons from the trap in five years, and therefore made a capital and close race, killing 44 out of 50 to Graham's 45 out of 50. Mitchell has the training and handling of the Graphic Kennels' pointers.

THE RIFLE.

At Shell Mound.

It was a perfect California day at Shell Mound last Sunday, and the balmy weather was enjoyed by a larger attendance than usual at the ranges. The shooting, while there were no phenomenal records made, was a good average.

C company (the Nationals), First Infantry, held their regular monthly contest, and the following are the best scores in the several classes:

CHAMPION CLASS.	
Capt. J. E. Klein.....	200 yards—5 4 4 5 5 5 4 4—47
500 yards—3 3 4 4 4 4 5 5 6—42—89	
A. Johnson.....	200 yards—5 4 5 4 5 5 4 5—47
500 yards—3 3 4 4 4 4 5 5 6—41—88	
T. E. Carson.....	200 yards—4 5 4 4 4 4 4 5—44
500 yards—2 5 4 4 5 5 4 4 4 5—43—87	
O. H. Wescott.....	200 yards—4 5 4 5 5 5 4 4 4 4—43
500 yards—3 5 4 5 4 5 4 4 4 5—43—86	

FIRST CLASS.	
A. P. Raye.....	200 yards—4 5 4 4 4 4 5 5—43
500 yards—5 4 4 4 4 4 5 5 6—45—88	
A. J. Ruddock.....	200 yards—6 4 4 4 4 4 4 5—40
500 yards—3 4 5 3 4 3 5 4 5—41—91	
P. M. Diers.....	200 yards—5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—42
500 yards—5 4 3 4 4 4 3 5 4 2 4—28—80	

SECOND CLASS.	
C. Meyer.....	200 yards—4 4 4 4 5 3 4 4 4 5—41
500 yards—4 4 5 4 4 4 5 4 4 5—44—85	
S. J. Pembroke.....	200 yards—4 4 4 4 5 3 4 4 4 4—41
500 yards—4 4 2 5 4 5 5 3 3 3—40—81	

THIRD CLASS.	
P. E. Vander.....	200 yards—4 5 4 4 4 4 3 4 3 4—39

FOURTH CLASS.	
F. H. Mills.....	200 yards—3 2 4 4 4 4 4 3 4 3—37

L. Berrere shot a double string, with the following result:

L. Berrere.....	200 yards—5 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—43
500 yards—5 5 5 4 4 4 5 5 4 4—47—99	

The San Francisco Schuetzen Verein had their monthly contest, which resulted as follows: First-class medal won by Captain Ered. A. Kuhls with 414 rings; second-class medal, F. Krahmann, 344 rings; third-class medal A. H. Kurlinke, 351 rings; fourth-class medal Fred. Atzeroth, 188 rings.

P. M. Diers and S. J. Pembroke got up catch teams of five men each, ten shots for every man at the two distances, which resulted in a well-contested struggle, Diers' team winning by a few points. The scores:

DIERS' TEAM.	
P. E. Robertson.....	200 yards—5 4 4 4 5 4 5 5—46
500 yards—5 5 4 4 5 4 5 4 5 4—93	
C. F. Waltham.....	200 yards—5 4 4 4 5 5 5 4 4 4—45
500 yards—5 5 4 4 4 4 5 4 5 4—91	
Capt. J. E. Klein.....	200 yards—4 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—44
500 yards—5 5 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—87	
S. J. Ruddock.....	200 yards—3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 3—38
500 yards—5 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—81	
P. M. Diers.....	200 yards—4 4 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—38
500 yards—4 5 4 5 4 4 3 2 3 5—40—78	
Total.....	430

PEMBROKE'S TEAM.	
T. E. Carson.....	200 yards—4 4 5 4 5 4 4 4 5 4—45
500 yards—5 5 4 4 5 4 4 4 4 4—88	
C. Myer.....	200 yards—4 4 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—41
500 yards—4 5 5 4 4 4 5 4 4 4—87	
A. Johnson.....	200 yards—4 4 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—41
500 yards—5 5 4 4 4 4 5 4 4 4—87	
O. H. Wescott.....	200 yards—4 4 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—41
500 yards—2 4 4 4 5 5 4 4 4 4—44—85	
S. J. Pembroke.....	200 yards—5 4 4 4 4 4 3 4 4 4—41
500 yards—3 5 5 3 4 4 4 4 4 4—82	
Total.....	429

Robertson and Waltham had a friendly scrap at the short range, the latter getting away with it by Creedmore. Their scores:

Waltham.....	200 yards—4 5 4 4 4 4 5 4 4 5—40
Robertson.....	200 yards—4 5 4 5 5 5 4 4 4 5—46

A grand military rifle match has been made by the Nationals Shooting Club, at the 200-yrd target, to come off at Shell Mound on the 28th instant, twenty shots to each man. The entrance is \$5, and the sum will be divided into ten cash prizes if twenty-five competitors enter, and if there are more entries other cash prizes will be awarded.

Eighteen entries have already been made, and any gentleman desiring to compete can have his name enrolled at Captain J. E. Klein's, No. 31 Ellis street, by putting up \$1 forfeit and paying the balance before the target. The shooting will be at the Americas Field target, on which a center counts ten points.

At Harbor View last Sunday, at 200 yards, off hand, Ed. Hovey made the following ten-shot score with a 44-calibre Winchester repeater, Lyman sight. This is the best ten-shot record he ever made. The score:

Hovey.....	25 17 24 25 23 22 23 21 22 24—226
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An average of 22.6 to 10 to each shot. This would be 49 on a Creedmoor target. The last eight shots average 23 points.

Fall Meeting of California Rifle Association.

The California Rifle Association will hold its fall meeting at Shell Mound range, December 5th, beginning at 10 A. M. Major A. F. Klose will be the executive officer of the day. A varied programme is offered, consisting of matches and individual prizes, as follows:

Directors' Match—Open to the Directors of the C. R. A. Distance, 200 yards, with any military rifle under the rules. Rounds, seven. Directors to be handicapped by Range Committee, previous to opening of match.

Dimond Team Match—Open to teams of six representatives from any military company, field and staff, Board of Officers, Police Department or Rifle club now in existence; with Springfield rifles at 200 and 500 yards, rounds seven, at each distance. Individual prizes, \$5, \$3, \$2.

Siebs Team Match—Open to teams of six representatives from any company of the National Guard or Police Department who have never made more than 70 per cent. in any C. R. A. Company team matches since January 1, 1884. Individual prizes, \$5, \$3, \$2. Rounds seven, with Springfield rifles, at 200 yards.

National Guard Team Match—Open to teams of twelve active members from any company of the N. G. C. Distance, 200 yards. Rounds seven, with Springfield rifles.

Kohls Consolation Match—Open to all competitors who have no record exceeding 70 per cent. at the meetings of the C. R. A. since January 1, 1884. Distance 200 yards, five shots, with any military rifle under the rules. Sixty per cent. of net receipts to be divided as prizes, 25, 15, 10 and 10 per cent. respectively. Entries unlimited.

C. R. A. Champion Medal—Open to all members of the Association, the National Guard of California, Army and Navy or Police Department. Entries unlimited. Rounds ten, with any military rifle under the rules. Distance 200 yards. Five cash prizes, \$10, \$8, \$6, \$4, \$2 in addition to the medal which is the first prize.

California Powder Works' Medal—Open to all members of the Association, National Guard of California, Army and Navy; distance 200 and 500 yards; seven shots at each distance with any military rifle under the rules. Entries limited to one each. Competitors for this trophy to use the powder manufactured by the California Powder Works. Individual prizes, \$5, \$3, \$2.

Platoon Match—Volley Firing—Open to teams of twelve men from any company of the N. G. C., U. S. Army or Police Department. Weapons, U. S. Springfield rifle. Competitors limited to one team. Distances 200 yards. One volley to each team. Firing by command of officer in charge of team. Esch straggling shot to forfeit a hit, and in case of a tie the highest point scored. Score to be counted: first, greatest number of hits; second, value of shot per C. R. A. rules. Absolutes to be shot over. Prize to winning team \$10; second team \$5.

Open to all comers.—Distance 200 yards, with any military rifle under the rules, viz.: Springfield and Sharps-Borchard rifles. Rounds two. Nine cash prizes, \$20, \$12.50, \$8, \$5, \$4, \$3, \$2.50, \$2.50 and \$2.50. Ties to be decided according to C. R. A. rules. Absolutes to be shot over.

Centennial Trophy Team Match—Open to teams of ten representatives from any regiment or battalion, N. G. C. Distance 200 and 500 yards. Rounds seven at each distance, with Springfield rifles. Prize, the silver trophy presented to the Association by the City of San Francisco in 1876, and won by the First Infantry Regiment N. G. C., in competition, for six years previous to and including 1882. To become the property of the regiment or battalion winning it five times at regular meetings of the C. R. A., commencing in 1882.

Pistol Trophy Match—Open to teams of four men from any company N. G. C., Police Department, Signal Corps or Pistol Club. Distance, thirty yards, with Smith & Wesson 45-calibre revolvers.

Pool Shooting—At 200 yards, any military rifle under the rules. Ten cents a shot, 60 per cent. of net receipts to be divided among the holders of hull's-eye tickets.

The Santa Cruz Schuetzen Club have now a range, and the members are diligently practicing. The officers of the club are S. Wohman, President; J. P. Kreig, Vice-President; Charles Tiedt, Treasurer; W. O. Lloyd, Shooting Master; Angust Dreher, Secretary.

Messrs. Rahwyler, Utsohig, Stanton and Jacoby, are announced to shoot a match at Harbor View to-morrow. They are very evenly matched, and the contest between four such brilliant shots will certainly attract a great deal of attention.

Next Sunday a Thanksgiving turkey match will be held at Shell Mound. Captain Siebs will offer for competition a large number of the sacred birds.

Alameda, once the home of German Rifle shots, again comes to the front by forming a Schuetzen Section. Captain Conies is President.

The Schuetzen Verein will have a turkey festival match next Sunday.

Remington new long-range military rifle, No. 3, full round barrel; side lever; rebounding hammer, checked trigger; fine oiled walnut stock; combined rear screw wind-gauge and elevating (epirit level if wished) sight; thirty-two inch barrel; 9½ lbs., 44 cal., 2.6-10 in straight shell; two hundred new shells more or less; loading tools cover with lock; rod, etc. Double moulds for lubricated bullets made to order by the most expert riflemith on this coast; absolutely in perfect order; a complete outfit; cost over \$80. For sale cheap for want of use, or will exchange for a good grade 10-G. B. L. shotgun of approved make. Address, Fraser, this Office.

BASE BALL.

At Alameda.

Eighteen thousand people assembled at the Alameda grounds last Sunday forming the largest crowd ever assembled to witness a ball game in this State. The attraction which drew such a crowd was the announcement that John L. Sullivan, the historic champion, would pose as umpire. Morris and Carroll, the phenomenal battery were put in the points for the Pioneers; while Tom Brown, the Captain of the Pittsburg team, guarded right field. Ball-playing, such as patrons of these grounds have seen could not be indulged in, the crowd swarming to the base lines and impeding the men. Van Haltren did fine work in the fore part of the game, but as it progressed became very irregular and uncertain. Morris could not do himself justice. The score stood:

PIONEERS.										O. & M's.									
T.B.	R.	B.	B.S.	P.O.	A.	E.				T.B.	R.	B.	B.S.	P.O.	A.	E.			
Sweeney, 3 b.	4	1	0	1	2	0				Caillie, r. f.	5	3	2	1	0	2	0		
Caveney, c. f.	5	2	0	0	1	0				Denny, 3 b.	5	1	2	0	3	3	1		
Brown, r. f.	4	3	1	0	1	0				Fisher, s. f.	5	1	0	1	0	2	0		
Carroll, c.	2	2	0	2	4	0				Long, c. f.	0	0	0	1	0	1	0		
Gagus, s. f.	4	0	0	1	5	1				Gurnett, 2 b.	3	0	0	1	1	3			
Taylor, l. f.	4	1	0	2	0	0				Dolan, c. and 3 b.	4	0	2	0	4	5	2		
Morris, p.	4	0	3	0	1	5				Blakiston, l. f.	4	0	0	1	1	0			
Powers, l. b.	4	0	0	0	9	0				Donovan, l. b.	4	0	0	15	0	2			
Buckley, 2 b.	3	2	1	0	4	3				Van Haltren, p.	4	1	0	0	14	0			
Totals	34	11	5	3	27	19				Totals	39	6	6	2	27	29			

RUNS BY INNINGS.
Pioneers.....0 1 0 1 3 1 3 0 2-11 G. & M's.....3 1 0 2 0 0 0 0-6
First base on errors—G. & M's 5. Left on bases—G. & M's 4. Pioneers 4. Base on called balls—G. & M's 1, Pioneers 5. Struck out—By Van Haltren 5, by Morris 5. Passed balls—Dolan 6, Denny 1, Carroll 2. Wild pitch—Morris 3. Umpire—Van Court. Scorer—Hennessey. Time—one hour fifty-five minutes.

Sacramento.

An immense crowd witnessed the ball game last Sunday, which proved to be a one-sided affair, the champions being defeated by the alarming score of 9 to 2. Incell's arm was sore and Meegan was put into pitch but was hatted very hard, the home team getting thirteen hits, including a "homer," a triple and a two-bagger. Hen, Moore, late of Topeka but formerly with the Atlanta of the Southern League, guarded left field for the Altas. He did not have a fielding chance but showed up finely with the willow. Flint drove the ball down between centre and left fields for a home run in the eighth inning, and besides got in a single and a double. The score is:

ALTAS.										HAVERLYS.									
T.B.	R.	B.	B.S.	P.O.	A.	E.				T.B.	R.	B.	B.S.	P.O.	A.	E.			
Meagher, 3 b.	5	1	0	2	7	1				Lawton, r. f.	5	0	0	1	0	0			
Moore, l. f.	4	1	2	0	0	0				Hardie, c.	4	1	2	1	9	3	3		
McLaughlin, c.	5	1	2	2	10	5				Incell, l. b.	3	0	0	0	1	0	1		
Newbert, s. f.	4	0	0	0	5	2				Hanly, 1 b.	3	0	1	0	7	1	0		
Robertson, 2 b.	4	0	0	1	1	0				P. Sweeney, 3 b.	3	6	1	0	1	3	2		
Ahern, l. b.	4	0	0	0	1	0				Levy, c. f.	3	1	0	2	1	0			
Flint, c. f.	4	3	3	0	0	0				Stein, 2 b.	3	0	0	0	3	1	0		
Borchers, p.	4	2	2	1	10	0				Bennett, s. f.	2	0	0	1	1	2	1		
Hilbert, r. f.	4	1	2	0	1	0				Meegan, p.	4	0	0	0	2	7	0		
Totals	38	9	13	6	27	28				Totals	30	2	4	2	27	18			

RUNS BY INNINGS.
Altas.....2 0 0 1 0 4 2 0-9 Haverlys.....1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1-2
Earned runs—Altas 9, Haverlys 0. Home run—Flint. Three-base hits—Sweeney and Hilbert. Two-base hits—Hardie and Flint. First base on error—Altas 3, Haverlys 2. Left on bases—Altas 5, Haverlys 3. Bases on called balls—Altas 2, Haverlys 7. Struck out—By Meegan 6, by Borchers 10. Passed balls—McLaughlin 1. Double plays—Bennett, Hanly and Hardie. Wild pitches—Borchers 3. Umpire—M. Fisher. Scorer—W. H. Young. Time—two hours.

At Central Park.

The noted Louisville Club, strengthened by Dave Foutz the man whose prowess in the box won for the St. Louis Browns the proud distinction of World's Champions, made their debut at Central Park last Sunday before a large crowd numbering slightly over 6,000 persons. Their opponents were the Californians, with Kirby of the St. Louis Maroons as twirler. Much of the interest in the game was centered in the work of the opposing pitchers, and had De Pangher been able to hold Kirby the Californians would have made a better showing. As it was, the National League twirler disposed of more than his opponent on strikes. The coaching of Monk Cline, the captain of the visiting team, was amusing. He inspires the base-runners with a series of catch phrases uttered with a decided Yankee twang. The scores stood:

LOUISVILLE.										CALIFORNIANS.									
T.B.	R.	B.	B.S.	P.O.	A.	E.				T.B.	R.	B.	B.S.	P.O.	A.	E.			
Cline, c. f.	5	0	1	0	2	0				McCord, s. f.	3	0	1	0	1	0			
Gollins, l. f.	5	1	0	3	1	0				McDonald, 3 b.	4	0	0	0	3	1			
Foutz, p.	5	3	1	0	1	3				Arnold, r. f.	4	0	1	0	0	0			
Werrick, 3 b.	5	3	3	0	2	2				Kirby, p.	4	0	1	0	14	1			
White, s. f.	4	1	0	2	1	2				Buford, l. f.	3	0	0	0	1	1			
Mack, 2 b.	3	1	2	4	1	0				Steeder, l. b.	3	0	0	0	5	1	2		
Cook, c. f.	4	1	1	5	4	0				Smith, c. f.	3	0	0	1	1	2			
Reccius, r. f.	4	1	1	0	1	1				O'Dea, 2 b.	3	0	0	0	6	2	1		
Hellman, l. b.	4	0	0	0	9	0				De Pangher, c.	3	0	0	0	11	3	1		
Totals	39	10	11	2	27	16				Totals	30	0	3	0	28	24	0		

RUNS BY INNINGS.
Californians.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0-0 Louisville.....1 1 1 1 0 0 4-10
Earned runs—Louisville 1. Three-base hits—McCord and White. Two-base hits—Foutz and Werrick. First base on errors—Louisville 3, Californians 2. Left on bases—Louisville 2, Californians 4. Base on called balls—Californians 1. Base on struck by pitcher—Louisville 1. Struck out—By Foutz 2, by Kirby 10. Double plays—Cullins and Cook. Passed balls—De Pangher 5. Umpire—J. Chesley. Time of game—1 hour 45 minutes. Scorer—Wallace.

Stray Hits.

'Rab for the tail-end!
And the Oaklanders too.
Tom Brown is a great runner.
Denny is no slouch behind the bat.
Where did Fred Carroll hide his gun?
It just tickled John Patrick to hit Morrie.
Poor old Meegan! Thirteen hits and by the Altas, too.
Fred Carroll will soon lead a blushing bride to the altar.
If John L. Sullivan pitched a game, wonder if Gagus would "hit" him?

The Louisvilles have made a decided hit and certainly deserve success.

O'Neil, of the St. Louis Browns, will join a minstrel troupe during the winter. "Tip" sings base as well as rime 'em.

The possibilities are that the St. Louis Maroons may play Jerry Denny at second base next season, instead of at third.

Many of the eastern ball grounds will be used during the winter months for almost the same purpose as in summer—slides.

Jim White is a conscientious fellow. The Detroiters played one game after the club contracts expired, and all the men received an extra day's pay except Deacon White who declined to receive it on the ground that he had been paid enough.

The latest novelty in the way of baseball goods is the rubber cap. It is said to be an effective remedy for swelled heads.

Chorus of St. Louis Browns: "We're slim and we're sick; we've got the liver complaint and heart disease—but we got there just the same."

Pitcher Incell says that the secret of curve pitching can be acquired by watching Mike Finn's "box" manipulations at the Custom House on week days.

McNeil offers \$50 to any one who will send the ball over the centre field fence. He says he would give J. Lawrence Sullivan \$500 to make the attempt.

A winter's schooling with the Louisville Club will do the local players no harm. Harrie can't exactly be blamed for not wanting Eastern combinations on here.

Charley Sweeney was called some time ago a "used-to-be," but those days are past, and now he is alluded to as a "once-famous." Well, neither of them are very bad.

Head-first sliding, a dangerous but effective style of base-running, has been practiced by the St. Louis Browns until they have become adepts of this form of locomotion.

"Rohbed by the umpire," a venerable chestnut, has been placed on the shelf, and "hard luck," the latest addition to the ball-tossers' vocabulary of excuses, has taken its place.

Manager Mike Finn overlooks small matters. He should centre the services of some skilled artisan to chisel the lead off the shoes of his nine, so as to improve their base-running for next season.

Now that John L. Sullivan received \$500 for alleged umpiring at Alameda, the two autocrats—Madison and De Witt Van Court—have determined to go on a strike. Would any one miss them?

Frank Graves, the catcher of the St. Louis Maroons, will be at the receiving end of the Knickerbocker battery tomorrow. He is a Californian, and hails from the City of Oranges, Los Angeles.

Charley Sweeney, the ex-pitcher, has signed with the Pioneers for the entire season of '87. We congratulate Manager Finn on securing the services of one of the greatest all-round players in the country.

Captain Anson of the Chicago is reported as saying: "I ain't through with these ducks yet by a jug full, and I'll challenge them for a series of games next April for \$5,000 or the gate receipts, and I dare them to accept."

Arrie Latham, the great coacher of the St. Louis Browns, broke all previous records during the season just closed on foul tips. In one inning he tipped the ball foul nineteen times and finally got his base on called balls.

Hen, Moore, the out-fielder who played with the Stars last winter, has signed with the Altas. He is a splendid ball-player, but his career with the Altas, of the Southern League, shows him to have a fondness for "wet groceries."

The Louisvilles thought "Big" Smith rather mythical when he refused to play with them in the early part of the past season. That there's nothing "mythical" about his appetite they will discover when they see him in fighting costume.

"Je" Donovan, the sanctimonious sinner who guards the initial for a team stationed somewhere in the "suburbs" of Alameda county, is the victim of a new gag. The snail gives the startling information that when not playing ball he sings first bass for a church choir.

Since Eugene Van Court quit umpiring the California League games, the contests at Alameda have lost a portion of their charms. Gene seemed to give tone to the game, and no matter whether right or wrong the spectators had implicit confidence in his honest decisions.

When the umpire-elect, Mr. Sullivan, came on the field last Sunday, he did so with the intention of hating sky-balls to amuse the crowd. Just imagine the result of his hating skyscrapers. He would send the ball so high that when it would reach terra firma it would sink into the ground to the depth of six or eight feet.

Rumor has it that the St. Louis Maroons has tendered its resignation to the National League, and that the document has been accepted. The disposition of the players has been left to a committee of three, Messrs. Spalding, Soden and Stearns, and they have decided to divide the players between Kansas City and Washington.

An exchange sarcastically remarks: California has at last dropped on to something new. They have nicknamed Sweeney as the "used-to-be." Well, yes, out here in this desolate country we tumbled to the fact that Charley's arm needed rest long before our Eastern brethren. Sweeney, in the box, didn't prove a snag to every team, did he?

"I'll give you a quarter for one," said a man in dandish attire, sitting on the Nevada Block steps last Monday. "One what?" exclaimed the president of the League as he surveyed the young man in the summer costume. "Why, one of the photographs of that hand that shook Sullivan," whispered the representative of kid gloves as he braced up and hurried down the street.

The rumor that it was the intention of the Pittsburg Base Ball Club to apply for admission to the League was confirmed by the unanimous admission of the representatives of that club at the meeting of the Board of Directors of the National Baseball Association in Chicago last Wednesday. Wm. A. Nimick and A. K. Scanhue were admitted to the Association as representatives of the Pittsburg nine.

In expressing an opinion of the St. Louis Browns, President Stearns of the Detroiters says: "They are hustlers. They have the Chicago style of play to a remarkable degree. They out-Chicago Chicago. They are a fine batting team, and the greatest runners in the world. Their base running is of a desperate sort. The catcher does well to escape without a broken limb when one of the Browns slides to the plate. They are great batters."

Deve Foutz says that five or six years in the box does most pitchers up. The arm plays out, begins to ache and grow weak, and the player must find some other calling. Some have pitched for twenty years and are good yet. Bennett has been in the box nearly that length of time, and is still good. To become a good twirler one should develop the muscles and chords of the forearm. Then make hard the main muscle and those directly back of the shoulder, and you will have a good pitcher's arm. Just try it.

The Louisville Club is having trouble with its players. But three of them—Ramsey, Wolf and Kerins—have signed. The former, who received only \$1,300 for last season's work, was granted an advance. It is said the amount to be paid is \$2,000. Kerins was also granted an advance. Hecker, Cook and Werrick declared their intention of retiring from the diamond unless their salaries are raised, while White says he will not play there at any price or under any conditions. He says he expects to be black-listed, but he would rather have it so than to play in Louisville.

If the Stockton Baseball Club will devote as much time to practice as Manager Shelly does to abusing the Greenhood & Morans, they might become more expert ball-tossers. Shelly is evidently one of those unscrupulous managers who sees good ball-playing only through State League spectacles. He attempts a comparison between Muller and Van Haltren, to the advantage of the former, when, as everybody knows, the south-paw twirler could discount the "erratic Jim." Probably the Stocktonians want to try conclusions with the Oakland team, and if they do there's no doubt but what the G. & M's would consent and give their opponent an advantage of twenty runs as an "inducer."

"How much would you take for Morris and Carroll's release?" was asked of Manager Phillips the other day.

"Just as much as I have been offered," was the hustler's reply.

"How much is that?"

"Eight thousand dollars."

"What, you don't mean to say you refused it?"

"No, not exactly; but the day Morris pitched and shut out the Detroiters, some one asked Stern, President of the Detroiters, how much Morris and Carroll's release would be worth if they could be secured. 'Well,' was Mr. Stern's reply, 'they would be worth \$8,000 to the Detroit Club.'—Pittsburg Exchange.

This has been an unusually long season for the League clubs, as twelve more games were added to the schedule of each club over the number of last year. They commenced the games on April 29th and concluded on October 11th. They have been played to a finish, including five forfeits, 480 games. Of these 397 were of the regulation length of nine innings, fifty-eight were cut short either by rain or darkness, three were of five innings each, ten of six innings, nineteen of seven innings and twenty-six of eight innings. Twenty-five games required extra innings to be played before a victory was won. Ten of these were of ten innings each, twelve were of eleven innings, two of thirteen innings, and one was of fourteen innings. Fifteen other games were drawn when the scores were tied. One of these was of five, two of six, three of seven, one of eight, five of nine, and one each of ten, eleven and thirteen innings respectively.

Danny Long attended a masquerade in Oakland recently, and was much surprised when a female, wearing the costume of the G. & M's, stepped up and presented her card, on one side of which was:

DANNY LONG.

G. F. Greenhood & Moran B. B. C.

and on the other,

"I'M ONE OF THE PETS."

Danny Long it is my name,
As Centre Fielder known to fame.
The smallest fielder in the League,
Yet I never know fatigue.
I may not boast Van Haltren's pace,
Yet I helped my club win second place.
For I am one of the "PETS" so bold
Who hold the "Gentlemen's" Altas cold.
Though not detailed to guard a base,
Myself to the home plate I always chase;
And though this poetry is rather "lame,"
Remember—"I get there, just the same!"

A story is told of how a catcher in a minor league got even with an umpire who had indicted heavy fines on the mask-wearer. The catcher had the habit of making very uncomplimentary allusions to the umpire when decisions were not made in accordance with the views of the back-stop. Finally, a fine of \$25 was plastered on the back of the catcher, who set his teeth and determined to be revenged. The opportunity came. They were both up behind the bat, the umpire close behind the catcher. The latter signalled for a high, straight, swift ball and the twirler let it go for all he was worth. As the flying sphere neared the plate the catcher dropped down on all fours, and the way that the autocrat of the diamond pawed the air was enough to make even the hoodlum shriek. It just grazed his ear, and after he had shook himself together and recovered his voice, he imposed another fine of \$50 on the catcher, who heard the announcement without a murmur. The judge of "balls and strikes" did not come close behind the bat during the remainder of the game.

DURING A BALL GAME.

At Chicago Clarkson retired the Detroiters without a hit.
At the Polo Grounds on Decoration Day 20,700 people paid admission.

At Savannah sixteen innings were played without a run.
At Philadelphia the Phillies beat the University team 31 to 0.
At Thnrlow, Pa., a tornado carried away the grand stand with several people on it.

At Ithaca, Pringle, a pitcher, broke his arm while attempting to pitch a swift, curved ball.

A Boston College nine made a triple play on the Boston League team.

At Philadelphia Atkinson retired the Metropolitans without a single hit.

At Homer, Mich., Bennett, while catching, put out twenty-three men, twenty on strikes and made four assists.

At St. Louis Mike Kelly fell on his knees and prayed for aid for the Chicago, which was promptly refused.

At Washington a foul ball was batted over the fence, and several hits were made as to whether a white or colored boy would bring it back. A little girl collared it and all hits were declared off.

The Joint Rules Committee, consisting of representatives from the National League and American Association, met in Chicago last Monday. The captains of several of the clubs were invited to attend and take part in the deliberation. The work of the meeting was to arrange a series of playing rules that would be agreeable to both organizations, and do away with the system now in vogue. Numerous changes have been made, but whether they have improved on the present rules is doubtful. In place of a stone at the home plate a piece of white rubber was recommended. As a help to the umpire in deciding whether a batted ball struck in fair or foul grounds, the position of the first and third base was changed seven and one-half inches. The high and low balls system has been abolished, and any ball will be considered fair which passes between the shoulder and knee and that passes over the plate. Bunting the ball will not be allowed, and any obvious attempt to make a foul will be counted a strike. Clubs will not toss for choice of position, the right of choice being invariably in favor of the home club. Five balls and four strikes will be allowed instead of six balls and three strikes, as heretofore. When a batsman takes a base on balls he shall be credited with a base hit. A runner can have a substitute run for him in case of an injury, but must retire from the game. A batter is out on the fourth strike whether the ball is dropped or passed by the catcher. The pitcher's box was shortened to five and a half feet, and the twirler is required to keep his forward foot firmly on the ground when the ball is about to be delivered. Only two coaches will be permitted and they will have a right to talk to the runner only.

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JOSEPH CAIRN SIMPSON, - - - EDITOR

NEW YORK AGENCY.

Mr. C. C. Pettus at the office of the "Sportsman," 46 Murray Street, duly authorized special representative of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN in New York to receive subscriptions and arrange advertising contracts.

NOTICE.

D. G. Waldron, so well known on this Coast, is the traveling agent, solicitor and correspondent of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

San Francisco, - - Saturday, Nov. 20, 1886.

Between Heats Again.

The article of a few weeks ago, in which was described a practice we have been following, of walking and jogging the horse between heats in lieu of taking him out of the harness, has elicited a good many enquiries verbal and in correspondence. We have heard it denounced as altogether absurd and any number of ailments foretold if people were crazy enough to adopt treatment so totally at variance with that pursued by those who are acknowledged to be masters of the art of training and conditioning trotters. As is well known by our intimates, we are not prone to surrender beliefs on a mere statement that they were wrong; the course is still pursued and the practical result is such as to induce further trial. It may be as well to give the work, since the article alluded to was written, before advancing the theory which led to its adoption. The custom has been to "work" Antevolo Tuesdays and Saturdays; on other days he was jogged from 5 to 9 miles on the track when it could be used, on the streets of Oakland when the track was too wet. The date of publication was October 16th, and on that day it rained so that the first fast work was the following Wednesday, when, the track being heavy, he was not urged to his best but given two miles in 2:25½, 2:22½. Saturday, October 23d, drove him in 2:20, 2:22½, the next Tuesday in 2:26½, 2:21. Saturday, 6th of November, after two heats which were not timed and the usual amount of jogging and walking between them, he trotted in 2:18½, the next Tuesday in 2:26, 2:18½, and as last Saturday's exercise is a good illustration will give it more fully. There was a dense fog wetting the surface of the track so that the damp soil would adhere to the wheels, and the moisture hung in small globules from the ends of the hair in the mane, and after the first mile at speed, that and the perspiration completely saturated the horse's coat. We must acknowledge that we would not have felt justified in treating any other person's horse as Antevolo was used, for in addition to the fog there was a raw breeze from the northwest. After reaching the track jogged 3½ miles and drove a mile in 2:26. Jogged and walked 3½ miles and drove the second heat in 2:24½. As we wanted to work with Adair in the third heat had to wait longer than usual and occupied more time in walking, there being 3½ miles in the interval. In order to understand how an unclothed horse could be walked without running great risk of catching cold, the situation must be described. The high fence is on the outer circle of the track from the three-quarter pole to within a couple of hundred yards of the judges' stand, and this acted as a protection from the wind, and during the time of waiting for Adair the sun had partially broken through the fog. Scored twice with Adair and then drove the mile in 2:18, the first quarter of it in 36½ seconds. After the heat continued part way around the turn, jogged back to the stand, drove at a stiff jog around the track the reverse way, and kept up a good pace on the way home. There was no attempt to "scrape." After he was taken out of the harness a light blanket was thrown over him, walked a short time, lightly brushed, watered and fed. It must also be understood that he is not clothed, and when turned into his stall there is not a rag on body or limbs. Since October 9th up to this time, November 15th, he had not been unhitched from the sulky until his return to the stable. Had he taken cold on Saturday he would have shown it either by coughing or in soreness the next day, whereas, when jogged Sunday and Monday morn-

ings he gave no evidence of that, and was feeling as well as he ever did in his life. Walked and jogged in all 11½ miles, beside the journey to and from the track, 6½ miles between the heats, it was certainly a pretty severe practical test.

Now, every fair-minded man must admit that there is some good in this practice, or that Antevolo is a phenomenal horse. What with the drawback of never having worn a shoe, the ruination of tips, a big season and lots of other things to hinder, such as the abrogation of handages, soaking tubs, hoof ointments, the tahooing of mashes, medicines, lotions, rum-washes and a whole lot of ecteteras, he should have gone to pieces long ago according to expert predictions. We have not had experience yet to warrant authoritative recommendations of this sort of treatment between the heats of training work. Though it is somewhat analogous to the system pursued with pedestrians, it differs so widely from the usual practice that even after it proves worthy it will be a long while before it will be adopted in a limited way. And now for a few of the reasons that led us to adopt it. It is nearly an axiom that colds are never caught when anything like active exercise is taken, and no matter how profuse the perspiration while the muscles are at work there is little, if any, danger. Unless the exercise is prolonged until complete exhaustion follows, there is more relief obtained in motion than in quiescence. Should there be anything in the theory of the synchronism of the pulse and step, the stoppage of the action of the muscles under our control must have an injurious effect on that main muscle of animal life, the heart. The skin of a horse being thickly coated with hair there is not the same susceptibility as in the human race. While the clothing is worn, though that be thin and saturated with perspiration, if motion be kept up it can be borne. When stripped then there is great relief in vigorous rubbing, a twofold relief removing the moisture and stimulating the blood vessels to throw a greater supply of warm fluid to the surface. But rubbing the coat of a horse, especially when the friction is contrary to the angle of the hair, has not the potent effect it has on the bare skin of a man, and in place of being a relief is torture, when a heated horse is the subject. The scraper or "knife of sweat" (as the Duke of Newcastle called it over two hundred years ago) can also be used so as to entail suffering, though there are times when it must be employed. There are, also, stages in training when the method sketched would be inadmissible. When fat has to be eliminated by copious sweatings, the flow increased by coverings must, in all probability, be resorted to. And yet, as in so many other things pertaining to horses, there may be a better system of bringing the animal into condition.

A Pernicious Practice.

Some time ago a rider was taken off a horse before the commencement of a race and another substituted, when the judges thought there was evidence to sustain the charge of intentions to defraud. At that time we took strong grounds against the decision of the tribunal, believing it inimical to the well-doing of the turf, and without the warrant of law, custom or racing usages. It can only be characterized as an arrogant assumption of power which cannot be sanctioned without danger of establishing precedents mischievously calculated to work injury and punish men for crime which has not been committed. If the owners of horses must surrender the management of them to others on charges of intent to commit wrong, and, perhaps, that charge based on idle talk or malice, there will soon be an end to racing. For ourselves we would not yield to such a demand were the penalty ten times greater than it is in the power of racing officials to inflict, and feeling so strongly as we do on the subject cannot avoid using strong language when denouncing the practice.

The first instance that we ever knew occurred at the State Fair two years ago, when Alta defeated Estil. There were grounds (at least such were reported) which justified suspicion that it was the intention to lose the race with Alta. If that were the case the proper method would have been to summons the manager and jockey of the colts, state in plain words what the charges were and the consequences that would follow. Then if the manager offered to turn over the horse and let them take charge, it would be all right. But to authoritatively demand a concession, or rather, to assume the airs of a dictator and say, Mr. — we have determined that the rider of your horse must be removed, and we will substitute one, however much you may prefer the jockey you employ, the ukase is written with a pencil more intensely red than can be tolerated.

The latest instance is an illustration of the utter perniciousness of the practice. The change of jockeys was followed by extreme nervousness of the animal. The substituted jockey was also nervous, if that could be determined by his dislike to take the horse above the starting score. He would turn him when there was no

possible chance of being sent off, and for the better part of an hour there were frequent false starts.

The horse was indicating his fretfulness in every way, sweating profusely in a tremor of expectancy, while his most able competitors were comparatively cool. He got a good start, and before running one hundred yards the jockey was flogging him. This was analogous to what John Ford called "putting on the English brake," and the friction by the time the half-mile was run, in fifty seconds, was a potent obstacle. Another quarter of a mile it was an airbrake, and before seven furlongs were accomplished there was a thorough pressure from every point. Now a mile is a long way to go when the powers are taxed to the uttermost, and it may be that the jockey was misled by instructions from those incompetent to give him. But apart from winning or losing, from substituting better management, better riding than the owner, trainer and jockey are capable of displaying, there are features which stamp the practice as an innovation which must be abandoned.

The Big Trot.

Writing entirely from memory we cannot recall a field of trotters which have shown so much as those entered in the big trot of the 27th inst. That is, when the like number of horses were entered in one purse with such high claims to distinction. Harry Wilkes has earned the reputation of being the great campaigner of the year. He has trotted a mile in the fastest time of the season. He has trotted very many fast heats, and can bedepend upon to make a good showing whenever called upon. He is in the hands of a man like Frank Van Ness, of much experience and admitted to be among the most capable in the profession. He is a game, resolute horse, and possesses the valuable characteristic of coming home at a faster clip than any other portion of the heat. We were greatly impressed by his appearance and action when we saw him a few days ago exercising on the Oakland track, and though he may be a trifle under the medium size, there is no waste material. He has a great deal of quality, and this is assuredly a strong point in his favor. The paternal half-brother of Harry, Guy Wilkes, comes next on the list, measured by the season's work, and having the next fastest record. He has not met defeat this year, and, excepting his first races with Adair, has won with comparative ease. He is of a different type to Harry, powerful, heavily-muscled, courageous, and one of the "best moneyed horses" we ever saw. To beat him a horse must have more speed and equal endurance. He rarely makes a mistake, and should he "leave his feet" recovers the trot in a stride or two, and goes faster than ever. He is a good horse in company, and if ever "rattled" it is in some other place than a race. His driver, John A. Goldsmith, has been eminently successful with him as well as other horses he has had charge of, and there is certainly no driver of his age who is his superior, and his experience extends over a greater number of years than people would think compatible in a man who is not yet very high up in the twenties. Oliver K. raised an immense excitement in the trotting world this season. Victory after victory to his credit, and when he suffered defeat there was the grand satisfaction of reversing the decision at the next meeting.

There will be many a warm welcome to Budd Doble when he arrives here with Oliver K. He has gained a host of friends in all sections of the country, and has gained a reputation which few drivers reach. Fourteen and three-quarters, 15½, 16, are the marks for the three named, if our recollection be accurate, and then comes Arab with 17½. Arab did well in his late Eastern campaign, though not reaching the mark his friends fondly hoped he would. Many expected that there would be few able to cope with him, and there is little doubt that the journey was somewhat inimical to his well-doing. Once more on his native soil with plenty of the purest atmosphere in the world to inhale, and we look for great improvement. This is not theory entirely, as he showed such a lively turn of speed in his exercise a week ago as to be a token of great deeds in the future. Writing of drivers none are more fortunate in a pilot than the horse of so many sires. A noted French horse had to be nominated as by Monarch, Sting or The Emperor, and the same number of famous sires have been credited with the paternity of Arab. But there is no doubt about the capacity of Orrin A. Hickok. We have known him intimately ever since he entered the into profession, and that is so many years that it will make him an older man than would be thought from his trim figure and youthful air all round. He is an able man from every point of view. A careful trainer, an expert reinsman, clear-headed and ready to avail himself of every circumstance which will give him an advantage in the changing scenes of a race, few indeed who combine his qualities.

It is worth a trip to the Park to see this quartet of artists, in the sulky, and when, in addition, they are seated behind the four greatest trotters now

on the tracks, the attraction should draw people from the whole country, if the boundaries are San Diego on the south and as far north and east as the intelligence has reached. By this break we do not mean to overlook Charlie Hilton or his astute manager W. B. Crawford. The horse is only a quarter of a second behind Arah in the record, and not a few predict that should the heats be broken it will puzzle the best to get rid of him. That he is a "stayer" is beyond question, and endowed with so much speed that a trifling addition to what he has already shown will bring him head-and-head with the foremost. We cannot write of our own knowledge of Mr. Crawford's ability in the sulky, but, from what we hear Charlie Hilton stands on an equality with the others in this respect. That he is a man of penetrating judgment in all pertaining to fast trotters is beyond controversy. Well as he is in performing, it would be the height of presumption had Antevolo been named with the idea that he was able to successfully cope with such flyers as are named above. His owner had no sort of a notion tending that way, but thought the lesson would be valuable, and that even the scoring with a field of flyers might be of service to him hereafter. If it does not set his head swimming and utterly demoralize him, the scoring will be worth scores of lessons received in work or in races with horses of his calibre.

It is worthy of note that all the entries are descendants of Hambletonian, and that on the male side two of the sires claimed for Arab are sons. The sire of Harry Wilkes, Guy Wilkes and Antevolo are also sons, and the sires of Oliver K. and Charlie Hilton are grandsons.

The Fall Race Meeting.

There is no necessity for a review of the Fall Meeting of the Pacific Coast Blood-Horse Association until after its close. We write this on Wednesday evening so that the first and second days are all that could be considered at the present time, and apart from the reports of the racing on the third day there will be no opportunity before this number goes to press. That these two days have been thoroughly satisfactory cannot be denied. The management all through was very good, and there was little chance for grumbling of any description. One error in the judges' stand, and that came from following precedents at variance with rule and law, is all that can be charged in that direction, and one bad start in ten races is not a bad showing for the flag department. Weather fine, track as good as the most fastidious could ask for, racing that was tip-top, a fine attendance, well-behaved people for two days, at least, it can be stated with all possible emphasis that in these respects the meeting has been superior to any previous gathering on this Coast, and not inferior to that on any other coast, inland or interior. Many exciting episodes and excitement is the life of racing. Startling results, unexpected conclusions.

Ten races, and only one of them that could be called at all tame, nine absorbingly interesting. It may appear invidious to particularize, but in our opinion the Park Stakes was one of the best races ever run, and will bear comparison with the very best at the distance, one and one-quarter miles. There is not a doubt of the official time being at least half a second too slow, so, from that view-point it is worthy of the classification we award. But we are not going to attempt description until the hurly-burly of the meeting is over, and there is plenty of time for calm review. There are piles of notes, lots of remembrances, and colts of such merit to write about that many articles will be required to do them justice.

Death of Silver Cloud.

That the winner of the Chicago Derby of 1886, should come to such an untimely end as befell him is sincerely regretted by everyone who has the least fondness for race-horses. Fortunately, his owner can bear the pecuniary loss without "feeling it," but when a favorite horse is killed money value bears a slight relation to other considerations. It seems that the causes of holting were twofold. The harrow was at work leaving small space between it and the inside fence and the "drawgate" was open. The practice of harrowing the track while race-horses are at exercise cannot be denounced in too strong terms. It is bad enough on a trotting track when horses are under more control; with little boys in the saddle and a rate of speed which makes a sudden stop dangerous in the extreme; it should never be allowed. There is danger enough in horses galloping when every caution is observed; with harrows or scrapers at work the danger is magnified so that it may be considered good fortune to escape. That, and people and carriages crossing the track when horses are "warming up" always causes a feeling of uneasiness as we have seen one fatal accident and several quite serious mishaps from that lack of ordinary carefulness. While Silver Cloud could not be rated with the best of the Santa Anita string, he was not far off from being first-class, and in his victories at

Latonia and Chicago he beat some of the best colts of the year. His death was instantaneous having broken his neck by striking his head against the gatepost. His blood was valuable, being much in-hred to Lexington, and was a colt of high form.

Death of Asteroid.

The celebrated thoroughbred stallion, Asteroid, died at "Woodburn Farm," Nov. 1st, aged 25 years. The following particulars are taken from the *Live-Stock Record*, Lexington: "Asteroid was considered by his then owner, the late R. A. Alexander, as the best horse he ever owned, and the best three-year-old of his year, superior to his stable companion Norfolk, who sold for \$15,001, a dollar more than he paid for Lexington. Asteroid did not start at two years old. He ran five times at three years old and seven times at four years old, and won them all, and broke down at five, and was retired to the stud unbeaten, winning \$12,800, when the purses and stakes were small in comparison to the present day. Asteroid can not be considered a success at the stud, which was owing to a defect. He never exhibited but one testicle, was very uncertain as a sire, and after a few years' service became impotent, and had remained so up to the day of his death. He has been useless at Woodburn for years, but he was kept and cared for for the mighty deeds he accomplished on the turf. Mr. R. A. Alexander was frequently offered high prices for Asteroid; once \$30,000 was offered and declined."

Lizzie Dwyer.

Ed. Corrigan's famous mare, Lizzie Dwyer, four years old, died at Lexington, on the 14th inst. of pneumonia, at Treacy & Wilson's stables, near here. The disease was contracted about a week ago while Corrigan's stable were en-route from Washington. Lizzie Dwyer was by King Alfonso out of Lilla Duke, by Lexington, second dam Lilla by Yorkshire. In her three-year-old form she gave promise of remarkable things, but her sudden and unexpected breakdown in the St. Louis Derby, in June, 1885, almost ruined her and compelled her retirement for the season. In her four-year-old form she started eighteen times, winning six events, the most important being the Boulevard Stakes at Chicago, July 3d, and the Competition Stakes at the same place, August 6th. The others were purse races.

Dates Claimed for 1887.

The Coney Island Jockey Club claims the following dates for its meeting next year:

June Meeting—Thursday, June 9 (Suburban Day); Saturday, June 11; Tuesday, June 14; Thursday, June 16; Saturday, June 18; Tuesday, June 21; Thursday, June 23, Saturday, June 25; Tuesday, June 28; Thursday, June 30. Autumn Meeting—Saturday, Aug. 27; Tuesday, Aug. 31; Thursday, Sept. 1; Saturday, Sept. 3; Tuesday, Sept. 6; Thursday, Sept. 8; Saturday, Sept. 10; Tuesday, Sept. 13; Thursday, Sept. 15; Saturday, Sept. 17 (Extra Day); Tuesday, Sept. 20.

Horses and Their Feet.

What makes your horse wear out in one-third of his natural life? What makes his feet full or corns? What causes the navicular trouble? What brings on a bog spavin? Why do splints come on horses' legs? Why do horses have atring-halt? What is the cause of a seedy-toe that many horses have? What makes them have thrush, canker of the foot, laminitis and weak heels? The shoe, Mr. Editor, makes and causes all the many troubles I have mentioned. Still owners of horses insist on having their horses shod the old way, with a heel and a toe shoe; with corks big enough for jack-screws. How to prevent all the above trouble that our poor horses have to suffer: Do not allow the smith to use a knife on the foot of your horses at all, simply rasp the foot off, just enough to get even bearing; then apply a tip, or a thin, flat shoe; should you use the tip never rasp the heel at all; should you have your horses feet shod with plain, flat shoes, keep the heels down low enough to get a frog pressure; three nails on each side is enough to hold it in place on any driving horse until the shoe is worn out. Never allow the smith to rasp the outside of the foot at all. If you will follow these instructions you will save many a horse from going lame. The roads are not too hard for any horse's feet if you will give the feet any shoe whatever. If you let the smith cut the sole and frog to suit his will and pleasure, then fill it full of nails, rasp it off until it is as thin as paper, you must expect lame horses, and you will have them. Only think of the horse in his natural state. He will travel over any road day in and day out barefoot; still as soon as he is brought to the city he is sent to the smith, then the trouble commences. Any horse that is shod with a big, heavy shoe, never should be allowed to go out of a walk. A driving horse for road pleasure has no more use for a calk than the writer has for thirteen toes. Any man who tells you that a foot which is strong and healthy requires a shoe to protect the frog and heels tells what is not so, and he can prove it by showing results.—*On the Road, Rural World.*

Ontario Veterinary College.

The Ontario Veterinary College opened the session of 1886-1887, at Montreal, October 24th. There were between two and three hundred students present. President Andrew Smith delivered an address in which he illustrated the rise and progress of veterinary science from its inception among the Egyptians to the present day. In conclusion, he pointed out in glowing terms the bright prospects which were open to the diligent and persevering veterinarian on this continent, where the field for practice was almost unlimited, only partially developed, and as yet comparatively unoccupied. He also dwelt with some warmth upon the manner in which graduates of the Ontario Veterinary College had distinguished themselves in the United States and elsewhere both in practice and veterinary literature. The college opens this season under the most favorable auspices. The lecture rooms, and especially the dissecting room, compare favorably with those of any college in the world, while, to judge from the addresses of the students, it would appear that the fame of the institution has spread all over the continent. There are representatives not only from all parts of Ontario and Quebec (including the city of Montreal), but New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island, and the United States from Vermont to California, the delegation from Illinois being an unusually large one. The regular course of lectures commenced last week.

Elmo was sold on Wednesday for \$400. The rest of Mr. Seale's stock realized very satisfactory prices.

Pheasants for Tuxedo.

[N. Y. Herald.]

"Ah! those are the pheasants on the manifest. For ornamentation of our parks, I suppose?" said one of Uncle Sam's devoted discharging officers on the Bremen dock, in Hoboken, yesterday morning, when some fifty carefully constructed boxes containing the largest shipment of live English pheasants were landed from the steamer Fulda.

"No, sir!" sternly said one of Charles Reiche's firm, clasping his hands tightly to one of his pockets, "not for ornamentation, though they ought to be, but imported simply for propagating purposes."

"No, you don't mean that," said the erudite United States inspector. "If you mean they are for breeding purposes, why don't you say so? Then they are free. That is the law. None of your nonsense about propagating or any other business."

The entire matter was readily understood when the discharging officer representing this great government finally succeeded in appreciating the fact that gentlemen of wealth and leisure, owning vast tracts of land and even parks of their own, were now about to stock them with all classes, tribes and representatives of that section of the animal kingdom which have no domicile as yet in these United States. And of these were the live pheasants that were landed at the Bremen dock yesterday and which before nightfall were made exceedingly welcome in Tuxedo Park, the property of Mr. Lorillard.

"Yes, sir," said Mr. Reiche, Sr., to the *Herald* reporter; "we received an order from Mr. Lorillard to stock his park, and we thought that the best thing to start on was these pheasants, which are a great attraction to a park, and give more immediate satisfaction than anything we know of. We have other orders from Mr. Lorillard also for Tuxedo Park, but I was anxious to ship and deliver them before the cold weather set in. These pheasants must be acclimatized, and when they are thus imbued with the spirit and the climate of this country, which will not be long, Mr. Lorillard will not only find his pleasure but his profit in them."

By this time the fifty curious looking boxes, each containing four compartments for the special accommodation of the one single male and four females pheasants, were being taken to the adjoining railroad track, en route for Tuxedo Park, Mr. Lorillard's energetic servants doing all they could to ease matters for the actual transfer of this very live property to New Jersey.

"Where did you secure these numerous beautiful pheasants?" asked the reporter.

"To tell you the truth, we got them in Bohemia and Silesia, from what are known as 'gamekeepers,' though they are called English pheasants. Never before had such a large consignment of live pheasants reached this country, and it is all owing to the fact that we now have game laws just as severe as any in Europe. The proper enforcement of this law has helped our business greatly. Gentlemen who own tracts of land and private parks are now anxious to possess these beautiful birds, without the least fear that some neighboring farmer's boy will shoot them at night. Hence, our desire to accommodate this class of gentlemen, and it should be remembered that not only Mr. Lorillard but many other gentlemen have secured part of this shipment. In fact, we have none left. After we have supplied Mr. Lorillard we will have to send some to Senator McPherson, J. W. Kinney, John R. Morris, of New Orleans, and John Roach, the shipbuilder."

In reply to inquiries as to how the pheasants fared during the voyage, Mr. Reiche said: "Of course, two per cent. of them died during the voyage, though they were all fed on buckwheat, cracked corn and green food, like cabbage, etc. Should, however, Mr. Lorillard not find the comfort and pleasure in them that he anticipates, he will be content with the young family product of pheasants in Tuxedo Park and make his profit thereby. There are always two broods out of a hen pheasant, and I have seen a pair of live pheasants sold at \$25. Of course, the dead or dressed pheasants coming over here from England can be had in our markets at \$5 or \$6 a pair, but that is no criterion to go by. We used in times past to import these live birds, but never in such large quantities as at present. And this is all due to the game laws which now form part of this State's statutes."

Conformation, size, gait and breeding have a great deal to do with enabling a trotter to live long on the turf. That is to say, certain breeds are distinguished by a happy combination of the above qualities and especially frictionless movement; a haughty habit of going is another superexcellent quality. The horse who can relieve himself from the strain of a long-continued brush by a well-timed break, will retain his speed much longer than one that trots from wire to wire, fresh or tired. Take Goldsmith Maid for example: Her ships were better preservers of her cords and muscles than the soaking tub of liniments. Old Driver, 2:19, also brings further proof. It was thought when he scored his 162d heat in 2:30 or better, a few years ago, that he then laid down his trotting burden; but at one of the Vermont Fairs a few weeks since he won the free-for-all race, beating Captain Emmons and others, and trotted the third heat in 2:30, on a slow half-mile track, driven by Charlie Taylor, who has scored eight annual marks beyond the allotted three score years and ten. The united ages of Driver and his driver on this occasion are within three years of a century.

The glorious weather for the fall race meeting has been a subject of universal congratulation during the week. The Blood Horse Association's races and a downpour of rain became synonyms, but fate has been for once propitious. Three finer days than Saturday, Tuesday and Thursday could not be desired. The charm of the meeting, up to the present time, has been the high quality of the sport. This, added to excellent all-round management has delighted every patron of the races.

How many people will pass through the gates of the Bay District track to-day? Five thousand or ten thousand? Should the numbers represented by both sentences put in an appearance they will be more than paid by the quality of the sport. With Volante, Binette, Lucky B., Guenn, John A., Napa, Estrella and Echo as possible starters, there will be some lively work in naming winners. That is the task everyone likes to take in hand, even though the majority fail.

Mr. Baldwin's losses have followed each other in swift succession. Silver Cloud's death, on Sunday last, was uppermost with his owner when the announcement came that Mirah dropped dead in Kentucky. She was the dam of Binette and a grand brood-mare. She was to have been bred next year to one of the famous Kentucky sires.

A team of Canadian cricketers will visit England next. They will find the old country a good school, and have much to learn their hosts will doubtless give them lessons than half-pence.

Fred Archer Dead.

N. Y. Herald.

LONDON, Nov. 8, 1886.—Fred Archer, the celebrated jockey, is dead. His death was the result of a pistol shot wound inflicted by himself while in a delirium resulting from typhoid fever.

The first symptoms of disease appeared on Thursday after his visit to Lewes races. When it became evident his illness was likely to be serious he was taken to his sister's house at Newmarket. He rapidly grew worse and had been in a raging fever since yesterday morning. He was left alone for a few minutes and his attendant, shortly after leaving the sick room, heard two pistol shots. He hurried back and found Archer dying. He had shot himself with a revolver.

Fred Archer's career on the turf has been one of the most remarkable in the annals of English horse-racing. No jockey ever had a cooler head, a lighter hand, or a stouter heart. Patient, vigilant and courageous, his extraordinary success was due not to luck, but to skill, and his tragic death in the very heyday of his fame will be deeply regretted in every quarter of the world where the love of horse-racing flourishes. Fred Archer was born on the 11th of January, 1856. His father, "Billy" Archer, was a well-known steeplechase rider, who won the Grand National on Little Charley in 1858. He kept the King's Arms at Prestbury, near Cheltenham, a tavern well known to sporting men of the last generation. Fred Archer learned to ride almost as soon as he learned to walk. At the age of six he won his first pony race, and distinguished himself as a bold and clever cross-country rider with the Cotswold Hounds.

He was apprenticed when twelve years old to Matthew Dawson, the Newmarket trainer. It was not long before Fred showed that he was made of sterling stuff. He was so plucky that he could keep his seat on the most vicious and awkward horse that ever ate oats. His first winning race on the flat under Jockey Club rules was in a \$500 race at Newmarket. His next great victory was the Cesarawitch, on Salvagos, in 1872, at seventy-seven pounds, and two years later he very nearly won the same race on a gelding named Luther.

In 1874 Archer led the season by winning the Lincolnshire Handicap with Tomahawk, and although his weight was but little over eighty-four pounds, so great was the demand for his services that at the end of the year he was at the head of the list of winning jockeys. It was during this same year that Lord Falmouth gave him the mount on Atlantic, with which he won his first great three-year-old race, the Two Thousand Guineas, riding against such famous jockeys as H. Jeffrey, Fordham, Chaloner, Custance, Cannon, Goater, Maidment and the two Osbornes. It was also in 1874 that he won his first great two-year-old race, the Woodcote Stakes, with Ladylove, which he also won the Great Cheshire Stakes with Andred, the Stewards Cup at Goodwood with Modena, and the Clearwell Stakes at Newmarket with the Repentance colt.

On the death of Tom French, Lord Falmouth's jockey, Archer, was chosen to succeed him and won many a splendid victory wearing the famous magpie colors—black body, white sleeves and red cap. It is impossible within the limits of this necessarily brief sketch to give a complete list of even the chief races which Fred Archer won. Suffice it to say that his record has never been surpassed in the history of the turf. He won the Derby five times—in 1877 with Silvio, in 1880 with Ben d'Or, in 1881 with Mr. Pierre Lorillard's Iroquois (for this victory Mr. Lorillard presented him with a check for \$5,000), in 1885 with Melton and this year with Ormonde. He won the St. Leger six times—in 1877 with Silvio, in 1878 with Jeannette, in 1881 with Iroquois, in 1882 with Dutch Oven, in 1885 with Melton and this year with Ormonde. The Oaks he won four times—in 1875 with Spinaway, in 1878 with Jeannette, in 1879 with Wheel of Fortune and in 1885 with Lonely. This year, in the same race, he had a mount on Philosophy, which came in among the last. The Two Thousand Guineas he won with Atlantic in 1874, with Charibert in 1879, with Galliard in 1883 and with Paradox in 1885. He won the French Derby in 1880 with Benminet and in 1883 with Frontin. The Grand Prix he carried off in 1882 with Bruce and in 1886 with Minting. Last year he made his finest record, winning the Two Thousand Guineas, the Oaks, the Derby and the St. Leger. This feat no other jockey ever accomplished.

In riding for Mr. Pierre Lorillard he was highly successful, winning the City and Suburban, the Great Metropolitan and the Great Cheshire Stakes with Parole in 1879. With Iroquois in 1881 he carried off the Derby, the Prince of Wales and the St. Leger.

The following table gives his winning mounts in the great classic, three-year-old events during his career on the turf:

2,000 Guineas.....	Atlantic.....	1874
" ".....	Charibert.....	1879
" ".....	Galliard.....	1883
" ".....	Paradox.....	1885
1,000 ".....	Spinaway.....	1875
" ".....	Wheel of Fortune.....	1879
The Derby.....	Silvio.....	1877
" ".....	Ben d'Or.....	1880
" ".....	Iroquois.....	1881
" ".....	Melton.....	1885
" ".....	Ormonde.....	1886
The Oaks.....	Spinaway.....	1875
" ".....	Jeannette.....	1878
" ".....	Wheel of Fortune.....	1879
" ".....	Lonely.....	1885
The St. Leger.....	Silvio.....	1877
" ".....	Jeannette.....	1878
" ".....	Iroquois.....	1881
" ".....	Dutch Oven.....	1882
" ".....	Melton.....	1885
" ".....	Ormonde.....	1886

Without the many valuable handicaps and minor races which he won, and for which he was always eagerly in demand, the above is a record unapproached by any other jockey living or dead. During the season of 1885 he had 246 winning mounts; this year at the time of his death he again was in the lead with 170 winning mounts. His winning record from 1870 to 1886 is as follows:

1870.....	1	1878.....	229
1871.....	3	1879.....	197
1872.....	27	1880.....	120
1873.....	167	1881.....	220
1874.....	147	1882.....	210
1875.....	172	1883.....	232
1876.....	207	1884.....	241
1877.....	218	1885.....	246
1878.....	229	1886.....	170
1870.....	197		

It may truly be said that Fred Archer was the idol of the British public. Everyone knew that he always did his level best to win. He was invariably first at the starting post, and was rarely guilty of a false start or break away. Instead of pulling his horse's head off he kept it loose, and as soon as

the flag dropped started his horse along with a touch of the spur. Many of his best races were won at the start. He was wonderfully quick at seeing an opening, and very courageous in driving his horse right at it. It was because the British public knew that he rode to win that his mounts were often backed with but little reference to the horse he was riding.

The London World not long ago printed the following "pen picture" of the great jockey. He is described as "a tall slender young man, whose general costume is, like his manner, quiet and unassuming. There is nothing horsey in his raiment, in the fashion of his dark hair, nor does he wear a scarf tied in a coaching fold with the almost inevitable fox task pin, the piece of this eminently sporting article of costume being filled by a sailor's knot. Nor is Fred Archer afflicted with the Newmarket air, the five-to-two carriage of the head, so offensive in the successful light weights of the old plunging days. It is odd that really great jockeys never wear a jaunty air, preferring to leave that kind of thing to the feather-weights suddenly lifted to fame by the winning of a few handicaps. As he enters, dressed in a suit of dark clothes, relieved only by the chain which holds the magnificent watch presented to him by Mr. Dawson when he was 'out of his time,' with his overcoat thrown back, and his billycock held in his left hand, Fred Archer might easily be taken for the rising young clerk in a thriving bank dropped in to take his chief's orders on some important business. Success appears to have steadied rather than unsettled him, and nothing is more pleasant than to witness the deferential air of the most successful jockey of the day toward his former master and present friend and part employer. That it may not be thought that Fred Archer's quiet and modest demeanor is dwelt on overmuch, it may be well to mention that his present income, entirely his own, so he is out of his apprenticeship, is about as great as that of a queen's counsel in mid-career, of a 'special' surgeon, of any Royal Academician, having perhaps five, and almost half as great as that of an Italian tenor singer. It is quickly earned, without long delays, expectations and disappointments; for when he is put in charge it is not long before the event is decided. His great causes depend on the application, within the space of a minute, of his nice judgment of pace, his successful operations on the display of consummate nerve, and courage in tearing down a perilous declivity or in hugging the rails at an awkward turn; his great pictures are dashed in with a single stroke as when he drove Jeannette through the leading pair at Doncaster, his sensational effect when he brings a despised outsider like Charibert to the front and makes mince-meet of his field. A very large income, the unbounded confidence of employers and of the public, might help to turn many heads just arrived at legal manhood, but Fred Archer quietly goes his own way and studies diligently to improve in his calling."

Fred Archer was married in 1883 to Miss Nellie Dawson, eldest daughter of John Dawson, the famous trainer, and niece of Matthew Dawson. The ceremony took place at All Saints' Church, Newmarket, and the event was observed as a general holiday. A roasted ox, the gift of Lord Hastings, was distributed to the poor of the vicinity, and this was accompanied by a thousand loaves and a thousand pints of beer, given by the bridegroom. Mr. and Mrs. John Dawson entertained a large circle of friends at breakfast, while many congratulatory telegrams were received during the day from noblemen and other gentlemen identified with the English turf. His married life while it lasted was said to have been very happy. On the 7th of November, 1884, he rode the Duchess of Montrose's mare Theahis and won the Liverpool Cup. As soon as he was dismounted he was handed a telegram announcing the birth of a daughter. On the following day his wife died. Archer was broken hearted with grief. He sailed soon after for this country, staying here for some time and receiving much sympathy and courtesy from sporting men.

Fred Archer dies worth perhaps \$500,000. He was very careful with his money, banking his winnings as they were earned.

His reputation as the foremost jockey of his time was well nigh a universal one, and among the followers of the turf in America he was almost as well known a character as in the land of his triumphs. The news of his sudden and untimely death was received with many expressions of regret and surprise in this city. About the hostilities, where racing men are to be found, the great rider's unexpected demise was yesterday a leading topic of conversation.

Mr. F. Gray Griswold, the master of the Rockaway Hounds, is an authority upon racing matters and racing men. In 1882 he went to England in the interest of Mr. Pierre Lorillard to superintend the programme laid out for the cracks of the "cherry and black." Mr. Griswold is posted on turf matters past and present, and takes an active interest in everything connected with horsemanship.

"I am very sorry to hear of Archer's death," said he, when he was told the news of the great jockey's sudden end by a Herald reporter. "He was undoubtedly the greatest rider of the day, and probably the greatest jockey England ever saw. From the time when he was but a lad in Matthew Dawson's stable he has been a great horseman. He has always ridden for Dawson, and made a great part of his reputation by his riding of Lord Falmouth's mounts. Archer will undoubtedly be a great, in fact an almost irreparable loss to the English turf, although there are a number of men to-day who are in some respect almost his equal. No, I do not consider that Fordham, although a wonderful rider, was Archer's equal. Upon the Newmarket course he probably was just as good. In fact, I remember one day at a race meeting which I attended in England, Fordham beat Fred Archer in two races merely by 'kidding' him at the finish and making Archer think that Fordham's mount was beaten. On the Epsom course, however, Archer was certainly five pounds better than any other man in England. It was his tremendous daring that made him celebrated over this course, where, at Tattenham Corner he was simply wonderful in the way he rode through and took right to the rails. He won many a race through his pluck at that spot."

"To what particular cause do you ascribe Archer's phenomenal success?" asked the reporter.

"That would be difficult to answer," replied the M. F. H. "With his great reputation he always had first call and rode the best of horses. For this reason he had many followers who confined themselves to betting on 'Archer's mount.' Some years they came out good winners and again they were not so lucky."

"Fred Archer always looked after the pounds, shillings and pence, to such an extent, in fact, that he was often called 'Archer the Tinner.' He won pots of money, and I should say must have left a fortune of at least £100,000. He received, of course, a great many gifts after his successful races. Mr. Lorillard gave him, I remember aright, £1,000 after Iroquois won the Derby."

"Archer was a man of remarkable size for a jockey. His natural weight, was, I should think, about one hundred and forty-five pounds. But he was one of the hardest trained men ever seen. He rode repeatedly as low as eight stone

ten. To get himself down to this of course required a great amount of wasting. When he built his Newmarket house he had a Turkish bath put up in it and used it every day. He was of lithe build and had long muscles upon which he relied for his wonderful efforts."

"What do you consider, Mr. Griswold, was the peculiar advantage that Archer possessed over his competitors?"

"I think probably his wonderful starting, although, as every one knows, he was widely celebrated for his grand finishes. He possessed the secret of getting off well at the start and of keeping a horse's hind legs under him. He was very fond of short races, say five furlongs. In all sorts of dashes he was far superior to any man living. In addition to his remarkable ability as a rider he was an exceptionally fine judge of a horse. The moment he put a leg over one he could have told you his value."

"Archer undoubtedly made a great deal of money in backing his own mounts. This man J. Hammond, who has made a great success out of horse-racing and is now the owner of many valuable horses, commenced as Archer's commissioner. It would be impossible to make any comparison between Archer and any of our American jockeys, the circumstances surrounding them being so entirely different. It is just possible that on American courses McLoughlin might have beaten him on the turns, as he is so familiar with them all. I regret," said Mr. Griswold, in conclusion, "that this great rider should have met with such an untimely end, for he was an exceptional man, and he is a great loss to the turf."

At his office at No. 23 South William street, Sir Roderick Cameron was found by the reporter. This gentleman, although not at present actively engaged in turf matters, is well known as a former patron of sport. He is also widely celebrated as the importer of the great sire Leemington.

"You bring me strange news," said he to the reporter. "Archer's death will be a great blow to the lovers of the turf. He was not riding when I was upon the turf, which indeed was something over twenty years ago," added the hale, hearty looking gentleman, laughingly. "However," he continued, "I know something of Archer's performances, as every man who holds an interest in matters of this kind does. In my day Harry and Jim Grishaw and George Fordham were the celebrated riders. I consider that Archer certainly was the greatest jockey England ever saw. The great thing about him was his absolute honesty. He was brought in contact with gentlemen from the time when he was an exercising lad in the Dawson stable and became a man of considerable polish and education. I remember once at a railway station meeting Archer and his valet. The jockey rode in one cab and his man in another, carrying his rugs and valises."

"I saw him ride only a year ago at Sandown Park, and it was fully worth the journey to look upon his splendid riding. Archer's chief advantage was his wonderful judgment at the finish. He could estimate to a nicety the distance to the post fully two hundred yards from home. Archer certainly got more out of a horse than any other jockey we know of. He always had first call on the best mounts, and owners often paid him from £1,000 to £3,000 as retainers. There were men on the English turf for whom Archer would not ride for any money. His death is a great loss to the turf, and he was a man worthy of all the respect accorded him."

Mr. Michael Dwyer expressed sorrow and surprise at the news of Archer's death. "Only yesterday," he said, "I was reading about him. I never knew him personally, but from what I have read about him he must have been a great jockey. I had hoped to meet him and I am grieved not to have been able to do so."

Mr. E. A. Buck, of the *Spirit of the Times*, when informed of the death of Archer, referred the Herald reporter to Mr. Vosberg of his staff, after stating that he would endorse anything that gentleman said.

Fred Archer did not strike me as being a particularly bright man," said Mr. Vosberg, "but he was very decent in his behavior. He had a weak mouth, and seemed slow to make up his mind. True, when I met him, in 1884, he was suffering from domestic affliction. I attribute a great deal of Archer's success as a jockey to his having graduated in Lord Falmouth's stable in 1873, I believe. Lord Falmouth at that time owned some of the best horses in England, and as Archer rode Lord Falmouth's horses he was brought into undue prominence. His success had a depressing effect upon other riders. It gave him, however, courage in turning Tottenham Corner and nerved him for great efforts."

"Archer was undoubtedly one of the greatest riders England ever produced, and he has never been suspected of being connected with any of the scandals of the English turf. His death will not have any effect upon the turf, for the turf is not affected by any man's life. Wood, who may now be considered the leading English jockey, has recently given Archer a pretty hard race."

At this stage of the conversation Mr. Buck produced an extract from a letter sent by the Duke of Beaufort to the *Spirit of the Times* saying—

"I think that the Duke of Beaufort sums up the secret of Archer's success. He remarks: 'Fordham, Archer, Alfred Day and Tom Cannon almost invariably got the best starts—not that they went before the others, but that because, having good hands, they told their horse 'Business this time; we are off.' The horses ridden with had hands don't know if they are really off or not.'"

Mr. A. C. Munson, treasurer of the American Jockey Club, was seen by the reporter at the club-house last night. Mr. Munson said:

"I am sorry to hear of Fred Archer's death. What do I think was the secret of his success as a jockey? The cause of his success was his skill and sound judgment in riding, combined with strict honesty and integrity. He could not be purchased. That embraces everything, in my opinion, that can be said of him."

"No, his death will not have any influence upon the English turf."

"I may here remark that in England they ride much heavier weights than we do, and that enables the English jockeys to remain on the turf and gain experience. The boys who are employed as jockeys in this country cannot be expected to have the experience men have. As soon as our young riders get to any weight they become trainers and give up riding. There is more inducement to fall into dishonest ways by adhering to light weights, for the boys naturally know that after a certain time they cannot ride, and so, though I do not state that such is the case, may be inclined to make as much money as possible while they can."

Mr. Lawrence Kip was in the act of inspecting his handsome stables in East Fortyeth street last night when the Herald reporter informed him that Fred Archer was dead.

Mr. Kip was pained and surprised at the news and said:

"This is one of the saddest things I have heard for a long time. It is a great blow to the English turf. When Archer was over here he made a very favorable impression upon all whom he came in contact with. I saw him ride in Europe and think that he was the most scientific rider of the century. I do not think that any man could have managed or ridden a horse better than Fred Archer, and yet it was not necessary

for him to be acquainted with a horse in order to be able to ride him, as is the case with some men.

"I think that the cause of his success was his coolness, judgment, patience and general good sense, which qualities he undoubtedly possessed to a greater extent than any rider in England. I do not think that he was ever mixed up in any questionable practices, and am satisfied that he was the head of his profession on the English turf."

Mr. D. D. Withers, one of the best known and popular stable owners on this side of the Atlantic had just returned from his farm in New Jersey and was found by a *Herald* reporter at the Brevort House. "I have just heard of Archer's death," said he when addressed by the reporter. "It will, of course, be a source of sincere regret to many people upon the turf. I have never seen Archer ride, but it is, I think, unquestioned that he was the greatest jockey of his time."

"Do you consider Archer the greatest jockey ever seen in England?"

"Well no, I don't think I do. I am somewhat of an old fogey myself," said Mr. Withers laughingly, "and I have always thought that George Fordham was the greatest jockey ever seen on the English or any other turf. To be sure it is impossible to institute a comparison between the two men for they were not of the same age. As compared with American jockeys you ask me to speak about Archer. I don't think that can be done fairly either. The circumstances are very different, and it would be useless to attempt to contrast the different methods of riding."

"Archer was renowned chiefly for his wonderful pluck and daring, and the fact that he was offered the very best mounts was abundant proof that he was deserving of all the credit given him. He was certainly beyond reproach and a man of integrity who could be relied upon. His death is a great loss to the English turf."

"Archer was the demon of the pigskin," said Captain William M. Conner to the reporter when asked for his views concerning the qualities of the great rider. "I consider him unquestionably the greatest jockey ever known. He was a perfect horseman, and at the same time a wonderfully good judge of the value of a race-horse. He was instinctively a good jockey, and fully deserved the laurels that he won for himself both as a wonderful rider and a man of integrity. There was no mount in England that he could not have obtained had he wanted it, but for all that he often refused what seemed to some to be very good opportunities. Archer would not ride a horse that he considered poor, no matter what the inducement was."

"It would be somewhat difficult to compare him with American jockeys, for the methods of the men here and in England are so very different. He certainly ranked the very highest, and was a man known to turf men all over the world. His death is an great loss to the turf."

Fall Management of Stallions.

The proper treatment of the stallions after the close of the season's service is a very important question to breeders, particularly such as own stock horses for which they wish to make a reputation. The following sound suggestions concerning stallion management, from J. H. Saunders' excellent treatise on "Horse Breeding," is commended to the attention of all those who have the care of stallions, especially such as are just entering the breeding ranks. The condition of the stallion for next season's business will depend largely upon the manner in which he is kept from the close of the present one until the next season commences. In most cases the period from the 1st of October to the 1st of March is one in which the stallion is not called upon to do duty in the stud, and usually but little is done after July 1st. It is a period of rest or recuperation from the drain resulting from the season's service, but it should not be a season of pampered and overfed indulgence, as is too often the case.

When it is convenient to do so, the very best possible treatment that can be resorted to during this period is to use the stallion at light work. If a draught horse that has been, as they ought to be, broken to work, let him be driven moderately by the side of a quiet mare or gelding, and worked regularly up to the 1st of February, and fed enough grain to keep him strong and healthy, but not fat. Oats will be much better food for him than corn, but if it is found that he is becoming too thin, or if the work is comparatively heavy, corn may be used part of the time with good results.

If the stallion is a trotter or roadster, by all means drive him on the road. If you can use him regularly as a business horse so much the better; and as in the case of the draught stallion feed him enough to keep him strong and hearty, and work him right along as though you intended that he should earn his living. This I am satisfied from experience is the best treatment for stallions of any breed, and will result not only in bringing the horses to the beginning of the next season in better condition than any other, but the probabilities are that a horse so treated will get more and better foals than one that is not worked during this period.

In many cases, especially in large breeding establishments and with thoroughbred stallions, the course recommended above is practically out of the question. The next best thing then, if the horse must perform remain in comparative idleness during the period mentioned, is to provide him with a large paddock, the larger the better always, and let him have the run of it all times during pleasant weather, stabling him only at nights and during storms; and when kept under these conditions it will be best to dispense almost entirely with grain food of all kinds.

A run to grass during the late fall, if it can possibly be provided, will be one of the very best things that can be had; but this will rarely be the case. The main reliance in most cases must be good hay; but I greatly prefer corn fodder when it can be had, as it furnishes a complete change of diet from what the horse has been accustomed to, a change that will prove highly beneficial to the general health of the horse. It reconstructs him, as it were, and makes a new horse of him after a few months of such treatment, and is certainly the next best thing to a run at grass before recommended. But while he is kept on this food due attention must be paid to his bowels, lest he becomes too constipated, a condition that can never be prevented or remedied, should it occur, by the use of an occasional bran mash.

The necessity of this change in diet from grain to coarse and bulky food, like hay or corn fodder, is increased in proportion to the degree of confinement to which the horse must be subjected. There is nothing that will so soon destroy the health and vigor of the horse as close confinement and high feed; and the man who expects to keep his horse in show condition the year round will find that he has undertaken a difficult job. It will work in some cases for a year or two, but like constant indulgence in intoxicating liquors in man, it will, in the end, sap the strongest constitution. A strong, vigorous horse may be able to stand the deleterious influence for a few years, but it is only a question of time with the best.—*Rural World*.

Average Sale of Thoroughbred Yearlings For 1886.

For several seasons past the *N. Y. Spirit* has published a tabulated statement of the results of the sales of yearlings at public auction during the season under their sires, setting forth the number, sex, highest price, and average. These tables are of special interest to the breeders as well as to the purchasers of yearlings, as they show the estimation in which the different sires are held by the experts. We have included the get of several stallions only one of whose get were sold in order to make the list complete, but of course they cannot be taken into consideration in making an average.

SIRE.	Yearlings	Colts	Filles	Amount	Highest	Average
Alarm	8	4	4	\$4,850	\$1,300	\$606.25
Algerine	12	12	0	725	550	\$62.50
Algerine or Rayon d'Or	1	1	1	250	250	\$250.00
Athlete	1	1	1	250	250	\$250.00
Balaucer	1	1	1	350	350	\$350.00
Billet	16	8	8	23,325	3,500	\$1,451.56
Bonne Ombre	1	1	1	400	400	\$400.00
Bramble	10	7	3	7,850	2,500	\$785.00
Brigadier	1	1	1	325	325	\$325.00
Clipses	4	3	1	495	170	\$123.75
Dudley	6	1	5	1,195	400	\$197.50
Duke	3	6	1	3,325	1,600	\$475.00
Duke of Alagata	7	4	3	3,800	1,000	\$542.86
Duke of Montrose	3	1	2	915	325	\$305.00
Duke of Montrose or Onondaga	1	1	1	2,050	2,050	\$2,050.00
Eland	2	2	0	330	255	\$165.00
Enquirer	15	5	10	9,575	2,100	\$638.33
Falsetto	20	15	5	32,150	4,100	\$1,607.50
Fechter	7	2	5	3,325	600	\$475.00
Fiddler	1	1	1	350	350	\$350.00
Fellowcraft	1	1	1	350	350	\$350.00
Fonso	1	1	1	200	200	\$200.00
Frogrown	2	1	1	260	150	\$130.00
Glen Athol	2	1	1	730	380	\$365.00
Glenelg	21	8	13	19,360	3,500	\$921.90
Glengray	3	2	1	2,500	1,000	\$833.33
Gov. Morris	3	1	2	325	185	\$166.66
Great Tom	12	6	6	10,850	3,000	\$904.15
Harry O'Fallon	1	1	1	770	170	\$270.00
Highlander	2	1	1	700	300	\$350.00
Himyar	1	1	1	775	775	\$775.00
Hindoo	10	4	6	8,085	1,800	\$808.50
Hurrah	6	2	4	1,950	750	\$331.66
Idyllic	8	3	5	1,290	305	\$161.25
Iroquois	2	2	1	1,425	975	\$712.50
Ill-Used	3	2	1	1,750	1,500	\$583.33
Jila Johnson	2	2	0	335	260	\$167.50
Joe Hooker	8	4	4	3,200	725	\$400.00
Joe Hooker or Jumbo	1	1	1	110	110	\$110.00
Kanaka	1	1	1	450	450	\$450.00
King Alfonso	16	8	8	22,450	6,100	\$1,405.00
King Ban	18	10	8	21,965	5,100	\$1,220.27
Kingfisher	1	1	1	260	260	\$260.00
Leonatus	1	1	1	500	500	\$500.00
Lever	4	2	2	1,760	475	\$425.00
Longfellow	7	3	4	7,910	3,000	\$1,300.00
Longway	3	3	0	5,360	2,400	\$1,800.00
Luke Black	14	11	3	13,900	1,600	\$928.57
Macduff	1	1	1	650	650	\$650.00
Milner	6	3	3	1,330	360	\$221.66
Mortimer	20	12	8	17,425	3,050	\$871.25
Muscovy	1	1	1	200	200	\$200.00
Norfolk	2	2	0	2,000	1,650	\$1,000.00
Onondaga	14	2	11	17,950	2,700	\$1,282.14
Oran	2	2	0	235	195	\$117.50
Pat Malloy	6	3	3	4,240	1,450	\$706.66
Penipio	8	5	3	1,070	190	\$139.75
Plowman	1	1	1	250	250	\$250.00
Powhattan	5	2	3	4,760	1,000	\$952.00
Prince Charlie	9	4	5	11,310	3,000	\$1,235.66
Rapport	5	4	1	2,150	500	\$430.00
Rapture or Abie	1	1	1	290	290	\$290.00
Rayon d'Or	7	3	4	2,150	500	\$307.14
Reform	7	4	3	6,200	3,100	\$885.71
Rossier	7	3	4	3,500	500	\$500.00
Saxon	3	2	1	1,725	1,000	\$575.00
Spectator	3	2	1	835	130	\$111.66
Spendrift	14	1	13	16,250	3,200	\$1,242.85
Springbok	12	4	8	6,325	1,300	\$527.08
Siddartha	2	2	0	710	400	\$355.00
Stratford	2	2	0	800	400	\$400.00
St. Martin	1	1	1	505	500	\$500.00
Ten Broeck	2	2	0	3,100	2,100	\$1,500.00
Three Cheers	2	1	1	250	250	\$250.00
Tyrannus	2	1	1	725	270	\$187.50
Vanderbilt	4	2	2	614	235	\$183.50
Versailles	2	1	1	375	200	\$187.50
Virgil	23	10	13	22,965	4,000	\$998.45
Vulturino	1	1	1	160	160	\$160.00
Wanderer	5	4	1	1,770	550	\$354.00
Warwick	8	2	6	2,100	300	\$262.50
Woodlands	5	2	3	8,900	1,050	\$600.00
Totals	463	230	233	\$362,484	...	\$782.90

As will be seen the 463 yearlings averaged \$782.90. The highest average attained, \$2,050, was by a colt by Duke of Montrose or Onondaga, sold at Mr. J. Lucas Turner's Kinloch sale, but that is hardly a fair test. We think the palm belongs to Falsetto, whose twenty head sold at an average of \$1,607.50. Nor is Ten Broeck's \$1,550 for two colts as good as Spendrift's \$1,477.27 for eleven, two of which were fillies, as in such a case two or three may be the best in quality, while in the case of a large number there is always some inferior ones. King Alfonso's \$1,405 is good for sixteen, as is Billet's \$1,451.56 for the same number. Onondaga's average \$1,282.14, too, is capital, as eleven of his fourteen were fillies, and, as a rule, fillies do not sell for anything like as much as colts. The results attained by the sales of the yearlings by Stratford, The Ill-Used, Ten Broeck, Rayon d'Or, Leonatus, Kingfisher, etc., are not to be taken as a proper estimate of the worth of their sires, who are not public stallions, and those of their get sold were not their best but "collings" from the private establishments of prominent owners.

Comparing the results with those of last year, there has been but little change. Billet has made a decided rise over last season, when twelve of his get sold for \$1,091.66. Bramble has risen, too, from \$616.11. Falsetto has doubled his last season's average of \$16.33. Hindoo's average is \$200 greater than last season. King Alfonso has nearly doubled his figures, while King Ban, from \$366.66, has jumped to \$1,220.27. Spendrift's average has fallen off, but it is still one of the best. In fact his average of 1885 was phenomenal, and it is too much to expect it to remain at such figures. Virgil remains nearly the same. Taken as a whole, however, the figures show a marked increase in price over 1885. In that year 343 head sold at an average of \$701.12. During 1886 463 head averaged \$782.90.

Although the contracts have not yet been signed, it is at least probable that Garrison and Church, heavy-weight and light-weight, will ride for Capt. Sam Brown next season. Garrison is one of the most dashing and determined riders in the country, probably lacking the experience and subtlety of a few of the most expert, while Church has for years been a successful light-weight, handicapped perhaps by a failing, which it is said, he promises to overcome after he dons the Brown colors.

Ruled Off.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—At a recent meeting of the Executive Committee of the Washington Park Club, the following named persons were ruled off for being implicated in a conspiracy to poison horses during the late summer meeting, 1886; viz:

Thomas Redmond, alias Texas Tom.

Charles Price, (colored).

Daniel Reeve.

Albert Edwards, alias Ten Broeck.

CHICAGO, Nov. 8, 1886. J. E. BRENSHER, Secretary.

HERD AND SWINE.

Effect of the Soil on Live Stock.

Taking up the question of the effect produced on breeds of live stock by the character of the soil on which they are reared, a correspondent of the *Live-Stock Journal*, London, gives his views, and in doing so expresses the opinion that American breeders must rely on importations from Great Britain to keep up the quality of stock here—a view that will not be endorsed by every one. He says:

To prove that a knowledge of the geology of a farm is desirable in stock-rearing, we have only to note some of the effects evidently produced by soils, and which every practical farmer must himself have observed. Whether speaking of horses, cattle or sheep, in either species we find a great many different varieties, designated by the common term of breeds. How, then, have all these breeds been originated? Partly, we would answer, through selection and cultivation, but chiefly by the influence of soil and climate. It can not be proved that breeds owe their origin to the influences of soils, but the fact may reasonably be assumed. Were a few sheep of the same breed to be turned on every kind of soil found in Great Britain, we know from experience that in a few years they would become so much altered in appearance and in outward form as to be unrecognizable as belonging to the same family. And whatever form or size they, after a time, naturally assumed could, by selection, be altered efficiently to create a variety of breeds. The same effects are apparent in cattle and horses. Wherever any particular breed is found they invariably correspond in size and weight with the nature of the soil in the same district. They may have been altered somewhat in colors according to the tastes of the breeders, but the animals are in reality what the soil has made them, and which no amount of artificial feeding or breeding can ever materially change.

Nature has certain laws which she compels us to obey, and none more strictly than in the matter of breeding live stock. Were it not for that limit which soil and climate put upon races of animals, new breeds might be evolved indefinitely. But every breed is in a manner indigenous to the soil, and all owe their originality to a distinct description of geological formation. That is a point which no breeder of live stock can afford to overlook when settling in a new locality, or in attempting the breeding of imported stock. In exceptional cases, where the soil and climate are nearly similar, or are improved upon, stock can be removed with safety and success from one district to another, but otherwise such experiments are bound to fail to the extent of the difference in natural conditions. For that reason America, and many other foreign countries, must still rely on the native parent for fresh blood to maintain their ever-decaying stocks, owing to their soil and climate being less favorable for the production of British varieties. As soon as Americans can originate breeds of their own superior to ours, they will then be independent of us in the matter of stock importations, but not until then.

And while geological influence is all powerful in regulating the distribution of breeds, it plays an equally important part as regards the health of farm live stock. It has been ascertained, for example, that in a carboniferous district certain diseases are prevalent, which are markedly absent in the new red sandstone. This is attributed to the presence of iron in the one set of rocks, and its complete absence in the other. Again, the silurian and other formations, which are notably deficient in lime, are subject to many diseases also peculiar to themselves. When pleuro-pneumonia was rife, some years ago, it was then stated that on farms where the cattle had access to water coming from the limestone formation there was the least infection of animals from the disease, and the fewest deaths. Nearly every district has its own individual experience in diseases, which are undoubtedly related to the prevailing geological systems, but from want of research remain a mystery to even our ablest scientists. Chemical analysis has revealed that every part of an animal is composed of certain elements found in the soil. Those who know exactly in what proportion these elements exist upon their farm we believe to be few indeed. But until such facts are explained by the science of geology and its relation to stock and crops, farmers must continue to grope in the dark. Enough has, at least, been ascertained on these points to encourage further investigation; and it is hoped that we may yet be able to map the area and region of all endemic diseases as accurately as the different characters of the surface soils.

The Advantages of Keeping a Variety of Stock.

In an address recently at the Edinburgh University, Professor Wallace referred to the advantage gained by keeping different kinds of stock, and said:

Variety of live stock on a farm, quite as much as a variety of cropping, is a source of wealth accumulation in the holding. With variety greater numbers can be kept, and the best use can be made of all food by giving the quality suitable to each description of animal. Further, different varieties of stock appropriate different proportions of ingredients from the soil, and in this way several varieties do not exhaust it of any one ingredient in particular. For example, the loss to the land sustained by selling milk from a large dairy is greater than that which would result from keeping a smaller number of cows, rearing their calves and feeding them to maturity. It is taken for granted that the same amount and quality of food is given in each case. There are great advantages in a farm being self-supporting, or, in other words, breeding its own stock, as in the latter example. There is then no risk of importing disease with purchased animals. A good farmer can always breed a better quality of beast than he can buy, as it is natural for farmers who sell a number, but not all, to keep the best for their own purposes; animals, from a variety of causes, thrive best, as a rule, on the ground on which they have been born and reared; and last, (though I might further add to the list of advantages) the stock of a farm is not so much subjected to the effects of sudden market fluctuations, which, when the whole stock is changed every season, as in some grazing districts, may cause the capital in place of the expected profit return.

Care of Show Cattle.

Under the head of "Housing Show Cattle," there appeared in a recent issue of the *Scottish Agricultural Gazette*, Edinburgh, an article treating on the care of cattle in that country, especially those intended for exhibition purposes. It is as follows:

Comfortable and roomy quarters are essential in preparing cattle for show. Stall-feeding is not the best system for show animals. Clean well-beired beast do not usually come out of stalls. Perfection in coat is a difficult point to attain, but when it is accomplished it goes a long way in favor of the animal possessing it. It is, indeed, a rare possession, only a very few of the cattle shown at even our national shows being perfect in their coats.

In ordinary fattening for the butcher, stall-feeding is no doubt as good as any other plan, but for show purposes laying on flesh is not the only point aimed at—the after-health and bloom of the animal has to be considered. It takes a full year, sometimes more, to fit cattle for the show-yard, and to confine the animals by the head or neck for that period is not the way to accomplish the desired end. Freedom to move about, or lie down clean and comfortable, can only be afforded them in a dry, roomy, loose box. The superficial area required from the calf to the aged bull will range from 50 to 200 feet, according to the amount of outdoor exercise available, and in the house each beast requires from 650 feet to 800 cubic feet of breathing space. Cattle not intended for breeding purposes may be very closely confined superficially for the period of one year without injury to their health; but there are more breeding animals ruined from want of room or exercise than from overfeeding. It is very hard to injure a horse by high feeding when the work is heavy, and the same law applies to cattle. Moderate exercise at the expense of a certain waste of food is good economy.

Temperature is a great element in cattle feeding. The natural heat of the animal ranges from 70 to 80 degrees. A thermometer in the barn will indicate the temperature, and the nearer it averages the normal heat of the animal the greater the economy of the food consumed. When the outside atmosphere varies from, say, freezing up to 100 degrees Fahr., then there is a difficulty in maintaining the medium. In very cold weather the heat of the byre can be raised by closed doors and ventilators, but when the temperature is raised by the constant breathing of the same air, the health of the animal is endangered. All under-currents or drafts should be excluded, and in no case should the upper or roof ventilators be entirely closed. Impure air takes an upward course, and the ventilators, if they are of a right construction, will both allow the exit and entrance of sufficient fresh air without reducing the temperature suddenly or irregularly. In hot days the doors can be opened, or partly so, as the thermometer will instruct; and after that the only means of cooling the air is by refrigeration, which, of course, would cost too much to admit of its use in cattle-feeding. The best that can be done is to have the byres or sheds properly ventilated and equally free from drafts, which will allow of alteration when necessary.

An excess of light under cover is to be avoided in the case of fattening cattle. Young growing cattle intended for breeding purposes can not very well have too much sun and light, but the rays of the sun are only valuable to the cattle-feeder when the temperature of the atmosphere is low. After the surrounding air becomes heated the direct rays of the sun can be dispensed with. There is, however, no artificial heat, such as we provide with shelter, clothing and fire, equal to the sun-heat for health-giving properties. We can produce a greater heat than we derive from the sun, but in the means we employ to attain it the air is certain to become more or less vitiated. When we get light and heat from the sun it is pure and genuine, altogether different from anything we can manufacture. This is the reason why the lamb that is reared in the light of the sun is so much healthier than the one raised in a house with the aid of the stove.

Selecting Sires to Improve the Yield of Butter.

The question of whether it is necessary to go to the Island of Jersey to secure sires that will improve the butter-making qualities of a herd is being discussed in the *Live-Stock Journal*, London. We take an extract from the reply of a correspondent who dissent from the proposition that this is necessary. Referring to the position taken by his opponent, he says:

Of course he accepts that all improvement in stock-breeding is effected by judicious selection of the parents of future generations. He would, therefore, allow that to improve the butter-making properties of Jersey herds the great thing to aim at is that the sire should be chosen so as to be likely to give the produce some special gift which the dams are not likely of themselves to impart. Holding this, he assumes that in England the care with which dairy cattle have been bred for dairy properties has been less than in Jersey, and he infers, as a consequence, that a Jersey sire will always be more likely (simply because bred in Jersey) to confer butter-making properties than an English-bred bull of the same race. I venture to dispute both the assumption and the inference. I say it is merely the English fashion of self-deception to say that English butter has been, for a century, worse than Jersey butter, or that English Jersey breeders have paid, all along, less attention to the butter-making properties of their cattle than have the island breeders all along. I venture to assert that English butter, when at the best, has been for a century the best in the world. And I assert further that the idea of breeding for butter—as now understood—is comparatively a new idea and not half a century old; that it originated outside Jersey; that although the islanders have expected their cows to pay their way from the first, they have no more been in the habit of breeding scientifically than the mainlanders, and that therefore in making our selection of parents to mate—in order to produce cows better butter-makers than heretofore—the question of island-bred or English-bred is not material at all.

The only real question of importance is to ascertain—as I am now, I am glad to say, very widely done—whether any cow gives a better butter record than her fellows, and then to go on and find out whether her relative is similarly distinguished themselves. If a cow (still more if a tribe) can be discovered which is above par, the sire to mate with her and them must be chosen from another group which is also above par. The experience of America goes to prove that the butter-making tribes are not by any means exclusively all island-bred, nor are the bull-breeding tribes by any means all recently from Jersey. As Jersey for fifty years has been exporting freely of her best, the great butter-makers are likely to be found now outside as within the limits of the island. And I venture to suggest that the sound way to attain and enhance the merits of any Jersey herd as butter-makers is to have continual recourse to a tribe—whether this be found in the island or out of it—which has proved itself by some trustworthy test to have uncommon powers in

transmitting superiority in making butter and not merely to go to the island for a sire.

Overfeeding Breeding Stock for Exhibition.

The following letter on the above subject from Mr. John Gerne appears in the *London Live-Stock Journal*:

If success be a proof of merit, I am one of the "professional showmen" spoken of by Mr. Henry Woods at the meeting of the Wayland Agricultural Association, and reported in your issue of 24th ult., for I claim to have shown successfully each of the two past seasons more different Shortborn cattle at the principal shows of the country than any other breeder in the United Kingdom.

Only yesterday my herd was increased by twin calves from my cow Rissington Girl 6th, making the third cow recently that has presented me with twins, and they are all alive and well, viz.: On July 9th, this year, Rocking Girl calved twin bull calves to Prize Winner 51938 (my second-prize bull at the Birmingham autumn show last year). This is the third time this cow has bred twins, and altogether eleven calves in the past eight years. On the 2d ult., Broadmoor Foggatborpe, a few days after returning from the Staffordshire county show, where she was the first-prize cow, gave me twin heifer calves, making four live calves I have from her before she was four years old.

Probably Mr. Woods has seen this cow in the show-yard many times, for she has won many first prizes at all leading shows as a calf, yearling, two-year-old, and as a cow. At one or more of these shows she has been first at the Oxfordshire, Gloucestershire, Nottinghamshire, Worcestershire, Shropshire, and West Midland, etc., and last year was reserve at the Royal, and a prize-winner at the London dairy show. Her sister was an equally noted show animal, and her dam has brought home many rosettes.

Yesterday Rissington Girl 6th calved twin roes, and, as Vol. XXXI., p. 412, shows, she is a daughter of the cow Rocking Girl spoken of above.

These two last-mentioned cows calved to The Baronet, reserve at the Royal, but first at many other shows, and a bull with such a wealth of flesh that probably Mr. Woods has regarded him as overfed for breeding purposes. Nevertheless, every one of my females that have been put to him is safe in calf at the present moment.

During the past eight years I have only failed once to qualify for the prize money where I have won with a heifer or a cow "in calf," and that once was with a heifer in calf, sold in the autumn and shipped for South America, which, instead of lauding and calving all right, was washed overboard during a gale. I hope I may be as fortunate during the next eight years.

As for the dairy properties of these exhibits of a "professional showman," last year I sent four animals to the London dairy show and had four prizes and one highly commended, including second prize in the milk competition, and reserve for Thorley's cup for quantity and quality of milk. This year at the dairy show, with three animals, I have first in one class and first and second in another.

Will Mr. Woods kindly inform me if the fact of my cows breeding twin calves is through insufficient feeding and leaving too much room "for the development of the fetus in the course of gestation?"

Impure Food Productive of Impure and Un-healthy Pork.

Almost anything is supposed to be good enough for a hog to eat, provided it will eat it. Why this idea is so prevalent it is hard to say, unless it be because the hog has such strong digestive powers, and is, therefore able to make use of food that the stomachs of other animals will reject. The hog has the longest digestive canal, or intestine, of any of the domestic animals, the sheep coming next with 70 feet to the hog's 72 feet. But while the hog has the longest alimentary canal, it has also the smallest stomach. The stomach and contents of the ox are said to average 11 1/2 per cent. of the entire weight of the body; of the sheep 7 1/2 per cent., and of the hog 1 1/4 per cent. But when it comes to the intestines, the case is reversed, the intestines of the hog and their contents constituting 6 1/4 per cent. of the entire weight of the body; of the sheep 3 1/2 per cent., and of the ox 2 3/4 per cent. So it would seem that the wonderful digestive powers of the hog depend upon the length and capacity of the intestinal canal as compared with the size of the stomach. It can digest and assimilate more food in a given time, according to scientists, than any other animal. This is why it lays on fat so much more readily. But is this any reason why it should be compelled to live on refuse which no other animal will touch, and which evidently will not produce wholesome flesh for human food? The meat is made of what the animal eats, and even the splendid digestive organs of the hog cannot purify wholly that which is impure, and convert it into a wholesome and nutritious diet for man. For us, we want no slaughter-house fattened pork, no distillery slop pork, no pork made from the undigested material taken from the manure of other animals. As we prefer cider made from clean apples with the rot and worms left out, so we prefer pork—and we like good ham and bacon—made from clean, sweet food, and that of the vegetable kind. In this way we stand a chance to steer clear of tapeworm and trichina, and we have a much solid, sweeter meat than can be made from animal refuse, distillery slops and rotten vegetable. We have known farmers who were fond of pork who never ate pork away from home, unless they knew how it had been fed and fattened. They made their own pork out of clean food, fed to a clean lot of hogs kept in a clean pen. We sympathize with the squeamishness of such men. It has a foundation in reason, and is conservative of good health.—*National Live Stock Journal*.

The Improved Excelsior Incubator and Brooder.

We learn that the Champion Manufacturing Company of this city, manufacturers of the Improved Champion Sewing Machine, have purchased the exclusive right to manufacture the Excelsior Incubator and Brooder. This is a first-class, reliable incubator, and the company will add several valuable improvements, and will at an early day place the Improved Excelsior Incubator and Brooder on the market. This is a reliable company, and if our readers are thinking of buying an incubator they should address them for a descriptive circular of the Excelsior.—*Farmers' Call*.

The old Olympic Club grounds, 14th and Centre streets, Oakland, will once more be the scene of gallant athletic events. On Thanksgiving Day the champions of five clubs will try conclusions, and the friends of each will cheer them on. It will be Greek meet Greek when Marione, Olympic, Albion, Acme and Eintracht meet to the scratch. The Olympic Club should carry off the pennant this season, hands down. There are more men in it than in all the other clubs combined.

THE KENNEL.

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates, and breed.

Whelps.

William Perry's greyhound Temple, on November 5, 1886, whelped eight—three blue and white dogs, two brindle and white dogs, one fawn and white dog, one blue and white bitch, one brindle and white bitch.

The Newark Meeting.

Last Sunday was a perfect day for coursing, and the sport attracted a large attendance who were well repaid for their visit by the quantity and quality of the coursing. The horses ran well and the dogs were eager for the fray. The decision of the judge, Mr. Morgan, gave general satisfaction. Every comfort that could be secured for the accommodation of the visitors was provided by Secretary Boyd and Mr. Dugan. M. Morgan, of Santa Clara, acted as judge. Samuel O. Gregory as field steward, William Halpin as ship steward, J. Shea as flag steward, and James Wren as elipper.

The first race was for the Fall Plate, in which twelve dogs contested. The courses were all hotly contested, and the successful dogs had to work for their honors. In the third course Sly Girl beat Oceanic II after two trials, the first resulting in a tie.

In the first course C. H. Nash's bd and w b Peasant Girl beat T. J. Cronin's w b Lady Collins; H. Warrington's w and f d Redwood Chief beat Samuel O. Gregory's bd and w d Forrest; John Shea's f and w b Lone Mountain Belle ran a bye; T. J. Cronin's bd and w d Jack Dempsey beat S. Jequillard's bd and w d Jay-Eye-See; Samuel O. Gregory's bd and w d Davy Crockett beat P. Canavan's bd and w d Gladstone; Tom Brady's w and bd Oceanic II ran a bye; J. Shea's bd and w b Lady Hercules ran a bye, and J. Egan's w and bd b Sly Girl did likewise.

In the second course over Redwood Chief beat Peasant Girl; Jack Dempsey beat Lone Mountain Belle; Oceanic II beat Davy Crockett, and Sly Girl defeated Lady Hercules.

In the third course Jack Dempsey beat Redwood Chief and Sly Girl defeated Oceanic II.

In the final Sly Girl defeated Dempsey and took the first prize, \$12, and the elips; Dempsey took the second prize of \$6.

The second event on the program was a match race for \$50 a side between P. Canavan's w and bk d Spot and J. Wren's w d Santa Claus. After a hot contest Spot won.

The day's sport was under the direction of the following named committee: Judge J. C. Pennie, Chairman; William Reidleman, H. E. Dean, C. Fowler, Samuel O. Gregory, William Halpin, P. Lyman, F. L. Macdonray, Dr. Meares, John Ferrigo, T. J. Cronin, M. Devlin, Joseph Franklin, Alex. Graham, M. Halpin, P. A. McDonald, J. B. McCarthy, J. McCormack, D. D. Shannon, D. Murphy, J. F. Carroll, John Egan, John Grace, John Hughes, James Helm, Judge James Mee, J. J. Murphy, William McCormick, P. Selby, T. Brady and H. Boyd.

Fall Meet of the California Coursing Club.

The fall meet of the California Coursing Club at Merced commenced on the 17th inst. Owing to the difficulty of obtaining a fit-out of teams and saddle-horses, the club was late in reaching the grounds. The weather was cool and calm, the hares were plentiful and ran well, and every race run was well contested. The first ties for the Old Dog Stake were as follows: B. Shannon's Gliding Mandrill beat John Hingha's Lady Emma; J. Franklin's Bashir Bazaruk beat M. Mercedite's Pat Malloy; J. F. Carroll's Blackthorne beat M. Mercedite's Kitty-from-Cork; Dr. Sbarkey's Butte beat T. Hall's Yankee Girl; J. Perego's Wee Lassie beat T. Hall's Wee Nell; J. Parego's Tillamora beat T. Hall's Maldon; M. Mercedite's Banabee beat Dr. Shannon's Master Pippin; J. O. Murphy's Wild Briar beat J. F. Carroll's Benelow; T. Hall's Fannie beat Dr. Shannon's Solid Silver; J. F. Carroll's Claret got a bye; T. Hall's True Blue beat J. F. Carroll's Romeo; D. Sbaunon's Snowdrift got a bye.

Second tie—Bashir Bazaruk beat Mandrill; Blackthorne beat Butte; Banabee beat Wee Lassie; Tillamora beat Wild Briar, Claret beat Fannie and Snowdrift beat True Blue. This ended the day's coursing. To-morrow the contests for the Old Dog Stake will be run to a finish, after which the puppy stakes and consolation stakes for beaten dogs will be contested for. The meeting was well attended by Merced people, many of whom were interested in the dogs drawn on the lists.

The *Sporting World* which, during the summer months was issued daily, has resumed its publication weekly for the winter season. The first weekly number has just come to hand. It is bright, well written and comprehensive in its scope.

THE WILKES STALLION



MAMBRINO WILKES,

WILL, DURING THE SEASON OF 1887 AND THEREAFTER, REMAIN at home in the city of Oakland.

A limited number of approved mares will be bred at \$25 the season. Further particulars will be answered later, or may be had at the DEXTER STABLES, Oakland, Cal.

DRAMA.

Hon. Bardwell Slote is a delightful character for stage purposes, and if known in actual life would always prove attractive in a crowd. To live with him single-handed might prove tiresome after the first flush of surprise had worn off, say, within ten years. In Mr. Raymond's hands the member from the Kohosh district improves with age. Time sits lightly upon him. Seven years ago he made his first appearance at the California Theatre. Since then not a gray hair has been added to his stock, the bright flush on his cheeks has not faded by a half tint, the merry twinkle in his eye sparkles as radiantly now as then. The cut of his coat, the shape of his vest, the baggy ill-fitting trousers are unchanged, and the red pocket handkerchief has not lost a single crimson hne.

As Dundreary was in Sothorn's days, and Rip Van Winkle remains in Jefferson's hands, so is Bardwell Slote to William Florence. Brimful of amusing life, and yet never coarse, not a word need grate upon the most refined ear, not a look offend the most delicate eye, and yet throughout the whole play, protracted as it is, Slote keeps up a simmer of fun. Nothing is overdone. No sensible man would add a line to his part of the dialogue, and to take one out of his speeches would weaken their absurdities. The Mighty Dollar is too well known to need analysis; beyond the characters of Bardwell Slote and Mrs. Gildory it is flimsy stuff, either strained or stupid.

Mrs. Florence in the guise of Mrs. General Gildory is a complete picture, artificial to the core, with strong, natural endowments but sadly untrained, lacking the simplest forms of accurate education. Her blunders come as softly and smoothly as the falling of leaves in autumn. Crowded amongst people above her station, eager to keep on even terms with the best, she blunders with the sweetness of a four-year-old child. This is the charm of Mrs. Florence's acting. She shows a woman intensely self-conscious, one that always sees herself as being the most prominent figure in her surroundings. Life has run smoothly with her, nothing comes amiss. Neither joy nor sorrow can excite or depress her. The only trouble of her life is "Libby dear!" and that is the mildest form of annoyance that could possibly afflict a woman who has learned to enjoy ease and comfort without knowing or caring much for the source of either. With such poor material to work with as the play affords in the minor parts not much can be expected from the other members of the company. There is nothing either good or bad that the most diligent search can find in either the drawing or representation of the minor parts. They are all wearying; but the sensation quickens the delight of watching and hearing the amusing play and laughable dialogue of Bardwell Slote and Mrs. Gildory.

FOR SALE.

THE

Rancho del Rio STUD FARM,

Four miles from Sacramento

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THE

TURF EVENT OF 1886.

Races.



Races.

Bay District Association.

Saturday, November 27,

At 2 P. M.

PURSE, \$5000—\$2000 to first horse, \$1500 to second, \$500 to third; mile heats, 3 in 5.

F. VAN NEESE names.....b. g. Harry Wilkes.
J. A. GOLDSMITH names.....b. s. Guy Wilkes.
BUDN DOBLE names.....h. g. Oliver K.
O. A. HICKOK names.....b. g. Chas. Hilton.
W. H. CRAWFORD names.....b. g. Chas. Hilton.
J. C. SIMPSON names.....b. s. Antevolo.

Reserved Chairs on Clubhouse Balcony, \$1; for sale by Palace Hotel News Company and Joe Spanier, 27 Kearney street.

ADMISSION.....\$1 00.

W. H. HINCHMAN,
Secretary.

Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association.

Fall Racing Meeting,
BAY DISTRICT COURSE.

SAN FRANCISCO.

SATURDAY Nov. 13th.

TUESDAY Nov. 16th.

THURSDAY Nov. 18th.

SATURDAY Nov. 20th

First Race at 2 o'Clock Sharp.

Admission to Grounds and Grand Stand \$1.00.

J. L. RATHBONE, President.
E. S. CULVER, Secretary.

THE

6th District

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION

AND THE

Los Angeles TURF CLUB.

Colt Stakes, Running and Trot-
ting, Spring and Fall Meet-
ings of 1887-1888,

Over the Agricultural Park
Course at Los Angeles, Cal.

CONDITIONS.

All nominations to be made on or before 12 o'clock midnight, December 1, 1886, with the Secretary. Money to accompany all declarations.

No stakes to be considered filled unless with five or more entries.

No added money to be paid for a W. O. All stakes to be compiled and the gross amounts to be divided, 60 per cent. to first, 30 per cent. to second and 10 per cent. to third horse. Rules of National Trotting and P. C. B. H. Association to govern all races.

The Sixth District Agricultural Association.

For 1887.

1.—The Santa Anita Stakes, for two-year-olds, foals of 1885, to be run at Autumn Fair on first day of meet-
ing, 1887. \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared out on January 1, 1887. \$200 added. One mile. Stake for 1888 to be named after the winner of this stake.

2.—The Los Angeles Derby, stake for three-year-olds, foals of 1884; to be run last day of Autumn Fair of 1887; \$50 entrance with \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared out on January 1, 1887. \$300 added. One and one-half miles.

3.—The Sunny Slope Trotting Stake, for two-year-olds, foals of 1885; \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$200 added; mile and repeat; to be trotted second day of the Fair, fall of 1887.

4.—The Southern California Trotting Stake, for three-year-olds, foals of 1884; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared January 1, 1887; \$300 added; mile heats, best 3 in 5; to be trotted third regular day of Fair of 1887.

For 1888.

5.—The stake for two-year-olds, foals of 1886; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$10 if declared out January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888. \$200 added; to be run first day of Autumn Fair, 1888. One mile.

6.—Los Angeles Derby, for three-year-olds, foals of 1885; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared out on January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared out on January 1, 1888; \$300 added; to be run on last day of Autumn Fair, 1888. One and one-half miles.

7.—The Sunny Slope Trotting Stake, for two-year-olds, foals of 1886; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888; \$200 added; mile and repeat; to be trotted on second regular day of Fair of 1888.

8.—The Southern California Trotting Stake, for three-year-olds, foals of 1885; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888; \$300 added; mile heats, best 3 in 5; to be trotted on third regular day of Fair of 1888.

Los Angeles Turf Club.

For 1887.

9.—The Nadeau Horse Stakes, for two-year-olds, foals of 1885; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$200 added; to be run first day of meeting, May 19, 1887. Three-fourths mile.

10.—The Southern California Derby, for three-year-olds, foals of 1884; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$300 added; to be run fourth day of meeting, May 22, 1887. One and one-half miles.

11.—Trotting Stake, for two-year-olds, colts and fillies of 1885; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$200 added; mile heats, 2 in 3; to be trotted third day of meeting, May 21, 1887.

12.—Trotting Stake, for three-year-olds, foals of 1884; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$300 added; mile heats, 3 in 5; to be trotted second day of meeting, May 20, 1887.

For 1888.

13.—The Nadeau Horse Stakes, for two-year-olds, foals of 1886; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888; \$200 added; three-quarters of a mile; to be run on first day of meeting, 1888.

14.—The Southern California Derby, for three-year-olds, foals of 1885; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888; \$300 added; one and a half miles; to be run fourth day of meeting, 1888.

15.—Trotting Stake, for two-year-olds, foals of 1886; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888; \$200 added; mile heats, 2 in 3; to be trotted third day of meeting, 1888.

16.—Trotting Stake, for three-year-olds, foals of 1885; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888; \$300 added; mile heats, 3 in 5; to be trotted on second day of meeting, 1888.

E. A. DeCAMP,

Secretary of Both Association.

J. C. NEWTON, President, 6th District Agricultural

E. F. SPENCE, Treasurer, Association.

N. A. COVARRUBIAS, President, Los Angeles Turf

Hon. T. D. MOTT, Treasurer, 369c5

W. T. WOODARD, Pres.
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Between 90 and 100 Head of
THOROUGHBREDS,

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The National Horse and Cattle Exchange
Offices
In New York or Lexington, Ky.
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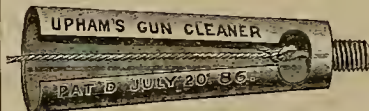
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Baby Mine is 5 years old, record 2:34 1/2. Can trot in 2:25 when in condition. She is 15 1/2 hands, weighs 1,000 lbs. Jet Black, perfectly sound and gentle. For further particulars address this office, or

W. H. MOIR,
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IMPROVED Blind Bridle & Winkers FOR RACE HORSES.



Secured by Letters Patent, July 25, 1882

Having thus described my invention, what I claim as new, and desire to secure by letters patent, is:

1. The part D, supported by the side straps of the bridle, extending back as shown, the front having an opening into which the blind is fitted, substantially, as herein described.
2. In a bridle, in combination with the extensions D, the curved blinds E, secured to such extensions, and as shaped, to give full freedom and ventilation to the eye while transcending the vision, substantially as herein described.
3. In a bridle, and in combination with the extensions D, blinds F, and side straps A, the screw, nut and washer E, to secure the blind and allow it to be set, substantially as herein described.
4. In a bridle, and in combination with the check-pieces G and H, as shown, the straps or bands G and H, connecting the branches or extensions above and below the eyes, and having the adjusting slides or buckles, substantially as and for the purpose herein described.
5. In a bridle, and in combination with the blinds F, supported and pivoted to the bridle so as to be movable about the point of support, the adjustable front-strap or band G and H, and the rear band I, and the throat-latch or lash connected with the blinds, and adjustable, substantially as herein described.

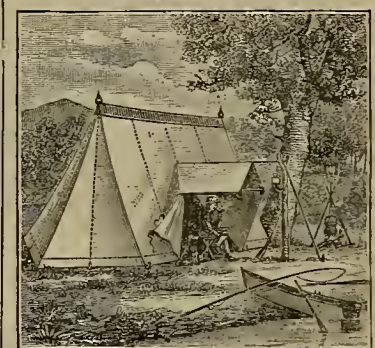
The above are the claims allowed by the patent office, and though the corresponding letters do not appear on the cut, the general principle will be understood.

It meets with universal approbation, doing away with all the objections urged against blinds, and at the same time giving complete control of the line of vision. By throwing the lower portion of the blind up something of the same effect on the action follows as is induced by toe-weights. This is especially the case when young colts are the pupils, teaching them to bend the knee without the strain of weights on the feet.

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8x10 ft. \$14.00.....\$17.00.....\$19.00
9x14 ft. \$20.00.....\$24.00.....\$26.00
10x15 ft. \$22.00.....\$25.00.....\$28.00

Poles, Pins, Cases, etc., are all INCLUDED in above prices. Above sizes are MAIN BODY of tents, exclusive of ends. Add six to ten feet to lengths given, according to size of tent, gives EXTREME length of each INCLUDING angular ends. Only best material and best workmen used and employed. Eastern patrons are supplied from New York, Western patrons from Chicago, and extreme western ones from San Francisco and El Cajon. All other styles and sizes of tents in use supplied. Send order and money by draft with order, to

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(PACIFIC SYSTEM.)

Trains leave, and are due to arrive at San Francisco.

LEAVE (FOR)	From Nov. 14, 1886.	ARRIVE (FROM)
1:30 A.M.	Byron	11:10 P.M.
3:30 A.M.	Calistoga and Napa	10:40 A.M.
4:30 P.M.	"	6:10 P.M.
7:30 A.M.	Colfax	5:40 P.M.
7:30 P.M.	Gait via Martinez	10:40 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	Gene via Livermore	5:40 P.M.
4:30 P.M.	Knights Landing	10:40 A.M.
5:30 P.M.	Livermore and Pleasanton	5:40 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	Martinez	6:10 P.M.
8:30 P.M.	Milton	7:40 P.M.
10:30 A.M.	Mojave, Denning, El Paso & East	10:40 A.M.
10:30 P.M.	Niles and Hayward	3:40 P.M.
3:30 P.M.	Ogden and East	11:10 A.M.
7:30 A.M.	Red Bluff via Marysville	5:40 P.M.
7:30 P.M.	"	6:40 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	" via Livermore	5:40 P.M.
8:30 P.M.	" via Benicia	10:40 A.M.
10:30 A.M.	Sacramento River Steamers	6:00 A.M.
8:30 A.M.	San Jose	3:40 P.M.
10:30 P.M.	"	9:40 A.M.
7:30 A.M.	Sisson, Redding & Portland	6:40 P.M.
8:30 A.M.	Stockton via Livermore	5:40 P.M.
8:30 P.M.	" via Martinez	7:40 P.M.
9:30 P.M.	" via Martinez	10:40 A.M.
9:30 A.M.	Tulare and Fresno	7:40 P.M.

From San Francisco Daily.

TO EAST OAKLAND	6:30-6:30-7:30-7:30-8:30-8:30-9:30-9:30-10:30-10:30-11:30-11:30-12:30-12:30-1:30-1:30-2:30-2:30-3:30-3:30-4:30-4:30-5:30-5:30-6:30-6:30-7:30-7:30-8:30-8:30-9:30-9:30-10:30-10:30-11:30-11:30-12:30-12:30
TO FRUIT VALE	6:30-6:30-7:30-7:30-8:30-8:30-9:30-9:30-10:30-10:30-11:30-11:30-12:30-12:30-1:30-1:30-2:30-2:30-3:30-3:30-4:30-4:30-5:30-5:30-6:30-6:30-7:30-7:30-8:30-8:30-9:30-9:30-10:30-10:30-11:30-11:30-12:30-12:30
TO FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)	6:30-6:30-7:30-7:30-8:30-8:30-9:30-9:30-10:30-10:30-11:30-11:30-12:30-12:30-1:30-1:30-2:30-2:30-3:30-3:30-4:30-4:30-5:30-5:30-6:30-6:30-7:30-7:30-8:30-8:30-9:30-9:30-10:30-10:30-11:30-11:30-12:30-12:30
TO ALAMEDA	6:30-6:30-7:30-7:30-8:30-8:30-9:30-9:30-10:30-10:30-11:30-11:30-12:30-12:30-1:30-1:30-2:30-2:30-3:30-3:30-4:30-4:30-5:30-5:30-6:30-6:30-7:30-7:30-8:30-8:30-9:30-9:30-10:30-10:30-11:30-11:30-12:30-12:30
TO BERKELEY	6:30-6:30-7:30-7:30-8:30-8:30-9:30-9:30-10:30-10:30-11:30-11:30-12:30-12:30-1:30-1:30-2:30-2:30-3:30-3:30-4:30-4:30-5:30-5:30-6:30-6:30-7:30-7:30-8:30-8:30-9:30-9:30-10:30-10:30-11:30-11:30-12:30-12:30
TO WEST BERKELEY	6:30-6:30-7:30-7:30-8:30-8:30-9:30-9:30-10:30-10:30-11:30-11:30-12:30-12:30-1:30-1:30-2:30-2:30-3:30-3:30-4:30-4:30-5:30-5:30-6:30-6:30-7:30-7:30-8:30-8:30-9:30-9:30-10:30-10:30-11:30-11:30-12:30-12:30

To San Francisco Daily.

FROM FRUIT VALE	6:30-6:30-7:30-7:30-8:30-8:30-9:30-9:30-10:30-10:30-11:30-11:30-12:30-12:30-1:30-1:30-2:30-2:30-3:30-3:30-4:30-4:30-5:30-5:30-6:30-6:30-7:30-7:30-8:30-8:30-9:30-9:30-10:30-10:30-11:30-11:30-12:30-12:30
FROM FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)	6:30-6:30-7:30-7:30-8:30-8:30-9:30-9:30-10:30-10:30-11:30-11:30-12:30-12:30-1:30-1:30-2:30-2:30-3:30-3:30-4:30-4:30-5:30-5:30-6:30-6:30-7:30-7:30-8:30-8:30-9:30-9:30-10:30-10:30-11:30-11:30-12:30-12:30
FROM EAST OAKLAND	6:30-6:30-7:30-7:30-8:30-8:30-9:30-9:30-10:30-10:30-11:30-11:30-12:30-12:30-1:30-1:30-2:30-2:30-3:30-3:30-4:30-4:30-5:30-5:30-6:30-6:30-7:30-7:30-8:30-8:30-9:30-9:30-10:30-10:30-11:30-11:30-12:30-12:30
FROM BROADWAY, OAKLAND	7 minutes later than from East Oakland
FROM ALAMEDA	6:30-6:30-7:30-7:30-8:30-8:30-9:30-9:30-10:30-10:30-11:30-11:30-12:30-12:30-1:30-1:30-2:30-2:30-3:30-3:30-4:30-4:30-5:30-5:30-6:30-6:30-7:30-7:30-8:30-8:30-9:30-9:30-10:30-10:30-11:30-11:30-12:30-12:30
FROM BERKELEY	6:30-6:30-7:30-7:30-8:30-8:30-9:30-9:30-10:30-10:30-11:30-11:30-12:30-12:30-1:30-1:30-2:30-2:30-3:30-3:30-4:30-4:30-5:30-5:30-6:30-6:30-7:30-7:30-8:30-8:30-9:30-9:30-10:30-10:30-11:30-11:30-12:30-12:30
FROM WEST BERKELEY	6:30-6:30-7:30-7:30-8:30-8:30-9:30-9:30-10:30-10:30-11:30-11:30-12:30-12:30-1:30-1:30-2:30-2:30-3:30-3:30-4:30-4:30-5:30-5:30-6:30-6:30-7:30-7:30-8:30-8:30-9:30-9:30-10:30-10:30-11:30-11:30-12:30-12:30

CREEK ROUTE.

FROM SAN FRANCISCO	7:15-9:15-11:15-1:15-3:15-5:15
FROM OAKLAND	6:15-8:15-10:15-12:15-2:15-4:15

*Sundays excepted. †Sundays only.
Standard Time furnished by LICK OBSERVATORY.
A. H. TOWNE, Gen. Manager. T. H. GOODMAN, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agent.

ESTABLISHED 1855.

Race Goods.

Largest and Best Stock on the Coast.

J. O'KANE,

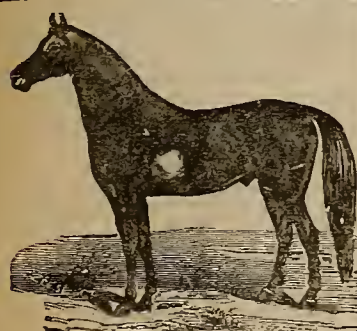
767 Market St., S. F.

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HARNESS AND SADDLERY.

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FENNELL'S CANTHARA HORSE BOOTS.
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GOMBAULT'S CAUSTIC BALSAM



FOR SALE.

Thoroughbreds OF ALL AGES.

ENQUIRE OF HENRY WALSH, Sup't Running Horse Dept., Palo Alto Stock Farm.

TIPS.

Tip of all sizes for Trotting, Running, and Road horses can be obtained by application to

PAUL FRIEDHOFFER, 351 Third St., San Francisco



IMPORTANT TO

Horse and Stockmen

THE

"C. & N. W. Ry."

In Connection with the C. P. & U. P. R. Rs., forms the

"CHICAGO AND SAN FRANCISCO SHORT-LINE"

With Splendid Track and Unequaled Equipment for the Speedy and Safe Transportation of Horses and Live Stock, in its own or in Private Cars, on Passenger or Freight Trains. Commodious Rest, Water and Feed Stations situated at convenient distances all along the line.

Over 6,000 miles of first-class road running West, North and North-west from Chicago.

THE ORIGINAL "CALIFORNIA FAST FREIGHT LINE"



For further information apply to

J. MEREDITH DAVIES,

General Agent, San Francisco, Cal.

17jul 52

FAIRLAWN STOCK FARM.

Announcement for Fall of 1885.

27 Brood-Mares and 170 Head of Young Trotters.

OFFERED AT PRIVATE SALE.

Having other important business interests besides my Breeding Establishment that require attention, I have determined to reduce the number of Brood-mares at Fairlawn to 75. Therefore

27 HIGHLY-BRED BROOD-MARES

Are offered for sale at reduced prices during the Fall of 1885, and up to the last of January, 1886. All the mares have been bred to the Fairlawn Stallions, and most of them are believed to be in foal.

A separate list of the twenty-seven broodmares containing their ages, pedigrees and prices, with name of stallions they were mated to in 1885, and date of service, has been printed, and will be mailed free to all applicants who contemplate purchasing. Such an opportunity to obtain at low prices highly-bred mares in foal to noted stallions rarely occurs.

170 Head of Standard-bred Young Trotters,

Consisting of Stallions and Fillies from yearlings to five-year-olds, all of my own breeding, ARE OFFERED FOR SALE AT FAIRLAWN.

It is confidently believed that no finer, more highly-bred or promising young trotting stock has ever been offered for sale. Gentlemen desiring fine, highly-bred and reliable YOUNG ROADSTERS, as well as those who want

FIRST-CLASS, STANDARD-BRED TROTTING STOCK

For breeding purposes, can be supplied at Fairlawn.

THE ONE PRICE PLAN is strictly adhered to at Fairlawn, and the price of every animal for sale is printed in the catalogue. Purchasers from a distance can buy on orders at exactly the same price as if present in person. All stock sold on orders can be returned if they do not come fully up to the descriptions given.

Time will be given responsible parties on satisfactory note, hearing interest from date. For special list of Brood-mares and Catalogue for 1885, or further information, address

WM. T. WITHERS, Lexington, Ky.

Lock Box 392.

Fragrant Vanity Fair, Superlative and Cloth of Gold Cigarettes

STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.

REGAL AND NOBLESSE.

Our Cigarettes were never so fine as now, they cannot be surpassed for purity and excellence. Only the purest rice paper used. ESTABLISHED 1846. 14 FIRST PRIZE MEDALS.

WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.,
PEERLESS TOBACCO WORKS, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

BREEDERS' DIRECTORY.

ROBERT BECK.

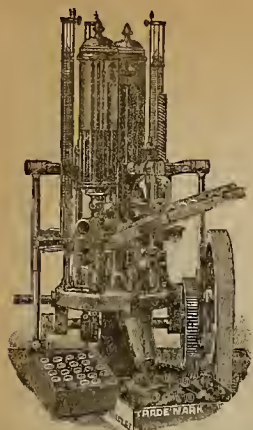
Breeder of thoroughbred Jersey Cattle. Registered Jerseys of both sexes for sale. Postoffice address, San Francisco, Cal.



TIME SCHEDULE.

Passenger Trains leave and arrive Passenger Depot (Townsend Street, between Third and Fourth Streets, San Francisco).

LEAVE S. F.	Commencing Nov. 16, 1885.	ARRIVE S. F.
10:45 A.	San Mateo, Redwood and...	6:30 A.
11:30 A.	Menlo Park	6:40 A.
12:30 P.	"	10:00 A.
1:30 P.	"	10:10 A.
2:30 P.	"	10:20 A.
3:30 P.	"	10:30 A.
4:30 P.	"	10:40 A.
5:30 P.	"	10:50 A.
6:30 P.	"	11:00 A.
7:30 P.	"	11:10 A.
8:30 P.	"	11:20 A.
9:30 P.	"	11:30 A.
10:30 P.	"	11:40 A.
11:30 P.	"	11:50 A.
12:30 A.	"	12:00 A.
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2:30 A.	"	12:20 A.
3:30 A.	"	12:30 A.
4:30 A.	"	12:40 A.
5:30 A.	"	12:50 A.
6:30 A.	"	1:00 P.
7:30 A.	"	1:10 P.
8:30 A.	"	1:20 P.
9:30 A.	"	1:30 P.
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11:30 A.	"	1:50 P.
12:30 P.	"	2:00 P.
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3:30 P.	"	2:30 P.
4:30 P.	"	2:40 P.
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6:30 P.	"	3:00 P.
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6:30 P.	"	7:00 P.
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11:30 A.	"	9:50 P.
12:30 P.	"	1



SELBY SMELTING & LEAD CO.

Would respectfully request discriminating sportsmen, who may not already have done so, to try their

"STANDARD" Shotgun Cartridges

LOADED BY THE
Chamberlin
AUTOMATIC LOADER.

Those who once use ammunition of our loading will thereafter use no other kind. The words "our loading" are emphasized, because these Cartridges are being closely imitated in everything except quality, even to the use of our copyrighted trade-mark. Purchasers are warned that inferior goods will be sold to them unless they insist upon having unbroken packages labeled

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JOINT SALE

- OF -

Th'roughbreds

- AT -

PUBLIC AUCTION,

AT THE STABLES OF

TREACY & WILSON,

LEXINGTON, KY.,

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 15th 1886.

The sale will include the borses of the

MELBOURNE STABLE,

SALE TO COMMENCE

AT 11 O'CLOCK, A. M.

among which are the prominent race-horses BLUE WING, PURE RYE, THE BOURBON, DUKE OF BOURBON, MONTROSE, and EIGHT YEARLINGS the get of HINDOO and IMP. BILLET; the owners of the MELBOURNE Stables retiring absolutely from the turf.

The stable of

R. C. PATE,

consisting of EDITOR, BOATMAN, MONOGRAM, TATTOO, BELLE PATE and others.

The entire stable of

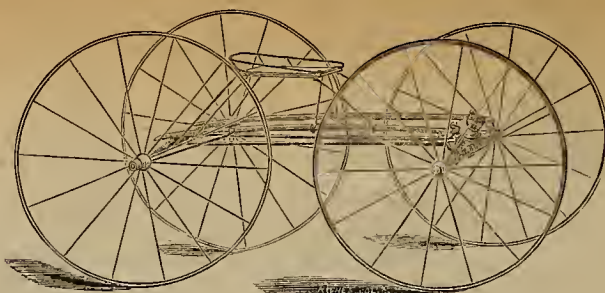
Messrs. Chinn & Morgan,

consisting of HORSES IN TRAINING, four years old and upward, three-year-olds, two-year-olds, and yearlings, by DALMACARDON, ONONDAGA, WANDERER, LEONATUS and other lots of yearlings, etc., from the best racing families, consisting in all of EIGHTY-ONE HEAD.

This is one of the most valuable lots of horses ever offered. The sale will be without reserve, absolutely to the highest bidder.

Catalogues will be ready in a few days, and can be had at the office of this paper, or from

S. D. BRUCE, Auctioneer,
Room 16, Times Building, New York.



JAY EYE SEE SKELETON TROTting WAGON.

Made of all white, second growth hickory. AXLES best, solid steel, 11-16 inch, with wrought chilled boxes, bedded into axle bed; weight, about 90 lbs. strong and light. \$150 00

TROTting SULKIES AND CARTS IN GREAT VARIETY.

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Storage Capacity, 100,000 Tons. Regular Warehouse for San Francisco Produce Exchange Call Board.

These Warehouses are the largest on the Pacific Coast, and are furnished with the latest improvements for the rapid handling and storing of Grain. A mill attached, supplied with the best and newest machinery for cleaning foul and smutty wheat.

Money advanced at lowest rates of interest on Grain stored in Warehouses. Insurance effected at lowest rates in first-class Companies, or Grain sold, if desired at current rates.

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Information regarding Storage or other business can be obtained at the office of the Company.

412 PINE ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

GEO. L. BRANDER,
President.

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Secretary.

HUNTER'S OUTFITS. M. J. FLAVIN & CO.,

We offer a most complete stock of Hunting Goods such as

SUITS, COATS, PANTS, HATS and CAPS, CARTRIDGE VESTS, etc.,

all of our own manufacture, and all warranted up to the standard of former years

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924 to 928 Market Street.

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The Owners and Trainers

— OF —

TROTTERS and THOROUGHBREDS

Now making the circuit of the State, should protect their horses from sickness and disease by thoroughly disinfecting

Every Box and Stall

used, with LITTLE'S SOLUBLE PHENYLE. The most absolute disinfectant ever used.

Foul air is especially injurious to horses in a HIGH CONDITION OF TRAINING.

Every trainer knows that horses that are being constantly changed from one stable to another are peculiarly liable to

Sicken and Lose Form,

because the stalls and boxes in which they are housed contain germs of disease. To prevent this calamity and make such stables perfectly salubrious and healthy, they should be disinfected with

SOLUBLE PHENYLE,

which can be easily carried and used without trouble. One quart of PHENYLE, mixed with four quarts of water, and sprinkled over the floor and sides of a box or stall, will make it

Sweet, clean, safe, and absolutely innocuous from disease

For sale by the principal druggists in the country, and by the agents,

FALKNER, BELL & CO.,

406 California Street, San Francisco.

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H. Brandenstein & Co.,
S. W. cor. Mission and New Montgomery Sts.
LIVE STOCK AND GENERAL
AUCTIONEERS.

GRAND Auction Sale

— OF —

STANDARD BRED Trotting Stock,

Tuesday Dec. 14th, 1886.

12 O'CLOCK M.

By order of A. WALDSTEIN, the following described stock, to wit:

No. 1.—Albert W. (2:20, two miles 4:57), by Electioneer, dam Sister to Aurora by John Nelson, by Imp. Trustee, dam the Redmond mare by Abdallah.

No. 2.—Chestnut mare, dam of Albert W. and other very fast trotters, by John Nelson. Sister to Governor Stanford's Aurors.

No. 3.—Chestnut mare by Roach's American Star, dam of the fast two-year-old trotter Albert. Stinted to Albert W.

No. 4.—Light Chestnut mare by John Nelson, her dam by Geo. M. Patchen, Jr. Stinted to Albert W.

No. 5.—Gypsy mare pedigree unknown. Stinted to Albert W.

No. 6.—Bay mare seven years old by Electioneer, her dam the dam of Albert W. Stinted to Sydney.

No. 7.—Chestnut mare, a very fast pacer, by Nutwood, her dam the dam of Albert W. Stinted to Antelope.

No. 8.—Bay filly three years old by Albert W., her dam the Nelson—Patchen mare, No. 3.

No. 9.—Chestnut colt, Bonanza, three years, by Arthurton, his dam the dam of Albert W. Was trotted in 2:35 fractions at a much faster rate.

Yearlings.

Bay filly by Arthurton, her dam the Nutwood mare No. 7.

Chestnut colt, brother to Bonanza, No. 9.

By filly by Albert W., her dam No. 4.

Bay filly by Albert W., her dam the Gypsy mare, No. 5.

Bay colt by Albert W., his dam the Nelson—Patchen mare No. 3.

S. C. BOWLEY
Auctioneer.

R. I. GREEN, Manager. 20nov4

Manhattan Food!

A nutritious condiment for Horses, Cattle, Pigs, Sheep and Poultry, prepared and For Sale by

MANHATTAN FOOD CO.

13nd 206 Sacramento Street, S. F.

No. 2 COW BOY CINCHA

No. 2 Price each - - \$2.50.

Sample Cinchas

Sent by mail upon receipt of 25 cents extra.

This Cincha is taking the lead. Parties once giving it a trial will use no other.

Its many advantages can be seen at a glance. It does not shift nor loosen. It has a double purchase, and is easier on the animal than any cincha heretofore invented.

F. M. GILHAM,

426 and 428 Battery St
24jul San Francisco, Cal.

Notice.

HERBERT H. BROWN, M.P. | GEO. H. HOLMES,
NUOENT W. BROWN, | O. BRUCE LOWE,
TRAINING AS

BROWN BROS. & CO.,

STOCK AND STATION AGENTS,

Auctioneers, Horse, Cattle, and Property Salesmen.

Are prepared to accept orders from breeders in America to select and forward stock from the Australian Colonies; or they will undertake to receive and dispose of stock from America; or act as Agents for California firms.

References kindly permitted to J. B. Haggin, Esq. and Major Rathbone of San Francisco.

BROWN BROS. & CO.,

Wright, Heaton's Buildings,
Pitt Street, Sydney,
New South Wales

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

18nov26

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. IX, No. 22.
No. 508 MONTGOMERY STREET

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1886.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR

Sporting Notes.

There is one prominent feature of the present style of base-ball playing that deserves severest condemnation. It is the habit indulged in by many players of "kicking." Recently two well-contested games were brought to a sudden close before they were half played out through disputes between the players and umpires. The habit of many players who are well known, but whose names need not be mentioned, is simply disgraceful. Upon the smallest pretext men will get up a wrangle, and, right or wrong, stick to their version of the law with persistence worthy of a better cause. In some matches, and when certain players are not running the bases or batting, they never allow an inning to pass without a well developed and unseemly wrangle. In the crowd these fellows always have partisans, men who like to hear themselves shout, and they invariably take up the side of the quarrelsome player, and try by intimidating yells to howl the umpire down. The really competent judges of the game never take part in these displays. They come to see the game played on its merits, not to listen to howling matches that suggest bedlam or pandemonium, and the uninformed or half informed think that wisdom is horn of the multitude. Hence, the popular voice is against the umpire, and unless he is thoroughly competent and a man of more than ordinary nerve he cannot stand the pressure and give way. From that hour his doom is sealed, the loud-mouthed kickers know him and brow-beat him out of every decision where there is a chance for two intelligent opinions. Umpires are only human, and base-ball umpires are not always men of the highest intellectual calibre. But the greatest weakness they can display, is weakness. Flinching under the vociferous demands of seemingly angry players who make a pretense of being hardly used. Of course the prime requisite of an umpire, judge or referee is that he should be an absolute master of the rules, laws, customs of the sport upon which he has to render a decision. No one who is not thoroughly well informed should ever undertake any such office. If the umpire is beyond question master of the rules which he has to administer, then he should be as adamant in maintaining his decisions. Once that his fiat has been given argument, dispute, innuendo, whether plausible, captious, or base, should only make him more tenacious to his decision. He should be equally deaf to entreaty or threat, an entreator of the most determined type; in no other way can he hope to succeed. Such a man may make enemies, but he will attract hosts of admirers. In the best interests of the game captains of clubs and club managers should search out just such a man, and when found retain him in office and support his decisions against all forms of opposition. This plan and this alone will banish the bane of disgusting disputes and unseemly wrangles which have lessened the attractions of base-ball matches for many weeks past.

Thanksgiving Day, A. D. 1886, has gone, but it shall never be forgotten except by base ingrates who have memories for nothing higher than their stomachs. Sportemen had a gala time, and should weave wreaths of immortelles around the date November 25, 1886. The horsemen had glorious sport at the Oakland Park where the Blood Horse race were run off in fine style. The sprinters and all-round athletes had inspiring sport at Oakland athletic grounds watching the contests for the championships of the Pacific Amateur Athletic Association. The wheelmen had their long-talked-of road race at San Leandro. The base-ball players attracted enthusiastic crowds to the games at Alameda and Central Park. In a quiet way the canoeists enjoyed their club races in a light breeze in Oakland Creek. Hunters of quail, duck and snipe tramped up hillsides or waded through marshes in search of their favorite game. Over them all the sun shone gloriously, and if they were not happy they do not deserve ever to know the meaning of the word.

The trotting race to-day should eclipse every event of the kind in this country. Never before have six horses of equally highly class met in a race. The weather during the week has been perfect for getting them into condition. It is an honor to the State to have such sport brought here. In addition to the horses there will be no doubt a charm in watching the methods of such skilled drivers as Hickok, Dohle, Goldsmith, Van Ness and Crawford. With the glorious weather indicated early in the week the Bay District course should be crowded as it has never been crowded before with admirers of the noble horse.

The hilliard tournament between members of the Olympic Club is proceeding as merrily as marriage bells. From the list of games played so far it is not easy to name the winner. The date of the final match is still a long way off. To-night there will be a special attraction in the exhibition game in the large hall. The sport has aroused a good deal of enthusiasm amongst the playing members.

Shotgun and hove are dangerous companions. The gun undisturbed is a comparatively innocent bit of mechanism; the average boy single handed is not hard to manage, but three hove and one gun is a risky quartet. The inference was made painfully true last Sunday near Sacramento. Three boys from 12 to 16 years old went out shooting with only one gun between them. A lad named Regan carried the weapon and crossing a fence it was discharged, and a little fellow named McCarty received the contents in his right arm. The big boy must have been a worthless coward for he ran off and left his wounded companion to be cared for by James Allen another 12-year-old. The latter helped the wounded boy to a house where assistance was found, and the juvenile sniffer was taken home in a lamentable condition. Evidently this trio should give shotgun a wide berth in the future, and many other youths take a gentle hint that guns in careless hands do more damage than either whooping-cough or measles.

The active Vice-President Hon. D. McClure, and the indefatigable Treasurer Carlton C. Coleman of the Blood Horse Association, will again in their separate capacities render the association the efficient service which has been so marked during the past year. They have worked like Trojans to make the association a success. They are both popular men, and have a wide circle of friends, that by steady and consistent efforts they are attracting to the leading sport of the country. Practically, racing is but in its infancy in California, and to place it on the high pedestal of which it is worthy ethnastic work must be done. With such men as Major Rathbone, D. McClure, Theo. Winters, Carlton Coleman, who have become used to the saddle, and the fresh blood of the new trustees, long and strong strides should be made during the coming year.

W. G. George, the long-distance champion runner, arrived in New York in time to eat his Thanksgiving dinner with Meyers. They are to go to Australia and run some matches in that benighted country. The report that George, Meyers and Malone had made a match is incorrect. But should Meyers and George run either in Sydney or Melbourne they will attract a larger gate than in any other city in the world. Both men are worth seeing, but London and New York has seen so much of both that they are no longer the drawing cards they proved earlier in their career. In the metropolitan cities of the Southern Hemisphere sport is appreciated and patronized, and next to the match between Hutchens and Malone, the George and Meyers' race will prove profitable. Both men may give an exhibition in this city en route.

The advantages of having paid judges of race meetings were forcibly urged in this column recently. The suggestion has already borne some fruit, for at the annual meeting of the American Turf Congress, held in Chicago on the 13th inst., the question of paid judges was favorably considered, and a committee of prominent race managers appointed to consider the matter. There may be difficulties in the way of immediately making the desired change, but it must come, for the advancing interests of the sport demand that men of the highest training and untrammelled associations should fill the positions of judges. And each man can only be secured by the payment of liberal salaries which will make them independent of outside influence and commercial entanglements.

Every thoughtful racing man will regret the absence of Mr. J. B. Haggin's name from the list of Trustees of the Blood Horse Association for the present year. He was an earnest and consistent worker for the welfare of the Association during his year in office. His peerless business qualities and unselfish interests in the turf should have secured him unanimous re-election, but one of the strange freaks which sometimes lead men beyond their better judgment ruled in the meeting, and the foremost owner of thoroughbreds in this country, and who, perhaps, has few equals anywhere in the world in the extent and value of his investments in race-horses, was passed by when the ballots were counted at the annual meeting last Saturday.

Mr. J. Mervyn Donahue is at present in communication with Burgess the designer of Mayflower and Puritan for the model, lines and plans of schooner yacht, about 70 to 75 feet on water line, flush deck and centreboard. Should the model and plans be approved the boat will be built here. Mr. Donahue hopes to have her ready to launch for the opening of the next yachting season. Mr. Burgess will doubtless model a fast boat, for he has proved himself the foremost man in the country so far. The new boat will certainly attract more attention here than any of her predecessors.

Hamilton, a well-known light-weight jockey, is reported to be engaged by Mr. J. B. Haggin to wear the Rancho del Paso colors next year.

The Blood Horse Association paid Major Rathbone a well-earned compliment when it elected him President for the coming year. The special vote of thanks passed to the gallant Major for his untiring and successful efforts on behalf of the association indicates that the members are keenly alive to the brilliant services rendered by the President during the past year. Everyone who has watched the career of the association from its inauguration knows that its most successful year, popularly, financially, and from a purely racing standpoint, has been since Major Rathbone stood at the wheel, and with watchful eye, steady hand, and definite object in view steered it a straight and prosperous course.

The Canadian game of Lacrosse has taken a firm footing in Australia, and Mr. W. B. Keeny, of the Melbourne University team, has achieved the distinguished honor of making the longest throw on record with a Lacrosse ball. The distance covered was 143 yards, 2 feet, and was measured by competent judges who had witnessed the throw. The Canadians will now have something to do in eclipsing these figures. Australians are wonderful fellows, they hold the championship for throwing the cricket ball, and have the rowing championship of the world, race-horse records, and endless other feats which place them high up in the temple of fame. Now if Malone will only heat Hutchens there will be another wreath added to their much-hedged brows.

The inquest held to inquire into the cause of Archer's death, brought to light the fact that he had not sustained any losses in betting, but that the cause of his derangement was typhoid fever, aggravated by the weakness due to his restricted regime to reduce his weight. The paltry statement that a man like Archer would become insane over the loss of some small bets was palpably absurd. No man had a greater share of the excitement of winning and losing than he, and had been subject to depression from that cause he had enough of it to have killed twenty men. The attempt made by a mean section of the sporting press to belittle the prince of jockeys must recoil upon their exposed heads.

In Germany and France carrier pigeons attract a great deal of attention for their usefulness in war time. The French Minister of War recently asked for a census of the number of birds available for use in the emergency of war. The report states that there were 8,000 at Lille, 15,000 at Waterloo, and 3,000 in the department of the Nord. In Germany the war department keeps a stock of 6,000, and about 15,000 more are in the hands of private associations. To preserve the quality of the breed and maintain the birds in a condition of usefulness, flying matches are in vogue, and a great deal of rivalry exists among the breeders of the fastest varieties. They are also used to carry important business messages.

Mayflower is offered for sale but not after the fashion of Atlantic, who brought about the value of the solid metal in her bellast. Gen. Peine is ready to part with the champion sloop but only at cost. Her gallant owner is weary of defending America's Cup, and is willing that some other purse should bear the expense next year. This is natural. There is a good deal of fuss and bother in such races, and some other yachtsmen or combination of yachtsmen should take the work in hand next season. Puriton is being changed. Mr. Burgess her designer, is entrepeneuring the work, and hopes to make Genesta's victor a much faster yacht than she has ever been.

The Shooting Times of a recent date has a drawing of a scene in Europe where a number of hunters are heating the stubble for quail. The hunter and his pointer in the foreground are each fitted with a coat of armor, and a foot note to the picture refers to the hunter as "cautious man." The satire is doubtless well earned, for a great many men in Europe go out shooting merely for the sake of firing off a gun. They never kill any birds, for there is usually ten shooters to one bird; and if they happen to kill a man he is less likely to be missed than the bird, the men with guns are so abundant.

Horses grow in years, in fat, in fame, but in numbers the growth sometimes outstrips all other forms of progression. In this State big figures come as naturally to the majority as duet in July or fog in any month of the year. But an Eastern exchange has eclipsed our best performances in manipulating the multiplication tables, thus: "More than 250 horses are entered for the stakes of the California meeting, which commenced in San Francisco on November 13th." Two hundred and fifty is good, more than two hundred fifty is better. How many more modestly refuses to mention it.

One of the latest turf items is that Tremont has run the last race. This sounds like another blow to inveterate and-out racing of two-year-olds.

Blood Horse Fall Meeting.

The third day, Nov. 18th, the weather was again fine and the track fast, the attendance moderate.

First Race.—Selling Purse \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; for all ages; fixed valuation \$1,500. Two pounds allowed for each \$100 below, and 2 pounds added for each \$100 above fixed valuation. Mile heats.

K. H. Colly's b g Argo, 3, by Patsy Duffy, dam Neva Winters, 32 lbs., \$800, 1
 W. L. Appleby's b f Laura Gardner, 2, by Jim Brown, dam Avail, 80 lbs., \$1,500, 4
 J. B. Haggin's b f Marc Daly, 5, by Kylie Daly, dam Cordelia, 108 lbs., \$1,000, 2
 T. H. Lottridge's b g Echo, 5, by Osceola, dam Sunshine, 99 lbs., \$700, 3
 L. H. Todhunter's b g Sir Thal, 5, by Norfolk or Thad Stevens, dam Lady Amanda, 107 lbs., \$800, 5
 S. Menall's b g Sir Thal, 5, by Norfolk or Thad Stevens, dam Lady Amanda, 107 lbs., \$800, 5
 C. Dorney's b f Birdcatcher, a, by Specter, dam Pet, 100 lbs., carried 105, \$500, 7
 T. G. Jones' b g St. Patrick, 5, by Hubbard, dam by Monday, 85 lbs., (nil), 8

Time, 1:44; 1:43.

In the pool sales, before the first heat, Argo and Marc Daly brought about the same, an average rate being \$50 on each of them to \$100 on the field. The start was a little scattering, Marc Daly quickest to turn off, and he led at the quarter in 20½ seconds, Laura Gardner second. At the half, 51½ seconds, Marc still led, Sir Thal having moved up and rounding the turn, he drew to the head of the leader, Argo also decreasing the distance that he was behind. In the stretch Argo came up and Thad was eased off, the run home being entirely left to Argo and Marc. The former won handily by a length in 1:44, Echo getting third place, the others not striving to the finish. After the heat Argo was a pronounced favorite, and though when the start for the second heat was effected Marc again rushed to the front, Sir Thal keeping him company to the quarter in 20½, the half in 51 seconds and the three-quarters in 1:16½, Argo came through at seven furlongs and so did Laura Gardner, and the finish was in that order, Argo first, Laura second, Echo third. According to the conditions the winner was put up at auction. He was entered at \$800 and was bid in by his owner at \$975, the extra \$175 being divided between the owner of Laura Gardner, as the second in the race, and the association.

Second Race.—The Finigan Stakes, for two-year-olds; \$50 each; \$25 forfeit; \$10 if declared out August 1, 1886, with \$400 added; second to save stake. One mile. Closed August 15, 1886. Value of stakes to the winner \$1,545.

L. H. Todhunter's b c Safe Ban by imp. King Ban, dam Herzegovina, 110 lbs., 1
 W. B. Todhunter's b c Voltignier by Bullion, dam Jessamine Porter, 110 lbs., 2
 J. B. Haggin's b f Napa by Enquirer, dam Bandana, 107 lbs., 3
 Thos. Atchison's b c Robson by Joe Hooker, dam Roseland, 110 lbs., 4
 D. J. McCarthy's b c C. H. Todd by Joe Hooker, dam Rosa B, 110 lbs., 5
 Santa Anita Stable's b or br c by Laredo Grinstead, dam Maggie Emerson, 110 lbs., 6
 Santa Anita Stable's b c Goliah by Grinstead, dam Hermosa, 110 lbs., 7
 W. B. Todhunter's b g Jim Duffy by Joe Hooker, dam by Wildie, 107 lbs., 8

Time, 1:43.

In the pools Napa was a strong favorite. Her victory in the Ladies' Stake on the opening day was very cleverly gained, and the talent felt that it was a good thing beyond peradventure. She brought \$200, the Santa Anita couple \$100, C. H. Todd \$60, the field \$65. A great deal of money was bet, and until the starting flag fell things were lively. Safe Ban had rather the best of the start and led until a furlong had been run, when one of Baldwin's pair rushed to the front and was two clear lengths in front of the hand at the quarter in 23½ seconds. At the half in 51½ he was still in the lead, all the others close. Coming down the stretch they resembled a platoon of cavalry, the most conspicuous object being the white face of Napa. She seemed to be winning when Safe Ban shot by her on the outside and Voltignier came on the inside, and the result was that Safe Ban beat Voltignier by a neck, Napa a full length behind, the others in open order in the rear. Time, 1:43. There was a complaint of foul lodged against the first and second, which was not allowed.

Third Race.—The Winter Handicap; a sweepstake for all ages; \$100 each; \$50 forfeit, \$20 if declared out, with \$800 added, of which \$200 to second horse; third to save stake. Weight announced on the first day of the meeting; declarations due on the second day. One mile and three-eighths. Value of stakes to the winner \$1,070.

W. L. Appleby's b m Nielson, 5, by Wildie, dam Susie W., 116 lbs., 1
 L. H. Todhunter's b c Monte Cristo, 3, by King Alfonso, dam Galanthus, 105 lbs., 2
 Kelly & Lynch's b f Moonlight, 3, by Thad Stevens, dam Twilight, 100 lbs., 3
 W. L. Pritchard's b f Lizzie Dunbar by Bazaar, dam Tibbie Dunbar, 110 lbs., 4

Time, 2:25.

Of eleven nominations four came to the post, viz: Lizzie Dunbar, Monte Cristo, Nielson and Moonlight. Lizzie was the choice of the bettors; she brought \$60, Monte Cristo \$45, Moonlight \$42 and Nielson \$31. When they led by the stand three-eighths in forty seconds, Monte Cristo was a neck in front of Lizzie, the latter pulling as though she would draw the jockey on to her neck. Before reaching the quarter she not only accomplished that but the saddle as well, and came near falling from the girl catching her legs. On went Monte Cristo while the two mares were retarded by the mishap to Lizzie. He was a long way in the lead at the half-mile, seven furlongs run in 1:52½, and no one thought that Nielson or Moonlight could catch him. Nielson's great flight of speed came into play, however, and she gained and gained till her head was at his shoulder at the drawgate. She beat him home by rather more than a head in 2:25.

Fourth Race.—The Fame Stakes, for three-year-olds; \$100 each; \$25 forfeit; \$500 added; \$150 to second; third to save stake. Two miles. Closed August 1, 1886. Value of stakes to the winner \$575.

R. P. Ashe's b f Guenn by Flood, dam Glendew, 115 lbs., 1
 W. B. Todhunter's b f May Blossom by Joe Hooker, dam Maggie S., 115 lbs., 2

Time, 3:38½.

The concluding race was the Fame Stake, for three-year-olds, two miles. Owing to sales and casualties only two of the original fifteen nominations contended, Guenn and May Blossom. The race was only an exercising gallop for Guenn.

The Extra Day.

Nov. 19th was the extra day. The weather continued favorable, the track in fine order, the sport of a high class, and the attendance an agreeable surprise.

First Race.—Purse of \$150. Handicap, for all ages. Five-eighths of a mile.

E. Elmer's b m Minute R., 4, by Scampander, 95 lbs., 1
 Kelly & Lynch's b g Tom Atchison by Joe Hooker, dam Bay Kate, 90 lbs., 2
 E. B. Johnson's b g Bertie R. by Joe Hooker, dam Mandy, 109 lbs., 3
 D. M. Murphy's b g Thad. Hobson, 6, pedigree unknown 105 lbs., 4
 J. Mose's g g Stoneman, a, by Kirby Smith, dam Hunky Dory, 100 lbs., 5
 E. B. Johnson's b h Lost Boy by Geo. Wilkes, dam by Laplander, 103 lbs., 6

Time, 1:01½.

"Extre" days in a race meeting are usually lacking in interest to the "regular," and the racing is apt to be of secondary character. That of Friday week was an exception to the general rule, attendance better than was anticipated, and three of the four races more than ordinarily good. The favorite with a majority of bettors was Lost Boy, though a few were shrewd enough to back Minnie R. at odds of eight to one, and this proved the correct tip. The start was very even and made after a short delay. Stoneman took the lead, Thad, Hobson accompanying and the pace fast, as the first furlong was run in twelve seconds. There was no slackening around the turn, Stoneman retaining the lead, Thad second, as they drew opposite the three-quarter mark, in 36½ seconds. The run home was exciting in the highest degree. Three horses passed the leaders, and for a time it seemed as though Tom Atchison would win. He held the advantage by a few feet to within fifty yards from home; thirty feet from the score he still held, when Minnie R., lengthening her last strides, or Tom falling a shade back, gave the heat to the mare by not more than six inches. Bertie R. was so close that the judges made it a dead heat for second place, so that the handicap was as close as it could be between the first, second and third.

Second Race.—Purse, handicap, \$275, for all ages. One mile and an eighth.

W. L. Pritchard's b m Lizzie Dunbar, 5, by Bazaar, dam Tibbie Dunbar, 110 lbs., 1
 D. J. McCarthy's b g Fred Collier, a, by Joe Hooker, dam Puss, 90 lbs., 2
 B. C. Colly's b g Argo, 3, by Patsy Duffy, dam Neva Winters, 105 lbs., 3
 Caleb Dorsey's b h Birdcatcher, a, by Specter, dam Pet, 90 lbs., 4

Time, 1:56.

Lizzie carried the heaviest money load, \$160 wagered on her to \$110 on Argo, \$57.50 on the other two. Birdcatcher was left at the post, Fred Collier taking up the running and leading, with Lizzie second, though the rate was slow until after the quarter-mile post was passed—one furlong 13½, three furlongs 39½, four furlongs 1:04½. Then Lizzie went up and Argo appeared satisfied to meander behind. Collier was no match for the mare, who increased her lead as she ran and won the race by six lengths, fully that much between Collier and Argo. Time, 1:56. The judges felt that Argo was not ridden to win, enspending the jockey pending an inquiry by the Board of Trustees, and should it be decided that there was wrong-doing of which the owner was cognizant, he and the horse will also be punished.

Third Race.—Purse of \$200, handicap, for all ages. Seven-eighths of a mile.

M. Storn's b c Grover Cleveland, 3, by Monday, dam Robin Girl, 93 lbs., 1
 W. L. Appleby's b m Nielson, 5, by Wildie, dam Susie W., 116 lbs., 2
 Santa Anita Stable's b f Bonita, 3, by Grinstead, dam Maggie Emerson, 90 lbs., 3
 T. H. Lottridge's b g Echo, 5, by Osceola, dam Sunshine, 109 lbs., 4

Time, 1:28.

Nielson was the favorite, bringing \$60 to \$35 on Benita; Cleveland and Echo, conpled, \$30. Though a very remarkable race there is not much opportunity for description, as the namesake of the President had a decided lead soon after the flag fell, running very fast the whole of the distance, and winning by a length and a half, with Nielson second, Bonita third and Echo last, in 1:23, which is only half a second slower than the best on record.

Fourth Race.—Purse \$200; for horses that have run and not won at this meeting. Three-quarters of a mile.

W. L. Pritchard's b f Idaline Cotton, 2, by Jim Brown, dam Lizzie P., 85 lbs., 1
 Santa Anita Stable's b f Estrella, 3, by Rutherford, dam Sister Anne, 100 lbs., 2
 E. B. Johnson's b g Bertie R., 5, by Joe Hooker, dam Mandy, 105 lbs., 3
 Jas. Mose's b h Black Pilot, 5, by Echo, dam Madge Duke, 105 lbs., 4
 Wm. Boots' b g Valido, 3, by Bob Wooding, dam Brown Maria, 100 lbs., 5

Time, 1:44.

There was a close race for first place in the pools between Idaline Cotton and Estrella, the former winning at the rate of \$75 on her to \$70 on Estrella, and \$52.50 on the field. It was as close a thing in the run. The favorites ran "locked" the first quarter in 25½ seconds, remaining together until half way down the home stretch, when Idaline got half a length the best of it, increasing that to a full length at the outcome, Bertie R. as much more in the rear of Estrella.

Closing Day—in the Mud.

Very unfortunately came the rain for the racing interests, or rather it was unfortunate that the inclement weather should deprive the people of the pleasure of witnessing some very fine contests.

There was not only rain but high winds and an air that was decidedly chilly. Overcoats were not a sufficient protection, and even waterproofs seemed inadequate to the task of making wearers at all comfortable. The course was mud, mud so soft that the horses sent showers of it from their feet, and the colors of the jockeys who rode in the rear were all of the same hue.

First Race.—The Vestal Stakes.—For three-year-old fillies; \$25 each; p. p., with \$900 added; \$100 to second; third to save stake. One mile and a quarter. Closed August 1, 1884. Value of stakes to the winner \$475.

R. P. Ashe's b f Guenn by Flood, dam Glendew, 115 lbs., 1
 Theo. Winter's b f Miss Courtney by Norfolk, dam Ballinette, 115 lbs., 2
 W. Boots' b f Leda by Nathan Coombs, dam Gipsy, 115 lbs., 3
 W. B. Todhunter's b f May Blossom by Joe Hooker, dam Maggie S., 115 lbs., 4

Time, 2:45½.

In the pools they ranked Guenn, Miss Courtney, Leda and May Blossom as their names are written. There was no question in the same order, Guenn taking the lead, with Miss Courtney second, Leda third and May Blossom last, and these positions were retained all through the race.

Second Race.—Purse \$400, of which \$50 to second, \$25 to third; for two-year-olds; winners of two or more two-year-old races to carry 5 lbs. extra; winner of one to carry 3 lbs. extra; horses that have been placed second but not better to carry rule weights; all others allowed 5 lbs. Qualification dates from time of starting. Seven-eighths of a mile.

Theo. Winter's b f Miss Ford by Enquirer, dam Drilley, 112 lbs., 1
 Santa Anita Stable's b f Grisette by Glendew, dam Malta, 112 lbs., 2
 W. M. Murphy's b c Voltignier by Bullion, dam Jessamine Porter, 112 lbs., 3
 M. Storn's b f Nevada by Norfolk, dam Ada C., 110 lbs., 4
 L. H. Todhunter's b c Safe Ban by King Ban, dam Herzegovina, 115 lbs., 5

Time, 1:31½.

In the pools Miss Ford brought \$50, Voltignier \$16, the field \$30, while the bookmakers would only lay 4 to 5 against the favorite. When the flag fell Voltignier took the lead, with Grisette second, the first furlong being made in 13½ seconds, and at the half-mile mark, three furlongs having been run, in 39 seconds. This was fast for the muddy track, but then Miss Ford came up and the rate was, if anything, accelerated. She and Grisette both passed Voltignier, Miss Ford winning by three lengths in the fast time, for the mud, of 1:31½.

Third Race.—Purse \$400, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third; a free handicap for all ages; weights announced at 10 o'clock a. m. the day before the race; declarations due at 6 p. m. the same day. One mile.

Theo. Winter's b f Adeline, 2, by Enquirer, dam Annyne, 100 lbs., 1
 M. Storn's b c Grover Cleveland, 3, by Monday, dam Robin Girl, 93 lbs., 2
 H. Lowden's b f Leap Year, 2, by Norfolk, dam Lady Jane, 90 lbs., 3
 W. L. Appleby's b f Laura Gardner, 2, by Jim Brown, dam Avail, 98 lbs., 4
 W. Boots' b g Valido, 3, by Bob Wooding, dam Brown Maria, 100 lbs., 5
 Kelly & Lynch's b g Tom Atchison, 4, by Joe Hooker, dam Bay Kate, 95 lbs., 6
 D. M. Murphy's b g Thad. Hobson, 6, pedigree unknown, 103 lbs., 7

Time, 1:48½.

The third race was a dash of a mile with handicap weights, the starters being Adeline, Laura Gardner, Grover Cleveland, Valido, Tom Atchison, Leap Year and Thad Hobson. The pools rated \$40 on Adeline, \$35 on Grover Cleveland and \$60 on all the others grouped in the field. There was a long delay in getting them off. At first Leap Year was decidedly fractions, and then some of the jockeys were beyond the control of the starter.

When the flag fell Adeline had the advantage, but a good deal of this was lost by the rider of Adeline pulling her back, though not enough for her to lose any portion of the mile. The quarter in 27½ seconds, half 53½, three-quarters 1:19½, mile 1:48½, which was very good indeed for the state of the course.

The Fourth Race.—The Del Rio Stakes.—For all ages, \$100 each; \$50 forfeit; \$20 if declared out November 1, 1884, with \$1,000 added, of which \$200 to second; third to save stake. Winners of a stake race this year of the value of \$1,000 to carry 5 pounds extra. Two miles and an eighth. Value of stake to the winner \$1,410.

R. P. Ashe's b f Guenn, 3, by Flood, dam Glendew, 107 lbs., 1
 Santa Anita Stable's b c Volante, 4, by Grinstead, dam Sister Anne, 121 lbs., 2
 Kelly & Lynch's b f Moonlight, 3, by Thad Stevens, dam Twilight, 102 lbs., 3
 L. H. Todhunter's b c Monte Cristo, 3, by King Alfonso, dam Galanthus, 105 lbs., 4
 Santa Anita Stable's b f Mollie McCarthy's Last, 3, by Rutherford, dam Mollie McCarthy, 107 lbs., 5

Time, 3:53½.

This was the great race of the meeting, and had the day been favorable, would have attracted an immense crowd. It is called the Del Rio Stakes, the distance two and one-eighth miles, and beside the stakes the association added \$1,000. There was a good field, though the fame of Volante and Mollie McCarthy's Last from the Santa Anita string was so great that bettors were anxious to get on them at odds. It was thought that the race of Guenn in the Vestal Stakes would deprive her of what little chance she had, and though the field sold well up it was thought that Moonlight and Monte Cristo were the main dependence of the fielders. Moonlight went off with the lead and retained it for over a mile and a quarter when Guenn went passed her and then Volante moved closer. When a half mile remained to be run, Guenn was two lengths in front, Moonlight and Volante parallel, but midway of the turn Volante parted company with Moonlight and made his effort for the race. There were shouts as he decreased the space, though still louder cheers when Guenn drew away from him and won a comparatively handy race, the order being Guenn, Volante, Moonlight, Monte Cristo and Mollie McCarthy's Last, the latter being pulled up when Volante made his run. The time of the fractions were: Furlong, 14½ seconds; three furlongs, 41½; five furlongs, 1:07; one mile, 1:43; two and an eighth, 2:01½; two miles, 3:30; two and an eighth, 3:53½. Moonlight led until one and three-eighths miles were run, when Guenn passed her and was never headed thereafter.

This closed a most successful and enjoyable meeting which passed off from beginning to end without any serious hitch. The public, with good reason, were satisfied that in every case the horse in the best form and condition won. The speculation was lively all through, and the only serious drawback was the wretched weather on the closing day.

Two-Year-Old Racing.

Australian turfmen are debating whether or no the early racing of two-year-olds is injurious. The Sydney Mail says that a general meeting of the Australian Jockey Club was held at Tattersall's club rooms, on Sept. 23d, to consider the following motion, of which Mr. Henry Austin had given notice: "That from and after the first day of October, 1886, no 'two-year-old' race shall be run for in New South Wales prior to the first two-year-old event included in the Australian Jockey Club's September programme." There was a numerous attendance of members. Mr. Austin, in moving the resolution, contended that the main object of racing was to encourage the breeding of high-class horses, with undeniable pedigree, courage, good temper and substance, horses that could gallop fast, stay and carry weight, and that the possession of those qualities in combination was rendered more than improbable by the early racing of two-year-olds. He argued that racing and stud records showed that the horses which had done the least amount of two-year-old racing had been the most successful on the turf and at the stud. Mr. H. C. Dangar seconded the resolution. He thought it was highly necessary that such action as that proposed should be taken by the various racing clubs, as the present system of running two-year-olds tended to deteriorate the animals. Mr. S. A. Stephen moved as an amendment: "That the question should be referred to a conference composed of the standing committees of the A. J. C. and V. R. C." The determination of such conference would not, he thought, be binding upon the club, but the consideration of the question by the joint committees might result in the obtaining of important information upon which the club might take action. Mr. W. A. Long expressed himself in opposition to the motion. He did not think the conclusions to which Mr. Austin's experience led him had been borne out by facts. It should be borne in mind that more horses were brought together now, and there was more competition, and to these facts he thought might be attributed the theory that much better horses were run years ago than were run now. Mr. R. Hassall objected to the motion. By setting a time when two-year-olds should run, they would be playing into the hands of wealthy men. Mr. Andrew Town did not think that either the mover of the motion or the mover of the amendment had shown sufficient reason why the club should adopt either the one or the other. He was opposed to both. After further discussion the amendment was carried by 24 to 23 votes.

Removal.

The friends of Messrs. Killip & Co., the live-stock auctioneers, are informed that owing to changes being made in their old premises they have removed into the next block nearer to Market street. The firm's address is now Killip & Co., 22 Montgomery street.

The American Racing Rules.

The annual convention of the American Racing Association, held at Chicago on the 13th inst., thoroughly revised their rules, stripped them of useless verbiage, eliminated conflicting provisions, and generally endeavored to make the code clearer, and at the same time more comprehensive than ever before. The work of the delegates is not, however, complete, for before the rules are published they will be subject to another general revision. As soon as proofs can be obtained one will be mailed to each delegate, to be examined and changed to suit the views of the delegates and then returned to the secretary. When these sheets have all been returned Judge Perkins and Secretary Hopper of the Latonia Jockey Club will consider all the corrections and suggestions the delegates may make, and then make a final revision. There will be no new rules inserted in the final work, nor will any essential changes in any rule be made, and the revision will be limited to alterations of minor importance, and efforts to improve the language of the rules so as to make them explicitly and fully express the meaning of their framers. How they shall be construed was settled by the convention.

The decision of the judges at Washington Park, July 10th, in penalizing Volante five pounds in the Columbia Stakes, for having received forfeit from Tyrant in the match for \$5,000 a side, to have been run at St. Louis, June 18th, which provoked a great deal of comment and many declarations that the ruling was wrong, was considered by the convention. The conditions of the Columbia Stakes imposed a penalty of five pounds on winners of any race of the value of \$1,500. Tyrant and Volante were matched at Louisville to run a mile and a half, \$2,500 a side was posted as a forfeit, and it was agreed that the race should be run at St. Louis or Chicago, whichever place would add the most money. The Washington Park Club offered \$4,050. The St. Louis Fair Association offered \$4,100 and secured the event. In the meantime Tyrant threw a curb and was taken East and thrown out of training, and Volante began coughing with a prospect that he would not be able to run the race. Haggin and Baldwin each learned that the other's horse was in trouble, and both began a bluff game, which was continued to the moment that the horses were to be rung up. Both horses were in the field, Murphy had come from a sick bed to don Baldwin's colors and weigh out, and Duffy, dressed to ride and with Haggin's colors beneath another suit, sat under an adjacent tree awaiting an summons which he knew would only come if Baldwin failed to put up the final \$2,500. When the money was put up and Murphy weighed, Haggin's agent announced that he would forfeit. Then the Fair Association announced that the money to have been added to the race would be withheld, as they had not agreed to give any money for a walk-over. Under an opinion rendered by Ben Bruce the judges took their position in the stand, Volante was sent to the post, and Murphy rode him slowly over a mile and a quarter of the distance and gave him a brush through the stretch at the finish. Baldwin claimed that the affair was a private sweepstakes and the forfeit incurred no penalty. The judges at Washington Park ruled to the contrary, and he then declared his intention to bring the matter before the next convention of the association. This he did in the form of a claim against the St. Louis Fair Association for \$2,050, one-half of the amount it had agreed to add to the race. Charles Green, President of the St. Louis Fair Association, replied to the presentation of the claim by saying that Baldwin had never applied to him for the money, nor to his knowledge had it been asked of any officer of his association; but if the convention should decide that the Fair Association owed the money to Baldwin, it would be promptly and cheerfully paid. The convention declined to take action on the claim on the ground that it had not been submitted by both parties, and the proper course for Baldwin to have pursued was to have presented the claim to the Fair Association before sending it to the convention. Subsequently both the points at issue were informally discussed, and the general expression left no doubt that were the matters properly before the convention the ruling of the Washington Park Club and the claim of Baldwin would each be sustained. The delegates were almost unanimous in the opinion that when Volante was called out and sent over the course he became entitled to one-half of the added money, and incurred a penalty under the conditions of the Columbia Stakes. That Baldwin will follow up the case and get that \$2,050 is very nearly a certainty. When Ben Bruce insisted that Volante should go over the course his opinion met with general opposition from the sporting men on the grounds, who held that if the Fair Association did not give the added money it had nothing to do with the horse, and the match and everything connected with it was settled as soon as Haggin forfeited. Prominent among those who argued with Bruce were Jim Crawford, of this city and Jack Chinn. When Jack had exhausted his stock of arguments he concluded by remarking he would like to know "Why, in hell, Baldwin should be compelled to send his horse over that track?" Bruce replied, "He must comply with the rules of racing, sir." Jack walked away in silence, but in a few moments recovered the use of his tongue and expressed a readiness to let the whole of Harrodsburg, including Leonatus, that his position was right. The St. Louis people accepted Bruce's opinion and now they will have to pay accordingly.

The other important changes discussed were "What constitutes a starter?" "Official pool-selling," "Place betting," "Paid judge." The rules as a whole will not be complete for a long time yet. Doubtless the changes will, in the majority of cases, prove to be improvements.

Hereafter the death of a nominator will not render a nomination void. Without any formal transfer the estate will be entitled to the nomination. Under the old rule estates suffered considerably when stock belonging to them lost their engagements upon the death of nominators who had failed to make formal transfers.

There will be no more walk-overs for purses, as the association has decided to give no more money for them and declares off all purses that do not fill.

Each jockey shall wear a number on his arm corresponding with the number of his horse on the programme for the day. The presiding judge shall demand of the judges selected whether they are interested in the result of a race or not, as no one interested in the result of a race can act as starter or judge.

Amendment to the rule concerning jockeys' fees.

If a jockey should refuse to ride for or accept the fees as provided, he shall, on complaint, be suspended for each a period of time as may be provided by the judges.

This amendment has become necessary owing to the upper crust of the jockeys sticking out for fancy fees.

Rule 160 is amended to even up the chances of the pool-seller as against the hookmaker.

In no case shall one horse be sold in the auction pools as the favorite against the field, when there are four or more horses to start. In case one horse is such a favorite that his

opponents will not sell, the favorite may be left out, and the same rule shall apply to the others in the race.

Rule 161—In place betting the money shall be awarded as the horses are placed by the judges.

Death of Prince Charlie.

This celebrated thoroughbred stallion died in Kentucky on the 13th inst. The following account of his career is from the *Missouri Republican*:

There is no saying what a horse Prince Charlie might have been but for the whistling infirmity so common in England, but to which we are happily such strangers in this country. Here we have an epidemic of "distemper" which stalks through a stable or stud of youngsters, hothers the men in charge, and disappears without having laid low or having materially injured a single colt. In England, on the contrary, an outbreak of "strangles" comes along, accounts for at least a few by death, and destroys the racing utility of many more by that thickening of the walls of the larynx which causes constriction and affects the "pipes" of the animal for all its racing career. The American is left pretty well to nature, while every care is taken of the islander, on whom liquid blisters, such as those of oil of eucalyptus, cantharides and mercurial ointments will be lavished in profusion, and on whom opening of sinuses after sinuses in the jaw will probably have to be resorted to, with the result that nature brings the American out sound, while a heavy percentage of English colts are irretrievably ruined by the attack. It is claimed that the difference of result arises from climate or from force, but at present no satisfactory conclusion has been arrived at. The further question is also of interest—is the ailment hereditary? The Englishmen say that it is, while we say "it is not," and our belief that we are right is well instanced in the fact that so consummate a judge as Dan Swigert imported the horse under notice.

Prince Charlie was foaled in 1869, and made his first appearance under silk in the Middle park plate in the autumn of 1871, winning that two-year-old Derby in a canter. It was notorious through the winter that he had "turned roarer," but he was a horse of such perfect breeding and such grand shape that he stripped a red-hot favorite for his next race, that of the Rowley mile, 2,000 guineas. In this he never was really extended, but in the Derby of four weeks later he had no ghost of a show with Cremorne, Mr. Saville's beautiful son of Parmesan and Rigolloche. The Epsom grades are all against a horse of Prince Charlie's conformation, for any colt with the least impediment in the larynx cannot act at his best up the initial hill, nor could so large a horse be brought at his best down the steep incline from Tattenham Corner over "the road" and down to "the Bell," from whence again his laryngeal trouble would affect his finish against collar. The colt's terrific speed, however, atoned him in good stead the same year, later on, when in the one-and-three-quarter mile Doncaster St. Leger he was able to reserve it sufficiently to finish in front of everything but Wenlock. The Prince's speed was terrible, and he could pack a house on his back and win under it. To see Webb, who rode him best, gather him together and send him along at his fastest for the last hundred yards of a race was a treat never to be forgotten by a student of pace, and the way that the horse could howl over everything, after climbing the worst part of a hill such as that immediately before the finish at Ascot, was extraordinary. The Prince was, both as colt and horse, of giant frame and the fillee he has left behind him should be of the utmost value to the country. His branch of the Baron-Pocahontas family does not throw the somewhat coarse mares of their King Tom cousins, while they are substantial enough to correct the rather overnice drawing of our Lexington and other great American families. Perhaps the time has come to cross for Prince Charles on Phetons? The list of the big horse's victories in England is endless. His breeding was as follows: Prince Charlie was a chestnut, foaled in 1869, bred by Mr. H. Jones, and imported by Dan Swigert of the Elmendorf stud, Kentucky. He was by Blair Athol (he by Stockwell—Blink Bonnie):

First dam, Eastern Princess, by Surplice; second dam, Tongels, by Sesostris; third dam by Glaucus; fourth dam, So, by Taurus; fifth dam, Arethusa, by Quiz; sixth dam, Persepolis, by Alexander; seventh dam, sister to Tickle Tohy, by Alfred; eighth dam, Celia, by Herod; ninth dam, Proserpine (sister to Eclipse), by Massie; tenth dam, Spelotta, by Regalla; eleventh dam, Mother Western, by Smith's son of Snake; twelfth dam by old Montague; thirteenth dam by Heathoy; fourteenth dam by Brinomer.

Important to Breeders of Trotters.

In another column will be found an advertisement of Messrs. W. R. Brasfield & Co., of the Kentucky Horse Exchange, Lexington, Ky., inviting breeders of California trotters to send Kentucky some local-bred fillies for sale. Mr. Brasfield writes as follows in regard to the projected sale: "My reason for making this sale known particularly to California breeders of trotting stock is that I have heard so many of our Kentucky breeders express themselves as being desirous of having a cross of some of the California trotters, or of owning some of the California-bred fillies to breed to our Kentucky stallions. If I can induce some of your breeders to send me a consignment of stock, I know that they would secure undoubted advantages by doing so. My plan of exhibiting stock by the side of a runner with lead bridle is original. All stock sent to me is under my personal care, and all worked by me with the aid of competent assistants. My track is one-eighth of a mile in length, twenty feet wide, under cover, and everything connected with it is arranged to make purchasers comfortable and show stock to the best advantage. Some of the leading patrons of my sales are Col. R. West, A. J. Alexander, L. Broadhead, Major McDowell, Dr. Herr and many others who have given me permission to name them as references. Messrs. Charles Marvin, Budd Doble and William Crawford have attended my sales, and I am sure they will readily inform any of your breeders as to their character and the success which has attended them."

This Year's Records in Heat Races.

SIX FURLONGS.

Record, 1:13½ and 1:14½. In 1886 the best performers have been:

Pearl Jennings, a, 105, Louisville, May 20, 1:15 and 1:14½; Gleaner, a, 112, Chicago, July 5, 1:15, 1:14½, 1:15½.

MILE HEATS.

Record, 1:42, 1:41½. Billy Gilmore, s, 117, Chicago, June 29, 1:43, 1:42½, 1:44; Hopedale, 4, 110, Chicago, July 10, 1:43, 1:43, 1:43.

MILE AND SIXTEENTH.

Record, 1:50½, 1:49. Herbert, a, 114, Gravesend, October 24, 1:50, 1:51.

The International Association of Fairs and Expositions.

The third annual convention of this association will meet at Sherman House, Chicago, Ill., on 15th and 16th Dec. next. The objects of the association are of vital interest to the majority of our readers, and are set forth in the following circular:

The objects of the association are simply for the exchange of ideas upon the management of Fairs and Expositions, which will surely result most profitably to all participating in the deliberations of the Convention.

It is not the intention or desire to pass any rules that will be binding upon its members, but simply to meet, discuss plans and topics suggested, and by a majority vote recommend the adoption of any plan agreed upon.

The membership fee of each association is but ten dollars, and the annual dues ten dollars, both payable in advance; each Association is entitled to three delegates but only one vote, and the money thus acquired is devoted to the expenses of the organization.

To those who are not members a most cordial invitation is tendered, as it is the desire of all interested to make it "international" in all the word implied, and no matter whether it be a County, State, District or Provincial Agricultural and Mechanical Association or Exposition Society, the hand of fellowship is extended with equal cordiality to all.

The president of the Association is D. B. Gillham, General Superintendent of Illinois State Fair. There are twelve vice-presidents, hailing from Missouri, Canada, Wisconsin, Kansas, Indiana, New York, Nebraska, Iowa, Ohio, Kentucky, but California is not represented. The secretary is Festus J. Wade of St. Louis, so well known for his brilliant management of the great St. Louis Fair. The programme for discussion at the Convention is as follows: Fair Management; Work of International Association; The Scope of the Work of Agricultural Societies; Fairs of the Future; U. S. Department of Agriculture, its Relation to Fairs; Gates and Tickets; Speed at Fairs; Plans of Exhibition Buildings; Stalls and Pens; Method of Awards; Fees and Privileges; Transportation; Rules and Regulations of Fairs. These topics cover the whole scope of fairs, and each will be introduced by gentlemen actively engaged in the management of separate associations in various parts of the country. The addresses cannot fail to be both interesting and instructive, and a great deal of practical wisdom should be the outcome. The methods of fair management are different in each State, but the great principal underlies them all. That is that they should be popular, which is a synonym for successful.

French Ideas of Horse Breeding.

Inasmuch as the French were the founders of the Percheron breed and have brought them up to their present excellence, their ideas on the subject are entitled to consideration. The following, from the Paris correspondent of an exchange, although rather Frenchy in its style, gives some idea of French methods:

The breeders of Percherons are urged that while securing good mares—and the best stallions as a matter of course—not to overlook the equally essential point of having abundance of food, and of a good quality all the year round. In meadows where a medium-sized animal will prosper, a larger built one will not succeed. The want of appropriate food will affect the gestation of the mare, and later, the foal will not have adequate supply of milk to secure the basis of its desired stature and marketable bulk. The advocates of pure Percherons urge the rejection of all English, as well as Arab blood; excellent for saddle horses, but unsuitable for animals destined for omnibuses, spring vans, or cavalry. Practice selection among the best type of Percherons, to keep up the excellency of that race, but do not cross it with foreign blood. If you want vigor and vivacity, rely on oats.

Attention is also being given to rear horses free from curbs, those hard tumors on the articulations, the hocks, the knees, etc. If these excrescences be due to an accident, a fall, or over-exercise, the matter is of secondary importance; if otherwise, they indicate a lymphatic and feeble constitution, and the mare so affected should be avoided. So ought too large or too small, or malformed hoofs. While on this subject, French breeders seem to ignore the importance of rearing for themselves good breeding mares. When they have an attractive filly they are certain to part with it if offered a tempting price. By attending to this point the farmer can impart fixity of qualities to the offspring. Replace a good mare always by one of her own good daughters.

A breeding mare should not necessarily be fat, neither ought she to be in bad condition. If covered when in the latter state, the gestation stage will certainly be affected. It is not so much the quantity of food that requires attention, as the assurance that it is suitable. Abundance of inferior fodder presents no great advantages. It would be prudent also, particularly in the case of brood-mares, to see that the water supplied to them is good. Ponds of the cess-pool category should be avoided; as it is now established water is the principal vehicle by which disease germs gain admission into the animal economy. Flowing or river water is preferable, and when this is wanting the next best is that from wells; only when the latter is drawn expose it for a short time to the air, and stir it up to let enter what it is deficient in—air. In summer well water ought to be drawn three hours in advance, as its exceptional coldness might affect mares in foal. It is necessary to bear in mind that there are good and bad meadows, and what may suit cows may not mares. Bad grass tends to develop invigorous and lymphatic foals. As some animals eat with more avidity than others, it is prudent the first time a mare is put out on grass to do so only after her morning feed; then bring her in at eventide, continuing this plan for two or three days before completely leaving her in full field liberty. Even with those that have to be housed fed, the racks ought not to be laden with green soiling, which induces forced or ravenous feeding; the mare then gets into flesh, or acquires corpulence, at the expense of vigor and vivacity, developing coarse hair on the legs, mane and tail, thus imparting a common look. A diet plentiful and healthy, but not excessive, modifies the size, the form, and the temperament of all animals.

Wanted, a Veterinary Surgeon.

An esteemed correspondent in San Bernardino writes to ask why we do not send a veterinary surgeon down there, adding that, "only two weeks ago two of our best horses were taken sick and we sent to Los Angeles for a Vet. He pronounced them bad with the glanders and we had them put to death. They were worth \$400 each, and in line could have been sold for \$1,000 each. Should any veterinary surgeon contemplate making a visit to San Bernardino, our correspondent's name and address are at his disposal in this office."

Racing at Oakland Park.

Every one present at the extra day's race of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association, Thursday, was extolling the beauty of the afternoon. Visitors from the east were sure that it must be outside of the usual, even in California, and appeared loth to believe that there was a likelihood of many ench between now and the 1st of March. While the day was all that could be desired the track harmonized with the day, and that it was "fast" will be evident when the report of the main race of the day is read. The attendance was good, more than good, when the many other attractions are taken into consideration, and the racing was excellent. The heat race was closely contested, requiring four heats to decide it, and these run in faster time than that number of heats have been run in before.

Nov. 25th.—First Race—Handicap Sweepstakes, of \$25 each from starters, for all ages, with 10 added; 663 per cent of all monies to first horse; 334 to second. Five furlongs.
E. B. Johnston's ch g Bertie R., 5, by Joe Hooker, dam Mandy, 113 lbs. Cooper 1
E. Flitner's b m Minnie R., 4, by Scamperdown, dam unknown, 107 lbs. Kelly 2
Kelly & Lynch's ch g Tom Atchison, 4, by Joe Hooker, dam Bay Kate, 110 lbs. McLaughlin 3
E. B. Johnston's ch g Lost Boy, a, by Geo. Wilkes, dam by Laplander, 110 lbs. Newell 0
Time, 1:03.

Bertie R. was the favorite bringing \$25, Minnie R. \$16, the other two \$3. Lost Boy was not a good boy at the post, and consequently did not get off in time to take any part in the race. The two with an R tecked to their names got off together, and the race was entirely between them, Bertie R. proving the victor by two lengths, Tom Atchison heeling Lost Boy for third place. Time, 1:04.

Second Race.—Purse \$200, of which \$50 to second. Handicap for beaten two-year-olds. Three-quarters of a mile.
Thos. Atchison's ch c Robson by Joe Hooker, dam Roseland, 115 lbs. Courtney 1
H. Lowden's b f Leap Year by Norfolk, dam Lady Jane, 107 lbs. Hazlett 2
W. J. Appleby's ch f Laura Gardner by Jim Brown, dam Avail, 112 lbs. Appleby 3
M. Storn's b f Narcola by Norfolk, dam Ada C., 110 lbs. Kelly 0
Time 1:15.

Robson, the choice at \$25, Laura Gardner bringing \$16, Narcola \$14, Leap Year \$7. After running a furlong Robson took the lead, and from there to the finish his chances were never in jeopardy, he winning by two lengths, Leap Year second, Laura Gardner third. Time 1:16.

Third Race.—Purse \$100, of which \$50 to second; \$25 to third. Handicap for all ages. Beats of a mile and a sixteenth.
R. P. Ash's b m Binette, 5, by Billet, dam Mirah, 110 lbs. Kelly 4 1 1
B. C. Holly's b g Argo, 3, by Patsy Duffy, dam Neva Winters, 110 lbs. Appleby 5 1 2
Thos. Winters' b m Miss Courtney, 3, by Norfolk, dam Ballynette, 108 lbs. Winchell 1 2 5 dr
Kelly & Lynch's b f Moonlight, 3, by Thad Stevens, dam Twilight, 95 lbs. Nickerson 2 3 3
Wm. Boots' h f Leda, 3, by Nabson Coombs, dam Gipsy, 90 lbs. Hart 3 5 4
Time, 1:50, 1:48, 1:50, 1:50.

First Heat—In the hettng Binette was the favorite, \$25 being her price, Argo \$15, Miss Courtney \$10, Leda and Moonlight coupled \$10. At these odds a good deal of money went in, and as the race progressed still larger sums were invested. A very good start was given, Leda breaking off with the lead and at a fast pace. She was first at all the points with Courtney second, Binette third until coming into the home stretch, when Miss Courtney deprived her of the first place, and Moonlight coming, too, the race was between the three-year-olds. There was a very exciting finish between Miss Courtney and Moonlight, the latter gaining at every stride, though only able to get within a short neck of Miss Courtney, Leda third, Binette fourth, Argo, who had not made a move for the heat, last. The time at the various points were: One-sixteenth, 7 seconds; five-sixteenths, 33; nine-sixteenths, 58; the heat, 1:50. After the heat Binette and Miss Courtney were equally rated by the bettors, bringing \$25 each, Argo \$14 and the field \$14.

Second Heat—The second heat was another very exciting fight. Argo from the outside shot in front at such a rate that he had a clear lead when passing the stand for the first time, and at the quarter-pole he had increased it to three lengths. It was rapid work for the whole of the distance, and at the finish Argo had the best of it by one length, Miss Courtney second, Moonlight third, Binette fourth, Leda last. The time for corresponding points to those given in the first heat was 63 seconds, 32, 56, 1:48. This equals the time of the fastest second heat on record, and the first being half a second faster places this at the head of list performances.

Third Heat—The betting was now \$100 on Argo to \$33 on all the others, and had the colt got away as well as he did in the second heat he could not have lost it. When the flag fell he was enough behind so that Moonlight took the inside and he had to be pulled back, though he ran up to the leader at the half-mile and was first at the three-quarter mark. But Binette was making her first real effort for the race and she closed on him in the run home. The finish was so very close that no one could tell which had won unless directly over the wire, as there could not have been more than a few inches between them. This advantage the judges decided to be in favor of Binette, and among ringing cheers the announcement was made, the various fractions being 7 seconds, 33, 57 and 1:50, by all odds the best third heat ever run.

Fourth Heat—As Miss Courtney had broken down in the previous heat, all the others had to go to the stable excepting Binette and Argo. The mare was the favorite, and deservedly so, as the colt had four pounds over his weight according to the "weight-for-age" scale, while she had five pounds off. The fourth heat showed that both were great race-horses. Binette had a trifle the worst of the start; she was on even terms with him at the quarter-mark; had the lead when midway of the back stretch; was clearly in advance at the half and three-quarters. Gallantly the colt struggled coming home, very nearly at her head when 150 yards from the winning score, when she drew away and won by a neck in the very fast time of 1:50. The merit of this performance is beyond controversy. The fastest time for the distance when only one heat was to be run is 1:47, and the next 1:48.

Fourth Race.—Purse \$300, of which \$50 to second. Handicap for all ages. Seven furlongs.
E. B. Johnston's ch g Bertie R., 5, by Joe Hooker, dam Mandy, 103 lbs. Cooper 1
W. L. Appleby's b m Nielson, 5, by Wildie, dam Susie W., 116 lbs. Appleby 2
M. Storn's ch c Grover Cleveland, 3, by Monday, dam Robu Girl, 105 lbs. Kelly 3
Thos. Winters' ch f Adeline, 2, by Enquirer, dam Analise, 100 lbs. Winchell 0
Time, 1:27.

Nielson was the favorite, and even the owner of Bertie R. thought so little of his chances that he solicited the judges to permit him to "draw," which they would not do. Fortunately they were started at the first attempt, and a good start it was. Cleveland broke away first, Nielson ranging alongside of him at the half, Adeline and Bertie R. running together a short distance in the rear. When they came into

the stretch it seemed as though the favorite would win, but Bertie R. came with such a rush that he crossed the score a length in the lead, Nielson second, Cleveland third and Adeline last. Time, 1:27. This equals the best on record.

Answers to Correspondents.

Questions answered only through these columns. No replies by mail or telegraph.

Please give particulars of the four-mile race in which Lucky B., Patsy Duffy and Garfield ran. T. C. F.
Answer.—The race was run over the Bay District Course on November 22, 1884, as follows:

Baldwin Stake; a post stake for all ages, \$250 each p. p., \$1,000 added second to receive \$400, third to save stake; dash of four miles. Four subscribers.
E. J. Baldwin's b b Lucky B., 4, by Rutherford, dam Maggie Emerson, 118 lbs. Holloway 1
M. M. Allen's h b Patsy Duffy, a, by Leicester, dam Ada A., 123 lbs. Duffy 2
Jas. Meek's br g Garfield, a, by Langford, dam by Lodi, 120 lbs. Appleby 3
Time, 7:26.

THE KENNEL.

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates, and breed.

Death.

Mr. F. Kehn's pointer dog Ben Cotton, by Ben, Jr., dam Jessie Belle, died on the 21st inst. Ben Cotton won first prize for puppies at the last Bench show, and was entered for the held trials on December 13th.

Missing Dog.

Mr. Fred A. Teft, of Truckee, writes that an English setter Taft, called Taft, orange and white, docked tail, (carries it high), two years old, thin in flesh, light in feather, has been missing for several weeks. Was last seen in Sierra Valley. The owner, Mr. A. W. Siseon, or Mr. Taft will be glad to hear of the dog.

Pacific Kennel Club.

The regular monthly meeting of the club will be held at Parlor A, Palace Hotel, on Wednesday, Dec. 1st, at 8 p. m.

The Pacific Coast Field Trials.

The Pacific Coast Field Trials Club will hold its fourth annual meeting on Kings' River, ten miles north of Hanford in Fresno county, commencing December 13th. Special arrangements have been made with the railroad company for the transportation of members and invited guests, dogs, guns, paraphernalia, etc., to Hanford by return.

Mr. J. G. Edwards, President of the Club, recently visited the ground and found quail plentiful, the cover excellent, and the ground in every way adapted for the meeting. Good hotel accommodations have been arranged for; transportation by teams to and from Hanford at very reasonable rates.

The Club and its friends leave San Francisco on Monday by the Tulare local train at 9:30 A. M., on December 12th, arriving at Hanford at 8 p. m. Members, guests and visitors intending to be present are especially requested to notify the President, 320 Sansome street, on or before December 5th, in order that complete arrangements for accommodation may be provided beforehand.

A special permit has been obtained by President Edwards for members to shoot duck, of which there are abundance on the ranch. Duck hunters can therefore take their guns with them in the pleasant anticipation of finding a double pleasure.

Coursing at Merced.

The greyhounds of the California Coursing Club met on the Merced plains on Wednesday, November 17th., and held the first day's coursing of their fall meeting. The weather was as fine as could be expected at this season. The ground was very hard in some places, but the majority of the courses were run on first-class coursing ground. The hares were not as plentiful as at former seasons, but when one was started he ran like greased lightning and took the dogs at a lively pace over the plains. The courses averaged from two to four miles. The management of the meeting was placed in the hands of J. F. Carroll, who conducted it in a manner satisfactory to all present. The judging of James J. Murphy was first-class and gave satisfaction to all present conversant with coursing rules. If any one was dissatisfied it was some rustic who had six bits bet on the defeated dog. The shipping by C. J. Murphy was excellent, considering the distance he had to travel between courses and the wild manner in which the hare would start making it difficult to give a uniform slip, but the way he got over the ground ought to be an inducement to the club to back him against any man in the world in a go-as-you please match, and as the jovial owner of Muldoon remarked "as a slipper he takes the bakery." The stewards Joseph Franklin and William Fahy, who were to assist Mr. Carroll in preserving order on the field, ought to be presented with a gold medal by the club for their exertions in keeping out of the way and having a good time, which was the order of the day.

The first pair called to the slips was Gliding Mand and Lady Emma. They were shipped to a good hare. Mand led and took possession of her game and held it for some time and seemed to have it all her way as they disappeared over a mole. The judge could not see them again as his stirrup broke and he returned, and gave (very justly) the course to Mand. But puss would not die without a struggle and when they appeared again in sight Emma had the game in charge and kept it to the end.

The next pair was Pat Molloy and Bashi Bazouk. Molloy was drawn on account of an accident and the Bazouk got a bye which did not exert him very much. Then Blackthorn and Kitty from Cork were sent off at a rattling pace, but the Shillalah proved too much for the Corkonian and up went the red flag. Yankee Girl and Bato went away together, and, contrary to expectations, Bato bent the Yank in good shape. The two were one Nell and Lassie were shipped, but before they went two hundred yards it was plain to see that Lassie had it her way, and although the blue bitch was not running in her usual form, she won with points to spare.

The sixth pair called up were the two noted cricks Muldoon and Tullamore, and every one was trying to get the best position to see the whole course. The run was made within view of all, with Tullamore in the lead. He held possession for several scores. Then Muldoon took the game and it looked as if the solid man would win, but he killed his prey

too soon and in doing so killed his chance of winning. Tullamore got the course as he honestly deserved it.

Now we see coming to the leash that little Merced Beauty Banshee, and the winner of last season's cup Master Pippin. They got away on a rough piece of ground and after running a short, close course, the judge called it an undecided and ordered them up again. In this run Pippin cut the toes on his hind feet which did not improve his chances for the next round, which was short and sharp. The Banshee led from the slips, wrenched, turned, flected her game. When Pippin killed, the red flag was sent up in favor of the Merced bitch.

The next pair sent off was the racey looking flow Benlon, and Wild Brier a daughter of the two-year-old time championess Kitty Clover and Stonewall Jackson. They were unfortunate in striking the worst piece of ground run on all day. Benlon led to the hare by several lengths, wrenched and turned a few times, but it was plain that something was wrong, as he slacked up on his pace when the bitch went by him and ran the hare out of sight. The white flag went up for the bitch. When Benlon was caught his feet were in a horrible condition; all the toe nails of his fore feet were loose and bleeding, and a piece of flesh torn out of the ball of his foot; he came home on three sore legs and a crutch.

Fannie and Solid Silver got away next; they ran a good race but Silver had too much foot for Fannie and won easily. An unfortunate accident happened to Mr. Keating's imported greyhound Zicka. On the morning of the day the club left this city he was playing with his kennel mates, and in running after some birds he stumbled, rolled over a few times, broke his neck and died in a few minutes. His opponent Claret ran a bye. And now came to the slipper the old-time long distance Merced runner True Blue, and Romeo. Mr. Carroll, the owner, told his friends not to bet a cent on the white dog as he had no confidence in him, and he was correct for he never was in the race, True Blue beating him point-less. The last pair on the card were the old champion Monarch, and Snowdrift, and as the old dog met with an accident the previous week in running a hare on the road, he was drawn and Snowdrift got a bye, which finished the card once over.

The order was given for lunch, and the large crowd broke for the Sheep Camp, where they did justice to the very fine lunch spread by the hotel proprietors of Merced. And here let me state if the horse men of Merced were as willing to furnish good saddle horses for the judge as the hotel proprietors are willing to furnish good accommodations, it would make coursing more satisfactory to the owners of greyhounds and add a few more dollars to the business of the town. There is no reason why the coursing men should not get good horses. They pay whatever price is asked, and take them as a whole, they are like all sportsmen—liberal. But it looks as if the stable men of Merced were trying to do what the stable men of Modesto succeeded in doing. That is, compel the coursing clubs to look around for new coursing ground and better treatment. Some years ago the coursing clubs used to meet at Modesto. The hotel proprietors treated the members with courtesy and kindness. The stable men treated them as a highway man treats his victims when he orders them to stand and deliver. The result was the coursing clubs wrote to Merced and were offered inducements to go there. At first the hotel and livery men added fifty dollars to the prize, but of late years the two clubs refused to accept any assistance from them. All they ask they are willing to pay for, but don't want to be imposed on, and don't intend to be in future. A few years ago the charge for saddle horses was two dollars and fifty cents per day. They raised the price to three dollars last year, and this year it was raised to four dollars. The clubs are willing to pay the price, but they want animals that a man can ride without fear of breaking his neck. The hone yard material called horses, furnished the club at this meeting, had not enough flesh on their bones to feed a coyote for twenty-four hours. The first one the judge rode would not take him within a mile of the bounds, and he refused to ride him any more. The other one was not much better and was it not for the courtesy of an old coursing gentleman present, who had a good horse which he kindly loaned to the judge, the meeting would not have ended as satisfactorily as it did. The club had to pay sixteen dollars for the privilege of looking at those two old skeletons for two days, and when the Bulgarian who owned them was remonstrated with he said they were too good for riding after greyhounds. After lunch the first ties were called up. The first pair in the slips were Gliding Mand and Bashi Bazouk, two to one offered on Mand; but as in the Pippin course the wise ones fell by the wayside, for Bazouk won as he liked. Blackthorn and Bute went away to a flyer, but Bute had not speed enough for the fleet-foot son of Monarch, who won in fine style. The next pair was Banshee and Wild Brier which was won by Banshee without much trouble. Then came Fannie and Claret for the next course. The little red dog showed in front at the turn, and after a few exchanges between him and the bitch he again took his game and held it to the end, winning easily. The last pair to try their speed was True Blue and Snowdrift; the white dog ran all around his Merced opponent and won. This finished the first day's coursing and home was the order in a go-as-you-can style, where we arrived with excellent appetites.

SECOND DAY'S COURSING.

The wind was blowing sharp and cold from the north, and overcoats were found very useful, but later in the day the sun shone out and made things more comfortable. The first pair sent away were Bashi Bazouk and Blackthorn. The black out-met his opponent, and although Bazouk made a gallant struggle, he had no chance with the representative of the Livermore Kennel, who won after a long run. The second pair to get off was Banshee and Tullamore. This race was judged by D. Shannon and decided in favor of Tullamore after a well-contested course. The decision did not please the friends of Banshee and some growling was done, but it did not last long, for the next pair were in the slips and ready to get away; they were Claret and Snowdrift. The red dog jumped to the front at once and never allowed his white antagonist to make a point. It was now evident that barring accidents the Livermore Kennel was bound to win, for the three dogs to compete were Blackthorn, Tullamore and Claret. Blackthorn and Tullamore went away. The hare favored the red dog, who got there first and turned. The black then took possession and ran the hare out of sight of Tullamore. The red flag was run up and Blackthorn declared the winner. This finished the All-Aged Stake. As the two winners belonged to the same owner they did not run off. Tullamore won third prize. The winners—Blackthorn and Claret—are brothers, out of Wild Mint (imported) by Monarch. They were whelped in August, 1884, and are owned by J. F. Carroll, San Francisco. As this was the third time the Californian Gold Cup was won by his kennel, it now becomes his property. It is a very handsome trophy and is valued at about five hundred dollars. It was contested for at five annual coursing meetings. It was first won by Monarch and his half-brother, Paul Jones, November, 1882, and again by Monarch in 1883; in 1884 it was won by John Enghee's Lady Franklin, full sister to Monarch; in 1885 it was won by D.

"Oh, that's not much of a fief," was the Major's comment on landing it.

"Get one yourself as good, and don't be handing out sour grapes to better fishermen," said the General.

"Ah, ha! I'm just on the way."

I watched the Major's float and thought it acted queerly, but made no comments.

"This is a fat one," said he, "it's a deed pull every minute."

By this time he had his line pretty well in, and instead of the monster trout a goodly stick covered with weeds made its appearance.

The Major joined merrily in the laugh that followed, but poked no more fun at his companion.

All things taken into consideration we had an afternoon of fair sport and made a pretty good catch, but I was more than pleased to get at work with flies again, in the evening.

The next morning I found myself wandering around the beach shortly after dawn, and was surprised to find the lake quite calm, and still more surprised to see the Professor and Mr. Reams getting ready to go out.

"I thought the trout wouldn't rise to a fly so early here," I said.

"They won't," answered the Professor. "We're going to skitter. Over there by the inlet are perfect winnows of male mosquitoes on top of the water; you can hear the trout feeding on them plainly. We want to skip a spoon through once or twice and see what the effect will be."

The Professor was so excited over his new scheme that he went off perfectly oblivious of the fact that the tails of his overcoat were dragging in the water. He returned with aitor and overcoat damped alike.

"They stick their fins up at us like the fish in Independence," he said, putting away his rod. "We try that no more."

My stay was now drawing to a close. Thursday of the second week had come and I was due in San Francisco on Saturday. But Bob and his wife urged me to stay on until Monday when they intended leaving, and after a consultation with Joe, in which he expressed his willingness to live through a day or two more of wind, I consented.

Friday proved a trifle better day than we had seen of late, and some good sport was ours in consequence. We hoped much for Saturday, but were disappointed beyond expression; the wind howled around as though it had a lasting contract to uproot the forest. It did not keep us from going on the lake, though, and we thrashed around as if life were a cheap enough thing to be had for a song.

Sunday was a perfect day, calm, warm and peaceful. I resolved not to spend it as I had the two previous ones in chat, wherein a variety of subjects from the condition of the grain market to riparian rights had been discussed, but to devote it entirely to rest. With this intent I walked out after breakfast, taking old Chancer along for company, and climbed to the top of a mountain at the left of the house. From my lounging place under a lonely pine that had shown a more ambitious spirit than his fellows, I could see the lake, and far away out of the Sierra Buttes lifted its bald front in relief against the sky. I did not read very closely, though the "Wif of Bathes Tale" lost none of its quarantine under the long shadows. But I needed nothing to make the hours speed, they went all too quickly at it was. Did idleness alone freight them? Not unless deep thought and high resolve came under that head. I do not think so. It seems to me that we need such days of pause in life to give clearness to the closely printed page of effort. We are as our beliefs. When the sun began to go down behind the pines I turned homeward, gifted with fresh strength, and feeling capable of any task. For the last time I made one of the happy party at dinner in the dining room, and spent the evening earnestly conversing with the Professor on the Sabbath as a necessity to man and beast.

Packing kept us pretty busy Monday morning, but we managed to get fish enough for a basket to carry along with us, before the emmons to lunch gave warning that the last hour of our stay had come.

It was not a superlatively easy task to jump into the stage and wave a last good-by to our warmly regarded companions with apparent unconcern, but we all accomplished it excepting Harold, who cried loudly on parting with Sport. And I am sure the poor mongrel that had probably never known what it was to inspire so warm an affection before, looked equally dispirited when he saw us drive swiftly away and was warned not to follow.

There was another wench at Cisco where we parted with Joe, made doubly severe, I am ashamed to say, by envy of his superior situation in life, which left him free to stay out a week or two longer and whip the American.

After that our homeward journey was as pleasant as possible, and the next day found me in my office, to all intents and purposes a new man. And in a measure I have remained so, for when I get galled to the last degree I steal away up to Bob's, have a cosy dinner, romp with Harold, talk our summer outing over and over, and plan a new one for the coming year.

PETRONELLA.

THE GUN.

A valuable correspondent in Springfield, Mass., sends the following interesting item:

Mr. John P. Clahrough, the senior member of the firm of Clahrough & Golder of your city, has been visiting in Springfield, Mass., with his friend T. T. Cartwright, the crack rifle shot of that city. Mr. Clahrough had with him some of his finest guns both hammer and hammerless. The guns were on exhibition in the local gun store, and caused quite a sensation among the sportsmen. All the sportsmen in this neighborhood acknowledge them the finest guns ever seen here. The hammerless is the coming gun, as it is so simple and strong. Mr. Clahrough made a great many friends here and all expect to give him a warm reception on his return in the spring.

Game Preserves.

About two years ago the members of the Teal, Cordelia and Ibis Shooting Clubs made a strenuous effort to protect their rights on the leased marshes of the Chamberlin tract near Sullivan. They had for a long time been annoyed by the depredations of bands of hogs which were allowed to feed in the trees. These hogs devoured the eggs of the local bred ducks, and also the broods of young ducklings. So great were the depredations of these bands of hogs that the ultimate destruction of local-bred ducks became imminent. Another cause of annoyances and danger was the hunting of tulce, which destroyed the natural cover and home of local-bred ducks and, added to the hog nuisance, threatened to exterminate the birds which these clubs were trying to preserve.

For several years the clubs have spent large sums of money in planting their preserves with wild celery, wheat and other pook feed, and in constructing ditches, dikes and flood-gates to regulate the flow of water in the ponds, and in paying to

have their ponds properly patrolled. This foresight, outlay, and care was practically thrown away while bands of hogs were allowed to "pasture" on the marshes and miles of tulce were injured every year. It is pleasant to report that the efforts of the clubs have been successful, the bands of hogs have been banished, and the tulce are to remain intact. The future of the clubs looks brighter, local-bred ducks will not be destroyed during the breeding season, and the migratory flights will find attractive feeding grounds.

THE RIFLE.

Free-For-All Rifle Matches.

35 Oak St., Springfield, Mass.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—The Bullard Repeating Arms Co., of this city, offer for competition two of their finest rifles, for competition by rifle clubs, open to the United States and Canada. To the team making the highest score in Match No. 1, one of their finest magazine rifles; Match No. 2, one of their finest target rifles. The company will furnish targets free to competing teams. The second series is open to the world, and will consist of team and individual matches. The marksman making the highest score will be awarded the valuable gold badge and the championship of the world, the badge to be known as the Bullard Championship Rifle Badge of the World. The company will have a very neat and attractive circular with the conditions printed, and will be sent free on application. Yours Respectfully,

T. T. CARTWRIGHT.

Trophies of the Chase.

An agreeable feature of the American Exhibition will be the Loan Collection of American Hunting Trophies contributed by English gentlemen, as an evidence of friendly interest. As generally known, there are large numbers of fine heads of the larger American game animals and many specimens of birds in England, in the hands of sportsmen who have hunted in the Rocky Mountains and other parts of America. A committee of those nimrods has undertaken to secure and take charge of a loan exhibit of these trophies, and a collection has been secured that will probably prove the finest ever brought together.

The movement is in the hands of the following gentlemen: Gerald Buxton, Esq., Knighton, Buckhurst Hill; E. N. Buxton, Esq., M. P., Chairman, London School Board; A. Pen-darves Vivian, Esq., James street, Buckingham Gate; H. Seton Karr, Esq., M. P., No. 11 Queen's Gardens; Moreton Frewen, Esq., M. P., No. 19 Chapel street, Mayfair; W. Baillie Grobman, Esq., Belgrave Mansions; S. W. and J. E. Hartrig, Esqs., Natural History Museum, South Kensington. These gentlemen have issued a circular letter asking for contributions, in which they express the hope that the collection may be enriched by fine examples from this country. American sportsmen willing to loan their trophies can obtain further information by addressing

BURNET LANDRETH, ESQ.

United States Director, American Exhibition, No. 702 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Exhibition opens May 2d and closes Oct 31st, 1897.

The Eye and the Rifle.

Most people believe, and there is much to prove that they are correct, that the man who is a good shot with a rifle possesses that accomplishment as a free gift from nature. How many times do we hear men whom we know to be crack shots with a ten-bore, say, "I can't shoot a rifle; never could!"

What is this great difficulty, and wherein is the great difference between the shot-gun and the rifle? The rifle is called an instrument of precision, and justly so. Place a rifle in position on the sand-bags, end, with a clean barrel, shot after shot can be placed so close together upon the target, at 1, 2, 3, 5 hundred, a thousand yards (according to the range of the gun), as to leave nothing to be desired.

Admitting this to be a fact, why cannot the same thing be done when the rifle is held to the shoulder? Two principal causes combine to make this act most difficult, and they can be expressed in two words—eyes and nerves. Concerning the latter we shall, at this time, say nothing. The human nerve is always an uncertain quantity, and what with coffee, tea, tobacco, whisky, beer, quinine, doctor's stuff, and one kind and another, not forgetting the thousand of tone of patent medicines, composed of the devil knows what, that are constantly poured down the American throat, it is a wonder that there can be found a man with nerve and muscle so steady and constant that he can make a clean score at an 8 in. bull's-eye at 200 yards.

To return to our subject. We propose in this instance to look through the sights of our rifle. If we can't, like the little man, "see clearly," let us then look into the matter and, if possible, learn why. That riflemen in all times were, and are still, looking for better sights is manifest by the great variety, constantly increasing, of devices, some good and others indifferent, to aid the eye in obtaining a clear view at once of the object, the front sight, and the rear sight, all absolutely necessary to enable the rifeman to strike the centre.

The great difficulty in the way of making out these three points at once clearly arises from this fact or law in the propagation of light rays, viz., that all visible objects send out rays more or less divergent, that is to say, they do not send out parallel rays, and the eye can make out distinctly one of the three sets of rays only at the same time. In many respects rifles, and surveyors', and astronomers' instruments are analogous; in fact, the telescope is applied to the rifle and rifle-sights are applied to the cheaper kind of surveyor's compass.

It is not difficult to figure out the evolution of the rifle-sights. Let us start with the plain barrel without sights of any kind. If the barrel is of a uniform size from muzzle to breech, and the top plane is parallel to the bore, very good shooting may be done at point blank range, or even a little more, by holding over the object.

But it was not long after this rifle was brought into use before some genius set a pin upon the muzzle, and found that greater accuracy could be attained by its use. The next step was to place a similar pin upon the breech, with also some gain in the way of accurate shooting; some other inventive mind of sound method suggested the notch in place of the pin as a rear-sight, and thus we have the military sight which has done good service through so many wars.

From the notch of the old rear sight to the peep or pinhole was a greater step and required a higher grade of mind to apply it to the rifle, but the ever-present spirit of invention—that restless soul that is constantly trying to find a better way—one day etched a pin through a piece of card-board, applies it to the eye, notices that all objects far and near are

outlined cheerly and distinctly, and guesses that it might make a good rear-sight, applies it to the rifle, and lo! we have it! The blur vanishes at once, and we see the bull's-eye at 1,000 yards, the front sight at 36 inches, through the peep-sight just in front of the eye, all sharp and distinct, leaving nothing to be desired except more light, and just here is the one fault that forever spoils the peep-sight for hunting. On a black and white stationary object, with plenty of light and the sun shining from the rear, nothing better could be asked. But in the woods, or at a swiftly moving object, it is needless, for the reason that the object, if of a color at all like surrounding hush or earth, cannot be made out, and a certain amount of time is necessary to get the eye in the correct position to catch the sight.

We mentioned above the well-known law that all visible objects send out rays of light in a divergent direction, not parallel. But very distant objects, as the sun, stars, etc., and even the bull's-eye at 1,000 yards, send out rays so nearly parallel that they may be considered to be so.

It is very different with an object so near the eye as the front-sight of a rifle, and this difference is still greater with the rear-sight. Here the rays spread out like the spokes of a wheel. Now, in order to see anything distinctly, the rays of light from the object looked at must pass through the clear part of the eye (cornea) through the black spot in the centre (pupil), through the lens just behind it (crystalline), and be united in a point at that part of the nervous expansion which lines the back part of the eyeball, known as the "macula lutea," or yellow spot; in other words, the spot of distinct vision on the retina.

If, now, the eye is adjusted for distant vision (parallel rays), looking directly at the bull's-eye, it cannot at the same time see the front sight of the rifle distinctly, and the rear-sight (I am speaking now of open-sights) is simply a blur, and just here is the reason for it. It will be evident that a greater refractive power will be required of the eye to unite in a point rays that are extremely divergent than those that are nearly parallel; and the human eye, by a very beautiful arrangement, is capable of so uniting rays that emanate from objects so close as six inches from the eye. But this is exceptional, and occurs only in the eyes of children or in persons whose eyes are abnormal.

But, as stated above, the eye can do one thing at a time only and do it well. A very simple experiment will prove this: stand at about two feet from a wire screen door and look through the screen at a distant object. If the distant object is seen distinctly, then the wires of the screen are dim and blurred. If the screen is seen distinctly, then the distant object is obscure, and by a careful observation one can feel the change taking place in the eye.

Practice this until you are satisfied, and you will then see why it is impossible to at once see distinctly three objects at different distances, as the rear and front sights of the rifle and the object aimed at. How is it that the peep-sight, with its pinhole, permits at once distant and near objects to be distinctly seen. Simply because the disc of the peep-sight shuts off all but the one central ray of light, which central ray moves in a right line from the object and passes just by the front sight through the pinhole of the peep, and is brought to a point on the "macula" almost without effort.

It is as if a fine wire were drawn (straight, and not sagged down in the centre) from the object through the sights of the rifle to the eye, and we feel certain that we are holding on the object. But in shooting off all but this one central ray, the only one that comes straight to the eye, the disc of the peep shuts out a great part of the light, so great a part, in fact, that good shooting can be done with it under favorable circumstances only. The remedy is to make the pinhole larger, but it is at once found that if it is enlarged beyond a certain limit it is no better than a common open-sight.

Many attempts have been made to dodge the inevitable result, and Messrs. Lyman, Slotterbeck, Freund, and others, have made attempts in that direction more or less successful; but the old trouble still remains.

The application of this telescope, with its crossed hairs, is good, gives a good view of the object, and from the use of a correct optical principle, viz., placing the crossed hairs in the exact focus of the eye-piece and focusing the object-glass up to it, enables the eye to make out both the crossed hairs and the object. It is, however, too much like artillery practice. It is not at all the thing for hunting; liable to be broken up put out of adjustment, and causing no end of trouble.

Here is a good field for the inventor, and the man that brings out a rifle-sight that can enable the rifeman to see at once distinctly the rear sight, the front sight, and the object, will reap a substantial reward, for rifle-shooting is a permanent institution as a pastime, not to mention its use for game and military purposes.—John E. Boynton, in Rifle.

Advocate of the fine front sight for military rifles should examine the rifles of some of the professional rifle-shots, as well as the non-professionals who have achieved distinction by their superior work, and become convinced that the finest work can be performed by a very coarse front-sight on either military or hunting rifle. In corroboration of our views on this subject we quote from a communication of Mr. George C. Thaxter, of Carson City, Nevada, who recently recorded a perfect score of ten consecutive bull's-eyes. He says, "I have been increasing the size of my front sight on my Remington Special Military rifle for three years, until now I use only an eighth of an inch thick." He also says: "Give the coarse sight credit for the fine work of the Carson Guard team, the best team of twenty belonging to any single military company in the United States."

Among the events in the recent fall meeting of the Massachusetts Rifle Association, was the revolver-shooting of Capt. Ira Paine. He not only made a clean score of five tens on the Standard American target, but made a run of ten consecutive tens. The work of Mr. George R. Russell was indeed marvelous. He scored in the 200 yards, off-hand match, nine consecutive tens—a feat never before equalled and worthy of the highest commendation. The shooting of Mr. Richardson was, as usual, brilliant and unsurpassed. Mr. D. L. F. Chase shot with his usual excellence. During the meeting he made a run of fourteen consecutive tens in the rest-match and he is now recognized by his associates as the best rest-shot in New England, and many do not hesitate to affirm their belief that his equal is not to be found at home or abroad.

Remington new long-range military rifle, No. 3, full round barrel; side lever; rebounding hammer, checked trigger; fine oiled walnut stock; combined rear screw wind-gauge and elevating (spirit level if wished) eight; thirty-two inch barrel; 94 lbs., 44 cal., 2 6 10 in. straight shell; two hundred new shells more or less; loading tools cover with lock; rod, etc. Double moulds for lubricated bullets made to order by the most expert riflemans on this Coast; absolutely in perfect order; a complete outfit; cost over \$80. For sale cheap for want of use, or will exchange for a good grade 10-G. B. L. shotgun of approved make. Address Fraser, this Office.

BASE BALL.

At Alameda.

Arctic weather is not especially adapted for ball-playing, and after last Sunday's game the Haverlys can correctly claim that it was a cold day when they got left. Their opponents were the Pioneers, and during nine long innings 5,000 persons sat shivering in the cold, watching Ed. Morris puzzling the batters as they would successively carve the air. It was too cold a day for good ball playing to be indulged in, yet the game was not totally devoid of interest. The pitching of Morris was a feature, and the manner in which he disposed of the Champions amused the crowd. He seemed to be using only the "straight delivery" with an occasional "slow drop" thrown in and the way in which he teased his opponents was alone well worth sitting in the cold to see. Fred Carroll was at his best, and received the south-paw twirler in the same splendid form which characterized his work against the clubs of the American Association. The Haverlys did not anticipate a victory, though if they had fielded up to their old standard the game would certainly have been much closer. The base-running of Brown was a feature. The score stood:

PIONEERS.													HAVERLYS.												
T.B.	B.	R.	B.S.	P.O.A.	E.								T.B.	B.	R.	B.S.	P.O.A.	E.							
Sweeney, 3b.	2	2	2	2	1	4	1						Lawton, r.f.	3	0	0	0	3	0	0					
Brown, r.f.	5	1	0	2	1	0	1						Hardie, c.	4	0	0	0	4	1	1					
Carroll, c.	4	1	0	12	3	1							Donohue, 3b.	4	1	0	0	3	1	3					
Morris, p.	5	1	0	0	1	13	1						Sweeney, 1b.	4	1	1	0	12	0	3					
Gagus, s.s.	4	2	1	0	0	4	1						Gray, 1f.	4	1	1	0	6	0	0					
Hayes, 2b.	5	1	1	1	1	1	1						Benett, s.s.	4	0	0	0	3	2	0					
Taylor, 1f.	5	1	1	1	0	0	0						Stein, 2b.	4	0	0	0	1	2	0					
Perrier, 1b.	5	0	0	0	11	2	3						Levy, c.	4	1	0	0	0	1	0					
Cavey, c.f.	4	1	0	0	0	0	1						Meegan, p.	3	0	0	0	1	5	0					
Totals	39	10	6	6	27	27	3						Totals	33	3	2	0	27	12	10					

THREE-BASE HITS—Carroll, Hayes, Hanly. Two-base hits—Gagus, Morris P. Sweeney. First base on errors—Haverlys 5, Pioneers 7. Left on bases—Haverlys 1, Pioneers 1. Bases on called balls—Haverlys 1, Pioneers 4. Struck out—By Morris 12, by Meegan 3. Passed balls—Carroll 0, Hardie 3. Wild pitches—Morris 0, Meegan 2. Umpire—De Witt Van Court. Score—W. Hennessy. Time of game—One hour, 30 minutes.

At Central Park.

The Louisville nine made their second appearance on a California diamond last Sunday and found the Knickerbockers as much "pie" as they did the Californians a week previous. Kirby and Graves were the battery for the home team, but the latter was indisposed and did not give his pitcher good support as seven passed balls show. The local team were strengthened also by the Smith Brothers, and Hen. Moore late of the Southern League. The latter seemingly did all the ball-playing for his nine, rapping out two singles and making four put-outs; one an almost impossible catch of Fontz' sky-scraper in the first inning. The Knicks were first to score in the fourth inning, but the run made by Kirby was all they could get and just enabled them to escape a "white-wash." In the next three innings the visitors scored a total of nine runs, winning the game easily by a score of 9 to 1. The official score is:

LOUISVILLE.													KNICKERBOCKERS.												
T.B.	B.	R.	B.S.	P.O.A.	E.								T.B.	B.	R.	B.S.	P.O.A.	E.							
Cline, c.f.	4	0	0	3	0	1							McDonald, 2b.	5	0	0	0	1	2	0					
Collins, 1f.	4	0	0	2	0	1							Moore, c.f.	4	0	2	0	4	0	0					
Foutz, p.	4	1	2	0	10	1							J. Smith, 1b.	3	0	1	0	7	0	1					
Werrick, 3b.	4	0	2	0	1	2							Cooney, 1f.	4	0	0	0	2	0	0					
White, s.s.	4	1	1	1	4	0							H. Smith, 3b.	4	0	1	0	3	1	1					
Mack, 2b.	4	1	0	3	1	0							Kirby, p.	4	1	0	0	1	6	1					
Cook, c.	4	1	0	10	1	0							McDonald, s.s.	4	1	0	0	2	0	0					
Reccins, r.f.	4	2	0	1	1	1							Grave, c.	4	0	1	2	4	4	0					
Hellman, 1b.	4	1	1	0	8	0							Levy, r.f.	4	0	0	2	4	0	1					
Totals	36	9	11	1	27	26	6						Totals	36	1	6	2	24	15	4					

THREE-BASE HITS—Reccins. Two-base hits—Mack and McDonald. First base on errors—Louisville 4, Knickerbockers 4. Left on bases—Louisville 4, Knickerbockers 5. Bases on called balls—Louisville 1, Knickerbockers 1. Base on struck by pitcher—Graves 1. Struck out—By Fontz 5, by Kirby 2. Double plays, 0. Passed balls—Cook 1, Graves 7. Wild pitch—Kirby 1, Foutz 1. Umpire—J. Conley. Scorer—Henry Chadwick.

At Sacramento.

The Altas made it three straight last Sunday by securing a victory over their Oakland rivals, the Greenhood & Morans. Van Hultren was suffering with a "sore shoulder" which seriously impaired his most effective ball, the drop, and allowed the Altas to secure a total of twenty earned bases. Borchers was very effective and kept the visitors down to three scattering hits, including Gunnert's triple. With two on bases McLaughlin came to the bat in the first inning, and drove the ball down to extreme right field for a home run, and Mike Fisher made a similar hit in the sixth. In the fourth, Brown sent a sharp grounder to Meagher, who fielded it to Ahern, and "Antiquity" sent it back in time to shut out Donovan at third. In the eighth Newbert made a difficult running one-hand fly catch. The score stood:

ALTAS.													GREENHOOD & MORANS.												
T.B.	B.	R.	B.S.	P.O.A.	E.								T.B.	B.	R.	B.S.	P.O.A.	E.							
Meagher, 3b.	5	1	1	3	3	0							Cabill, r.f.	4	0	0	0	1	0	0					
Fisher, 1f.	4	3	3	1	0	0							Deany, c.	4	1	0	7	3	1						
McLaughlin, c.	4	1	2	1	8	2							Long, c.f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0					
Newbert, s.s.	4	1	1	2	3	1							Dolan, 3b.	4	2	0	1	4	1						
Robertson, 2b.	4	0	0	0	2	4	1						Gunnert, 2b.	2	1	1	1	4	0						
Ahern, 1b.	2	1	0	10	1	2							Van Hultren, p.	4	2	1	3	0	10	1					
Flint, c.f.	4	0	1	2	0	0	0						Blackston, s.s.	2	0	0	0	0	2	0					
Borchers, p.	4	0	2	1	0	10	0						Donovan, 1b.	4	0	0	15	4	1						
Hilbert, r.f.	4	0	0	1	0	0	0						Brown, 1f.	4	1	0	0	1	0	0					
Totals	35	8	11	9	27	23	5						Totals	31	7	3	4	24	24	4					

THREE-BASE HITS—Greenhood & Morans 0, Altas 2. Home runs—McLaughlin and Fisher. Three-base hits—Gunnert and Flint. Two-base hits—Fisher. First base on errors—Greenhood & Morans 4, Altas 3. Bases on called balls—Greenhood & Morans 5, Altas 3. Left on bases—Greenhood & Morans 2, Altas 6. Struck out—By Borchers 8, by Van Hultren 6. Passed balls—Deany 2, McLaughlin 1. Double plays—Meagher and Ahern. Wild pitches—Borchers 3, Van Hultren 0. Umpire—J. M. Sullivan. Scorer—Will H. Young. Time of game—Two hours.

Stray Hits.

"Take it, Huey!"
South-paw Morris!
Fred Carroll can coach, too.
Incell is laid up for repairs.
What has become of "McGinty"?
Tom Brown is becoming a favorite.
"Me and my brother Huey, eh, Jim?"
Borchers delivers a splendid drop ball.
It is a wise manager that knows his own umpire.
They play snowball in the East now instead of baseball.
Fred Carroll is one of the greatest back-stop in the country.
Cline should hire himself out to a dime museum as a curio.

Three straight for the Altas! Well, Morrie hasn't paid them a visit, yet!

The Louisville Base Ball Association has declared a dividend of 20 per cent.

What's the use of changing the name of a club when the same men play the games?

Shomberg, of the Pittsburghs, is making beer kegs in his father's cooper shop in Milwaukee.

The business of the man behind the hat is very like the scarlet fever—it's catching you know.

President Mone has wreathed his white hat in tissue paper, and promises not to wear it until next season.

Justice is not meted out squarely to all criminals. Who ever heard of a ball-player being convicted of stealing bases?

Pitcher Conley, of Providence, should have his voice and papered before attempting to umpire another game at Central Park.

Scorer Hennessy denies the allegation that he ever appeared as a song-and-dance man. He says, judge not by appearances.

Jerry Denny may be a good-enough catcher, but then patrons of the game would rather gaze at his wonderful third-base play.

Jim McDonald was to guard third base for the Knicks, but "Big" Smith interposed an objection and wanted to know "What is the matter with Huey?"

If it ain't too late we would like to record the fact that the Altas should be very good swimmers. We only judge, however, from the way they strike out.

The game in which Sullivan was advertised to umpire netted \$100 each to the pitchers and catchers, and half that amount to the balance of the players.

The Sporting Life says; "Chicago is said to have secured a phenomenal left-handed pitcher named Donohue, from California." Come off, Jack can't pitch.

They say that Mike Kelly began life as a bell boy, probably a chestnut-bell boy. That's why he so promptly answered to the call of "front" in his profession.

It is said that Ed. Morris holds a written promise for a gift of \$1,000 from a prominent sporting man in Pittsburg, in case the Smoky City team win the pennant next season.

Oaklanders are a curious people. They are all anxious across the bay to have a 100-yard foot-race to decide whether Tom Brown or Geo. Van Hultren is the best runner.

In this city, at present, we have the best two pitchers in the country—Morris and Fontz. Until pitted against each other Californians will not see what a good pitcher is capable of doing.

John Glascock, the manager and captain of the St. Louis Maroons, is lying dangerously ill with intermittent bilious fever, at his home in St. Louis. A physician is constantly at his bedside.

The Damianes are again in the field with the following nine—all signed for one year: Mallee and Cregan, battery; Day, 1b; Pope, 2b; Cannon, 3b; Armbruster, 1f; T. Mallee, c.f.; Quitzow, r.f.

Manager Hart should endeavor to have a series of games arranged with the California League clubs, for otherwise the Louisvilles cannot claim to have defeated the representative players of the State.

It is a very poor policy for the State League to play the same men in both the Californians and Knicks. People will be thrown off their guard, and will have difficulty in determining which is which.

Ed. Morris, by signing with Pittsburg for next season, has lost a good many bets—all white hats. Of course he knew he was going to sign, but wanted to show the Pittsburg haters the color of California gold.

The umpire's occupation is gone. He will now spend the winter months in preparing statistics showing how many times he was mobbed during the season, and how many times he ought to have been and wasn't.

Monk Cline is said to be fascinated with this city, and is seriously thinking of accepting an engagement to peddle peanuts in Alameda, next year. He would certainly prove a big opposition to the dispenser of "frigid lager."

Tom Brown is quite an expert with the rifle, and is practicing cutting a rope in two with blank cartridges, without the aid of any person on either end, but has not yet succeeded. When he does he will forsake the green turf and adopt the stage.

Chickens are roosting higher in Frisco than heretofore, and it gives Morris more spare time from his poultry store to pitch ball.—Exchange. Not so, Ed says he got enough of "fowls" during the summer, and has abandoned the poultry shop on Merchant street.

Live Taylor went over to Oakland the day following the last Pioneer-G. & M. game, with his pockets swelled out with gold. He invested in a brand-new suit, announced his intention of buying a residence in the hot-tam district of Oakland, and thought seriously of purchasing a bank.

After the first game in Chicago, where the White Stockings defeated the Browns by a score of 6 to 0, Kelly went up to Bushong and said, "What do you say, 'Bnsh,' if the winner whacks up?" The doctor jumped at the idea and has been kicking himself ever since. Kelly is a sick duck.

Levy rode on the rear platform of a car recently, in going to the hall grounds, chatting to a couple of admirers. Amongst many topics discussed was swimming, and the centre-felder acknowledged that he could not swim a stroke. However, on that very day we saw him strike-out. *Rats!*

Who will cover third base for the New York Club next season is a matter of great speculation among followers of the game. In spite of all assertions to the contrary, it is believed by those who ought to know that Jerry Denny, the greatest of all third basemen, will be the man.—New York Journal.

Mrs. Snaggs—"My dear, I wish you'd get a new pitcher when you are down town. I broke one yesterday."

Mr. Snaggs—"What kind shall I get?"

"Get a phenomenal pitcher, for I see the papers mention them occasionally, and I haven't had one of that kind yet."

Chicago—No! no! dear boy! The O'Neill of the St. Louis Club, who was returned to Congress on the 21st ult., is not the O'Neill who made those two home runs off McCormack on the 19th ult. The former is the Hon. Jobu, and the latter is the Hon. "Tip." Both are winners however.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

McQuade has again signed as an American Association umpire, for next season. Kelly's new position as manager of the Louisvilles will necessitate his retirement and his position as umpire will probably be filled by Eddie Cuthbert, a veteran ball-player. He has an application now on file, signed by representatives of all the clubs in the organization.

Little Hugh Nicol, of the St. Louis Browns will next season play right field for Cincinnati. Von der Abe was slow in releasing him, but Catcher Boyle and \$400 in coin was an inducement not to be resisted. Nicol has always played with a championship club, and Cincinnati look upon him as a "Mascotte." He will receive \$2,100 for his work.

Veach, the new Louisville pitcher, is very tricky, has good speed and possesses all the curves. His control of the ball is admirable, and his coolness at critical periods of the game is a part of his efficiency. He has been a pitcher for about five years, and is an experienced twirler. He has one drawback, however, and that is his past record as a contract-breaker and receiver of bribes. Veach is as slippery as an eel, and has often been charged with selling a game.

Had it not been for the presence of mind of Andy Piercy in sending "two straights" to the reporters' stand, Mr. Boyle of the Call and Mr. Bonnet of the Examiner would probably have succumbed to the chilly weather. The liquid had the desired effect, and they were able to reach San Francisco in safety.—Oakland Times. Well, that's not very bad for Connors considering that he resides in Oakland.

The Central Park people are advertising Ed. J. Conley as the pitcher who won the National League pennant for the Providence Grays in 1884, thereby taking some of the lustre from Charley Sweeney, the twirler, who actually did the work. Conley may be a very good pitcher, but yet his name does not appear in the official records of players who participated in the memorable struggle two years ago. This fact proves conclusively that if such a player as Conley was with Providence in that year, he pitched in a very few games and was simply an experiment. Rhode Island has had no representative in the League last season.

Among the new rule which have been adopted to govern the ball field next season, none can be more highly commended than that requiring the pitcher to have his rear foot on the back line of the box and keeping his forward foot firmly on the ground when delivering the ball. A south-paw twirler will be required to keep his left foot at the rear boundary, and the right-handed pitcher must do likewise with his right. It is obvious under these rules that base-running will be encouraged, for the batsmen after reaching the initial would be liable to take more chances in reaching the outer bags when the eyes of the box-man is not staring him.

There was a rumor recently in baseball circles that some changes will be made next year to the season of play. It was to the effect that the regular League and Association games will be settled between April and July. The time after that it is proposed will be devoted to a series of games between the clubs of the League and Association. The idea originated with the League people who are very much chagrined and dissatisfied with the Chicago Club's showing with the Browns. The American people, on the other hand, are perfectly willing that the plan should be adopted, and have no fear of their clubs in a long series with the League team. The proposal seems a good one, and would no doubt increase the interest in the game during the warm months of July and August.

CUBING THE PITCHERS.

There was a great deal of kicking during the late season on the part of cranks who were constantly complaining of pitchers overstepping the boundary line of the pitcher's box, and it was quite visible that but little attention was paid to cries of "Keep him in the box" by either captains or umpires. As St. Louis has a splendid supply of these cranks the following explanation from a well-known captain might throw some light upon that subject:

The reason why the rule which requires pitchers to remain in the box when delivering the ball to the batsman is not enforced is, because in almost every club there are one or more pitchers who are habitual violators of said rule. The captains of the various teams and the umpires appreciate this fact, and the vigorous kicks sometimes made against pitchers running out of the box are mere bluffs. Numerous suggestions have been made with a view to having the rule on this subject rigidly adhered to, but none of them have proved successful. A marble slab in the front part of the box subjects the pitcher to the danger of spraining or breaking a limb; besides it is apt to divert the course of the ball, and is objectionable for many reasons. Suggestions have been made for an automatic connection between the pitcher's box and a point directly behind the home plate. Every time the pitcher steps out of the box the indicator at the home plate will notify the umpire of the fact, and if the latter intends to enforce the rule there will be no occasion for dispute between the opposing captains, and until something of this kind is done no particular attention is liable to be given to the rule.—St. Louis Sayings.

Last Monday morning Morrie, Harris and a heavy-set individual were chatting over the defeat of the Champions, when a man with a business-like expression on his noble countenance approached, and after saluting the Haverly manager gave the following dissertation on the relative merits of Fontz and Morris. Said he: "Well, you can talk about your Morris, but I tell you this man Fontz is a dandy. Why the idea of mentioning Morris when there's such a man as 'Scissors' Fontz in the State is ridiculous. Morris may be a good pitcher, but then he is young and inexperienced. He hasn't played ball long enough to establish a record such as attached to Fontz's name. He may be a splendid felder and deserve a great deal of credit for good work, but then, you know, that ain't pitching. Just think of a man getting up and disposing of such men as Levy on strikes!" "Well," said Morris, looking shyly at the visitor, "it takes a man well versed in base-ball to be a good judge of pitchers. As for me, I don't care a whit for base-ball, yet I occasionally read the Sporting Life and know that there is a pitcher named Morris." "Yes," ventured Manager Harris, "Morris is not at all what he's cracked up to be. The Haverlys could 'bit' him yesterday, but it would be only poor taste to do so." "I believe you," remarked the gentlemen who knew the record of the men he was talking about. "Morris didn't lay claim to be a pitcher. I remember when he left here he was wearing the mask for an amateur club, and then such absurd talk now going the rounds about he being the best pitcher in the country. Why he ranks only eighth." At this juncture Harris could not suppress his merriment, and amid a ripple of laughter introduced the admirer of Dave Fontz to Eddie Morris, the Pittsburg pitcher. He was astonished at being introduced to the man whose record he was so familiar with, but a broad grin spread over his face as Morris remarked to Harris: "Why didn't you let him go on. He didn't make very many bad breaks." Harris then tried to pawn off the stout individual as Fred Carroll, Morris' catcher, but as he was recognized as Tom Brown, the great base-runner, cautious manager could not proceed further with the joke.

The reports of the matches played on Thanksgiving Alameda and Central Park appear in another column.

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JOSEPH CAIRN SIMPSON, - - - EDITOR

NEW YORK AGENCY.

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NOTICE.

D. G. Waldron, so well known on this Coast, is the traveling agent, solicitor and correspondent of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

San Francisco, - - Saturday, Nov. 27, 1886.

The Blood Horse Meeting.

A busy week this to the senior editor, and fully as lively to one of our assistants. The racing last week and then the rain of Saturday interfered with our work so that there was a multitude of things on hand which demanded attention. The purpose was to give a full review of the late meeting of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association, but will have to adopt the installment plan and make it a serial.

The rain of Saturday was particularly unfortunate. Unfortunate from many points of view. It made several thousands of dollars difference in the receipts, as there is not the least doubt that the attendance would have been larger than has appeared on a California race-course since the sensational events of many years ago.

It was one of the worst days we have experienced in California. There was rain in abundance, and the falling water many degrees colder than it usually is here. Then there were high winds, almost a gale at times, and after the sun shone for a few minutes there came a driving scud, as nearly a blizzard as can be gotten up on this Coast, and the big race of the meeting, the Rancho del Rio Stakes, of two and one eighth miles, was run when the elements were at the worst.

It was a great race, notwithstanding the adverse weather. A wonderful race it can be truly denominated, beyond the expectations of the most sanguine believers in the powers of the contestants. The great Volante was fearfully handicapped, and though Guenn displayed the three grand requisites of a race-horse in an eminent degree, without the handicap in her favor it is doubtful if she could have beaten the Santa Anita crack. We do not mean the extra weight imposed by the conditions, but the many pounds of mud and water which he carried in excess of all the others in the race. It came about in this way. Moonlight made the running with Guenn and Mollie McCarty's Last lying a little behind but outside enough to escape the shower of mud which flew from her feet. Without making a very wide detour Volante could not escape. The three fillies kept in this position until a mile and a quarter had been run, when Guenn took the lead, and at the half-mile pole, on the last mile, Volante made his effort. He closed some of the gap, when Guenn with apparent ease, drew away from him, and the race was over at the three-quarter post. We never saw a horse and rider so thoroughly coated with mud as Volante and jock were when they returned to weigh in. We were tempted to walk across the muddy track in order to learn how much avoidupois the boy had gained, though that was not to be compared to what the horse carried. We do not mean that Guenn owed her victory entirely to that, as she won by a good many pounds, and she had a share of the flying mortar.

As will be seen by reference to the report it was run in very fast time, considering the state of the track, and very evenly too. What added to the merit of the performance of the winner was her victory in the Vestal Stake, as there was only a short interval between the two races. Where so many acquitted themselves so well, it would be invidious to make comparisons, and the first place can scarcely be awarded to one. The winners of the meeting are worthy of a high classification, when judged by a high standard, and some of the losers gained credit as well. Before awarding premiums it will be necessary to carefully scrutinize all the various features, and even then it will be a hard task.

As bearing on the future of the turf in California the late meeting has a peculiar significance. It exemplifies that racing will be patronized under all the drawbacks which the managers were forced to encounter. To make a meeting successful under the conditions was a guarantee that with more auspicious surroundings it will flourish here as it does in the East. The ownership, or at least full control of a race-course for a series of years, is the most important foundation for an enduring edifice. Restricted to a few days, and that too, with conflicting interests to harmonize, was an incumbrance which can scarcely be overestimated.

While we believe in running races "rain or shine," could the races of last Saturday have been postponed until Monday it would have been one of the exceptions to the rule justified from every point of view. Those who had horses engaged desired it, the "public" certainly would have given a unanimous vote for postponement, and the Association not only a gainer pecuniarily but also escaped a job irksome and disagreeable. It could not be carried over owing to other engagements which the proprietor of the track had made, and hence it was peremptory. Then again four, five, all the days from Saturday of one week to the Saturday of the next are not enough for the Fall Meeting of the P. C. B. H. A. It is the winding up of even the California year. The horse which have made an Eastern tour can be kept at work longer when that can be done profitably. Owners of horses which do not join in a campaign beyond the mountains would gladly avail themselves of the opportunity of racing, whenever the weather was suitable, up to the close of the year. As there are no other meetings for this to interfere with, delays and postponements are not of vital consequence, and the Fall Meeting might be extended to several weeks, from the middle of November on without detriment, to the positive advantage of all interested.

That an arrangement can be made whereby the Association will be freed from this trouble we have not the least doubt, and hope that before the Spring Meeting of 1887 it will be consummated.

Turf Troubles.

A turf scandal is brewing. The actors in it will be one of the richest stable owners on the American turf, a leading bookmaking firm and the trainer of the rich gentleman's horses. But few race-goers had been cognizant of the fact until the *Herald* of yesterday developed it—that trainer Byron McClellan had an "open account" with Appleby & Johnson or any other bookmaking firm. Others had been classed as "suspects," but McClellan had always borne a good reputation. It seems, however, that his dealings with the bookmaking fraternity during the season just closed have developed the fact that he or the stable he represents has left unsettled bets amounting to many thousands of dollars. The bookmakers are endeavoring to make Congressman Scott, who is the proprietor of the stable in question, settle, and Mr. Scott threatens to show the bookmakers up if they appeal to the racing authorities to arbitrate upon their claim.

The paths of the turfmen have been strewn with thistles of recent years, and this latest move on the part of the bookmakers will have a tendency to drive off the turf the few gentlemen who do not run their horses "for revenue only." There is thus a probability that the gamblers will soon have the racing business to themselves. Then what?

The above is an editorial which appeared in the *N. Y. Herald* the morning after the report which is copied elsewhere. We learn by telegraph that the Board of Arbitration has taken the matter in hand, and the decision may reach here in time for this number. Judging from what has already appeared Mr. Scott is justified in refusing to make good the losses of his trainer. That he has paid previous losses is not a guarantee that he will stand those of the future. Should that be the decision it will establish a precedent that cannot fail to be a serious obstacle to racing, and the only safety for "rich owners" will be to repudiate all the transactions of their employees. We fully agree with the *Herald* that when racing degenerates into a scheme for "revenue only" that its knell is sounded and the grandest of all sports a reproach in place of a beneficial entertainment. Breeders are interested, the race-going people are interested, even those who may "make money" in the mean time by a contrary course are interested in relieving the sport from all suspicions of unfairness.

To Mount Hamilton and Back.

The Southern Pacific Company announce special excursion tickets to the Lick Observatory and return at very low rates for the round trip. This spot will rapidly become one of the sights of the continent. When the great equatorial telescope is put in place, savants from every quarter of the educated globe will flock to Mount Hamilton to see the grandest piece of mechanical and scientific skill that has ever been perfected. In the meantime there is much to see in the Observatory, and the ride over the Sierra Madre ranges is well worth the trip, as Mount Hamilton overlooks several of the most beautiful and highly cultivated valleys in this fertile and picturesque State. The rate of travel will be found in another column.

"Pride of all Americans."

Under the above heading the *N. Y. Herald* publishes the following interview with Mr. Bonner. The impression has been general that sports of the track were sinking and that the fondness for America's pride was becoming extinct. People were prone to base this estimate on the wonderful strides racing had made in popular favor in the last decade, reasoning that there could not be an augmentation of one without depreciation of that which was kindred. We never could see reasons which would justify such conclusions. That they are erroneous is proved by more substantial arguments than individual opinions. The late sales, especially that of Glenview, tells more forcibly than volumes of conjecture that trotting is not in its decadence. So long as a fondness for "road-driving" exists fast trotters will be valued and the sports of the track sustained. Mr. Bonner is in error, however, in thinking that Harry Wilkes and those which accompanied him were brought here to attempt to lower the record of Maud S. We do not think that anyone has rated the great gelding so high as to imagine that he could beat 2:08½, although considering that he might have a chance in a race. Quarters of seconds are fearful obstacles, and when it comes to twenty of such fractions when these have to be subtracted from 2:14½, it becomes a barrier of tremendous magnitude.

Why wait? Maud S. will achieve just as much renown by lowering her own records as that of others. Should she do so there will be such a hurrah from California to Maine as will abundantly illustrate the hold which the "American trotter" still has on the American heart.

"Unquestionably."

Mr. Robert Bonner had just arrived in the city from his farm near Tarrytown, his face hrouzed by the sun and wind, and withal a perfect physical specimen of a gentleman a few years beyond the meridian of life.

He had been asked by a *Herald* reporter if the interest in the trotting horse was not steadily growing throughout the country, and with a smile he exclaimed, "Unquestionably."

"The trotting horse is making rapid strides in public favor," he added. "Take the late horse show for instance. Thousands of ladies and gentlemen visited it and I joined the crowd. That which interested the spectators the evening I attended and caused great enthusiasm was the keen competition between the high jumpers. You know all about the result. Hempstead did 6 feet 8 inches, two inches above the world's record. Well, I applauded with everybody else."

"Now, that competition was measured by a two-foot rule and it meant something. It meant what all Americans like, a competition that could be measured; something that could be readily understood."

"Turn to the trotting horse. Let the measured mile be done in 2:15, and what then? There are cheers, there are inquiries, a thousand or more, about breeding, and the thirst for information is apparent in all quarters. Maud S. has gone her mile in 2:08½. The watch told that story, and the watch is nearer the American heart than the two-foot rule."

"There were other competitions at the horse show. You had your high steppers and tandems saddle horses and similar classes. There was a diversity of opinion in the great audience about them, a diversity of opinion that was honest, intelligent, suggested by experience. The watch couldn't be held on them. There was no chance of measuring them. You can't measure style. Time can be measured, and true comparisons may be made and satisfaction assured."

"You know that a class of horses can be bred and sold at fair prices that will take you from Central Park to the Astor House in thirty-eight minutes. The ordinary roadster will take ten minutes longer and the cart horse one hour. Men of business do not want to loiter on the way. Time is too valuable."

"Big breeding farms may be broken up, but that to me seems advantageous. You know the more the sires of good trotting horses are scattered the better it is. Pancoast has come north, and that is worth something to northern breeders. Nutwood has gone west, and that means numerous valuable progeny in that section. Hunting in England is the rage. Trotting in the United States is the American sport. The people like it, and every farmer throughout the land will see that speedy animals are furnished. The trotter is liked; he is the king of horses."

"About Maud?"

"Well, I brought her down from the farm on Friday last. Saturday was a bad day and Sunday I never drive, but on Monday and Tuesday she went up the road with me. I kept her 'on edge' all the autumn, because the 'halloo' was that Harry Wilkes and some other formidable performers would beat her record. I waited, but they didn't. I drove her myself to skeleton wagon in 2:14½, but John Murphy has recently sent her along to eulky in 2:11½, on a three-quarter mile track. She has lowered the record thrice—2:09½, 2:09½, 2:08½. Do you want more? Do you want her to struggle against herself? I shall keep her in New York all winter, and when the snow comes will let her out a bit before a sleigh."

"I don't think her time will be lowered very soon, but if is, I shall then see what there is in my Maud."

The Big Trot.

As everybody is going to the big trot there is little necessity for adding to what has been stated, excepting that the horses are reported to be doing well. Though the rain of last Saturday came importunately, the clearing up of the next two days gave a chance to work, and so far as can be told from the last finishing touches of the preparation the people will not be disappointed. There is no bazaar in claiming that four at least of the horses engaged are of so high a class that they rank superior to any quartet that could be selected among the trotters of the world. There could not be better prospects for good weather, and as many have come from a distance, there is also a prospect of the largest concourse seen on a California track for many years.

Colt Stakes Los Angeles Turf Club.

Special attention is again called to the date of closing entries for the Colt Stakes of the Los Angeles Turf Club, which is midnight of December first next. The time is short, but it is sufficient for those who have been procrastinating to decide and send in their entries. The Los Angeles Turf Club is making a laudable effort to establish permanent racing in the Southern part of the State. To do this the club must be supported by the breeders of thoroughbreds throughout the State. The added money does not represent a fortune to the winner, but it is enough to risk an entrance fee. The great hindrance to good racing in California is the limited attendance. When racing associations can depend upon audiences of 5,000 to 10,000 people, they can, with justice to themselves and without fear of bankruptcy, pile up the figures representing added money in stakes. Los Angeles is steadily becoming a racing centre. Should its turf club be favored with liberal entries this year they will certainly be able to increase the added money very soon by from twenty to fifty per cent. The matter rests with breeders, and they, first of all, are interested in securing engagements for their colts. Each entry is an advertisement not only of the horse, sire and dam, but of the stable or breeding farm from which the entry comes, and is in that regard an absolute offset to the entrance fee.

A horse with engagements has accrued value in the market, whether he runs for the money or not. He is in the field and is known all over the country as a probable candidate for public money and honor. The day should not be far distant when horses from all parts of the State shall meet in regular order at Los Angeles, San Francisco and Sacramento, and run for the fixed events in each place successively. This is the only way to build home industry and State interest in racing. Every horseman must, after mature consideration, applaud the efforts of the Los Angeles Turf Club, and every breeder of thoroughbreds appreciate the opportunity which these fixed events offer to bring their colts into public notice. The same arguments and appeals addressed to breeders of thoroughbreds applies with equal force to the breeders of trotting stock, for they are in precisely the same box. The full conditions of the running and trotting stakes for two and three-year-olds appear in the regular advertisement of the Turf Club and the Sixth District Agricultural Association, in another column. The stakes for thoroughbreds are the Santa Anita, for two-year-olds; the Los Angeles Derby for three-year-olds; the Nadeau House Stakes for two-year-olds; the Southern California Derby for three-year-olds, to be run in 1887 and 1888. The trotting stakes are: The Sunny Slope Trotting Stake for two-year-olds, the Southern California Trotting Stake for three-year-olds, to be trotted in 1887 and 1888.

Ridicule.

A potent force is ridicule. People who cannot be awayed by denunciations, however fervent, are prone to vacillate from fear of being laughed at, an inheritance which falls to rich and poor, and even children of twelve years are not devoid of the feeling. A granddaughter not yet three years old was much annoyed at the somewhat exuberant laughter which followed something she said, retorting "there was no laugh in it," and older people, though aware that there should be no laugh in it, are so fearful of the dreaded cachinnation that they surrender the "courage of their convictions," and dare not pursue what they feel assured is the proper course. There is nothing which exemplifies this dread more thoroughly than the treatment of horses and matters pertaining to their management. No matter how palpable may be the advantages which can be gained by a course which is outside of the beaten path, the fear of ridicule prevents a change. A few may venture, the majority await the time, not when the advantages may be more clearly shown, but when laughter will cease. Any deviation from general practice in training is looked upon as a sure way of incurring ridicule, and the man who follows a pronounced departure from established custom must expect jeers, whether there is any ground for a laugh in it or not. A degree of conservatism is a good thing, sticking to old rules an obstacle to improvement. Crockett's advice "be sure you're right then go ahead" is sound. When convinced that you are on the right course do not let the fear of laughter disturb. In ninety-nine cases in a hundred ignorance prompts ridicule when that is directed to innovations on old-time methods of "handling" horses, and should not be regarded.

The Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association.

The annual meeting of the Association was held at the Palace Hotel last Saturday. There was a large attendance of members, the President, Major Rathbone, in the chair. The officers elected for the ensuing year are as follows: President, J. L. Rathbone; first Vice-President, David McClure; second Vice-President, Theodore Winters; Trustees—Carlton C. Coleman, P. J. Donahue, J. C. Wolfskill, W. Boots. A committee was appointed to revise the rules. A special vote of thanks was unanimously tendered to President Rathbone for his services during the past year.

Important Sale of Thoroughbreds.

In another column will be found full particulars of a highly attractive list of thoroughbreds to be sold at public auction by Wm. Easton, at Treacy & Wilson's stables, Lexington, Ky., on Dec. 16th and 17th next. There are about twenty odd head of yearlings, thirty head of two, three and four-year-olds in training. A large number of brood-mares of unexceptionable breeding, in foal to first-class stallions. Amongst other notable stallions are Fonso, winner of the Derby and sire of Forti, 1:11½ and Boh Fisher, 1:41½ and others. Hyder Ali, son of imported Leamington and a good sire, Imp. Speculator; Gen. Harding, the best two-year-old of his year, and Democrat son of Imp. Leamington. Amongst the horses in training will be found Grimaldi, Phil Lee, Bannail and many other first-class performers. The following well-known sires are represented in the catalogue: King Alfonso, King Ban, Longfellow, Ten Broeck, Lisbon, Imp. Glen Atool, Bramble, Fellowcraft, Virgil, Pat Molloy, Springbok, Imp. Leamington, Waverly, Wardance and many others. The produce of these noble names are foremost on the turf, and the opportunity named will be a rare one for securing such royal blood. The sale is announced absolutely without reserve.

An Important Sale of Trotting Stock.

The announcement is made in another column of the sale of Mr. A. Waldstein's highly bred trotting stock, which includes the well-known stallion Albert W. This potent sire is by Electioneer, dam sister to Aurora. Albert W.'s record is 2:20, and 4:51 for two miles. He is not only a good performer himself, but his produce are all fast trotters. Albert W.'s dam is on the list. The other brood-mares are by Roach's American Star, dam of Albert. Chestnut mare by John Nelson, her dam by George M. Patchen, Jr.; the Gipsy mare, bay mare by Electioneer, her dam the dam of Albert W.; a fast pacing mare by Nutwood; a three-year-old filly by Albert W.; ch. colt by Arthurton and five yearlings all by Arthurton and Albert W. The whole lot make up a very attractive string, and should receive the attention of breeders. The sale will be conducted by Messrs. H. Brandenstein & Co.

The Rancho del Rio.

Mr. Theodore Winters, the pioneer breeder of thoroughbreds and father of racing in California, has decided to retire from the business, and has advertised his entire stud for sale, including thoroughbred stallions, brood-mares, colts and fillies, and the Rancho del Rio stud farm with improvements. An offer for the whole will be entertained by the owner or any portion of the stock and farm will be disposed of to suit purchasers. Never before in California has such an opportunity been offered to make a complete and substantial investment. The farm is only four miles from Sacramento and includes 1,020 acres of improved and highly cultivated land, with a complete stock of farming implements and farm horses.

Mr. R. P. Ashe's Sale.

To-day at the Bay District Track, Messrs. Killip & Co. will sell the following horses from Mr. Ashe's stable: Binette and Guenn, two of the finest thoroughbred mares in the country; also a chestnut filly by Onondaga, dam Sophy Badderly; brown filly by Duke of Montrose, dam Faliga; brown filly by Imp. Rapture, dam Barhary; chestnut filly by Milner, dam Grisalda. The fillies are all yearlings, and are of the finest quality. The performances of the two mares Binette and Guenn, have made their fame almost world-wide. There will certainly be a lively scramble for this pair, and the youngsters will attract a great deal of attention.

A Turf Scandal.

[N. Y. Herald, November 17th.]

ERIE, Pa., Nov. 16, 1886.—It has been known for some time past among the sporting men of this city and those connected with the eastern racing associations, that the Algeria stables, owned by Congressman William L. Scott, had run behind in their season's work to quite a large amount of money, and speculation has been rife as to the cause. Mr. Scott being credited with possessing unusually acute managers who seldom get lost. It is now an open secret that Mr. Scott is dissatisfied with Mr. Byron McClellan, who had been his manager and head trainer for the past four years. Mr. Scott alleges that the greater part of the loss is made up by injudicious betting of McClellan; that this betting was not upon Mr. Scott's horses, but upon foreign ones in which he has no interest whatever, and was therefore not allowable under his contract. He has also been told by sporting men that McClellan was in collusion with one D. Johnson, a book-maker, and that they conspired to his detriment.

Mr. McClellan was seen to-night, and practically made the following statement:

"I have managed Mr. Scott's horses for the past four years, and at the end of each season was always ahead. This surplus was not won by Mr. Scott's horses, but the greater portion arose from bets made by me at various times upon foreign horses. I had good luck, and the pile went in with the stud's earnings. This year matters have gone against me and was out of pocket."

"In regard to the charge of collusion I have to say that I bet honestly, and was not aware that my authority was being

exceeded. As long as we won nothing was said. At my suggestion the whole matter was referred to a committee of the Monmouth Park Association, which will meet on next Tuesday and decide whether the bets made by me upon outside horses are binding on Mr. Scott. I have repeatedly explained the matter to him, but he has taken it upon himself to make a personal investigation and is now in New York for that purpose. All I desire is a fair hearing, and will have no fear of the consequences."

Mr. McClellan was very frank in this statement, but declined to set the amount lost or to specify the particular bets.

THE BOOKMAKERS' VERSION OF THE BETTING WITH M'CLELLAN.

Mr. Lucien O. Appleby, the senior member of Appleby & Johnson, bookmakers and commission brokers, was found last evening at the St. James Hotel. When asked as to the truth of the story of his claim against Congressman William L. Scott, of Erie, Pa., for turf losses incurred during the recent racing season by his trainer, Byron McClellan, Mr. Appleby said:

"For the past three or four years Byron McClellan, formerly known as a jockey, has been in charge of the stud belonging to Congressman Scott, and has been known far and wide among sporting men as the turf representative of that gentleman. During the last two or three seasons Mr. McClellan has repeatedly employed the house of which I am the head, and always with the distinct understanding that he was Mr. Scott's authorized representative. In former seasons we placed many bets at his order, and the checks and drafts handed us in settlement of these transactions invariably bore the signatures of Mr. William L. Scott. On several occasions during last season Mr. McClellan came to me and said, 'Put \$1,000 or \$2,000 (as the case might be) upon such and such a horse,' and I always accepted his orders just as if they had come from Mr. Scott personally."

"In one case when Mr. McClellan told me to put \$2,000 on a certain horse—I think it was This Bard, but I am not certain—I looked around the ring to see what odds were being offered by other bookmakers. My own horse was given but 4 to 1, but I found that Kelly & Bliss and other firms were offering 5 to 1, and I therefore placed the money with them. I might have put the money on my own books, but felt bound to get the very best odds that were offered. I only mention this case to show that I was acting in the interest of my client rather than in my own. I had been ordered to put on \$2,000 of what I thought to be Mr. Scott's money on a certain horse, and I put it out where it would produce the most profitable results."

"You must understand also that fully seventy per cent of the money I put on Mr. McClellan's orders came out of my own pocket. I do not care to give the figures, but you can say that the amount is not over \$8,000."

"You were convinced all this time that Mr. McClellan was Mr. Scott's authorized agent?"

"Most assuredly I was. I had every reason to believe so. In the many transactions of preceding seasons Mr. McClellan always signed me, and when the time of settlement came the checks or drafts were always signed by Mr. Scott. Inasmuch as he never told me that his relations with Mr. McClellan had changed, how was I to know that the trainer was betting on his own account even if he had done so? He was Mr. Scott's accredited agent. If he had not been I should not have had any dealings with him."

"What course do you intend to pursue in procuring the payment of your claim?"

"I have demanded an arbitration by the Executive Committee of the Monmouth Park Association, and can prove by my books how every cent of the money in question was disposed of. Then there are the books of Kelly & Bliss, Cridga & Co., and other commission houses with whom I dealt, which will show what was done with the money. The meeting of the committee would have been held some days ago had it not been for a request from Mr. Scott for a postponement on account of some turf engagements of his at home. Now my only wish is that the inquiry should be begun at once, and made as full and complete as possible."

Mr. Cridga, of Cridga & Co., said that his firm had had more or less dealings with Mr. McClellan in the past three seasons, and had always reached prompt settlements. They, too, looked upon Mr. McClellan as Mr. Scott's representative. Messrs. Kelly & Bliss, through their cashier, who spoke in the absence of the members of the firm, declined to say anything about this matter.

MR. SCOTT SAYS THE BOOKMAKERS WILL NOT DARE ASK FOR AN INVESTIGATION.

Congressman William L. Scott reached this city yesterday, and was found last night at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. Being asked whether he had anything to say with regard to the claim preferred by Messrs. Appleby & Johnson, he replied briefly:—

"No, I have nothing to say. Let the other side do the talking."

"Would you object to tell me whether an arbitration by the Executive Committee of the Monmouth Park Association has been or is to be ordered?"

"No, it is not. They would not dare to ask for an investigation."

an arbitration," ventured the reporter.

"But Mr. Appleby assures me that he has already demanded 'He lies,' was the curt and emphatic declaration of the Congressman, with which the interview abruptly closed.

NO ARBITRATION ASKED FOR.

Captain Costar, the secretary of the Monmouth Park Association, could not be found last evening, but his assistant said that so far as he had heard no arbitration had been asked for or ordered.

THE BOOKMAKERS' CLAIM.

It was reported yesterday that the Executive Committee of the Monmouth Park Racing Association had been asked by Appleby & Johnson to adjudicate upon the merits of the claim which that firm of bookmakers profess to hold against W. L. Scott, the well-known Erie, (Pa.) turfman. Byron McClellan, Mr. Scott's trainer, who has the money claimed by the bookmakers, is said to have gone to Kentucky and is not expected to return.

Several members of the Monmouth Park Association were at the rooms of the Jockey Club on Madison avenue yesterday, and they said that nothing had been done in the matter, and that they thought that Appleby & Johnson had no claim against Mr. Scott, and that they could not collect anything from him.

Lem Ullman, programuer jockey, driving purveyor of turf wins, and agreeable fellow generally, is in town, and will furnish the patrons of the great trot to-day with the correct card done in his best style. Lem is full of sporting schemes of which we shall probably hear more hereafter.

Chas. Stiles, the well-known poolseller of Chas. Stiles, arrives in this city early next month with a good reputation to be fast.

The National Trotting Association—Secretary Vail Holds the Fort.

[Cleveland "Plaindealer," November 17th.]

The eleventh biennial congress of the National Trotting Association is over, and except for the side lights thrown upon the matter which brought out yesterday's adjourned meeting it might as well never have been held. The Vailites and anti-Vailites were arrayed against each other, skirmished and adjourned. The Vailites had the numbers and organization and won the skirmish on technical points. But it was such a victory as Napoleon won at Quatre Bras. Some defeats are less disastrous. The anti-Vailites showed strength of numbers and argument and made converts. The possible outcome of the fight is the same. The National Association may break upon the cause if it is not removed, and again things may be so tempered that Secretary Vail may hold his office bound by the new rules of an undivided association. It is this latter outcome that a good deal of the true backbone of the association wants. It believes in Vail and will stick to him as long as it can. This division predominated in yesterday's congress, and won the fight. The anti-Vailites, full of their grievances—and they have many—were held in by a series of sharp motions, which cut off all debate and transferred the accepted report strongly condemning Vail to the Board of Review, which meets at New York, December 7th. With their wounds and undelivered speeches the anti-Vailites cried "gag law" and were madder than ever. The "gag" shut off Vail as well. He had a big financial report which he wanted to read to the congress. But he was cut off by the undebatable motion of his friends to adjourn and evidently liked it little.

Mad as we hens the anti-Vailites called a meeting in the room of Colonel E. S. Edwards, the chairman of the committee which investigated Vail. It was there they meant to free the eloquence with Mr. Axworthy's motion had headed off. But the storm hadn't fairly begun when William Edwards, David Bonner, Vice-President Tilton and Judge Grant invaded the room and brought peace with them. Mr. Edwards was elected chairman of the meeting, and though speakers condemned Vail strongly and brought facts to sustain their condemnation, it was generally agreed that the closure had been a good thing all round, and that when the accepted report was sent to the Board of Review and not discussed by a lot of men of such adverse view, the proper thing was done with it. The Board elects Vail and he is more directly responsible to it than to the association. Its members are the selection of the association and fully able to judge without prejudice the badings of the committee. It also knows his past service and present value and is relied upon to do the right thing. If the Board does not remove Vail after the report and resolutions adopted by the anti-Vailites, their leaders say that a new association will be formed and that it will have 102 members, each representing a track, and that the grand circuit will not remain intact. There was bitter complaint also as to the heavy proxy voting, but it came from the minority and did not seem well put. There were but 39 voting members in the congress. Yesterday morning brought few additions to the crowd on Monday. Of the 39 15 voted to adjourn, a direct vote in Vail's favor, and they cast 134 votes. Against the motion 24 members voted and they cast but 94 votes.

Nearly all the anti-Vail strength came from the west. New Jersey cast eight votes against the secretary, and the rest were all cast by western men. Among the westerners, especially those of Illinois, California, Kansas and Missouri, there was a combination on a man to succeed Vail. That man was Festus J. Wade, Secretary of the St. Louis Association, and Wade himself led the opposition and was sore at the result. The Michigan and northwestern men voted against Vail only and had no choice. Delegates say that if Vail is removed, D. J. Campan of Detroit and W. B. Fasig of Cleveland are their men. It looked as if the E. S. Edwards votes were for Wade, but generally in the anti-Vail crowd all were against the present incumbent harder than they were in favor of any one to be his successor.

The congress met at 3 o'clock in the Kennard House parlors. The roll call showed the following associations represented:

H. M. Andrus (2), Lorain County Association; Elyria Association.

Thomas Axworthy (1), West Virginia Exposition.

S. A. Brown (1), Kalamazoo, Mich., Association.

G. W. Archer (20), Rochester Association; Binghamton Driving Park; Cambridge, N. Y., Association; Carthage, N. Y., Agricultural Society; Cortland, N. Y., County Society; Coxsack, N. Y., Driving Park; Ellenville, N. Y., Driving Park; Gouverneur, N. Y., Society; Norwich, N. Y., Driving Park; Herkimer, N. Y., Driving Park; Hoosier Falls, N. Y., Driving Park; Kingston, N. Y., Driving Park; Elmira, N. Y., Association; Onondaga County, N. Y., Society; Potsdam, N. Y., Society; Schaghticoke, N. Y., Driving Park; St. Lawrence County, N. Y., Society; Syracuse Driving Park; Watertown, N. Y., Association; Waterville, N. Y., Driving Park.

W. T. Beauchamp (3), Paris, Ill., Running and Trotting Association; Terrie Hunt, Ind., Association; Bartholomew County, Ind., Association.

David Bonner (11), Hudson, N. Y., Society; New York Driving Club; Franklin County, N. Y., Society; Fulton County, N. Y., Society; Hudson, N. Y., Driving Park; Keystone Driving Park, Great Bend, Pa.; North Hudson Driving Park, Hoboken, N. J.; Oswegatchie Society, Ogdensburg, N. Y.; Putnam County, N. Y., Association; Rockland County, N. Y., Association; Halstead Driving Park, Baltimore, Md.

Harilton Bushy (2), Hagerstown, Md., Association; Grand Rapids, Mich., Association.

U. C. Blake (13), Brown County, D. T., Association; Council Bluffs, Ia., Association; Elgin, Ill., Driving Park; Malena County, Ia., Association; Marshalltown, Ia., Association, Mystic, Kas., Driving Club; New Mexico Agricultural Society; North Western Association of Chicago; Ottawa, Ill., Driving Park; Shelbyville, Ill., Association; Streator, Ill., Association; Woodbury County, Ia., Society; Cedar Rapids, Ia., Association.

I. A. Brafned (1), Pittsburg Driving Park.

J. E. Crow, Wyoming Fair Association, Cheyenne, Wy. T.

Dr. M. Cushing (1), Joliet, Ill., Association.

D. J. Campan (11), Detroit Driving Club; Black Hills Association, Deadwood, D. T.; Etret Saginaw, Mich., Association; Erie County, N. Y., Association; Island Park Association, Albany, N. Y.; Marshall, Mich., Driving Park; N. Berrien County, Mich., Society; Sangerites, N. Y., Driving Club; Wyandotte County, O., Association; Ypsilanti, Mich., Horse Association; Dowagiac, Mich., Union Fair Association.

R. W. Cunningham (9), Blue and Kansas Valley Society; Dickinson County, Kas., Association; Emporia, Kas., Driving Association; Kansas Central Society, Missouri State Fair Association; Morris County, Kas., Society; Nodaway County, Mo., Association; Saline County, Kas., Association; Western National Fair Association.

A. P. Cosgrove (1), Kansas City Interstate Fair Association. William Edwards (2), Cleveland Driving Park; Mahoning Valley, O., Fair Association.

E. S. Edwards (6), Herford County, Md., Association; Burlington County, N. J., Society; Lancaster County, Pa., Association; Monmouth County, N. J., Association; Oxford County, Pa., Association; Stafford County Agricultural Society.

Judge J. Grant (1), Bay District Association, San Francisco.

W. B. Fasig (1), Oroville, O., Association.

A. Haheeson (10), New London County, Ct., Society.

P. P. Johnston (10), Bath County, Ky., Association; Bonrbon County, Ky., Society; Christian County, Ky., Association; Fairfield County, O., Society; Kentucky Agricultural Society; Kentucky Horse Breeders Association; Mercer County, Ky., Association; Pendleton County, Ky., Association; St. Joseph, Mo., Exposition Association; Young Men's Kentucky Fair Company.

R. J. Jones (4), Minneapolis Driving Park; Minnesota State Society; Twin City Driving Park; Hamline, Minn.; Walla Walla, W. T., Society.

T. O. King (43), Attleboro, Mass., Association; Brocton, Mass., Society; Cecil County, Md., Society; Charter Oak Driving Park; Columbia County, N. Y., Society; Connecticut State Society; Danbury, Ct., Company; Derby, Ct., Driving Company; Eastern Maine Fair Association; Ewingville, N. J., Driving Park; Fairfield County, Ct., Association; Franklin Trotting Park, Lynn, Mass.; Freeport, Ill., Driving Park; Fresno, Cal., Association; Fairhaven, Vt., Driving Park; Golden Gate, Cal., Association; Goshen, N. Y., Driving Park; Hampden Park Association; Jackson, Ia., Fair Association; Keene, N. H., Driving Club; Lawrence, Mass., Riding Park Association; Maine State Society; Manchester, N. H., Driving Park; Mystic Park Association, Boston; Narragansett Park, Providence; New Haven, Ct., Driving Association; Oteo County, Neb., Driving Association; Oxford County, Me., Society; Point Breeze Park, Philadelphia; Portland, Me., Trotting Association; Rhode Island Society; Rochester, N. H., Association; Rutland, Vt., Association; Sagadahoc, Me., Society; Salem, Mass., Trotting Association; Southington, Ct., Society; Suffolk Park, Philadelphia; Tolland County, Ct., Society; Watertown, Ct., Association; Williamamct, Ct., Association; Windsor County, Vt., Society; Woonsocket, R. I., Society; Alabama State Fair Association.

J. F. Laning (4), Central Society, Wyoming, Ill.; Sabine, O., Fair Company; Southern Ohio Association.

D. McClasky (1), Summit County, O., Association.

E. Martin (12), Northern Chataqua, N. Y., Society; Bishop's Trotting Course, Baltimore, Md.; Cole County, Ill., Association; Crawford County, O., Society; Denver Jockey Club; Geneseo, Ill., Driving Park Association; Henry County, Ill., Association; Indiana State Board of Agriculture; National Fair Association, Washington, D. C.; Peoria, Ill., Driving Park Association; St. Louis Association; Wisconsin Association.

E. Pyle (2), Nebraska State Board of Agriculture; Omaha Fair Association.

E. H. Page (22), Baltimore, Md., Society; Delaware State Association; Bellevue, Id. T., Association; Chester County, Pa., Association; Columbia County, Pa., Society; Dallas, Pa., Union Association; Doylestown, Pa., Association; Farmers' and Mechanics' Association, Easton, Pa.; Frederick County, Md., Society; Gentleman's Driving Park, Philadelphia; Hanover, Pa., Society; Lackawanna, Pa., Association; Lebanon Association; Wilkesbarre, Pa., Association; Mahanoy Valley, Pa., Association; Maryland State Association; Milton, Pa., Driving Park; Montgomery, Berke and Chester, Pa., Association; Northern Columbia, Pa., Association; Talbot County, Md., Association; York County, Pa., Society.

C. E. Perkins (2), Belmont Park, Philadelphia; Union Agricultural Society, Hnattington, Ct.

W. E. Rodenhush (1), Butler County, O., Association.

C. E. Reis (1), Pennsylvania Breeders' Association.

J. T. Riddle (1), Portage County, O., Society.

J. Splan (1), Exposition Park, Pittsburg, Pa.

W. D. Swezey (1), Lake County, O., Association.

J. J. Snouffer (4), Clinton County, Ia., Association; Des Moines Association; Iowa State Society; Winneshiek County, Ia., Society.

E. F. Smith (13), Greenville, Cal., Association; Nevada City, Cal., Association; California State Society; Capital Trnf Club, Sacramento, Cal.; Chico, Cal., Association; Monterey, Cal., Association; Nevada State Society; Oregon State Society; San Joaquin Valley, Cal., Association; Santa Clara Valley, Cal., Association; Sonoma and Marin, Cal., Association; Sonoma County, Cal., Association; Los Angeles, Cal., Association.

E. S. Wilkinson (1), New Jersey State Society.

F. J. Wade (14), Cass County, Ia., Society; Dallas, Tex., Association; Fairmount, Neb., Society; Farmer City, Ill., Association; Kansas Fair Association; Latonia, Ky., Association; Logan County, Ill., Association; Marion County, Ia., Association; Northern Indiana and Southern Michigan Society; Pana, Ill., Agricultural Association; Sherman, Tex., Driving Park; Southern Minnesota Association; Ohio Tri-State Fair Association.

J. Yalden (1), Somerset County, N. J., Society.

H. P. Wade (1), Jefferson, O., Society.

As the roll call ended and President Grant announced that the reports of committees were in order, Colonel J. S. Edwards, of Newark, N. J., presented the report of the Vail investigating committee, which, he said, was the result of five meetings, at four of which General Tilton was present and at two Mr. Bonner. The meetings were harmonious, and the report was fully concurred in and indorsed by all the members.

David Bonner followed Edwards. Said he: "It is, I think, beneath the dignity of this committee to publish the appendix to the report (a lot of anonymous letters) and I move that it be stricken out."

Colonel Edwards agreed, and on a viva-voce the letters went.

Then George W. Archer, of Rochester, moved that the report be received and filed, and the congress voted that this should be done.

Thomas Axworthy moved to adjourn, but Secretary Vail took the floor and asked permission to present a long financial report, but a motion was quickly made to refer it to the Board of Review and the Axworthy motion to adjourn was renewed.

George W. Archer, of Rochester, offered an amendment that the congress meet in New York at the regular time.

By this time the Western and New Jersey men, who were in the congress to scalp Vail, or at least to give him a struggle to preserve his official hair, began to see that something was wrong.

Festus J. Wade, of St. Louis, and E. H. Smith, of California, tried to offer a resolution calling upon the Board of Review to remove Vail, but Judge Grant told them that the motion to adjourn had precedence of all motions, and that until it was voted down no resolution could be received.

Then Wade wanted a division of the question and Judge Grant called for a vote as to the place of holding the congress

of 1888. Wade moved the substitution of St. Louis for New York. St. Louis got 93 votes to 133 for New York, a showing of the Vail and anti-Vail strength with E. S. Edwards, Yalden his expert, and Wilkinson his friend, all extreme easterners, voting in favor of St. Louis.

Then Axworthy withdrew his motion long enough for the congress to thank the Vail investigating committee for its work. The anti-Vailites were not sharp enough to get their wedge into this gap. They allowed Axworthy to renew his motion and after he had done so Wade and Smith were on their feet with the resolution, which wasn't entertained, and voting began on the motion to adjourn. This would show the Vail and anti-Vail strength. The question was a test one and the anti-Vailites so took it, as the leaders as they rose to vote relieved their feelings by explanations, which were redolent of chagrin and abounded in such expressions as "Gag law" and "Bull-dozing."

D. J. Campan didn't like gag law, neither did John Splan. E. H. Smith had come three thousand miles to get at Vail and didn't like the way he had been used, and thought the manner of treating the minority would aid in dissolving the National Association.

Festus J. Wade, buoyant and fresh as a spring daisy at the opening of the congress, didn't feel so at its close and said he had "been gloriously sat down upon," had been given no chance and he didn't like it a bit.

But the congress went on and voted to the tune of 131 to 93 to adjourn. The men who voted on each side with all the votes credited to them above are as follows:

Teas—Axworthy 1, Archer 20, Bonner 11, Bushey 2, A. C. Blake 13, Brainard 1, W. Edwards 2, Grant 1, Harbeson 1, Johnson 10, King 43, McClasky 1, Page 22, Perkins 2, Snouffer 4. Total 134.

Noes—Andrew 2, Brown 1, Beauchamp 3, Crow 1, Cushing 1, Campan 11, Cunningham 9, Cosgrove 1, E. S. Edwards 6, Fasig 1, Jones 4, Laning 4, Martin 12, Pyle 2, Rodenhush 1, Reis 1, Riddle 1, Swezey 1, Smith 13, Wilkinson 1, F. J. Wade 14, Yalden 1, H. P. Wade 1. Total 93.

The majority of the King and Page proxies voted on the "aye" side were those collected by Secretary Vail and some of those by Wade and Martin on the "no" side were "Chicago Horsemen" proxies. On the no side 24 men voted but 93 votes, and the fifteen men on the aye side did them up with 134 votes and showed a majority 41 in a total vote of 227. That ended the congress and the heated anti-Vailites went out to cool off, while the winners in the skirmish went about counselling moderation and urging that the report had gone where it ought to have gone—to the Board of Review. It is not by any means sure that it will go there. The congress simply received and filed it.

After comparing wounds for awhile the anti-Vailites concluded to hold a meeting of their own, pass the resolution which Wade and Smith had tried to get in, and unload the speeches that were nestling in their midst. Colonel Edwards had an explanation, John Splan had a piece to speak, and there was plenty for a meeting to do. So all gathered in Colonel Edwards' room, and when the gathering was complete there were twenty-five Vail haters, among them C. F. Emery and S. A. Browne, the chiefs of breeders in Ohio and Michigan.

All in the room Colonel Edwards made an explanation of the charge in the *Turf, Field and Farm*, that advance copies of the investigating committee's report were sold at Newark for \$20 a copy, and that he was interested in the sale. He said the story was a lie and he presented an affidavit from W. C. Reich of Newark, the reporter who tried to sell the report, which stated that though he had tried to sell the report, Colonel Edwards had never been interested directly or indirectly in the profits. Edwards claimed that although Bushey knew that the charge was false he repeated it.

Last night Mr. Bushey showed the writer the testimony upon which he based the charge. It is good testimony. Edwards acknowledges the sale of twenty-five copies of the report after publication to a man who said he was a western journalist and who paid \$5 for them. This man was a detective sent by the *Turf* to obtain reports, and Bushey says that after the sale Edwards denied ever selling any copies. The sum of \$5 for the reports sold is credited on the printing bill of the committee.

At this time William Edwards and Judge Grant came in and General Tilton and David Bonner were in the room at the beginning of the meeting. William Edwards was chosen chairman, and Judge Grant, corroborative of the sale of the reports, said that he had received an affidavit from the man who bought them, and had looked at the printing bill with interest to see if the \$5 had been credited upon it. Edwards was given unlimited sympathy and S. A. Browne, of Kalamazoo, offered the following resolution:

"Resolved: That we regret the implied charge in the *Turf, Field and Farm* by its editor, Mr. Bushey, against the chairman of the committee, Colonel Edwards, and that after hearing the statements and affidavits read by the said Colonel Edwards, which, in our opinion, completely exonerates him from the charge of disposing in certain journals a report of the committee in advance, we deem it due to the said Colonel Edwards that Mr. Bushey shall at once make a complete withdrawal of the implied charges, or furnish the proofs upon which said charges were made."

Then came a sort of experience meeting in which John Splan, S. A. Browne, R. A. Cunningham and others told how they had suffered at Vail's hands. Mr. Browne's speech was an excellent one, clear, terse and very hard of Vail. Splan's speech was bright and anecdotal. It drove a good deal of the cloud away, and after William Edwards had said that he believed the reference of the report to the Board of Review was the wisest thing that could be done, everybody felt better over the situation and thought less about the gag law that had been used. The Smith-Wade coalition offered their resolution then.

After reciting the facts which caused the committee to be appointed the resolution said:

"Resolved that it is the opinion of the western members of the N. T. A., that the best interests of the association will be subserved by the appointment of some other person for secretary than the present incumbent; and be it

"Resolved, further, that the Board of Review is hereby requested to make some other appointment."

Mr. Browne said, as the meeting adjourned, and everybody seemed to coincide with him except William Edwards: "I don't want to see a division of the National Trotting Association and the incident confusion and damage to trotting. But if Vail is kept in office a division will come as sure as there is a God in Israel." And General Tilton said: "I am sure that you are right."

The great pillars of the turf are gradually crumbling away, and as one after another falls, one after another takes their places. But who can say the new pillars will be better than the old? J. C. McFerran, Geo. Sturges, S. D. Shipman and others have gone the way of all the earth recently, and are now beyond the reach of human voices, but their deeds live after them.

Records of the Year.

The following table will interest every horseman and prove valuable for comparison and reference:

Distance.	Time.	Horse.	Age.	Weight.	Sire.	Dam.	Place.	Date.	Previous Record.
4 fur.	38	Daisy	2	115	Wheatley	Rose	Petaluma	Aug. 21	412
4 fur.	38 1/2	Trenont	2	115	Virgil	Annie Telf.	Jerome Park	May 29	412
4 fur.	38 1/2	Faster	2	102	Faustins	Lightheart	Chicago	Aug. 14	472
5 fur.	1:01 1/2	Hullula	8	80	Reform	Esseyez	Sheepshead	Aug. 28	1:00 1/2
5 fur.	1:01 1/2	Jennie T.	113	80	Rafetto	Queen Victoria	Louisville	May 14	1:00 1/2
5 fur.	1:01 1/2	Duke of Bourbon	113	80	Duke of Magenta	Edith	Louisville	May 15	1:00 1/2
5 fur.	1:01 1/2	Burch	6	115	Enquiret	Brocade	Gravesend	Sept. 22	1:00 1/2
6 fur.	1:13 1/2	P. Jennings	105	105	Lelaps	Mary Howard	Louisville	May 15	1:13
6 fur.	1:14	P. Jennings	114	115	Lelaps	Mary Howard	Louisville	May 24	1:13
6 fur.	1:14	C. Lucas	94	94	Blackden	Vic.	Chicago	July 24	1:13
6 fur.	1:14 1/2	Kingston	2	110	Speedy	Rapana	Monmouth Park	Aug. 19	1:13
6 fur.	1:15	King Fox	115	115	King Dan.	Maud Hampton	Sheepshead	Sept. 14	1:13
7 fur.	1:27 1/2	Rice	4	106	King Alfonso	Interness	Chicago	July 28	1:28 1/2
7 fur.	1:27 1/2	King Fox	115	115	Bullion	Mollie Wynne	Chicago	Nov. 3	1:28 1/2
7 fur.	1:27 1/2	King Fox	115	115	King Tom.	Nina Turner	Washington	Nov. 3	1:28 1/2
7 fur.	1:27 1/2	King Fox	115	115	King Tom.	Maud Hampton	Sheepshead	Sept. 11	1:28 1/2
1 m.	1:41	Swift	6	75	Great Tom.	Mariposa	Saratoga	Aug. 9	1:39 1/2
1 m.	1:41	Swift	6	75	Great Tom.	Mariposa	Sheepshead	Sept. 7	1:39 1/2
1 m.	1:41 1/2	Ada D.	106	106	Enquiret	Brocade	Chicago	Sept. 7	1:39 1/2
1 m.	1:41 1/2	Gleaner	115	115	Glenelg	Gong	Chicago	Sept. 7	1:39 1/2
1 m.	1:41 1/2	C. H. Todd	2	81	Joe Hooker	Rosa B.	Saratoga	Sept. 21	1:39 1/2
1 m.	1:41 1/2	Jim Douglas	122	122	Wildlife	Yolona	Chicago	June 29	1:48 1/2
1 m.	1:48	Little Doug.	89	89	Concord	Susie Derby	Chicago	July 28	1:48 1/2
9 fur.	1:55 1/2	Spading	97	97	Billet	Eppie L.	Chicago	July 1	1:55 1/2
9 fur.	1:55 1/2	Clumax	97	97	Billet	Eppie L.	Chicago	Sept. 22	1:55 1/2
9 fur.	1:55 1/2	Housatonic	97	97	Billet	Eppie L.	Chicago	Sept. 22	1:55 1/2
9 fur.	1:55 1/2	Little Minch.	97	97	Billet	Eppie L.	Chicago	Sept. 22	1:55 1/2
13-16 m.	2:03	Exile	125	125	Mortimer	Second Hand.	Sheepshead	Aug. 28	2:03 1/2
13-16 m.	2:03	Editor	98	98	Enquiret	Alice Murphy	Sheepshead	Sept. 14	2:03 1/2
13-16 m.	2:03 1/2	Adrian	98	98	Little Ruffin	Lucine	Lexington	May 10	2:03 1/2
13-16 m.	2:03 1/2	Taxiderher.	101	101	Tippecary	Mary Jackson	Latonia	Oct. 9	2:03 1/2
14 m.	2:07 1/2	Binette	101	101	Tippecary	Mary Jackson	Chicago	July 12	2:07 1/2
14 m.	2:07 1/2	La Sylphide	98	98	Fellowcraft	Sylvia	Lexington	Oct. 22	2:07 1/2
14 m.	2:07 1/2	Sir Joseph	116	116	Glenelg	Sue Linwood	Lexington	Oct. 23	2:07 1/2
14 m.	2:08	Lizzie Dwyer	111	111	King Alfonso	Lily Duke	Chicago	July 8	2:07 1/2
14 m.	2:08	Blue Wing	104	104	Billet	Mundane	Sheepshead	Sept. 11	2:07 1/2
1 m 300 yds.	2:14 1/2	Highbird	104	104	King Dan.	Hira	Latonia	Oct. 12	2:10 1/2
1 m 500 yds.	2:15	Lucky B.	116	116	Rutherford	Maggie Emerson	Saratoga	Aug. 16	2:10 1/2
1 m 500 yds.	2:15	Jim Guest	100	100	Buckden	Mollie McCarthy	Saratoga	Aug. 29	2:10 1/2
11 fur.	2:22	Mollie Mc's Last.	102	102	Rutherford	Sprightly	Sheepshead	Sept. 2	2:21 1/2
11 fur.	2:22 1/2	Arelino	113	113	Aramis	Maggie Emerson	Sheepshead	Sept. 18	2:21 1/2
11 fur.	2:22 1/2	Lucky B.	120	120	Rutherford	Mrs. Grigsby	Chicago	July 24	2:24
14 m.	2:24	Jim Guest	98	98	Buckden	Fancy Jane	St. Louis	June 7	2:24
14 m.	2:25	Miss Woodford	117	117	Billet	Christine	Chicago	Aug. 3	2:24
14 m.	2:25 1/2	Montana Regent	118	118	Regent	Marquette	Chicago	Sept. 4	2:24
14 m.	2:25 1/2	Rupert	111	111	Regent	Alice Ward	Gravesend	Sept. 7	2:24
14 m.	2:25 1/2	Adonis	98	98	Mortimer	Second Hand.	Sheepshead	Sept. 11	2:24
1 m 5 fur.	2:48 1/2	Exile	115	115	Mortimer	Maggie Emerson	Sheepshead	Sept. 7	2:48
1 m 5 fur.	2:49 1/2	Lucky B.	117	117	Rutherford	Sister Anne	Chicago	July 10	3:01
1 m 6 fur.	3:04	Volante	118	118	Grinstead	Bradanante	Chicago	Sept. 2	3:01
2 m.	3:03	The Bard.	125	125	Fellowcraft	Bradanante	Baltimore	Oct. 19	3:27 1/2
2 m.	3:03	The Bard.	118	118	Fellowcraft	Maggie Emerson	Saratoga	Aug. 26	3:27 1/2
2 m.	3:03 1/2	Lucky B.	119	119	Rutherford	Christine	Latonia	Aug. 7	3:27 1/2
2 m.	3:04	Montana Regent	124	124	Regent	Minnie Andrews	Saratoga	Aug. 24	3:27 1/2
2 m.	3:04 1/2	Elkwood	118	118	Eolus	Maggie Emerson	St. Louis	June 19	3:50 1/2
2 m.	3:04 1/2	Lucky B.	119	119	Rutherford	Mattie Glenn	Gravesend	Oct. 16	6:24
3 m.	6:25	Elkwood	102	102	Joe Hooker	Minnie Andrews	Baltimore	Oct. 24	6:24

*This time is unofficial.

†The performance was on the grass.

‡Hidalgo being disqualified for the Latonia cup, 4:03 1/2.

Driving Long Distances, or Rapidly.

To fit a horse for making a long journey successfully, and with safety to health, life and limb, says the *National Live Stock Journal*, or to make a shorter distance speedily, and with like results, requires more skill and judgment than is ordinarily brought to bear in such cases. A horse brought upon the track to make a sharp contest may lose the race through having a little wind in the stomach or bowels. If in the case of two or more horses closely matched in speed, that are brought on the track for a race, the ear is placed over the digestive organs of each in turn and a rumbling of gas is heard in the bowels of either horse and not in the other, it may be confidently expected that horse will drop behind in the race. This will come of the presence of gas distending the tubular cavity; uneasiness is produced by the minute nerves of the part being put upon the stratch. The brain suffers and is depressed through what is termed reflex action, and the brain being the battery from whence energy comes for a great effort, the entire force is lowered, and the horse drops behind. Horsemen well understand that a horse may have been eating well during the season of fitting; may have had, in as far as the closest scrutiny could detect, the very best of digestion and assimilation; may have taken his daily exercise with comfort, yet when ready for the contest he seems to be taken with an unexpected spell of dullness, entirely unexplainable, except, perhaps, through tracing it to a slight interruption in the digestion. This may not be discoverable through any physical sign—even the rumbling of gas in the intestines—but will be manifest in want of spirit at the critical moment, and in the loss of the race.

Now the influences here mentioned are equally operative upon the horse one sets out upon a journey with, or, on the other hand, for a sharp drive of ten or fifteen miles. The horse will, within the first twenty rods, show how well or how indifferently he is fitted for the journey or drive. The alacrity with which he starts off, or if he is in the habit of going "upon the bit," the willingness with which he does this will show from the very start how well or how poorly he is conditioned for the work in hand. It is equally true of a horse wanted for a long journey, as of one that is put upon the track, that he will prove a disappointment unless suitably fitted through feeding and preliminary exercise; feeding with a view to giving full force to all the parts brought into play in locomotion, and exercise with a view to working off surplus moisture and fat, and giving firmness and elasticity to the muscular fibres. Raising the muscles to a high degree of elasticity and endurance, at the same time keeping the abdomen reduced to such moderate size as will give plenty of room for the lungs to play backward and the thighs to play forward, constitutes about all there is to be sought for.

To do this the feed should be clean oats to the limit of perfect digestion with a moderate amount of bright hay, in no case sufficient to "fill the horse;" because in that condition he can have neither speed nor bottom. As a rule give no corn to a horse intended for other than slow work. The same rule should apply to what is termed as "mill feed," except in the form of an occasional feed, the object being to loosen the bowels. The giving of such a mess, as a habit, should be avoided. On the road the horse should be driven moderately for the first hour or two, that full digestion may be completed upon any food within him. An observant man can measure the feelings and ability of the horse by his outward manifestations, and to spur a horse on that is usually willing to do his duty, but for the moment lags because of being under some physical inability that he cannot throw off, is both inhuman and unwise. If there is a journey of a day or more to make, the horse should be spared at the start, given a walk now and then, with an occasional full stop, and it will surprise most men to see how quickly he will regain his lost energies. The Arab maxim says "drive moderately until the horse has sweated and dried off three times, and after that you can let him go forward freely and he will not disappoint.

any reasonable expectations." If it is observed during the early part of a day's drive that the horse belches wind and alternately passes it also, it will be idle to expect any great performance until this condition passes off. In such a state the abdomen will usually be more or less distended, and no horse can give even a moderate display of his good qualities while in this state, while on the road for a journey the horse should be fed his principal meal at night, first giving him water. If the horse leaves a quart or so of his oats at the night feeding, he will rise from his night's rest at three or four o'clock and finish the feed. This is better than to give a full feed in the morning just before starting. The full night feed of oats will be digested and mainly assimilated by the time the morning start is made, and must be mainly relied upon to sustain the horse through the day. This is simply because digestion is interrupted and done at a great disadvantage while the horse is under active exercise; hence, to a degree, food becomes a burden while the horse is doing a full duty. So, rightly fitted and discretely managed on the road, the horse reasonably well calculated for driving will be up to the standard fixed by the poet:

"Courageous, light-monthed, and sure-footed."

New York has a brilliant array of fast trotters. The following partial list of those who have beaten 2:20 are owned by gentlemen in the Metropolitan City of the Union.

Mr. Bonner is the most extensive owner, having in his stable Maud S., 2:03 1/2; Rams, 2:13; Dexter 2:17 1/2; Edwin Forrest, 2:18; Pickard, 2:18; and Keene Jim, 2:19 1/2, six most excellent performers. Harry Wilkes, 2:14 1/2, is owned by a New York gentleman, and is by all odds the best money horse on the trotting turf to-day. Edward, 2:19, and Dick Swivell, 2:18, are driven as a team by Mr. Work. J. B. Thomas, 2:18, and Tony Newell, 2:19 1/2, are another team, owned by Mr. J. A. Bailey. Aldine, 2:19 and Early Rose, whose record is a fraction over 2:20, are owned by Mr. Vanderbilt. Mr. William Rockefeller is the only other owner of more than one 2:20 horse, having in his stable Cleora, 2:18 1/2, and Femme Sola, 2:20. The balance of the trotters of first rank are Majolica, 2:15; Trinket, 2:14; Maud Messenger, 2:16 1/2; Wilson, 2:16 1/2; Derby, 2:16 1/2; Phil Thompson, 2:16 1/2; Bonita, 2:18; Spofford, 2:20 and Kenilworth, 2:19 1/2. This is twenty-three with records of 2:20 and better, a very fair percentage of the live list.

A. J. Alexander, Spring Station, Ky., has bought of Mrs. Jennie W. Allen, Chicago, Ill., the following trotting stock: Datura (sister to Mambrino Dndley, record 2:20), brown mare, foaled 1893, by Woodford Mambrino, dam Soe Dndley by Elvia foaled 1893; Rama, bay filly, foaled June 16, 1885, by Harold, dam Datura; and Pibroch, bay colt, foaled June 17, 1886, by Harold, dam Datura, above.

HERD AND SWINE.

American Devon Cattle Club.

The third annual meeting of this club was held at Chicago on 11th inst.

The number of members now enrolled is 82. The financial condition of the club was reported as satisfactory. The officers of the club for the present year are: President, E. D. Hicks; Vice-President, J. M. Miller; Treasurer, James Buckleham; Secretary, F. W. Reid, Zanesville, Ohio.

The secretary was instructed to forward a copy of the scale points to the Devon Cattle Breeders' Society, England, and suggest to that organization the desirability of an uniform scale for all English speaking countries.

The secretary was authorized to co-operate with the American Jersey Cattle Club in securing the passage, by the Legislatures of the several States, of acts providing for the punishment of the crime of obtaining registry or transfer in any Herd Book by fraudulent representations.

On motion of Mr. Hicks the entry of animals over two years old, from and after July 1, 1887, was forbidden, except in the cases of imported animals which must be registered within six months after being discharged from quarantine.

Do Your Cows Pay a Profit?

There are many dairymen who have cows in their herds that pay them no profit at all, and that should for this reason be weeded out. Such cows will prove still more unprofitable during the winter months, for their yield of milk will then be smaller, and on this account now is the time to dispose of them before they begin on the winter supply of food which can be given to cows that will return a profitable yield for it. It is surprising how few dairymen give sufficient attention to their herds in the way of keeping an accurate account of what each cow is doing, so they can tell which return a profit and which come short of this, so that what is realized from the good cows is drawn upon to make up for the loss on others. A surprise is in store for many dairymen when they come to make these tests.

What would have thought of a merchant who should sell goods without knowing what certain kinds cost, trusting to the whole business showing a profit on the chance that some articles would be sold high enough to compensate for what might be lost on other sorts? And yet this would be as wise as it is for a man to keep a herd of cows without knowing which are worth keeping. This is especially important when the margin of profit is small at best, and consequently the loss on a poor cow may absorb the profit on more than one good animal. The dairy business will be found much more satisfactory when those who follow it adopt more businesslike methods.

The annual meeting of the Iowa State Improved Stock-Breeders' Association will be held at Mason City December 1 to 3, 1886. Many of the railways, as well as the hotels in Mason City, will grant the common courtesy of a reduction of rates for fare. The usual number of able speakers, and many new ones, will be present. The State Short-horn Breeders' Association will hold its annual meeting at the same place the day before, Nov. 30th. Hon. James Wilson is President and Fitch B. Stacy Secretary.

At a meeting of the Red Polled Cattle Club, held at the Grand Pacific, Chicago, on Wednesday evening, Nov. 17th, it was ordered that the fee for registry of cattle for non-members be double the fee for members. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, L. F. Ross, Iowa City, Ia.; Vice-President, J. B. Mead, Randolph, Vt.; Secretary and Treasurer, J. C. Murray, Maquoketa, Ia.; Executive Committee: J. M. Knapp, Bellevue, Mich.; Wm. Steele, Merton, Wis., and Ira S. Hazeltine, Dorchester, Mo. There were about twenty-five members in attendance.

SHEEP.

Management of Breeding Ewes.

I would now draw attention, says "A Practical Farmer" in the *Agricultural Gazette*, to the important subject of the treatment of breeding ewes during the period of gestation. Any abuse to the animal at this time means a very serious loss to the owner. Among the numerous modes of abuse we note—

1. Improper dieting.
2. Insufficient food.
3. Want of regular exercise.
4. Too much crowding and knocking about when close to lambing.
5. Over-feeding before lambing.
6. Dogging or starting ewes by a careless shepherd.

I refer to these abuses because I think that on the five-course shift we are able to avoid the occurrence of most of them entirely, whereas under the four-course the matter is too little.

To begin with, I would give it as my opinion that the most critical time in intra-uterine life is when the ewe is about half gone in lamb. I think that at that period ewes are more liable to go wrong if subjected to abuse either of food or otherwise, than at any other period of their interesting condition. A ewe which has taken the ram the last week of September is half gone about the second week of December; at that time on the five-course the ewes are on grass, receiving, if necessary, a few turnips laid down daily in the field. I should myself prefer a little bran, oats, and cake to roots, but my objection at this important time is the crowding of ewes round cake boxes. A greedy ewe will rush from one box to another, knocking against her neighbors, and twisting her own body about in a way not calculated to have a good effect upon her afterwards. I should therefore prefer that about a week before half-time the ewes were gradually brought on to turnip, getting just enough to do them good, and avoid all gorging. When scarcity of grass indicates that the time for going on turnip land has arrived, I would advise that the ewes be fed in such a manner that their health and condition be maintained and kept regular. The demand upon the ewe increases as the fetus grows, therefore the stock-master must keep pace with the necessities of the case. I never used my inland ewes as cleaners up after fattening sheep, and never will. I believe the ewe to be not only the most valuable item of the farm, but at this period the most susceptible of injury from unsuitable provender. Good hay or chaff is necessary at this time; that everyone knows.

As lambing approaches you want carefully to avoid too high condition, and yet to guard against poverty. If I think my ewes too fleshy, I rather stint them than otherwise for about a week before lambing. To any which are undoubtedly too fat, I give a dose of opening medicine, maybe three days before we expect them to lamb; it reduces the liability to inflammation and straining. After the ewe has quite recovered from the effects of lambing, and is out of danger, I believe the better you feed the better results you will have in the lamb. One great difficulty I had with my shepherd at first was to keep him from over-feeding the ewe from the time she had recovered from what I would call the labor. No sooner had she satisfied herself with her lamb than he began to give a manner of good things. This is a great error (and my herd saw it). Until six or seven days are over I don't think danger is past. You don't want a horning under for two newly born lambs, much less for one; you only cause uneasiness to the ewe, and if you don't band milk in such a case the ewe may go wrong in that direction. Ewes treated on this system will drop the finest of the lambs, big and strong and healthy, a good color, full of firm flesh, able to stand exposure almost at once—you will have no little white cripples and no nursing to do; nor warmers at the time, it is, comparatively speaking, your ewe will get a good deal of trouble easily, and your skin dryer will not trouble you as much as when he visited you in course days.

Coney Island Jockey Club Dates Claimed for 1887.

JUNE MEETING.	AUTUMN MEETING.
Thursday, June 9th, (Suburban Day).	Saturday, August 27th.
Saturday, June 11th.	Tuesday, " 31st.
Tuesday, June 14th.	Thursday, Sept. 1st.
Thursday, June 16th.	Saturday, Sept. 3d.
Saturday, June 18th.	Tuesday, Sept. 6th.
Tuesday, June 21st.	Thursday, Sept. 8th.
Thursday, June 23d.	Saturday, Sept. 10th.
Saturday, June 25th.	Tuesday, Sept. 13th.
Tuesday, June 28th.	Thursday, Sept. 15th.
Thursday, June 30th.	Saturday, Sept. 17th.
	Tuesday, Sept. 20th, (Extra Day).

Archer was hurried on Nov. 12th from his early home and the scene of a thousand brilliant triumphs, Newmarket. Business was suspended throughout the whole town. Amongst the mourners were Lord Grosvenor, Baron Alington, Lord Cardross, the Messrs. Tattersall, and a large gathering of gentlemen interested in the turf. One hundred wreaths were placed upon the dead jockey's coffin. Amongst the senders were Marquis of Alleshbury, Mr. Lorillard, and many of the racing clubs.

W. J. Neely, Ottawa, Ill., has sold to Richard Robinson, Nordhoff, Cal., the following yearlings: Trotting-bred colts Neely Reynolds, bay filly, by Byron, dam Neely's Maid by Neely's Henry Clay; Greenbush Girl, bay filly, by Royal Clay, dam Cora Neely, by Richards' Bellfounder; Haidee, bay filly, by Royal Clay, dam American Girl, by Tempest; Consola, bay filly, by Royal Clay, dam Lizzie Tryon, by Neely's Henry Clay; Billy Earl, brown colt, by Beloit, dam's pedigree not known.

Gibson claims that he was not in good form when he ran Kiddleman recently, and asks for another match. Why did not the defeated man find this out before he allowed his so-called backers to lose \$30,000 upon his assurance that he could beat his men?

Joseph Temple, of New York, one of the owners of Harry Wilkes, arrived in this city on Thursday, and will winter on this Coast.

There will be a bull's head breakfast at Sausalito to-morrow morning. Theodore Cockrill will act as Rechab for the day.

Chicagoed.

The Alameda Ball Park has been the scene of many a splendid ball game during the season, but that played by the Greenwood & Moran's of Oakland and the Altas of Sacramento, on Thanksgiving Day, must be awarded the palm for being the most stubbornly contested of the many skillful exhibitions played on the Alameda diamond. The contest was the concluding game of the series between the opposing nines. The previous games played at Sacramento and Stockton being indecisive, owing to squabbling over the decisions of Umpires Fehls and Van Court. That there would be no hitch in the third trial, the President of the League decided to have an umpire chosen outside of the regular staff, and that he succeeded in choosing a non-partisan was evidenced when Mike Finn, the popular manager, stepped to the plate, attired in the Pioneer uniform and called "game." Mr. Finn performed the arduous task of umpiring to the satisfaction of all concerned. His decisions were prompt and always decisive.

The Altas evidently wore their fielding clothes, for the game was remarkable for the splendid work done by them in this respect. For seven innings they played without an error, causing their opponents to have placed to their credit seven as symmetrical cyphers as ever graced a ball score. But in the eighth, with Gurnett perched on second base and Van Haultren at the initial, Blakiston came to the bat and sent the ball spinning to Newbert. The "masco" made a splendid throw, and "Silent Bob" died alongside of Ahern. Then came Parnell Cahill's opportunity. He was coaching Gurnett, who had reached third on Blakiston's out, and when the ball was batted he started along the coach line in a desperate manner. The sight of the runner rattled "Antiquity" and he threw the ball over McLaughlin, who was standing at the plate, and before it could be recovered Gurnett had crossed the plate and won the game.

Van Haultren's work in the box was the finest exhibition of pitchers' skill ever seen on the grounds. He is the master of a new delivery, and that it was effective a glance at the score will prove. He disposed of fourteen of his opponents on strikes, in the fifth inning he retired the batters without hitting the ball, and in the sixth repeated the performance while delivering only thirteen balls. Borchers is a splendid twirler; he pitched the game well and restricted the Oaklanders to three scattered hits. His work was devoid of the wildness which on former occasions impaired his effectiveness. The game was so well played that it warrants our publishing a detailed account.

First inning.—Meagher struck out; Fisher reached the initial on a missed third strike, took second on McLaughlin's out, but was caught stealing third. Cahill struck out; Denny reached the initial on a base; Fisher was next at the bat and whacked the plate preparatory to knocking the cover off the ball. Denny saw him make a home-run swipe at the ball and started for second, but George just grazed the sphere, and McLaughlin caught the foul tip and threw to Ahern, making a double play.

Second inning.—Newbert flew to Fisher and Robertson and Ahern both fanned. Long got a double far out in right, and Dolan's fly was handled by Borchers. Gurnett wafted and the diminutive fielder took third on a wild pitch, only to be left there, as Van Haultren's turf-tearer was fielded well by Robertson.

Third inning.—Flint was granted a life on a missed third strike, but a moment later the "Grasshopper" was caught napping. Borchers fanned and Hilbert secured a base hit, the first by the visitors. Meagher wafted and the Altas took the field. For Oakland Blakiston struck out and Brown sent a single down deep centre. Cahill's grounder to Ahern advanced "Baby" to second, where he perched until Denny flew to Borchers.

Fourth inning.—Fisher carved the air and McLaughlin and Newbert retired by the Garnett route. Fisher went out from Newbert; McLaughlin bled Long's foul tip and Dolan struck out.

Fifth inning.—Robertson, Ahern and Flint failed to find the ball and retired. Burnett fanned to McLaughlin, and Van Haultren retired on a hit to Newbert. Blakiston was given a base on balls but was caught stealing second on McLaughlin's beautiful throw.

Sixth inning.—Thirteen pitched balls was enough to convince Borchers, Hilbert and Meagher that they were once more to take the field. Brown retired on a hit to Borchers; Cahill struck out again, and Denny was again retired on a fly, this time to Ahern.

Seventh inning.—M. Fisher was favored with a base on balls. McLaughlin sent a corker which Gurnett caught but threw wild to first and Fisher reached second. Newbert flew out to Long. Robertson came next with a base hit, but Fisher in running in from third went out of the line and was declared out. G. Fisher struck out and Long was retired on a grounder neatly pitched up by Newbert. Dolan retired from Robertson.

Eighth inning.—Ahern went out from Denny. Flint hit in the same direction, and Jerry made a neat stop but threw wild and the runner was safe. Borchers and Hilbert both struck out. When the Oaklanders came to the bat, in what proved to be the deciding inning, Gurnett and Van Haultren were granted bases on the balls. Blakiston's out from Newbert advanced each another base, and then it was that John Patrick Parnell Cahill darted along the coach line, "rattling" Ahern who held the ball and causing the overthrow to the plate on which Gurnett scored. Brown flew to Fisher and Cahill failed to get the ball past Robertson and died.

Ninth inning.—It looked decidedly gloomy when the Altas came to the bat for their last time, and the gloom increased in intensity as the three batsmen were retired in order. Meagher again struck out, and Fisher was retired from Gurnett. By this time it was almost dark for the Altas, and when McLaughlin flew to Brown the last remaining spark of victory for the visitors was extinguished. The official score compiled by Hennessy is as follows:

GREENWOOD & MORAN'S.	ALTAS.
T.B.R.H.B.S.P.O.A.E.	T.B.R.H.B.S.P.O.A.E.
Cahill, r f.....3 0 0 0 0 0 0	Meagher, 3b.....4 0 0 0 0 0 0
Denny, 3b.....3 0 1 0 1 1 1	Fisher, 1f.....3 0 0 0 1 0 0
Fisher, ss.....3 0 0 1 0 0 0	McLaughlin, c.....4 0 0 0 8 2 0
Long, c f.....3 0 1 0 1 0 0	Newbert, ss.....3 0 0 0 0 0 0
Dolan, 1f.....3 0 0 0 0 0 0	Robertson, 2b.....3 0 1 0 1 2 0
Gurnett, 2b.....2 1 0 2 2 4 1	Ahern, 1b.....3 0 0 12 0 1
Van Haultren, p.....2 0 0 0 0 17 0	Flint, c f.....3 0 0 0 0 0 0
Blakiston, 1b.....2 0 0 0 6 1 0	Borchers, p.....3 0 0 0 2 7 0
Brown, c.....3 0 1 0 16 2 2	Hilbert, r f.....3 0 1 0 0 0 0
Totals.....24 1 3 0 27 25 4	Totals.....29 0 2 0 24 16 1

RUNS BY INNINGS.
G. & M's.....0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 Altas.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Earned runs—Altas 0, Greenwood & Moran's 0. Two base hit—Long. First base on error—Altas 3, Greenwood & Moran's 0. Left on bases—Altas 3, Greenwood & Moran's 3. Base on called balls—Altas 1, Greenwood & Moran's 3. Struck out—By Borchers 6, Van Haultren, 14. Passed balls—McLaughlin 1, Brown 0. Wild pitches—Borchers 1. Double play—McLaughlin and Ahern. Umpire—M. Finn. Scorer—Hennessy. Time of game—one hour, 30 minutes.

At Central Park.

Thanksgiving Day was appropriately observed by the baseball fraternity at Central Park, where the Louisvilles "Chicagoed" the Californians. Conley, of Providence (?) had a attack of gastric fever prior to the opening of the game and did not pitch, the box being acceptably filled by Buford. The score of the game is:

LOUISVILLES.	CALIFORNIA.
T.B.R.H.B.S.P.O.A.E.	T.B.R.H.B.S.P.O.A.E.
Clint, c f.....3 2 2 1 0 0 0	McCorr, ss.....4 0 0 0 0 2 1
Collins, 1f.....4 0 0 0 0 2 0	Kirby, 1b.....4 0 0 1 0 7 0 2
Foulz, r f.....4 0 0 0 0 0 0	Moore, c f.....4 0 0 0 1 0 0
Werrick, 3b.....4 0 0 0 2 2 0	Reeder, 1f.....3 0 1 0 6 1 0
White, s.....4 0 0 0 3 1 0	Buford, p.....3 0 0 0 1 6 0
Mack, 2b.....3 0 1 0 3 2 0	Smith, 3b.....3 0 1 1 1 1 0
Cook, c.....3 0 1 0 5 4 0	Shay, r f.....2 0 1 0 0 1 0
Reccius, p.....3 0 0 0 0 11 0	De Pae, 2b.....3 0 0 0 2 2 0
Heltman, 1b.....3 0 0 0 12 2 0	De Pae, c.....3 0 0 0 2 2 0
Totals.....32 2 3 2 27 22 1	Totals.....29 0 4 1 27 18 7

RUNS BY INNINGS.
Louisvilles.....1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 2 Californians.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Earned runs—0. Two-base hits—Reeder. First on errors—Californians 1, Louisvilles 5. Left on bases—Californians 2, Louisvilles 1. Base on called balls—Californians 1, Louisvilles 1. Base on struck by pitcher—0. Struck out—By Buford 6, by Reccius 7. Double plays—0. Passed balls—De Pae 0, Cook 0. Wild pitches—Buford 2. Umpire—Charles Gagns. Time of game—One hour, 20 minutes. Scorer—Waller Wallace.

YACHTING.

Oakland Canoe Club.

On Sunday last canoes Mystic, Flirt and Zephyr started on the ebb tide for Goat Island, but experienced such heavy weather when about a third of the way beyond the narrow-gauge mole, they were forced to return. Thursday, Thanksgiving Day, was set for another Ladies' day, and the second monthly race for the second-class boat cup, won by Waif last time. There was quite a large gathering at the club-house by ten o'clock, and most of the canoes were brought into requisition. The fleet comprised Mystic, Flirt, Zoe Mon, Falcon, Echo, Waif and Columbia. A light, southerly breeze soon took them down to Von Schmidt's rafts, the shooters thereon being forced to vacate nothing but cooked ducks abounding in the vicinity. After lunch had been enjoyed the second-class boats got into line. There were only three starters, and it was an easy walk-over for Waif, as expected, she winning some ten minutes ahead of Falcon.

	Start.	Finish.
Waif	1:23	2:20
Falcon	1:23	2:29
Columbia	1:28	Did not finish

There was considerable amusement before the race at an experimental trip of the Columbia with the Mystic's big main-eail in, her skipper having to exercise all his ingenuity to keep her on top, and declining to take part in the race thus attired. The remainder of the fleet were then dispatched for a scrub race round a short course, every canoe to carry a passenger. This was a most bilious contest, more talking and singing than sailing. Echo came in first, but failed to produce a passenger, Mystic second. There was very little wind for the eail home, but all expressed themselves much pleased with their trip. On Arbor Day the club will be towed out to Goat Island on the tug Millie, which will carry as many guests as possible, and return for the remainder, if necessary, to the narrow-gauge mole. The canoeists propose planting most of their tree near their camping place in the cove, so that they can watch their growth whenever there, and eventually hark in the shade in their old age.

The Construction of Racing Yachts.

In the matter of construction, the yacht designer of Great Britain attaches a much higher value to the virtue of light material in the build of racing yachts than the generality of our builders and designers. He knows full well that as far as refinement of lines is concerned the greatest perfection has been well nigh attained, and that it is useless to look for the hoped-for superiority in that direction.

What then so natural as that he should turn to the almost unlimited possibilities of light building to attain the highest speed the form of his design is capable of? Tied down to the beam taxing, spin 'em out endways, tonnage rule, his ideas naturally tend toward greater length and less beam with the

hope of obtaining equal or greater speed than in the existing boats and at the same time to receive allowance from them. This is practically the only element of uncertainty connected with the design, for it stands to reason that there must be a limit to this elongating narrowing process somewhere.

The Oona, planned by the late W. E. Paton, is one of the newest examples of an extreme 5-tuner. Longer and narrower than any of her predecessors, with a displacement of 12 tons, her hull and equipments only weighed 3 tons. Such fine calculations as were bestowed on the scheming out of this yacht would indeed be a revelation to the builders of this country. It is greatly to be regretted that the capabilities of this thoroughbred racing cutter should be unknown. But what can he said of Clara, Ullida, Shona and Madge, the exiles to these waters? Are they lightly built? Assuredly they are. All the living arguments in favor of light-scuttling. How else could Clara have made such an unrivalled record? How else could Ullida have topped the heap in her class at home? For what other reason could Madge have overturned the placid assurance of the skimming disb persaasion of yachtsmen? Not until she met the Shadow did her victorious career receive a check.

The modern racing cutter has reached her highest prestige. Her star is paling before the dawn of a new era in yacht designing. For the good she has accomplished in assisting the evolution of our ideas to that higher pitch of naval perfection exemplified in the Shadow type of American sloop, all praise shall be hers. Her mission is accomplished. Let her die.

To the fact of superiority in build alone I ascribe the successes of the most prominent representative cutters now in this country. When, for instance, Clara, by reason of her build, is able to carry 25 or 30 per cent. more ballast in proportion to her displacement than her competitors of like load-line, is it any wonder that her record is so favorable in comparison? Besides, it is a well known fact that her banding could not yet be bettered. In her first season, and with her best form as yet undiscovered, the performance of Cinderella in her last two races is remarkable, making Clara sail for every bit that was in her in order to score.

The poor showing of Galatea against Mayflower is traceable to her shortcomings in respect to build, for with the defeat of Genestas as a warning she could not afford to sacrifice any advantage to be deprived from the ability to carry more ballast at same loadline, and as a natural sequence a larger sail area. Galatea's sail area is indeed paltry when compared with Mayflower's allowance of sail; but how often have we been told that, other things being equal, the cutter, with a smaller and more economical rig, is as fast as the sloop. Although Galatea's ability to do as well as some other British yachts in the try for the cup was questioned by the English sporting journals, not one word was said about any short-comings in the matter of sail area. For, he it remembered, her first fit of muslin was found to be too large for best performance and was therefore cut down with improved results.

Clara, with a sail area of a like proportion with Galatea, smaller than that of our sloops, shows ap in far better form comparatively. How is this fact to be accounted for? Either by the supposition that there is something wrong about Galatea's form or build, or else a Yankee sloop can be turned out that will defeat Clara as badly as wae Galatea defeated by Mayflower. The length and sail area rule of the N. Y. Y. C. must be radically incorrect, or else the value of the factor of sail area must be largely increased to rate Mayflower and Galatea at events.

Galatea has undoubtedly as good a form on her dimensions as Mayflower possesses. To her heavy build, then, must we look to explain why her record is not up to Clara's list of wins. Her ratio of ballast to displacement being about the same as Mayflower's, viz., 50 per cent., she has no extra ballast-carrying power as a margin to offset her inferiority.

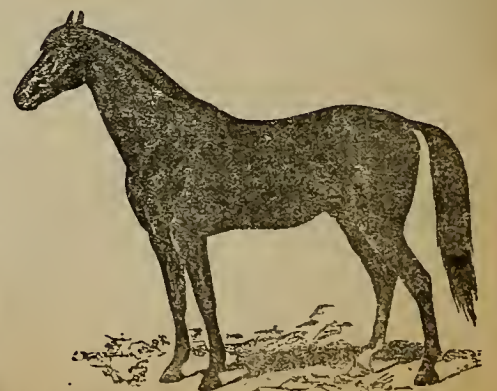
When I was a boy I made and sailed a large number of miniature yachts, and the boat that, by reason of being gonged out the thinnest, was able to carry the most ballast and sail, was invariably—although perhaps of a less favorable ebape of speed—faster than her sisters.

Apropos of Mr. Kunhardt's statement that Thetis is "not a flyer of the first water," I venture to assert that the British cutter of her length that falls in with her in a wholesale breeze and steep sea, has great need of being a "recognized crack" to get on to the above named sloop's weather.

As to the victory of Shona over Shadow, any yachtman knows that the result of one race is a poor criterion on which to base a conclusion of the respective merits of two yachts. The aversion of Shona's sponsors to a match with Shadow savors of an evident desire to shirk the issue of such a contest, in which they will know that the chances are in favor of Shadow.

Until the efficacy of lightness in speed-making is more generally recognized in the construction of our yachts, the day is not far distant when a British keel cutter, possessing large initial stability, and, above all, of great lightness and strength, will come over and foreclose an indisputable mortgage on the international cup. And that it will be a very hard task to get it back is the unwilling dictum of Deep Draft Centerboard, in Forest and Stream.

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Races.



Races.

Bay District Association.

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 J. A. GOLDSMITH names.....h. a. Guy Wilkes.
 BIRD DOOLE names.....b. g. Oliver K.
 O. A. HICKOX names.....h. g. Arab.
 W. H. CRAWFORD names.....b. g. Chas. Hilton.
 J. C. SIMPSON names.....h. a. Antevolo.

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ADMISSION.....\$1 00.

20nov2

W. H. HINCHMAN,

Secretary

THE

6th District

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION

AND THE

Los Angeles TURF CLUB.

Colt Stakes, Running and Trotting, Spring and Fall Meetings of 1887-1888,

Over the Agricultural Park Course at Los Angeles, Cal.

CONDITIONS.

All nominations to be made on or before 12 o'clock midnight, December 1, 1886, with the Secretary. Money to accompany all declarations.

No stakes to be considered filled unless with five or more entries.

No added money to be paid for a W. O. All stakes to be compiled and the gross amounts to be divided, 60 per cent. to first, 30 per cent. to second and 10 per cent. to third horse. Rules of National Trotting and P. C. B. H. Association to govern all races.

The Sixth District Agricultural Association.

For 1887.

1.—The Santa Anita Stakes, for two-year-olds, foals of 1885, to be run at Autumn Fair on first day of meeting, 1887. \$500 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared on or January 1, 1887. \$200 added. One mile. Stake for 1888 to be named after the winner of this event.

2.—The Los Angeles Derby, stake for three-year-olds, foals of 1884; to be run last day of Autumn Fair of 1887; \$500 entrance with \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared on January 1, 1887. \$500 added. One and one-half miles.

3.—The Sunny Slope Trotting Stake, for two-year-olds, foals of 1885; \$500 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$200 added; mile and repeat; to be trotted second day of the Fair, fall of 1887.

4.—The Southern California Trotting Stake, for three-year-olds, foals of 1884; \$500 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared January 1, 1887; \$500 added; mile heats, best 3 in 5; to be trotted third regular day of Fair of 1887.

For 1888.

5.—The stake for two-year-olds, foals of 1886; \$500 entrance, \$25 forfeit, \$10 if declared on January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888. \$200 added; to be run first day of Autumn Fair, 1888. One mile.

6.—Los Angeles Derby, for three-year-olds, foals of 1885; \$500 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared on January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared on January 1, 1888; \$500 added; to be run on last day of Autumn Fair, 1888. One and one-half miles.

7.—The Sunny Slope Trotting Stake, for two-year-olds, foals of 1886; \$500 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888; \$200 added; mile and repeat; to be trotted on second regular day of Fair of 1888.

8.—The Southern California Trotting Stake, for three-year-olds, foals of 1885; \$500 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888; \$500 added; mile heats, best 3 in 5; to be trotted on third regular day of Fair of 1888.

Los Angeles Turf Club.

For 1887.

9.—The Nadeau House Stakes, for two-year-olds, foals of 1885; \$500 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$200 added; to be run first day of meeting, May 19, 1887. Three-fourths mile.

10.—The Southern California Derby, for three-year-olds, foals of 1884; \$500 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared January 1, 1887; \$500 added; to be run fourth day of meeting, May 22, 1887. One and one-half miles.

11.—Trotting Stake, for two-year-olds, colts and fillies of 1885; \$500 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887; \$200 added; mile heats, 2 in 3; to be trotted third day of meeting, May 21, 1887.

12.—Trotting Stake, for three-year-olds, foals of 1884; \$500 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared January 1, 1887; \$500 added; mile heats, 3 in 5; to be trotted second day of meeting, May 20, 1887.

For 1888.

13.—The Nadeau House Stakes, for two-year-olds, foals of 1886; \$500 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888; \$200 added; three-quarters of a mile; to be run on first day of meeting, 1888.

14.—The Southern California Derby, for three-year-olds, foals of 1885; \$500 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888; \$500 added; one and a half miles, to be run fourth day of meeting, 1888.

15.—Trotting Stake, for two-year-olds, foals of 1886; \$500 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888; \$200 added; mile heats, 2 in 3; to be trotted third day of meeting, 1888.

16.—Trotting Stake, for three-year-olds, foals of 1885; \$500 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared January 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared January 1, 1888; \$500 added; mile heats, 3 in 5; to be trotted on second day of meeting, 1888.

E. A. DeCAMP.

Box 210. Secretary of Both Association.

J. O. NEWTON, President, 6th District Agricultural Association.

E. P. SHERMAN, Treasurer, Association.

N. A. COVARRUBIAS, President, Los Angeles Turf Club.

Box. T. D. MOTT, Treasurer, Association.

26nov5

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18nov26

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WM. EASTON, Vice-Pres.

B. G. BRUCE, Treas.
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THE NATIONAL
Horse & Cattle Exchange

Of America.

GRAND SALE

OF

Th'roughbreds

The National Horse and Cattle Exchange
of America will offer without reserve, and to the
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TREACY & WILSON'S STABLES,
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Dec. 16th and 17th '86,

Between 90 and 100 Head of
THOROUGHBREDS,

consisting of some twenty odd head of yearlings
thirty odd two, three, and four-year-olds in train-
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SPRINGBOK, IMP. LEAMINGTON, WAVELEY, IMP.
AUSTRALIAN, WARDANCE and many others.

Catalogues will be ready in a few days and can be
obtained at the office of "The Live-Stock Record,"
Lexington Ky; "Turf, Field and Farm," "The Sports-
man," and "Spirit of the Times" offices in New
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they have been shown. The sow has had one litter
of pigs, both in prime order. Enquire at 2111
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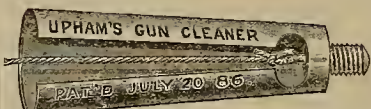
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The trotting mare Baby Mine by Nephew, dam
Lady Burns. Nephew by Mambrino, by Edward
Everett, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian. Lady Burns by
Black Boy, by McCracken's Black Hawk.

Baby Mine is 5 years old, record 2:34 1/2. Can trot in
2:25 when in condition. She is 15 1/2 hands, weighs
1,000 lbs. Jet Black, perfectly sound and gentle.
For further particulars address this Office, or

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IMPROVED
Blind Bridle & Winkers
FOR RACE HORSES.



Secured by Letters Patent, July 25, 1882

Having thus described my invention, what I claim
as new, and desire to secure by letters patent, is:
1. The part D supported by the side straps of the
bridle, extending back as shown, the front having an
opening into which the blind is fitted, substantially,
as herein described.
2. In a bridle, in combination with the extensions D,
the curved blinds F, secured to each extension, and
as shaped, to give full freedom and ventilation to
the eye while circumscribing the vision, substantially
as herein described.
3. In a bridle, and in combination with the exten-
sions D, blinds F, and side straps A, the screw, nut
and washer E, to secure the blind and allow it to be
set, substantially as herein described.
4. In a bridle, and in combination with the check-
pieces D and blinds F, as shown, the straps or bands
G and H, connecting the branches or extensions above
and below the eyes, and having the adjusting slides or
buckles, substantially as and for the purpose herein
described.
5. In a bridle, and in combination with the blinds F,
supported and pivoted to the bridle-gears to be moved
about the point of support, the adjustable front-
straps or bands G and H, and the rear band I and the
throat-latch or lash connected with the blinds, and ad-
justable, substantially as herein described.

The above are the claims allowed by the patent
office, and though the corresponding letters do not
appear on the cut, the general principle will be under-
stood.

It meets with universal approbation, doing away
with all the objections urged against blinds, and at the
same time giving complete control of the line of
vision. By throwing the lower portion of the blind up
something of the same effect on the action follows as
is induced by toe-weights. This is especially the case
when young colts are the pupils, teaching them to
tend the knee without the strain of weights on the
feet.

For bridles of all descriptions apply to
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No 30 and 32 Ellis St. San Francisco.

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—THE—

Camper's Favorite Tent.
(Patent applied for.)



Size. Extra sail drill, 8 oz army duck, 10 oz army duck
7x9 ft. \$12.00.....\$15.00.....\$17.00.
8x10 ft. \$14.00.....\$17.00.....\$19.00.
9x14 ft. \$20.00.....\$24.00.....\$26.00.
10x15 ft. \$22.00.....\$25.00.....\$28.00.

Poles, Pins, Cases, etc., are all INCLUDED in above
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sive of ends. Add six to ten feet to lengths given,
according to size of tent, gives EXTREME length of
each INCLUDING angular ends. Only best material
and best workmen used and employed. Eastern
patrons are supplied from New York, Western pa-
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San Francisco and El Cajon. All other styles and
sizes of tents in use supplied. Send order and
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Bred by Col. EDWARDS, Shropshire, Eng

Gipsy IV, seven months old, by Ranger II—
Donna I. Ranger II by Rover VI—by Lloyd of Aston's
prize winner, 1862; Donna I ex-Nellie II, by Juno II,
ex-Juno I.

Ranger III, five and a half months old, by
Ranger II—Spot II. Spot II ex-Nellie II, ex-Juno II,
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Names of the dogs in the breed between 1830 and
1862 have been lost. To be seen at subscriber's place.
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DOSE.—One Pill to be given fasting.

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DOSE.—One or two according to size of dog. Give
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DOSE.—One Pill night and morning. These Pills
are invaluable to dogs; they will gradually change
the condition and functions of organs from a diseased
to a healthy state. They are also of great service in
all skin affections.

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DOSE.—One or two twice a day. These Pills will
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digestive organs, so as to enable the system to
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Pills will be sent by mail, or can be had from drug-
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Best and Cheapest
DOG FOOD.

FEED YOUR DOGS

SPRATTS PATENT
Dog Biscuits.

THESE RESULTS WILL FOLLOW THEIR USE:
Immunity From Disease; Thick, Glossy
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Spratt's Patent Poultry, Pigeon and Cattle
Food; Horse Constitution Powders, Prairie Meat
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The Original English Dog and Poultry Medicines
The Common Sense of Dog Doctoring; post free, 28
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Domestic Pets, Field Dogs, Horses, Cattle, and all
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Dogs taken to train and board.
Dogs of my breaking won first money
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have been rewarded by killing more game than their fellow sportsmen who have persisted in clinging to the obsolete brass shells or ordinary shop-loaded cartridges.

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—OF—

Th' roughbreds

—AT—

PUBLIC AUCTION,

AT THE STABLES OF

TREACY & WILSON,

LEXINGTON, KY.,

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 15th 1886.

SALE TO COMMENCE

AT 11 O'CLOCK, A. M.

The sale will include the horses of the

MELBOURNE STABLE,

among which are the prominent race-horses BLUE WING, PURE RYE, THE BOURBON, DUKE OF BOURBON, MONTROSE, and EIGHT YEARLINGS the get of HINDOO and IMP. BILLET; the owners of the MELBOURNE Stables retiring absolutely from the turf.

The stable of

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consisting of EDITOR, BOATMAN, MONOGRAM, TATTOO, BELLE PATE and others.

The entire stable of

Messrs. Chinn & Morgan,

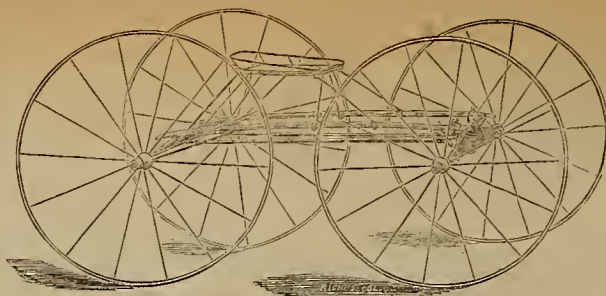
consisting of HORSES IN TRAINING, four years old and upward, three-year-olds, two-year-olds, and yearlings, by BALNACARDOCH, ONONDAGA, WANDERER, LEONATUS and other lots of yearlings, etc., from the best racing families, consisting in all of EIGHTY-ONE HEAD.

This is one of the most valuable lots of horses ever offered. The sale will be without reserve, absolutely to the highest bidder.

A Supplementary Catalogue will be issued, containing many valuable sublots ready to race, together with some choice yearlings, which will be sold on Dec. 16. The second day's sale catalogues will be ready in a few days.

Catalogues can be had at the office of this paper, or from

S. D. BRUCE, Auctioneer,
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JAY EYE SEE SKELETON TROTTER WAGON.

Made of all white, second growth hickory. AXLES best, solid steel, 11-16 inch, with wrought chilled boxes, bedded into axle bed; weight, about 90 lbs. strong and light. \$150 00

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Every trainer knows that horses that are being constantly changed from one stable to another are peculiarly liable to

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H. Brandenstein & Co.,
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GRAND

Auction Sale

—OF—

STANDARD BRED Trotting Stock,

Tuesday Dec. 14th, 1886.

12 O'CLOCK M.

By order of A. WALDSTEIN, the following described stock, to wit; No. 1.

ALBERT W., 2:20;

(two miles 4.5), by Electioneer, dam Sister to Aurora by John Nelson, by Imp. Trustee, dam the Redmond mare by Abdullah.

No. 2.—Chestnut mare, dam of Albert W. and other very fast trotters, by John Nelson. Sister to Governor Stanford's Aurora.

No. 3.—Chestnut mare by Roach's American Star, dam of the fast two-year-old trotter Albert. Stinted to Albert W.

No. 4.—Light Chestnut mare by John Nelson, her dam by Geo. M. Patchen, Jr. Stinted to Albert W.

No. 5.—Gypsy mare pedigree unknown. Stinted to Albert W.

No. 6.—Bay mare seven years old by Electioneer her dam the dam of Albert W. Stinted to Sydney.

No. 7.—Chestnut mare, a very fast pacer, by Nutwood, her dam the dam of Albert W. Stinted to Antelope.

No. 8.—Bay filly three years old by Albert W., her dam the Nelson—Patchen mare, No. 3.

No. 9.—Chestnut colt, Bonanza, three years, by Arthurton, his dam the dam of Albert W. Was trotted in 2:35 fractions at a much faster rate.

Yearlings.

Bay filly by Arthurton, her dam the Nutwood mare No. 7.

Chestnut colt, brother to Bonanza, No. 9.

By filly by Albert W., her dam No. 4.

Bay filly by Albert W., her dam the Gypsy mare, No. 5.

Bay colt by Albert W., his dam the Nelson—Patchen mare No. 3.

S. C. BOWLEY,

Auctioneer,

R. I. GREEN, Manager.

20nov4

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WILL & FINCK'S

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No. 2 COW BOY CINCHA

No. 2 Price each . . . \$2.50.

Sample Cinchas

Sent by mail upon receipt of 25 cents extra.

This Cincha is taking the lead. Parties once giving it a trial will use no other.

Its many advantages can be seen at a glance. It does not shift nor loosen. It has a double purchase, and is easier on the animal than any cincha heretofore invented.

F. M. GILHAM,

426 and 428 Battery St
24jul San Francisco, Cal. J



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27nov13

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13nov26

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. IX, No. 23.
No. 508 MONTGOMERY STREET

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1886.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR

Sporting Notes.

Of all days in the year November 2, 1886, was the prima in the Southern world. On that day the race for the Melbourne Cup was run over the Flemington Course near the Saltwater river four miles from Melbourne. It has no counterpart in this country. The Epsom Derby and the Grand Prix de Paris are the only racing events that may be properly compared with it. All London turns out to see the Derby, and Parisians desert their lovely city to see the French racing carnival. These cities have, respectively 4,000,000 and 3,000,000 inhabitants, and of this number 100,000 to 200,000 turn out to see the great racing events of the year. Melbourne has but 300,000 people, yet on November 2d, 100,000 assembled on the Flemington Course to see the Cup race. These figures show how thoroughly the Australian public are imbued with the racing spirit. It is not Melbourne alone that contributes to the imposing multitude. The Island Continent is moved to its centre, New South Wales, South Australia, Queensland, New Zealand, Tasmania, Western Australia, and the group of adjacent islands all contribute their quota of patrons, and make up one of the grandest spectacles ever seen on this dirty planet. In Melbourne the sun always shines and on Cup day with a radiance that cannot be equalled in any other quarter of this oblong globe. The details of the grand event will be found elsewhere.

Mr. Nat Curry has been in the sporting harness for nearly thirty years in this city. He is about to retire, and every lover of a good dog and good judge of a fine gun hopes that in private life the veteran may find the solace which his years demand. In works of private charity the veteran Nat has few equals, of his public acts of beneficence the chronicles of the city for the past quarter of a century are full. The hero of many a brilliant day's sport wishes to close his public career with appropriate éclat. Therefore he has made the following public challenge to run any man in California, weight for age, a race of any distance from 100 yards to one mile, for any sum from \$100 to \$1,000, on December 31, 1886, the stake to be presented by the winner to the Protestant Orphan Asylum. Mr. Curry's weight is 262 lbs., and his challenge will remain open until Christmas eve. Athlete under that avoirdupois may qualify by carrying the limit in either shot or feathers. This charitable proposition should not remain long unanswered.

Nominally, Isaac Walton's name is the most revered amongst anglers. In England, America and Australia, the name of the Father of angling is a household word. More than one million of men are his acknowledged disciples, and swear by his name with more fervor than does a follower of Mahomet by the Holy City. This is a grand following, a noble army. Yet, strange as it may read, the fact must be stated that the attempt to erect a memorial to the Father of angling has proved a dismal failure. The subscription in England up to date of the latest advices do not amount to \$200! Of this magnificent sum the United States contributed \$140, and California's share was 25 cents sent by a veteran fly-tyer. What a noble showing! What spontaneous generosity! The devotion of our anglers to the man who taught them all they will ever know about angling is a marvel! But then he has been dead two centuries, and that is long enough to take the heroism out of any ordinary corpse.

The sensations of adding one's way through the crowd at the Bay District last Saturday were in every way pleasant. There was a mass of good-humored humanity. State pride was for the hour buried; there was no glorying over our beighted consins in the east. Harry Wilkes had the multitude at his mercy. They had either to cheer for him or remain dumb; he cheered him. The enthusiasm was not wild because it lacked the elements of surprise, but no one doubted that the best horse had won. Guy trotted nobly, and Antavolo was in great form. Perhaps of all the horses that appeared upon the track last Saturday none aroused more State pride than this noble son of Electioneer. He is the most Californian of the California trio that started, and his performance was far more commented upon by admiring and hopeful friends than either of the brace that led him around the course.

When a man uses a bad gun and it explodes, he may be described either as an unfortunate or something else. Last Sunday Mr. Chas. Carson was shooting rail, crane, snipe, or whatever chance bird finds a home in the marsh near Redwood City. He had a cheap gun and it burst, shattering his thumb so badly that the fifth ornament of his hand had to be amputated. This is bad enough, but had his eye, nose or his head suffered proportionate damage, he would have been a still more glaring mark for public sympathy, the most lamentable fate that can befall any man.

Men whose brains only grasp half truths claim that the want of money is the root of all evil. A few simple sentences will prove that it is no such thing. Whatever misery exists in this merry planet springs from want of time. In illustration, ask nine out of ten men met every day, Did you go to the races last Saturday? Have you been to see Florence? Did you go to the bicycle race? Will you go to see the field trials run in a fortnight? Can you come with me to the baseball match? Shall we go for a quail hunt next week? Let us go for a ramble over the hills on Sunday. Will you join me in a game of billiards? And the answer will be, "I have not time!" "I am too busy!" "Too much to do this week!" "Some other time!" "Nothing I would like better, but there is a whole month's office work behind hand!" The same answer comes from youths yet in their teens; from old men in the eere and yellow leaf; from middle-aged men in the hey day of prosperity! All bound hand and foot by the monster Time.

"Time was made for elves!" said a luxury-loving Athenian philosopher. Once we had slaves and plenty of time. In a frantic moment of philanthropic generosity we freed our bondsmen and put upon our necks the yoke of that inexorable taskmaster—Time. With a whip of scorpions he follows the whole brood of chickens hatched by the setting sun of philanthropy. There is not a moment left for pleasure. The whole world moves by clockwork, demons are carried in every man's pocket, and women nurse the serpents in their breasts which tick out the seconds that must be spent on the treadmill. Let us go back to the sun dial, throw into the meeting pot our stop-watch and second splitting machine. Let Mand S. trot in twenty minutes if she can, or Harry Wilkes win a fourth heat in 2:12. Let Hanlan row three miles in 15, or Meyers run a quarter in 45, or Volante gallop a mile in 1:32, but never attempt to find out either fact. The fun will not lessen one whit.

Wanted! A destroying angel, one that will go through the country north and south, east and west and smash up every clock, watch and evil device for keeping time. The world is hungry for the article, men hope to get some, women weep for it, and children stretch out their tiny hands expecting it to come to them. But the thousands or perhaps the hundred thousand fiends in the shape of time-keepers snatch the coveted moments from the eager and hungry seekers after this boon which above all others is priceless. Who will banish the monster from this jocund earth? Let the hero stand forth and he will be canonized by all the holy churches of Christendom, and every other dom where time-keepers are a torment of the devil. If but a new Mahomet would arise and proclaim himself the foe of time-keepers the whole world would follow him with more devotion than do the sons of Islam the hero of Mecca.

Hero-worship is not definitely outlined; no one doubts the homage paid to wealth; the man who has gained fame on a field of carnage receives a nation's homage; the strong-lunged patriot who has shouted himself hoarse and his hearers deaf by his appeals, receives the adulations of the multitude. But the man of quiet habits who preserves his soul in patience is passed by neglected. Many reasons might be offered for the contrast; the most potent is that men are dazzled by the glare of rash deeds or tinsel of ill-gotten gain. But the time will come when the hero will be sought, found and honored amongst the men who can originate and sustain solid pleasure. The genuine sportsman is the coming man, and whether he drink wine or water, the man who shall secure the nation's enjoyment will be placed on the highest pedestal in the Pantheon of the Universe.

The science of boxing cannot be learned in a day; the art of sparring is in practice one of the most healthy of indoor exercises. Mr. E. F. Shaw, for some time instructor in sparring at Harvard University, has published a small volume on the art of sparring. It is tersely written, evidently by a man who knows what he is writing about. The illustrations are from life, and will suggest to all who are attempting to learn boxing the right positions to take in practising the art. The book can be had of Mr. E. T. Allen, and is referred to in another column where the boxing gloves and gymnasium goods kept by Mr. Allen are advertised.

The Merion Cricket Club is again to the fore. Twice its members have carried off the champion honors of the State by winning the prize flag of the Pacific Amateur Athletic Association. That a club with some thirty odd members should carry off the honors from the Olympic Club, which has a roll of nearly seven hundred, is an honor which to be appreciated needs but to be named. The points are: Merion 24, Olympic 21, Albion 18, Eintracht 15. The heroes of the Merion Club are Flynn, Squire, Jones and Gibson, the immortals of 1886.

To-morrow there should be a large gathering of the Cruelty Prevention people at the Oakland race-track. Artificial hares will again be chased by greyhounds, and they will not be caught. This is rather unfair to the dog, for if a dog earns a kill by good running and superior speed he should be entitled to the reward of whetting his fangs in the warm blood of a hare. The game cannot proceed much further; dogs will not be imposed upon, they like a joke, but it must not be repeated too often, or else when they are slipped after a stuffed hare's skin they will quietly put their fore legs upon the ground and their heads between their legs, and with a look of "no you don't" let the artificial hare roll along unchased. Alas! there is no hope for the cruelty benishers unless it be that they would all at once comment the happy despatch and rid this gay and inspiring world of their morose and insipid presence.

Good coursing men refuse to start their dogs after artificial hare. There is not the first element of coursing in the sport. Coursing is a science, and good coursing dogs are artists. They chase their game honorably and win or lose, never show malice. This is more than can be written of men who take part in less exciting sports than coursing. The noble greyhound has not much brain, but he has grand lungs, fine limbs and is withal stout of heart, qualities that can never be developed in chasing artificial hare. But they are just the qualities that make coursing one of the most bewitching of sports which a man can engage in. It is fun for the few, but the few who take a hand in it find more absolute pleasure in its excitements than a hundred times their numbers experience in a life-time of commonplace drudgery.

When the esteemed editor of the Rod and Gun department of this journal started on his memorable Eastern tour, he made a solemn affidavit that he would send to the writer a pair of prairie chickens for his Thanksgiving dinner. But, alas! he has failed, and the failure cannot be charged to the Kansas prairie chickens for they rose just under the nose of the wandering editor. He sighted his Clabrough hammerless first with the right hand barrel and then with the left, but the chickens flew off and may be still flying in spite of the double discharge of Chamberlin "standard" loaded cartridges sent after them. The two dogs, Bridgeport and King, who saw the misses, have sent a protest to this office claiming that they are not to blame for the erratic shooting of the Pacific judge.

When Frank Forester died in penury the sportsmen of the country, who had, during his life, lived in an atmosphere of bliss when they had his stories by flood and field to peruse, decided to erect a monument over his ashes. The conception was a noble one, the plans were elaborate, funds poured in from all quarters of the Union; indeed the subscription came to hand so rapidly that the treasurer exhausted the contents of his box in providing stationery to acknowledge the receipt of the amounts sent in. The result is that Frank Forester sleeps in an unmarked grave, and that his admirers who contributed so liberally of their wealth to keep his memory green have sworn never to give another cent to decorate memorial tablet or headstone of any dead sportsman, let him be ever so noble.

Local yachtsmen find very little of interest. The sport is saved from utter oblivion by the appearance of Nellie and Chiepa on the bay every week. Commodore Gutte and ex-Vice Commodore Donahue keep their canvas stretched and find many pleasant days for cruising. Last Sunday in illustration, could not be surpassed. There has been some talk of the pair making a race to Pinole and back when a day can be found with the tide favorable, the owners each to sail his own craft. They would not have much of an audience, but would be sure of plenty of fun on the trip. It would make a pleasant diversion for New Year's day.

The shooting on the club preserves of the Suisun marshes last Sunday was not particularly brilliant. Meers, Wilson and Adams of the Tulle Belle Club brought down bags of 32 and 17, Dr. Davis of the Cordelia had 27. The members of the Ibis Club had poor sport, and the Teal Club fared worst of all. On the lower bay the best sport was found, the majority of hunters from Alviso, Milpitas and the Redwood City marshes, bringing home excellent bags.

Huntingtower whose name appears as second in the great race for the Maribyrnong Stakes, run at Melbourne on Nov. 1st, is by Darebin, dam Athlene, an imported mare by Blair Athol. It will doubtless be very satisfactory news to the owner of Darebin that his produce has already shown in the front rank amongst the choice stock that always start for the Maribyrnong Stakes, the most aristocratic two-year-old of Australia.

The Trot for the \$5,000 Purse.—Harry Wilkes the Winner.

The attendance at the Bay District Track last Saturday proved that Californians will patronize a good thing when it comes. For many years trotting events in this city have been under a cloud, and the gentle public left them severely alone. But a change has come. The Bay District Association secured the finest horses in the country; the clerk of the weather brought the most charming day of the year, and the generous, sport-loving, aristocratic and fashionable people from all quarters of the State made the project a financial success.

Before 2 o'clock, and while the crowd was still pouring through the gate, the first race of the day, for a purse of \$1,000 for stallions, was called up. The starters were B. C. Holly's ch h Woodnut, J. A. Goldsmith's h h Mt. Vernon, P. Farrell's b h Marin, and W. H. Crawford's blk h Endymion. Mt. Vernon was the favorite with the bettors, a tip being freely circulated that he was sure to win. Marin drew the pole, Woodnut second, Endymion third, and Mt. Vernon fourth.

First Heat—Marin and Woodnut went away together in the lead, the other two following close and coupled. On the back stretch both the leaders broke, and Mt. Vernon and Endymion took their places, the bay in the lead. He was never headed after the change and won the heat handily, Endymion second, Woodnut third, Marin last.

Second Heat—Marin had a little the best of the start and led the field to the finish. Woodnut kept him close company to the quarter where he was joined by Mt. Vernon, the two having a tilt from there home for second place. Mt. Vernon broke when fifty yards from the wire and was third by a head, Endymion fourth.

Third Heat—The start was fair, Marin showing in front at the turn, but at the quarter Woodnut was on even terms with him. Mt. Vernon an open length behind, Endymion further back. On the back stretch Woodnut drew ahead, and when three-fourths of the distance had been covered he was two lengths to the good. At the finish Marin and Woodnut both challenged him and a hot brush followed, Woodnut reaching the wire first by half a length, Marin a head in front of Mt. Vernon, Endymion last.

In the fourth and fifth heats Woodnut led from wire to wire, and was quite safe all the time. Marin was second in both heats. In the fourth Mt. Vernon was third and Endymion fourth; in the fifth the two changed places.

Nov. 27th.—Purse \$1,000. Stallions.
Woodnut, ch h by Nutwood—P. C. Holly..... 3 2 1 1 1
Marin, b h by Quaker's Fatchen—P. Farrell..... 4 1 2 2 2
Mt. Vernon, b h by Nutwood—J. A. Goldsmith..... 1 3 3 3 4
Endymion, blk h by Dictator—W. H. Crawford..... 2 4 4 4 3
Time, 2:26½, 2:27, 2:25½, 2:26½, 2:29½.

Between the heats of the stallion trot the curtain was run up on the sensation of the day, and the crowd wedged its way toward the stretch to get a view of the contestants. They answered the judge's call promptly, and in a few minutes all five were taking the preliminary spin. Harry Wilkes looked to be well on edge; his eye was bright, his coat smooth, his ears erect, and moving with an action that indicated that the nervous tension was about right. Guy Wilkes came next, sleek and quiet, but not going with that true and even stroke that proves him at his best. Antevolo was the third to jog past the stand with the Nestor of turf journalists in the seat behind him, and the beauty and perfect action of the colt made him the admired of all beholders. Antevolo was at a disadvantage in the race. While on the way from Oakland Saturday morning he slipped and fell on a cable-car track, bruising himself considerably, and when he started for the trot he had a swelled and sore bruise on both his near fore and hind legs. Yet he was in at the death and trotted a fast and game race. Arab looked to be in good health, but a perceptible lameness in his near hind foot augured ill for his chances. Hilton was regarded as outclassed in a field like this. Hilton was regarded as outclassed in a field like this. Hilton was regarded as outclassed in a field like this.

First heat—They got off with a good start on the first attempt, Hilton half a length behind. Arab and Antevolo were in the lead together at the turn, Harry Wilkes and Guy following close, with Hilton last. Thus they went to the quarter in 35 seconds. On the back stretch Harry Wilkes gave an indication of his speed by suddenly going past the leaders, Arab going to a break and falling off to the rear. At the half, in 1:03, Harry was two lengths in front, and made another spurt that carried him to the three-quarters in 1:42. He finished in a jog in the last time of 2:15½. Guy Wilkes second by two lengths, Antevolo third, Hilton fourth, Arab twenty yards behind. Guy was timed in 2:15½ and Antevolo in 2:16.

Second Heat—Arab was withdrawn, and the evident ability of Harry Wilkes to trot in 2:12 or 2:13 had taken the edge off the race somewhat, still there was some speculation at Harry \$100, Guy \$25, field \$10. At the start Harry was wavering, and when the bell struck he went into a bad break. He was pulled to the outside and almost to a stop. Guy led off with a skip, but a handy one, and was a length in front of Antevolo at the quarter in 35, Hilton third, Harry fifty yards behind. The favorite was regarded as out of it as far as the heat was concerned. On the straight of the back stretch, however, he got squared, and it was evident that Van Ness would try for the heat. At the half, in 1:09, he was still ten lengths behind the leader, but he came around the turn like a steam engine, and at the three-quarter mark, in 1:43½, was on Guy's wheel. From there home it was neck and neck between the two, Harry winning by a head in 2:16½, Antevolo two lengths off, Hilton three lengths behind Harry, Wilkes trotting the last half in 1:04½, which is the greatest public performance of his life.

Third Heat—Harry made a skip at the start which threw him back and he was laid up. Guy led from wire to wire, reaching the quarter in 35, the half in 1:09, three-quarters in 1:42, and the mile in 2:16½. Harry finished second, Antevolo third, Hilton fourth.

Fourth Heat—Harry drew ahead from the start and at the quarter in 35 was three lengths ahead of Guy second, Antevolo third, Hilton last. At the half, in 1:07½, Harry's lead had increased to three lengths, Guy making a game struggle to contend with the almost limitless speed of his half brother. At the three-quarters, in 1:42, the gap had lessened and Harry finished two lengths in front of Guy in the last time of 2:15. Notwithstanding the patent superiority of the winner it was a great race. The time of the four heats has seldom been equalled, and the relative positions of Guy Wilkes were such that, although beaten, no discredit will attach. Guy Wilkes trotted the fourth heat as good as 2:15½, and Antevolo was timed in 2:18½. Harry Wilkes came to California with the reputation of being the greatest campaigner and hest "mud-suck" on the turf, and his first appearance on the California track has added to his laurels. At the conclusion

of the race Mr. Van Ness was presented with a huge bouquet, and the spectators signified their appreciation by rounds of applause and cheers.

Same Day.—Purse \$5,000. Free for all.
Harry Wilkes, b g by Geo. Wilkes—F. Van Ness..... 1 1 2 1
Guy Wilkes, b s by Geo. Wilkes—J. A. Goldsmith..... 2 2 1 2
Antevolo, br s by Electioneer—J. C. Simpson..... 3 3 3 3
Charley Hilton, b g—W. H. Crawford..... 4 4 4 4
Arab, b g—O. A. Hickok..... 5 dr
Time, 2:15½, 2:16½, 2:16½, 2:15.

Sale of R. P. Ashe's Thoroughbreds Last Saturday.

At the Bay District track Saturday, seven head of thoroughbreds, from the stable of R. P. Ashe, were sold at auction for the owner's account, the sale being conducted by Messrs. Killip & Co. The following were the horses sold, buyers and prices:

Binette, bay mare, 5 years, by imp. Billet, dam Mirab by imp. Phaeton. W. R. Claypool, \$2,500.
Goenn, bay mare, 3 years, by Flood, dam Glendew. James Murphy, \$5,000.
Wallace, bay colt, 2 years, by Joe Hooker, dam Conntess Zicka. L. U. Shippee, \$600.
Bay filly yearling by Duke of Montrose, dam Maie by Waverly. J. B. Haggin, \$1,025.
Chestnut filly yearling by Onondaga, dam Sophy Badgerly by imp. Australian. J. B. Haggin, \$1,000.
Brown filly yearling by Duke of Montrose, dam Tolega by imp. Bonnie Scotland. L. U. Shippee, \$300.
Chestnut filly yearling by Milner, dam Griselda by imp. Intruder. B. C. Holly, \$275.

St. Louis Fair, 1888.—Entries in the Produce Stakes.

Below will be found a list of those who have made second payment on their entries in the St. Louis Fair Produce Stakes, to be trotted at the St. Louis meeting in 1889:

For the produce of mares sired in 1885, colts, fillies and geldings, foals of 1886, to be trotted at the St. Louis Fair in October, 1888, mile heats, best two in three to harness, \$50 entrance, payable as follows: Five dollars January 15, 1886, when the mare must be nominated; \$10 November 1, 1886, when the foal must be named and described, and \$35 on the day before the race, with \$600 added, \$200 of the added money and \$30 per cent. of the entrance money to the second horse, and \$100 of the added money and \$20 per cent. of the entrance money to the third horse.

C. A. Warner, blk f Little Rock, American Star—Iris Bassinger.

L. E. Simmona, r c Caderonse, Monte Cristo—Lady Frank.

W. R. Tonkins, Sixty-Six, Nutwood—Ella.

R. R. Montgomery, b f Mamie King, Dnrago—Strathleen.

Y. D. Scales, b c Volunteer Gift, Fairy Gift—Daisy.

Melbourne Stock Farm, b f Cicero, Fairy Gift—Lady Tazewell; g f Chansior, Fairy Gift—Nelly; b c Cito, Kentucky Home—Miss Medium.

Brier Hill Stock Farm, c c Carlos, Don Carlos—Clara Dudley; Blue Bird, Jay Bird—Beeswing; h f Bankress, Banker—May Dudley.

Melbourne Stock Farm, gr c Centum, Fairy Gift—Nellie's Daughter.

Palo Alto Stock Farm, br c Reno, Electioneer—Lillie B.; br c Elliston, Electioneer—Lady Ellen; b f Jessie M., Electioneer—May; b f Colma, Electioneer—Sontag Mohawk; b f Georgia, Whips—Gypsy; c h Boxhorn, Ansel—Mary.

C. W. Story, b c Red Letter, Referee—Modjeska; b f Metal, Referee—Silver Foil.

John S. Clark, b c Pradigal, Panoast—Beatrice.

H. C. McDowell, Calinda, Dictator—Katherine; b c Dado, King Rene—Dhuidni; b f Arrogance, Dictator—Fuga; h c Batzarine, King—Crab Lissee.

Caton Stock Farm, b f Ilinka, Cossack, Don Cossack—Mismomery, Luzro Cossack, Don Cossack—Kate Caruen.

Frank Duhme, b c Hope Boal, Gen. Hancock—Lady Simmons.

W. H. Boyce, g f Baroness, Hambrino—Zephyr.

J. S. Moon, b c Twilight Wilkes, Von Bismarck—Mattie Wilkes.

The Great Sale of Thoroughbreds.

The catalogue of this important event has come to hand. The sale, as announced in another column, will take place at Lexington, Ky., on the 15th and 16th inst., and is without reserve. The horses comprise the property of the Melbourne stable, R. C. Pate, Chinn & Morgan, and others, and will be conducted by Mr. S. D. Bruce. Amongst the noted race-horses are Blue Wing, The Bourbon, Pure Rye, Ed. Gilman, Syntax, Boatman, Monogram, King Kyrle, Tatoo, Editor, Belle Pate, Prima Donna, Amy Hyde, War Banner, C & G, Plentiful, Goddard and Bob Fisher. These horses are from three to five years old and represent such noble sires as Fonso, King Ban, Plenipo, Ten Broeck, War Dance, Enquirer, Great Tom, Kyrle Daly, Buckden, Bonnie Scotland, St. Martin and Billet, all winning sires, and whose produce is most eagerly sought for. Of Hindoo stock there is the bay filly The Widow. The Duke of Montrose and the Duke of Magenta are represented by a two-year-old Montrose and the Duke of Bourbon, also a two-year-old. The yearlings are by Billet, Hindoo, Leonatus, Wanderer, Luke Blackburn, Glenelg, Enquirer, from the most fashionably bred dams of the country. Rarely has a sale been held where there are representatives of such a variety of fashionable blood of the most highest class, and in such numbers as to warrant especial attention from all classes of racing men.

The Goodenough Shoe.

The Goodenough system of shoeing horses has steadily grown in favor and popularity during the past four years. There is no brining or burning the hoof in shaping or fitting these shoes, and the method is used with equal success in heavy draft horses or roadsters. Mr. Thomas Doyle, the energetic agent for these shoes, is a practical mechanic and a sagacious business manager, and by his energy has established the largest shoeing shops on the coast. Mr. Doyle has made a thorough study of the horse's foot and is a practical harnesser. He says "I will forfeit \$1,000 if I fail to cure any horse affected with quarter cracks or toe cracks." In shoeing trotters, runners and road horses he has gained a highly satisfactory reputation. By employing only first-class workmen his system of shoeing is always done skillfully. The addresses of his different shops appear in another column.

At the next congress of the National Trotting Association Mr. David Bonner will introduce a rule requiring records against time to be made in a public race on tracks of the National Trotting Association.

Privations of Jockeys.

[Cable Correspondence N. Y. Herald.]

The gossip about Fred Archer's reduction in weight having weakened him and caused his death has naturally excited medical attention, and the current *Lancet* takes up the subject under the heading "Perils of a Jockey's Life."

After stating all these the article continues: "Little does the great multitude guess how dear a price the jockey pays for the encouraging shout and popular applause that greet his victory. It is not going too far to say that the snuffings and privations entailed by a severe course of training protracted over several years are, on physiological grounds, certain to jeopardize health, even if it cannot be proved that they sacrifice life."

"In not a few instances jockeys have been known to sicken and die from acute inflammatory mischief brought on by exposure while the physical powers were at the lowest line of resistance, or by repeated chills, have fallen victims to phthisis. Such was poor young Constable's fate."

"Unfortunately, sweating to bring down the weight of a jockey in a short time is often entailed on those constitutionally ill-fitted to withstand the shock. Starving and sweating are no mean factors in producing shocks."

"It is little short of monstrous that Archer should, by the necessities of his engagements, be required to reduce his weight from over nine stone to eight and one-half stone in order that he might ride St. Mirin. Typhoid fever was assigned as the last illness from which the great jockey suffered. This may be so, but if it was the onset must have been unusually insidious for delirium to have supervened on the date mentioned. The verdict of the jury was technically correct, but to the unscientific mind it carries a stigma which no one would wish to be attached to the memory of the late popular jockey."

"That he was bereft of his reason cannot be doubted. At the same time we would assert that the fatal catastrophe had quite a sufficient cause in the recent physical strain and its consequences, without assuming that there was any underlying or latent basis of even temporary insanity."

The current *British Medical Journal* follows in a similar strain, looking to his severe privations during the previous six weeks.

Visiting to-day, on the *Herald's* account, the Northampton races, I took occasion to interview there several jockeys on the subject of the privations of reducing weight. I arrived while the first race, the Newe Handicap, was being run, which was won by Chas. Wood on Mr. Renfrew's Thunderstorm. After he dismounted and passed the scales correctly, I spoke to him. He is about five feet two, with a robust, healthy appearance, inclined to be slightly bandy, and was wearing his yellow silk jacket and cardinal cap. He has for a number of years filled the second place to Archer on the list of winning jockeys.

He said:—"I never waste except for an exceptional mount. Even then my wasting seldom exceeds three or four pounds, which makes me feel very weak," adding "try yourself to do without your ordinary food, taking instead Turkish batha and Seidlitz powders for a week, and you will also feel bad, I can tell you."

"As to the newspaper agitation to raise weights, I think it improbable, as the present arrangement permits light weights to ride, which otherwise would debar them." Concluding, he said he was sure that wasting by physic shortens jockeys' lives, and was one of the causes of Archer's illness and death.

I had just left Wood when I met John Watts, dressed in orange with a purple belt and orange cap, coming from the weighing room to ride Mr. Joliffe's Bonnie Charlie for the third race, the mile selling plate. Watts will be remembered in America as the rider of Keene's Foxhall to victory in the Cambridgeshire. He is a tall, fine-built young man, with light hair, blue eyes and very gentlemanly spoken.

He said:—"I never waste as Archer did. He was continually physicking himself. I get a few pounds weight off by daily walking exercise. On the contrary, Archer's feet were so very tender he was unable to walk. During the winter I only get to about one hundred and thirty pounds, keeping my weight down by hunting, and just before the racing season I have only to reduce myself about seven pounds."

"I have all my life enjoyed good health, which I attribute to my walking exercise; and I am sure that if jockeys generally would exert themselves a little and walk, instead of relying on physic, they would enjoy health the same as I do. As to raising the weights I am sure it would be a great advantage to all heavy and middle-weight jockeys' health."

At this point the boy brought Bonnie Charlie to us, and while shaking hands to mount Watts reminded me of John Osborne, who is over fifty years of age, adding:—"John is riding now as well as ever, and the only medicine he takes is walking, walking."

The race was won by Fred Webb on Eccentricity, in W. G. Stevens' colors—claret, with a blue cap—and was Webb's only mount during the day. I saw him shortly after, fully dressed in a dark tweed suit, with a long pepper and salt colored nisterdown to his heels. He is tall, with dark hair and bright eyes. Americans who came to Epsom in 1881 to see Iroquoia win, will remember Webb riding Peregrine, the favorite, and who finished second.

Webb is thought by many to be the finest rider of the present day. He said:—"I don't, for a moment, think wasting caused Archer's death. He caught typhoid fever as you or I might have caught it. I have read the current medical journals on the subject, and must say the writers know very little of what they are writing about."

"In a few weeks, when the racing season is over, I will weigh about 147 pounds, and I ride during the season at 121 pounds. My wasting is the same as Watts'—plenty of walking, with an occasional dose of physic."

I had a few minutes with George Barrett before the last race, the Rothschild plate. He was dressed to ride E. C. Starkey's Modiste in pretty colors of cinnamon, with old gold sleeves and cap. He is a short, bright, respectful young fellow with brown eyes and hair, and was wearing a heavy red, black silk muffler round his throat, as it had become bitter cold.

It is generally understood that George Barrett will succeed Archer as the Prince of Wales' jockey, and next year be at the head of the list of winning jockeys.

He said:—"Yes, I read the medical journals and think very little of them. I waste, perhaps, as much as any one, but the medicine I use is cheap. I eat a small mutton chop for breakfast and then take a long walk, which gives me good health and reduces my weight when I require it."

As to his younger brother Fred, who is first jockey to Leopold Rothschild, and whose services are sought after more than any other light weight, he said:—"Fred suffers from a weak chest. Consequently he is not able to do so much walking as I do. But, by combining physic with walking he manages to keep in fairly good health."

"My firm opinion is that if jockeys would take plenty of walking they would seldom be ill, as many are now who rely solely on physic."

The Public Tuition of Two-Year-Olds.

[By "Sterling," in Melbourne Sportsman.]

The question as to whether the early rearing of two-year-olds is detrimental or beneficial to the race-horse, has been raised anew by Mr. Henry Austin's endeavors to obtain its restriction in New South Wales, and by Mr. Scerr's proposal to refer the matter to a conference composed of the members of the committees of the two chief clubs of New South Wales and Victoria.

While doubtful of any practical outcome from the adoption of the course proposed by Mr. Scerr, I hail with satisfaction any steps which seem likely to cease discussion and throw light upon such vexed questions as those which concern the conservancy and development of the powers of the thoroughbred horse.

The majority of the old school of colonial racing men except the theory that the early rearing of two-year-olds is directly prejudicial to their future soundness, and argue that colts raced on the first of August, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, are really from one to three months younger than the age racing law makes them attain on that date; that their bones lack solidity, and that their muscles are undeveloped, and compare them to human babes of tender years. This is at first sounds like forcible and unanswerable argument; yet it hardly bears the test of strict examination, whilst the comparison between equine and human juveniles is most misleading; as whilst human life, under favorable conditions, is often prolonged to three score years and ten, and equine existence, equally well-cared for, reaches half that age; man seldom reaches the full development of his powers before his twenty-first year, even under the most favorable condition as to regimen, climate, etc., thus taking at least a fourth of his existence to mature. Whilst it has been repeatedly proved that the thoroughbred is seldom better than at the back end of his three-year-old season, in proof of which I may cite the Australian Cup victories of First King and Navigator, who gave weight to good old horses and beat them, it is thus evident that a horse comes much earlier than a human being, attaining its best powers before reaching a ninth of the probable term of its life. The two-year-old is thus to be more fitly compared with the youth of seventeen than the infant to which it is usually likened. Ere a healthy foal is a weak old it is galloping about, showing clearly that plenty of exercise is necessary for its healthy development, and I am sure that too early confinement and fettering for sale are far more to be blamed for the unsoundness shown by some of our young stock, than are either early racing over short courses or the preparation that it necessitates. It has been pointed out by those who oppose the early racing of two-year-olds that few Meribyrnong Plate winners have trained on, but it must be remembered that this race has repeatedly fallen to fillies, and that other causes than sound legs often lead to the retirement of the weaker sex from turf contests; whilst among those which, being defeated, have certainly run a more trying race than the winner, may be named such celebrities as Chester, Middlemarch, Off Colour, St. Lawrence, Statesman, Little Sister, Guesswork, Navigator, Bookie, Frying Pan, Mistake, Morpheus, Leslie, Footstep, Anglesey, Transferred, The Bohemian, Merrim, Honeydew, Sendal, Sawarow, First Water, Gipsey Cooper, The Czar, as well as a host of others which have trained on and won over long and short courses.

That any prevention of the early racing of two-year-olds would prove directly detrimental to breeders, owners and trainers, cannot be gainsaid. If a man purchases and trains half a dozen yearlings and nominates them for good stakes, the expenses entailed upon him are extremely heavy, and as many of them will get three furlongs soon after being broken in, and never get farther, it is only fair that some chance of recouping their owner for their purchase and cost be afforded them, or buyers of yearling sales would soon become objects of surprise and curiosity. One benefit likely to arise from the early date at which two-year-old racing now begins, will be that breeders will hesitate before sending their youngsters up for sale loaded with fat and full of humor, and will allow them plenty of liberty and exercise, for trainers having only a short period in which to prepare them will avoid a fat youngster as they would a sneak. The colt or filly which has plenty of room to gallop about, seasons more than half trains itself. Among horses which have benefited in this manner may be mentioned Coriolenus, Derebin, and Guesswork.

The old proverb "Soon ripe soon rotten" is frequently quoted by the opponents of early racing, but when we see the nine-year-old mere Camerine, who began racing as a two-year-old, and has raced in every year since, and is now quite as sound as any unbroken colt, we must have doubts of its infallibility. Here we have an animal which has raced on all kinds of courses at all ages, and is still perfect in frame and in temper. The soundness of the Arab horse has long been a subject of laudation among theorists; but it may astonish many to learn that the Arabs begin the education of their colts and fillies even earlier than is now the case with racing men. The Emir, Abd-el-Kader, in his work on the subject, being a strong supporter of the practice, saying that as a two-year-old the colt should be ridden till his back bends. Any unprejudiced person must admit that there is far less risk of injury to the yearling in breaking, handling, &c., when its tuition is begun early than when it is deferred to a later season. The animal is not as likely to be gross or to have both its blood and temper in a heated and unnatural condition, and is less likely to resist being ridden or to receive injury from spren or strain.

The Hon. James White, who has been most successful with his two-year-olds, is an opponent of their early racing, and in order to win the Derby did not race Meritini-Henry or Nordenfeldt until they became three years old. They won their Derby, but neither of them trained on even to race at four years old, while many of their contemporaries which had gone through the full routine of two-year-old racing are still on the turf and earning their oats.

Use and abuse are two different things; the old system of sweating and purging are now things of the past, and it is the exception and not the rule to see the two-year-olds overworked. If the daily work allotted the colt in training were compared with that which the same colt would voluntarily take in a like period in the paddock with others, it would be found that he is not given one-fourth the exercise he would then undergo.

In most cases the common sense of owners may be trusted to prevent their abusing or destroying the property for which they have paid highly, and though the desire to have a run for a rich stake may tempt a trainer to start a youngster before it is quite fit, or to run it too often at a meeting, these are but exceptional cases.

There is little doubt that this early racing throws a great deal of light upon the chances of animals engaged in the Meribyrnong Plate, and lessens the value of such stakes to the winner, but the money thus saved to owners is not lost to

racing; and should the public gain a better line as to probabilities, owners must put up with it, even though they may be anticipated in the market.

In England, in olden times, Crutix was tried over half a mile in September, which would be equivalent to trying an Australian two-year-old in April. That no evil results accrued was shown by her winning thirteen times in the two following years. The Two Thousand Guineas, the One Thousand, and The Oaks falling to her lot.

Over-legislation on turf subjects is as much to be deprecated as in politics. Trainers and owners, breeders and racing clubs all derive benefit from early racing, while the evils resulting from it exist mainly in the imaginations of theorists. Therefore, I think any action which would prevent the racing of juveniles in August would be most ill-advised. But I think some restriction as to the distance which they are to run is advisable. Thus, in August, I would have no race of greater length than three furlongs. I would make four furlongs the extreme distance in September, whilst in October five furlongs should be the longest course run over. I would also prevent the use of the whip or spurs in August and September, as in those months two-year-olds are frequently ridden by stable boys, to whose injudicious use of these instruments of punishment much of the nervousness and timidity shown by our race-horses is attributable. This would also teach our lads to ride with their heads and hands, and while the colts and fillies would be emulous and eager, instead of fearful and fractious, our boys would learn to ride like horsemen, and cease the wholesale and silly punishment which beaten horses now receive on all our race-courses.

Another thing which renders two-year-olds irritable is the use of sharp and severe hits by boys lacking hands and experience. The more pleasant a youngster's task is made the more likely it is to run kindly and truly. And it is only by practice with the colors up that a colt can become proficient in the art of threading its way through a field, which is so necessary to success in its future contests over longer courses.

Archer's Love for His Wife.

[Wm. Easton, in N. Y. Herald.]

Some years ago scarcely a day passed that I did not spend some portion of it under the happy, hospitable roof of Mr. John Dawson, the famous trainer at Newmarket. At that time Mr. Dawson's "Nellie," afterward Mrs. Fred Archer, was a child, and I, of course, knew her. Poor Archer, knowing this, seemed to find relief from his terrible grief after her death in talking to me about her. Hence, the poor fellow's confidential conversation with me, which I will give you in his own words.

It happened when he was out here and we were returning from the Park, where we had been for a ride and a gallop. It was the only time that the great jockey ever mounted a horse in this country, and the best he was on was a splendid looking thoroughbred stallion called Red Bud.

As we walked our horses leisurely out of the Park and into Fifth avenue—hoping to divert his thoughts from his great trouble by talking about himself—I said to him: "Fred, I should think you must sometimes feel tremendously proud and elated over your great success, and at the fact that you are a very great and important man in this world. It's a wonder that it has not utterly spoiled you and made you a very disagreeable person instead of the modest, unassuming man you really are." Turning in his saddle to face me he replied:

"No. You would be surprised how little I think of it all in that way. My life has not been a very long one, you know, and naturally I am gratified and thankful at my good fortune or luck, it may be. Sometimes when thinking it all over I have thought to myself that it is only that I have been luckier than some of the other poor lads who, very likely, would have been just as good as I am if they had had the same chances; that's about all the patting on the back I ever give myself.

"To tell you the truth," he continued, "I am so thoroughly wrapped up in racing, my mind is so entirely upon it, in fact, that I really never think of anything else, not even of where I am or of what may be going on around me as I travel about from place to place."

He turned away and nothing was said by either of us for several minutes. His face assumed a most pitifully sad expression and I knew that he was going to talk about his poor, dead wife again. I was not surprised, therefore, to hear him say:

"Ah! Well! What does it all amount to after all. It's all nothing to me now. Poor Nellie! She was my glory, my pride, my all, and she was taken from me at the very moment that my happiness did really seem to me to be so great and complete as to have nothing else in this world that I could wish for.

"But the next moment. What a change! Then, though there was but one thing in this world I wanted and I would have gladly given up money, honors and everything else, even my life, in exchange—for only one little word from her dear lips—I could not get it and I never can."

The poor fellow tried hard to conceal his emotion, but in spite of his efforts the tears rained down his face, and his terrible grief was pitiable to behold. Recovering himself in a minute or so—I thought it best not to say anything to him—he continued:

"How strange it all seems and how odd that you should ask me that question about my feelings over my successes! Do you know that I did feel something of what you must mean the other day. It was the day before poor Nellie died. I had just closed a brilliant season by winning the Liverpool Cup on Thebais. I had received a telegram to say that the baby was born and that Nellie and the little thing were all right, and as the train whizzed me along toward home my whole career seemed to come up before me. I confess that I did feel a little proud at winding up my great season so brilliantly, and I was so happy about Nellie and baby and everything generally that I said to myself: 'I wonder why I should be so blessed; there really does not seem to me to be anything in this world that I can or ought to want.'"

"I arrived at home in due course and everything seemed right there."

"Nellie, you know, always liked to see me in my hunting togs. So the next morning, as the hounds were going to meet somewhere near, I thought it a good excuse to dress myself in full hunting rig, just to please her, and I took lots of trouble to make myself as smart as possible on that account."

"I think I was the happiest man that morning that ever lived, and in this frame of mind I left my room to go and show myself and say good morning to poor Nellie."

"Just before I got to her room my sister came running toward me and cried out, 'Oh, Fred! Fred! Nellie is dying.' I rushed into the room and found the poor little woman writhing in convulsions, which continued until she died. She did not know me, and never spoke to me again."

He had to stop here again for a moment, but controlling

himself by a big effort he went on to say, "Do you know what my only real consolation is now?" Not waiting for an answer he continued: "I don't mind telling you that it is in prayer. I have, like many other men, been careless about that sort of thing at times in my life, but since poor Nellie's death when I am alone I spend most of my time upon my knees in earnest prayer. I get out of bed in the night, when everything is still, and kneel and pray. It is such a comfort to do this—the only comfort I have now, in fact. I know it is what she would like me to do, she was so good, you know."

"And do you know that I think she is with me at those times. I fancy then that I really do see her and that she sees me, and I talk to her and call her by name, and then I imagine that she is speaking, and I can really hear her voice and see her smile upon me."

"I tell her that I am praying for her happiness, and that God will forgive me my sins, so that I may be fit when I die to be with her in heaven."

"Then I think that I can hear her say to me that she, too, is praying for and watching over me, and that if I continue to pray to God for help to do right we shall one day be together again in heaven, and so much happier than we ever were before."

After pausing a moment he said again quietly:

"Don't think me foolish for talking to you like this, will you? You don't know how much good it has done me to unshame myself to some one who knew her in this way. Lots of people would think it strange to hear me talk in such a way, wouldn't they? Ah, well! life's a tangle thing—much more so than death. Life can be so uncharitable, but death is dumb or powerless for good or evil."

"I don't suppose," he continued, "that the world would believe in a poor jockey's prayers, or that he could have good or pure feelings, if any. I can fancy the world's scornful laugh at what I have said to you if it knew it all."

There is the story. I told it, though not so fully, to Mr. Tattersall in London. He was quite affected by it, and said that Archer would occupy a higher place in his estimation than ever in consequence of it.

Well, the world now knows it. I wonder if it will lengthen the "scornful laugh" at the dead man's simple and beautiful words, that he in his life-time predicted it would "if it knew it all." I fancy not.

Fred Archer.

The death of Fred Archer is thus alluded to by "Angus," of the London Sporting Life.

Seldom—I may say never—have I approached a subject with greater feelings of sorrow than that of the sad end of poor Fred Archer. Alas! poor Fred! Your usually cool brain must indeed have been on fire, or you would never have lost hope of life, and given up all the grand future that was before you for the "suicide's poor shift." Horrible word! To have been killed on the race course, to have died after fighting with the "pala horsemen" to the last stride and the last gasp, would have been to end a life of triumph in a grave of glory. No! my poor Fred. You must have been mad, mad, mad! But Heaven will shelter you, I doubt not, for your heart was ever right and your temper good and kind. Associated in many places as I have been with F. Archer from his first commencement into public life up to within a short time of his tragic end, the news came to me almost as the news of the death of a dear relative. And many thousands throughout the country will, I am sure, be similarly impressed. That Archer may have had enemies is possible. Very few public men have not, and their enmity generally arises from envy. But how countless were his friends in all classes of society, and that he deserves to the utmost this friendship there can be no doubt to the calm, unprejudiced observer. All very well is it for people who are more or less ignorant of the subject they talk about to say "Only a jockey." But think for one moment of the privations and temptations which attend a jockey's career, and increase, rather than decrease, with age and success. How many people who say "Only a jockey" would come as close through the fire as Fred Archer has done? What his future might have been it is impossible to say, but judging by the influence of his connections, and his own good sense and naturally accomplished manners—for in private life he was as perfect a gentleman as in public life he was a perfect horseman—it would not have been too much to anticipate that he might, had his inclination so led him, have taken a high position in other walks of life than that with which he has been so eminently associated. To think that all this bright promise is nipped in the bud, and that barely in his thirtieth year, rich beyond the dreams of avarice, courted by the high, respected by his equals, and beloved by the poor, makes one sad indeed, and especially those who know him intimately. But a few weeks ago, around his festive board in the dining-room of Falmouth House, all was life and pleasure, but the last time I saw him was just previous to his mounting St. Mirin for the Cambridgeshire. Tom Cannon was joking with poor Archer over a beautiful blue greatcoat that reached from head to heels, and that an admirer of Fred's during his visit to Ireland to ride Cambusmore for Lord Londonderry in the previous week had made him a present of, and I think we were about the last three in the paddock, when the two horsemen mounted their respective steeds, St. Mirin and Melton, to join the Cambridgeshire field at the starting post. It is very probable that wasting for St. Mirin weakened Archer in no small degree, and perhaps those who said that his finish for the Cambridgeshire—a race singularly enough he has never been able to win—was somewhat lacking in his usual dash, were not far wrong. But that, however, as it may, there can, I imagine, be little doubt but that by his devotion to the requirements of his profession, his long traveling and herd wasting, Fred Archer had so impaired his long, lithe frame, that when illness took a serious grasp of him his constitution was not sufficiently strong to battle with the enemy, so that in a moment when his brain gave way under a terrible strain the fatal step was taken. 'Twas but two years ago that he had the misfortune to lose his wife, to whose death-bed he was summoned after riding Thebais successfully in the Liverpool Cup, and in which event under the usual circumstances he would have figured on St. Mirin this week. This coincidence imparts additional feelings of sorrow to the lamentable record of to-day. For the rest, I need now only say that Fred Archer, as an incomparable horseman, a pattern jockey, and a valiant friend, will ever live fresh and green in my memory. Prosperity never spoiled him, nor did defeat daunt him. He succumbed to a power that has turned the brains of the strongest, and fell dying in his sister's arms.

There is a report current that Eastern turf men are making a move to start the age of thoroughbreds from May 1st instead of July 1st, as at present, to keep Cal's check. The change is not likely to be made, but it is to know that Californians horses strike fear into breeders.

During a chance visit to the Fashion carriage the other day we were shown a light three-quarter buggy, weighing about 150 lbs., built by the well-known manufacturers Messrs. A. Folsom & Son, 217 Ellis street, and named by them The Gem of the Road. It thoroughly deserves the designation. Its beautiful proportions, general style and exquisite finish attract the eye at once, and the more closely it is examined the more absolute will be the approval it must win. It is hung on Rice's spiral springs, which are becoming rapidly known and appreciated for superior riding qualities. The gear and wheels of the buggy are of the finest selected white hickory, the body of ash framed with white wood panels, the axles of the finest three-quarter inch steel. The wheels and gear are painted in carmine, with fine lines of black; the body black with gold trimmings; the seat, rail, axle ends, and the bands are gold, the cushions and seat trimmings of wine-colored cloth. The workmanship in every detail is perfect; everything is light, and strength is secured by the soundness of every inch of material used. This, combined with the artistic taste shown in color, finish and fine proportions, make this Gem of the Road what its name indicates, a perfect beauty. It has just been finished for a well-known sporting man of this city who drives one of the handsomest and most dashing horses that can be seen on the road.

ROD.

Fly-Fishing for Trout With the Wet Fly.

[Prize Essay, by H. BRETHERIDGE, in Fishing Gazette.]

Success in fly-fishing depends upon the knowledge of a multitude of things.

Striking.—This is the most important part in the performance of catching a trout. At this point more than at any other it is requisite for the angler to be perfectly calm. A novice, having risen a fish, his senses forthwith depart. The rod is violently twitched with the forearm, the butt of the rod is moved about a foot, no action of any consequence is imparted to the tip, and the whole movement resembles the opening out of a parallel ruler. Such a movement will not fix a trout. Although it is easy to describe the wrong way of striking it is difficult to describe the right way. Many writers do not attempt to describe correct striking, but simply say that striking cannot be done too quickly. Others say striking is a peculiar knack or trick. I think there is no trick in correct striking, but solid reason. As a preliminary the angler should assiduously endeavor to impress on his mind the necessity of remaining quite cool and collected on a fish rising. By attentively studying this he will arrive at the stage of keeping cool naturally and without effort. The next point is to strike with the tip of the rod and not with the butt. This is effected by keeping the forearm perfectly unmoved and throwing the hand back by the action of the wrist only. The tip of the rod thus moves on the outer edge of a circle the centre of which is the wrist. By the erroneous method of striking before described, the tip of the rod moves on the outer edge of a circle the centre of which is the elbow. It is obvious that the rod and wrist radiate in a less circle than the rod and forearm. For the same reason that the small wheel of a carriage moves faster than the large one over the same space of ground, so the tip of the rod moves faster by the wrist action than by the forearm action. Moreover, the wrist applies the motive power to the tip more directly than the forearm. The wrist, therefore, moves the tip of the rod (the point nearest the hook) not only quicker than the forearm, but with much more power, and thus the hook is sooner struck into the trout.

Throwing the Fly.—Henry P. Wells, in his book "Fly-Rode and Fly-Tackle," says "the secret of success lies in the back cast," and that in making it the tip of the rod should be thrown "upward and behind a little, but only a little beyond the perpendicular." Mr. Wells also adds some further very valuable remarks on casting. I take the liberty of thinking, however, that "the reason why" may be more amply shown than appears in Mr. Wells's book. If an angler gets off by rote certain axioms, he may remember them; but the chances are against his doing so. If he knows the reasons which lead to the axioms he cannot forget them. The further behind and upwards the line goes, so much straighter will it go forward. If it goes far behind as it can, then on the return journey it gathers more impetus to go forward; if it goes upward, it naturally falls downward in a straight line. If the line, instead of going behind and upwards goes behind and downwards, it comes forward in a curve.

To prevent the line falling behind that, the rod must not go in a back direction much beyond the perpendicular, because if the rod is allowed to go far back the point must drop and the line drop with it. Both in the back cast and the forward cast the point of the rod should do the work—that is, let the motive power spring more from the wrist than the forearm. If the forearm is brought into more play than the butt of the rod, with the result that the angler cannot make out why such a large expenditure of force is required to get the line out. In casting on this method the rod may come down towards the water as far as the angler likes, provided he feels he is keeping touch of and controlling the line. I never found any particular advantage in stopping the rod at an angle of 45 degrees with the water. In fact, the more the rod is brought down the more liberty has the line to extend, and the greater the amount of fishing to be got out of the cast. The principles above enunciated are exactly opposite to those advocated by the late Mr. W. C. Stewart, but I believe his remarks apply to a rod of extreme stiffness, with, necessarily, a heavy line. With such tackle the line, by reason of its much greater weight than the gut cast, gets to the scene of action long before the flies, which double back on the line, starting the angler in the face, so to speak, and the rod must in such case stop before going far down to allow the flies to overtake the line. Many works on angling advocate a pause between the back and forward cast, but in that pause the line drops; the reel must be kept moving. A mechanical cast backwards and forwards, with a pause between, will not do much execution. The angler must put life into the cast, and hold the line up in the back part of the cast by a peculiar inflexion of spirit communicated from the wrist to the tip of the rod; and he should bring the line round with a vigorous yet graceful sweep. In dancing a bare knowledge of the step is not sufficient; there must be a rhythm of the soul. So in casting.

Fishing the Fly.—Fish up stream. By following, in casting, the lines above indicated, it is as easy to fish up stream as down. I have no original reasons to bring forward in support of up-stream fishing; reasons will be found in plenty in the text-books. In practice, I have found I can take at least three fish fishing up stream for one I should take fishing the same space of water down stream. When the flies have come down without raising a fish, cast again in any direction the angler thinks will be the most expedient. With regard to the reason which should guide the angler in selecting the direction of the cast, I have the following observations to offer. He will either see a fish or fishes rising, or he will fail to see any rises. In the former case the fish are feeding on flies which are sporting on the very top of the water, and the trout are consequently rising to the top for them. In this case there is no difficulty as to where to cast. If the angler sees no rises, it does not follow that he will catch no fish. In this case the fish are doing one of three things: either feeding on flies below the surface, because the flies are coming down drowned, or are below the surface for some reason or other; or the fish are lying in wait for flies which just at the time are staying away; or the fish are not feeding on flies at all. In the two former cases the rodster will, by practice and observation, eventually find out the most likely places to cast over; in the third case, when the finished fly-fisher is putting in all he knows and gets no sign of a rise, he justly concludes that the fish are not feeding on flies and he rests awhile. When the fish are feeding on the surface, or the angler concludes that they are lying in wait for surface food, the rod should be kept well up as the flies come down, in order that as little reel line as possible may be in the water, and so the flies may be kept on or close to the surface; but where the conclusion is that the fish are persistently feeding below the surface, then the angler must sink his flies. This is rather a difficult matter

to accomplish. On the Scotch Esk and Liddle and their tributaries, one of the rules is that no shot or bullet must be attached to a fly-cast. Of course no genuine sportsman would ever dream of such a thing; I only mention it as showing that some persons have found artificial aid in sinking the flies acceptable. Putting aside such aid, the flies will sink more than they otherwise would by the point of the rod being lowered. This is because more of the reel-line goes into the water, and consequently the cast-line is more weighted down. If the cast is made into a back eddy at the side of a pool, the line must not be dragged and the flies will gradually sink. When they have sunk sufficiently, then the angler can work them up and towards him. It is obvious that there is greater difficulty in detecting a "rise" when the flies are sunk than when they are on close to the surface. The angler need never be afraid of giving himself the benefit of a doubt and striking if he only fancies there is a rise. Whether the flies are sunk or not, as straight a line as is consistently possible should be kept between the rod-point and the flies in order to strike more effectually.

Moving along the River.—The angler should not walk by the riverside, or in its bed, in the same manner that he would walk along the street. He should insinuate himself very quietly to the neighborhood of the water, being particularly careful to make no quick movement. Nor should he jump from the bank of the river on to the strand of a pool he proposes to fish; the vibration will drive all the fish to their holes, and leave the sportsman to wonder why the pool shows such an absence of fish life. When in the water, wade up as gently and quietly as possible; I have never gone deer-stalking, but I should imagine there must be considerable analogy between the two sports.

Starting Fishing.—The enthusiastic fisherman should not start thrashing away in a hurried manner as if he expected to catch a dozen trout forthwith. He should limit his ideas to one; quietly go in for that one, and then go in for another. "This is the way the basket grows." Having started from what I believe the most important part of fishing, viz., the strike, I considered that the best plan was to travel backwards, showing the paths leading up to that part. I now propose to travel straight forward.

Playing the Fish.—Having hooked your fish wind him in at once. Do not stand pulling at him on a long line. If the angler does so, the fish will, nine times out of ten, get off because the longer the line is the more it bags, and consequently so much the less control is there over the fish. It is easy to wind the fish in if done at once, before the fish has collected his senses. The fish should be wound in until there is, taking the reel-line and gut-line as one line, about the length of the rod, and half as much again of line out. Then play the fish at leisure. The line should not be wound in too far, otherwise the fish is held too tight and there is no margin for either playing or landing it. Always keep below the fish. If the fish bolts down stream, get down before it. I think it is in the playing of the fish that the disadvantages of fishing down stream are especially shown. If in fishing down stream a large fish is hooked, the angler must, if he wishes to secure him, get below the fish. I am not able to show precisely why it is that large trout below the angler get off much oftener than they are landed; but in my experience this is a fact. I am inclined to think that the fish in this position is better able to use the water as a lever in throwing himself off the hook. If the angler, fishing down stream, winds in and gets below the fish at once, he may still have to go further down stream with the fish before he can exhaust it, and this spoils a large quantity of fishing water. In fishing up stream it is obvious that the angler can play the fish over any quantity of already-fished-over water.

Landing the Fish.—If a small one wind it in the before-mentioned distance, take hold of the line and haul the fish on shore. If a large one wind it in, play it until there isn't a kick left in it, and then, taking hold of the line, trail it on shore. It very rarely happens that some sort of a landing-place cannot be found. I consider that carrying a landing net is, whatever device is resorted to, very troublesome, and mars the angler's enjoyment of the walk by the riverside, and if on or two fish escape through the want of it it is not the loss of fortune. If, however, the angler thinks drawn gut essential to success, a landing-net is necessary.

I have now come to the end of my dissertation so far as fishing is concerned. The subject of tackle is a subsidiary one in some measure, because if a fisherman is wielding average tackle it will not be the fault of the tackle if fish are not caught. Speaking generally as to tackle I think that the rod, reel and line being in the domain of the mechanical arts, they can be made for the angler much better than he could make them himself; but the gut cast and the flies enter more into the domain of the deceptive arts, so to speak. Although, no doubt, excellent flies and cast are to be purchased, still the man who makes his own flies can afford to devote more time than the professional tyer to that regulation of the cast and flies as regards the size of the same, which is such an important factor in the sport of catching fish. If we go into an ordinary fishing-tackle shop, the brown trout flies, though of every conceivable combination, are all, or nearly all, alike in size.

Rods.—Under this head I think I cannot do better than quote Robert Blakey. He says: "A single-handed rod should be as elastic as possible, and constructed of such materials as will unite lightness and elasticity with durability and strength. An experienced fly-fisher can never get hold of a rod that is too light and springy." My ideal of a rod is a greenheart one, bottle-shouldered just above the handle, and from thence tapering very gradually to the tip. A well-made rod of this description seems almost endued with life and ready to fly from the grasp. Such a rod is as far removed from the limber rod, the tip of which will almost touch the butt, as from the kitchen poker style of rod.

Reel and Line.—It is only necessary to observe that the chief point in the choice of a reel is to see that it balances the rod properly. Ease in casting depends a great deal upon the proper balance of the rod. As regards the line, I never found anything better than a well-made plaited and tapered silk-and-hair line. This class of line matches well with the rod in point of elasticity. In my opinion, the enamelled silk line is too heavy metal for brown trout fishing.

Flies.—Here, again, I quote Robert Blakey. He says: "Three typical flies—one of a greenish yellow, a brown, and a dark or black fly—are really all that are necessary. They must, however, be varied in size to suit different streams. Those rivers which are frequently fished require more neatly-dressed and smaller flies than larger rivers. The materials for these flies may be of the simplest character. Red, black, and dun spiders may be added." I venture to describe three flies, the patterns of the late Mr. Robert Ramsbottom, of Clitheroe, which fulfill the above-mentioned conditions, and which I mainly use. These flies I dress on hooks Nos. 1, 2, and 3 Adlington. Whether the fish take them for the flies which they purport to represent I do not know; but I find that one or the other of them will kill anywhere, irrespective of the presence or absence of the real flies.

Olive Dun.—Wings from the starling's wing feather. Body: yellow silk waxed with colorless wax, with olive dubbing at the shoulder. Legs: three strands of calves' tails dyed yellow. When tied on these form six legs.

Needle Brown.—Wings from the snipe's tail. There are only about half a dozen feathers in the tail suitable. The fibres must be taken off and clubbed together until sufficient are got together. Two feathers will not be too much to make into the wings for one fly. Body: salmon-colored silk, waxed with colorless wax, with light hare's-ear dubbing at the shoulder. The binder part of the body is in this fly the darkest part of the body. Legs: three strands of calves' tails dyed brown.

Hawthorn Fly.—Wings either from the arched feather of the tail of the black Spanish cock, or from the magpie's tail. The former gives a blue-black, the latter a bottle-green black. Body: orange silk. Legs: the neck feather of the starling taken from the back of the neck, not from the breast of the bird.

If I had to name the best fly I know I should name the last mentioned black fly. I consider the great point is to get feathers with as much sheen or gloss on them as possible. Every angler knows the standard patterns for black and red spiders. With regard to the dun spider, I think this is best represented by the Pale Blue Dun described by Foster in specifying the various changes of the Olive Duns as follows: "In April, in the cold water near the springs or sources of streams, more especially in the limestone districts, the fly appears of a light blue tint. This is designated the Pale Blue Dun." For fishing in rapid mountain streams this fly is invaluable, and may in these streams be used with success from one end of the season to the other. The fly I dress it is as follows: Wing: starling wing feather, the lightest shade. Body: yellow silk dubbed from head to tail with pale blue fur. For these rough mountain streams a substantial body is requisite. Legs: three or four turns of pale dun cock's hackle. Strictly speaking, there should be no wing in a spider; nevertheless, I add a slight wing, but make the pale blue hackle the principal part of the fly. Finally, with regard to the size of flies, I think that, as a rule, the wings of flies are made, in comparison with the hooks, too long. A wing the length of the hook rather overweighs the latter. I make the wing somewhat shorter than the hook, and fancy that the fly so made balances better.

That Twenty-five Pound Black Bass.

It will be remembered that a few months ago we published a communication from Mr. G. D. Spencer, of Cestleton, Vt., in which it was stated that a black bass weighing 25 lbs. had been caught in Lake Bomoseen, Vt. Such a monster *Micropterus* had never before been seen or deemed possible. The large Floridian fish of 23½ lbs. (large mouthed), although authenticated, was discredited by many anglers, and the reported size of the Bomoseen fish was naturally deemed an insult to their intelligence. Recently Mr. Spencer paid our enclaved a visit, and we requested him to give us the names and addresses of the parties who were witnesses to the capture of this behemoth among the black basses. He responded as follows:

When at your office you asked if any one saw the Jumbo black bass taken from Lake Bomoseen, other than those residing in our town. I send you some names of parties with their residences who were known to have seen the fish.

G. B. Howard, 472 Willoughby avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.; H. M. Ackerman, 91 and 93 Chambers street, New York; E. W. Seymour, 50 New Street, New York (room 22); Fred C. Spiedel, New York, and Prof. Dnnham Arnold, State College, St. Louis, Mo. Comparatively few persons at summer resorts register their residences, but there were many ladies who saw the fish, yet I cannot give their names without permission.

I told you the waters of the lake were 200 feet deep; I should have said it had been sounded 150 feet, and no bottom reached. Now is the time to net for whitefish (ciscos), and many are being taken. The fish wardens are vigilant to see that nets are not set for whitefish, where game fish live in the bays among the rocks. There is a bill before our Legislature, now in session, to still further protect the fish, and as there is no opposition to it its passage is assured. Millions of game fish, that are now each year killed by robbing them of paternal care, will live to gladden hereafter the heart of the angler. I shall aim to keep your readers posted on this lake, its accommodations and means of access. A short time since a Mr. Pond took from the lake a large catch of black bass, the largest weighing 7 lbs., the smallest of the large ones 2½ pounds. I intend to write only frozen truth, and have thus far been enabled to substantiate all I have said. We are in hopes of offering to the sporting fraternity the best fishing waters within seven hours of New York.—G. D. Spencer, in *American Angler*.

Fish Suitable for Public Reservoirs.

I am frequently addressed by the superintendents of water works reservoirs concerning the best kind of fish to place in the reservoirs for the purpose of devoting small fish which make their appearance in the waters and sometimes render themselves obnoxious. The kind of fish preferred are large fish which will not breed in the reservoirs. Like other bodies of water they present different characteristics, as, for instance, difference in temperature of water, size, depth, character of bottom, etc., and consequently it would hardly answer to recommend the same fish for all reservoirs.

Pickeral are a very voracious fish, and a few large ones placed in a reservoir having a rocky bottom would undoubtedly do the work thoroughly. It would not answer to place them in waters having weedy bottoms, for the reason that they cast their spawn among the weeds and would, in time, be liable to become quite numerous themselves, unless the minnows should become quite scarce, and the old devour the young.

Oswego, or large-mouthed black bass, would also be a good fish for a reservoir of the above kind, being free from a mud or weedy bottom. For a reservoir having muddy bottom and covered with weeds I would recommend stocking with mature small-mouthed black bass. As they cast their spawn on hard bottom among the rocks they would not be liable to increase for want of their natural spawning beds. They are great feeders.

If the reservoir was fed by cold spring brooks or springs on the bottom, and had a good depth so that the fish could have access to water not warmer than from 60 to 65° Fahr. during the hottest period of the year, I would recommend a large lake or salmon trout if they could be obtained. Large trout of either the California or speckled varieties would also be desirable in such waters, as they would destroy large numbers of minnows and would never increase perceptibly.

It is quite probable that some one or two

mentioned varieties would perform the work allotted to them provided they are placed in the waters as described. The idea is to obtain some large kind of fish and place them in waters not provided with their natural spawning beds.

If the waters are suitable for any of the members of the trout family, the matter of trying to avoid their breeding places need not interfere with putting them in, as they would never increase rapidly enough naturally to damage the waters, or in any way thwart the object for which they were introduced.

SETH GREEN.

The Original Fish Seducer.

Many years ago a genial gentleman of this city, after more than fifty years of strict devotion to private and official business, suddenly discovered that although Solomon had preached what he did not practice and was a wise man, he (not Solomon) knew when he had enough of what the world calls riches and decided that he would devote the remainder of his days to angling. He had never cast a line into the water in all his life, but he felt it in his bones that the peaceful pursuits of the angler would round up the happiness of a busy life.

"I want to learn the art of angling from the bottom up," said he to me one bright May morning, "I want to submit myself to you as a pupil. I will furnish everything. Are you busy to-day?"

"Not if you want to go a-fishing. Where shall we go? I learn that the pike and black bass are quits numerous along the lake shores."

"Go now, if you please, my carriage is waiting; I guessed your willingness to go, so secured boat and minnows and plenty of fishing tackle."

While the buoyant boat was gently undulating on the long, low swells of Lake Erie, at anchor a quarter of a mile from the pier, and our lines overboard waiting for a bite, my friend said:

"You shoot ducks a good deal and you use decoys, don't you?"

"Yes; could not do much without them. Why do you ask?"

"I have been thinking if decoys attract ducks, why can't minnows be made to attract fish?"

"Why not, sure enough? The idea is new to me and well worth trying."

Nothing further was said. We caught a fair string of pike and bass and my ready pupil went home happy, notifying me that he would "be round again in a day or two."

On our next outing, when placing our traps in the boat, I noticed quite a big bundle nicely wrapped up, which might have been a life-preserver or a lunch for ten. My curiosity was aroused but I said nothing, awaiting developments.

When anchored on our chosen ground my friend clapped his hand on the mysterious bundle, and with a comical, semitragic air, said:

"I will now show you 'The Great Persuader, or Piscatorial Annihilator'; or, in American language, my fish decoy."

A glass jar nearly a foot long, about six inches in diameter, a lid perforated with air holes, and a bail with a long line attached, was held up to view. Its success seemed a foregone conclusion. I was delighted as I detected a half-hidden smile of satisfaction flashing on his face. Eight or ten small minnows were put in the jar full of water and he lowered it gently by the side of the boat near the stern. Our lines were soon in the water and "great expectations" followed them.

"Had any hits?" he whispered after a half-hour's patient waiting for things to get settled and for the fish to come round.

"No; have you?"

"Not a nibble."

A silence and hopeful watchfulness held sway for nearly an hour, and both began to hunch round uneasily on the seats, but nothing was said. Another hour went by in uninterupted silence, both being too full of hopes and fears to indulge in talk. Not a bite in the stern or in the bow. Only two or three fish had been caught after another half-hour of anxious waiting. My friend's uneasiness on his seat culminated in laying hold of the line of the "Great Persuader, or Piscatorial Annihilator?"

"What are you going to do?"

"Pull it up."

"What for? You haven't half tried it. Wait a spell longer. Give the fish time to come round."

But he wouldn't wait, and kept on pulling it up until near the surface when he suddenly stopped, leaned toward me and hoarsely whispered through his teeth:

"It's name's too big! it's a-fizzle!"

Just then, while I was choking with laughter and he with chagrin, the jar came to the surface, and I noticed that as the lively minnows swam around the jar in a circle, on one side of it they appeared like minnows, but on the other they were magnified into monsters. That settled it. The wary fish feared to tangle with them in their dual capacity of food and feeders. A wire cage was tried, but it did not appear to increase the catch.—D. W. C., in *American Angler*.

ATHLETICS.

Olympic Club.

The following circular has been issued by the Olympic Club:

SAN FRANCISCO, November, 1886.

We respectfully call your attention to the fact that there has been for years past in our club a class composed of those who are under the age of eighteen years, the membership to which is limited only to those who were the sons of members of the club, which has been known as the "Juvenile Class." The Board of Directors have seen fit to remove this restriction, and now propose to open that class to the pupils of the Boys' High School. In doing so the Board feel that they are pursuing a course which will result advantageously both to the club and to those pupils who may join—particularly the latter, as they will have the use of all the apparatus and paraphernalia belonging to the club, such as dumb-bells, clubs, foils, boxing-gloves, horizontal and parallel bars, rowing machines, together with other machines and apparatus too numerous to mention, the object of which is to develop the muscles in the various parts of the human body (chest, arms, legs, etc.), under the guidance and instruction of competent and skilled teachers of the club. The pupils, in addition, can also avail themselves of the bathing facilities in connection with the gymnasium.

The particular benefits to be derived from this instruction will be the development of strong, healthy constitutions, the formation of desirable associations, the creation and perpetuation of honorable friendships; and finally, when they become of the requisite age, can join the club as regular members.

The terms are very moderate, being but one dollar per month in advance. There is no entrance or initiation fee to be paid. The class days are Wednesdays, from 4 P. M. to 6 P. M., and Saturdays, from 10 A. M. to 12 M., of each week.

F. S. MOONEY, Secretary Olympic Club.

Pacific Coast Amateur Athletic Association.

Our report of the annual meeting of the Pacific Coast Amateur Athletic Association, held on Thanksgiving, was crowded out last week. The results of the different events are as follows:

The meeting opened with the three-mile walk, for which four started, with the following result: H. Coffin, Olympic Club, 1; A. B. Tennant, Merion Club, 2; E. Cron, Eintracht Club, 3; S. C. Hunter, Olympic Club, disqualified. Time, 27:01.

One-Hundred-Yard Races—J. W. Flynn, Merion Club, 1; W. J. Kenaley, Albion Club, 2; E. G. Rudolph, Olympic Club, 3; R. B. Jones, Merion Club, 0. Time, 1:04.

Running High Jump—F. Becker, Eintracht Club, 5 ft. 2 in.; M. Lohde, Eintracht Club, 5 ft. 1 1/2 in.; W. Morgan, Albion Club, 3; J. Sexsmith, Albion Club, 0; H. Germain, Albion Club, 0.

Half-Mile Race—W. A. Scott, Olympic Club, 1; A. W. Thompson, Albion Club, 2; J. A. Cods, Olympic Club, 3; E. Cron, Eintracht Club, 0; R. Gibson, Merion Club, 0. Time, 2:12.

Putting the 16-lb. Shot—W. Lohde, Eintracht Club, 28 ft. 9 1/2 in.; A. M. Squire, Merion Club, 28 ft. 3 in.; W. Morgan, Albion Club, 28 ft. 7 in.; W. Gall, Eintracht Club, 0; F. C. Cist, Merion Club, 0; F. Becker, Eintracht Club, 0; F. W. Maszel, Eintracht Club, 0; W. Zelner, Eintracht Club, 0.

Two Hundred Twenty-Yards Race—W. J. Flynn, Merion Club, 1; W. J. Kenaley, Albion Club, 2; as the distance was found to be short after the race was run, this time, 2:12, is worthless.

Running Long Jump—R. B. Jones, Merion Club, 18 ft. 10 in.; R. Gibson, Merion Club, 18 ft. 3 in.; W. Morgan, Albion Club, 27 ft. 7 in.; 3.

One Mile Race—W. A. Scott, Olympic Club, 1; Frank Cooley, Albion Club, 2; T. H. Reynolds, Olympic Club, 3; W. Gall, Eintracht Club, 0. Time, 5:16 1/2.

BICYCLING.

The Complement of Cycling.

Chatting one day with the pensioned-off stud-groom of Lord Palmerston at Broadlands, who was lamenting the absence of horseflesh from the place during the reign of the old Lord's pious successor, we pleaded the latter's possession of at least one very pretty hay hack. "Yes," said the old trainer, "She's got a good top, but no legs." Alas! the mare was rather groggy. Now, with cyclists just the opposite fault is to be found. As a rule they've got good legs but no top. Their loins and legs are splendidly developed, but their chests and arms are not. The way in which racing men and all fast riders lean over their handles, as we admit they are right in doing, cramps their chests, confines their house-cases within its narrowest limits, and gives no fair chance to their heart and lungs to work freely. Just look at a lot of cyclists alongside of a set of scullers, cricketers or boxers, and notice the striking difference in the development of the upper part of the bodies of each. There are, of course, exceptions to the general rule, for some cyclists are good all-round athletes, but most of them are sadly lacking in their top. And yet they ought to be as good above as they are below, for in cycling, as in all other sports, it is wind and heart that fail first. We speak of racing. It is plain, then, that cycling needs some other sport, to complement it, and the one we urge on cyclists is sculling wherever it is possible. Rowing will not do, it develops the two sides of the body unequally. Gymnastics and boxing should, of course, be practiced in the evening in towns, but wherever a river is within onting distance thither on half and whole day holidays should cyclists resort, and pulling a long sweeping stroke develop their chest and arms with a pair of sculls, equally and equably, in single or double sculling boats, and sculling fours and eights if they can but get them. It is doubtless, owing to the one great want among cyclists, that of ready money, that before now the London cycling clubs have not started a joint clubhouse at Holford, Chertsey, Staines or Windsor on the Thames, with its own fleet of sculling-boats. But even if they have not done that they might have made some riverside inn the kind of resort that they have turned the Anchor at Ripley or the Angel at Thames Ditton into, and taken afternoon paddles, instead of merely loafing about the little public. Even if the habit is too strong for them, and they hereafter stick to their inland spots, why do they not get the landlords to provide a lawn tennis ground for them, where they may change their sport and bring their chest and arms into play? We do hope that cycling men will henceforth give more attention than they have hitherto done to this point of the equal development of their whole bodies, and to the necessity of complementing cycling by sculling, or such other available exercise as will do for their chests and arms what their wheels do for their loins and legs. Even when water-cycles are perfected, and get to beat every rowing and sculling boat on the river, as they soon ought to, we trust that sculling will still be practiced by cycling men on account of the upper-muscle training it will give them. Personally speaking we frequently look wistfully back to our sculling days, when distance did not remove us too far from any boating water, to avail ourselves regularly of the exercise, as it now does. In large towns, however, where such circumstances hold sway, there are usually good gymnasia, and gymnastics thoroughly and gymnastically carried out will go a great way to increase the muscles of the chest and arms during the winter, so they may keep pace with the improvement made by the legs and loins in summer time.—*The Cyclist*.

The twenty-five-mile race between the teams of the Bay City Wheelmen, the Oakland Ramblers, and the San Francisco Bicycle Club, came off on Thanksgiving Day, near San Leandro. For the Bay City, H. A. Adecock, F. A. Elwell and S. P. Boothe, Jr., started. The Oakland Ramblers were represented by A. S. Irelan, W. W. Haroldson and H. A. Roehorrough. Only two members of the San Francisco Club put in an appearance; O. F. Giffen, Jr., and L. R. Lazslier. The start was made at 11:30, and for ten miles the eight men kept pretty close company. Haroldson was the first to drop out, a severe header being the motive. When twenty miles had been covered Elwell and Lazslier went to the front, and the pair made as grand and game a race for the concluding five miles as any man could wish to see. Each by turn secured a slight lead, both riding with the greatest determination; but Elwell had slightly the best of it, and as the end came drew steadily in front of his opponent, and won by a clean length in 1 hour, 37 minutes, 20 seconds. Adecock made a good third and Irelan fourth. The match was watched with a good deal of interest by the San Leandro people.

The San Francisco Bicycle Club gave a pleasant party last night at Central Union Hall, which was largely attended by members of the club, with a fair sprinkling of visiting wheelmen.

TRAP.

Match Between Foresters and Pacifics.

[Record Union.]

At Agricultural Park, on Nov. 25th, the Forester Gun Club and the Pacific Sportsmen's Club shot the match for a supper which has for a week or two formed the subject of conversation and discussion among those who delight in the use of the shotgun. The weather was delightful, though perhaps if there had been a little more breeze to blow the smoke away after the discharge of the first barrel the scores would have been better. The birds were a fine lot, big and strong as a general thing, and many of them, hard hit, succeeded in carrying their loads of lead outside the flags. The shooters were in excellent humor, and there was not a hard word or dispute from first to last, rendering it what the people of old would designate a "gentle and joyous" meeting. There was a large attendance of spectators, who evinced much interest in the match, and it really was a very close contest, neither team ever succeeding in getting more than four birds in the lead. In the first round the Pacifics made two less misses than the Foresters, but the latter improved in the second round, and at the close of the third were two birds ahead. At the commencement of the ninth and tenth rounds the teams were tied. At the beginning of the eleventh the Pacifics had the advantage of one, but the teams were even when they began the twelfth. The Foresters in it missed only two to their opponents' four, and won by a total of 102 to 100. The shooting was not up to the average of those engaged in it, but it may be remarked that very few birds escaped unhurt. In the following score the figure 2 denotes when the second barrel was used, which, in many instances, was only to "make sure" after a bird had been brought to grass. The match was under Hurlingham rules, members of the teams shooting alternately:

FORESTERS.	PACIFICS.
J. Gerber.....1010111011-10	Parrott.....10201111111-10
H. Gerber.....20221121200-9	Penlar.....21110011010-8
W.E. Gerber.....1001102021-7	Flohr.....100222111000-7
Todd.....02201111211-6	Wittenhorst.....2001021101-8
Biderman.....112010111102-9	Rontter.....22212101200-8
Ankener.....20020120200-5	Chapman.....20011021202-8
Kane.....022001010121-6	Damm.....00221212111-10
Zuver.....21121222022-11	Vaughn.....12120111020-9
Cooley.....10202121001-8	Kunz.....22110221202-10
Rubstaller.....12120101211-9	Morrison.....100101210201-7
Shapler.....121101110211-10	Nesbitt.....12000012110-6
Hamilton.....11010121001-8	Graves.....12001121101-9

The Foresters considered the opportunity a good one for their medal shoot also, and five of their members took part who were not in the team match, as did also Louis Nicolaus, of the Pacifics, making the following scores:

Schrott.....11011211101-10	Young.....122222110021-10
Miller.....00000112220-5	Tehets.....001122221012-8
Chapman.....11121111021-11	Nicolaus.....110212102211-10

THE RIFLE.

At Shell Mound.

The following are the scores made by the National Rifle Club at Shell Mound in the monthly match, last Sunday. The day was perfect for target shooting.

CHAMPION CLASS.	PRIZE CLASS.
A. Johnson.....200 yards-5 5 4 4 5 5 5 4 5-46	C. J. Pembroke.....200 yards-4 4 4 4 5 4 3 5 4-41
500 yards-5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 4-48-04	500 yards-5 4 5 4 5 4 5 5 4-46-87
O. H. Westcott.....200 yards-4 4 4 4 5 4 4 4 4-42	C. Meyer.....200 yards-4 5 4 4 5 4 4 4 4-43
500 yards-5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4-47-89	500 yards-4 4 4 5 5 5 5 4 4-44-87
T. E. Carson.....200 yards-4 5 4 4 4 4 5 4 5-43	SECOND CLASS.
500 yards-5 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4-42-87	O. Nolte.....200 yards-5 4 4 4 4 3 3 4 3-38
	500 yards-5 2 3 3 4 4 4 5 5 4-40-78
	V. A. Dod.....200 yards-4 4 4 4 4 4 3 3 2-37
	500 yards-4 5 3 3 5 3 3 3 3 3-39-76

THIRD CLASS.	FOURTH CLASS.
P. C. Vander.....200 yards-3 5 3 4 5 4 4 4 4 3-39	F. H. Mills.....200 yards-3 3 4 4 4 3 3 3 3 4-34
C. W. Pender.....200 yards-3 4 3 4 3 4 4 4 4 4-38	
E. H. Kennedy.....200 yards-3 3 3 2 3 4 4 4 5 3-34	

REVOLVER SHOOTING.

Battery A, Second Artillery, also held its regular monthly medal shoot with revolvers, at 100 feet distance. The following is the score made, 50 points being a possible:

FIRST CLASS.	SECOND CLASS.
Sergeant D'Arcy.....47	V. Smith.....46
Sergeant Elliott.....45	Wickenhanser.....44
Captain V. Smith.....45	

THIRD CLASS.	THIRD CLASS.
Brown.....43	Jones.....41
E. Smith.....43	

SERGEANT D'ARCY'S SCORE.

At the conclusion of the match Sergeant D'Arcy shot two strings of twenty-five shots, one at the twelve-ring target, the other Creedmoor, with the following result:

Ring.....10 10 11 12 9 9 11 11 9 12 11 12 8 11 9 9 11 12 11 12-261
Creedmoor.....5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5-124

Company B, First Infantry Regiment, was the last to face the targets. The rifle shoot was at 200 yards, each man firing ten shots. The scores made are as follows:

First-class—C. J. Wesson.....43	
Second-class—Captain J. R. Burdick.....41	
Third-class—J. S. Taylor.....41	

At Harbor View.

There was a large attendance of marksmen at the Harbor View butts last Sunday, and pool shooting was the order of the day. Some good scores were made. In the California Schuetzen Club pool the highest score was seventy-one rings in three shots, made by P. Jacoby. In the Swiss Rifle Club bull's-eye match M. Bachmann carried off the first prize. To-morrow the last regular medal shooting of the year will take place at Harbor View between the California Schuetzen Club and the Eintracht Schuetzen Club.

Remington new long-range military rifle, No. 3, full round barrel; side lever; rebounding hammer, checked trigger; fine oiled walnut stock; combined rear screw wind-gauge and elevating (spirit level if wished) sight; thirty-two inch barrel; 9 1/2 lbs., 44 cal., 2-6-10 in. straight shell; two hundred new shells more or less; loading tools cover with lock; rod, etc. Double moulds for lubricated bullets made to order by the most expert riflemen on this coast; absolutely in perfect order; a complete outfit; cost over \$80. For sale cheap for want of use, or will exchange for a good grade 10-G. B. L. shotgun of approved make. Address Fraser, this Office.

BASE BALL.

At Alameda.

Van Haultren's curves were so deceptive, That the Haverlys hit the air; While Henry Harris twirled his moustache, Trying to find a "mascotte" there.

Loose fishing characterized the playing of the Haverlys last Sunday, when they met and were defeated by the Greenhood & Morans. Meegan was put in to pitch for the Champions after the first inning and twirled a winning game, yet the support he received was execrable and lost the game. Haully played a miserable game, his fielding in a couple of instances being worse than many an amateur. The only players who seemed to keep their head were Meegan, Stein and Bennett, the latter securing two of the three hits for which the south-paw twirler was ganged. Denny guarded second for the Oaklanders and covered a deal of territory, but playing at close quarters in the greasy to the great third baseman, and he did not have a chance for any of his lightning throws to the initial. Cahill played a splendid game, his three catches and a steal to third base being features. He made an assist from right field, a quick return of the ball batted to that garden. Bennett made a good catch of Long's corker in the first inning. Meegan made a splendid catch of a foul fly from Dolan's batter in the eighth inning. The score is:

GREENHOOD & MORANS.											HAVERLYS.										
T.B.	R.	B.	H.	S.	P.O.	A.	E.				T.B.	R.	B.	H.	S.	P.O.	A.	E.			
Fisher, e.	0	0	0	1	2	3					Lawton, r.	0	0	0	1	0	1				
Denny, 2b.	0	1	0	1	1	7					Hardie, c.	0	0	0	1	10	1				
Long, c.	0	0	0	1	0	1					Bennett, 3b.	0	0	0	1	2	2	1			
Dolan, 3b.	0	0	0	0	0	0					Incell, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0	1			
Cahill, r.	0	0	0	1	3	1					Sweeney, 1b.	0	0	0	0	0	0	2			
Van Haultren, p.	0	0	0	1	12	0					Hanly, 3b.	0	0	0	0	0	1	3			
Blakiston, 1b.	0	0	0	2	0	0					Levy, c.	0	0	0	0	0	0	1			
Dolan, 1b.	0	0	0	0	0	0					Stein, 2b.	0	0	0	0	1	0	3			
Brown, c.	0	0	0	14	0	0					Meegan, p.	0	0	0	0	0	1	11			
Totals	0	0	0	1	3	27	22	5			Totals	0	0	0	1	3	27	22	11		

G. & M. 0 1 0 1
Earned runs—Greenhood & Morans 0, Haverlys 0. Two-base hit—Blakiston. First base on errors—Greenhood & Morans 8, Haverlys 3. First base on called balls—Greenhood & Morans 4, Haverlys 2. Left on bases—Greenhood & Morans 5, Haverlys 7. Struck out—By Van Haultren 12, by Meegan 8, by Incell 1. Passed balls—Brown 1, Hardy 2. Wild pitch—Meegan 5, Van Haultren 2. Umpire—De Witt Van Court. Scorer—John F. Hennesey. Time of game—One hour 40 minutes.

At Central Park.

A large crowd witnessed the ball game at Central Park, where for seven innings the Californians had the game well in hand, but the Louisvilles braced up in the seventh and won the game by a score of 7 to 3. Kirby pitched a good game and was given good support by De Pangher. Dave Foutz got on his metal after the third inning and pitched as if the World's Championship depended on the result of the game. He disposed of sixteen on strikes and was ably supported by Cook, who had fifteen put-outs, three assists and one error. The umpiring of Thomas Carey was deplorable. His decisions were very poor, and decidedly against the home team. Kirby suffered most by his rank decisions and threatened to leave the box. It seemed as if the Louisvilles had pre-arranged the victory, so decidedly were they favored by the umpire. The score is:

LOUISVILLES.											CALIFORNIANS.										
T.B.	R.	B.	H.	S.	P.O.	A.	E.				T.B.	R.	B.	H.	S.	P.O.	A.	E.			
Chine, c.	0	1	0	1	0	0					McCorr, c.	0	0	0	0	0	0	1			
Reeder, 1b.	0	1	0	0	0	0					Collins, 1b.	0	0	0	0	0	0	1			
Foutz, p.	0	2	1	0	16	0					Bufford, 1b.	0	0	0	0	0	0	2			
Werrick, 3b.	0	0	0	1	0	1					Shea, r.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0			
White, s & r.	0	0	0	0	0	0					Kirby, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0	10			
Mack, 2b.	0	0	0	0	0	0					Raymond, 3b.	0	0	0	0	0	0	3			
Cook, c.	0	0	0	15	1	0					Smith, c.	0	0	0	0	0	0	1			
Reeder, 1b.	0	0	0	0	0	0					O'Dea, 2b.	0	0	0	0	0	0	3			
Hellman, 1b.	0	0	0	0	0	0					De Pangher, c.	0	0	0	0	0	10	2			
Totals	0	0	0	1	3	27	22	2			Totals	0	0	0	1	3	27	22	8		

Louisvilles...0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 3
Earned runs—Californians 1. Three-base hit—Reeder. First base on errors—Louisvilles 3, Californians 1. Left on bases—Louisvilles 3, Californians 3. Base on called balls—Louisvilles 6, Californians 2. Struck out—By Foutz 16, by Kirby 6, De Pangher and Bufford. Passed balls—De Pangher 4, Cook 1. Wild pitches—Kirby 2. Umpire—Tom Carey. Scorer—W. Wallace. Time of game—One hour and 45 minutes.

At Sacramento.

The League tail-enders, strengthened by the "Big Four,"—Morris, Carroll and Brown of Pittsburg and Sweeney of St. Louis—crossed bats with the Altas last Sunday, and the result of the game was not a surprise to the Sacramento enthusiasts, for the home team predicted defeat. Had the Altas fielded as well as they did in the recent contest with the Oaklanders, they would have "chickened" the visitors. Borchers was very effective—much more so than Morris. He was ganged for only one hit, a two-bagger by Sweeney, and disposed of six on strikes, though if McLaughlin had held two other strikes the number recorded would be proportionately increased. Morris did not puzzle the home team very hardly—they ganged him for three hits with a total of four, and only five struck out, a vast difference between that of a few days previous when Van Haultren disposed of fourteen of them. Gurnett, the second baseman of the Greenhood & Morans, played centrefield for the visitors, and accepted his only chance. The playing of Charley Sweeney at the initial for the Pioneers was a feature of the game, in fact he covered his bag to perfection, the finest playing ever seen on the grounds. In the second inning, Robertson, the second bag kingpin, hurt his hand, and played at centre, his work during the game being splendid. The score is:

PIONEERS.											ALTAS.										
T.B.	R.	B.	H.	S.	P.O.	A.	E.				T.B.	R.	B.	H.	S.	P.O.	A.	E.			
Sweeney, 1b.	0	0	1	0	14	0					Meagher, 3b.	0	0	0	0	0	0	3			
Brown, r.	0	0	0	0	1	0					Fisher, 1b.	0	0	0	0	1	0	0			
Carroll, c.	0	0	0	1	5	2					McLaughlin, c.	0	0	0	0	1	1	0			
Morris, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0					Newbert, c.	0	0	0	0	0	0	1			
Gagns, s.	0	0	0	0	3	3					Robertson, 2b.	0	0	0	0	0	0	2			
Hayes, 3b.	0	0	0	1	1	1					Abern, 1b.	0	0	0	0	0	0	2			
Buckley, 2b.	0	0	0	0	0	0					Flint, c.	0	0	0	0	0	0	3			
Gurnett, c.	0	0	0	1	1	0					Borchers, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0	14			
Powers, 1b.	0	0	0	0	0	0					Hilbert, r.	0	0	0	0	0	0	1			
Totals	0	0	0	1	3	27	22	5			Totals	0	0	0	1	3	27	22	8		

Pioneers...0 2
Earned runs—Pioneers 0, Altas 0. Two-base hits—Sweeney and Fisher. First base on errors—Pioneers 8, Altas 1. Base on called balls—Pioneers 4, Altas 2. Left on bases—Pioneers 4, Altas 2. Struck out—By Borchers 6, by Morris 5. Passed balls—Carroll 0, McLaughlin 2. Wild pitch—Borchers 1. Umpire—H. Clay Chipman. Scorer—Wm. H. Young. Time of game—One hour and 40 minutes.

Manager Finn has won an enviable reputation as an umpire by officiating for the League Thanksgiving day. Spectators were unanimous in praising his decisions, and are anxious to have him placed on the regular staff.

Stray Hits.

Four strikes and out.

Five balls and take your base.

"Now, brother, hit it on the nose."

Beauett is becoming a great all-around.

Keep an eye on first baseman Charley Sweeney.

Borchers of Sacramento is certainly the coming pitcher.

It must have surprised Morrie to be batted so freely by the Altas.

Wonder if last Saturday's game "sequestered the pineapple?"

Dave Foutz got on his mettle and gave a sample of good pitching.

Raymond, of Los Angeles, would be an acquisition to a "balloon" team.

Manager Robinson sports a baseball mustache. Three out, side out, you know.

Live Taylor may be one of the alleged antiquated fossils, but he gets there just the same.

Manager Harris visited the slaughter house last Monday. He was looking for "young blood."

Won't Lawton swell his record next season, though! Just think of a base on balls counting as a base hit.

Foot-ball players kick a great deal. They are not, however, a circumstance to baseball players in that respect.

"Lady" Baldwin, the south-paw pitcher of Detroit, was married last week to a young lady of Hastings, Mich.

It is said that Hardie signed with Chicago with the understanding that he should secure Van Haultren as his pitcher.

A club of baseball players at Pascagoula, Miss., called themselves the "Millet Catchers." It's a good name. Millets go out on the fly.

Henly, the "Egyptian," the pitcher of the St. Louis Maroons, has refused tempting offers to come here and pitch for the State League.

There are two O'Rourke catchers, two Baldwin pitchers, and two Conways pitchers, in the League, and no two are related to each other.

The Central Park scorer answers the umpire after the fashion of a sailor to his captain. "One strike, sir?" "Two balls, sir?" "Aye, aye, sir."

Ed. Hanlon, the captain and great base-runner of the Detroiters, has opened a hat store on Fulton street, New York, and is doing a good business.

Pete Meegan is a splendid pitcher, notwithstanding the fact that in a single game, a couple of seasons ago, Cincinnati ganged him for seventeen hits.

Guy Hecker, the Louisville pitcher, thinks that the new baseball rules will put an end to curve pitching, and bring back the old hard, straight throw.

Umpires will next season be kept guessing as to whether a man is trying to bunt the ball or not. All players will have to swing out at a ball or take chances on having a strike called on them.

"Inb" Collins, now playing at Central Park, earned a reputation as a second baseman in the South, and if he is stronger than Reddy Mack in that position, he will be played there next season.

The latest novelty in baseball circles is the movement to form a Colored League, embracing eight of the largest cities in the United States. The plan originated with Walter Brown, of Pittsburg.

Quick delivery will be a thing of the past in the pitching department under the new rule of resuming position with ball in front after turning to a base. Thus will Van Haultren's effectiveness, in a measure, be impaired.

A New York baseball player has been presented with a \$250 watch for knocking the ball over the fence. If he had knocked an umpire over the fence it is believed he would have been presented with a \$10,000 brick house.

During a recent game between the St. Louis Browns and Little Rock, an Arkansas dog, toward whom one of the Little Rock boys had knocked the ball, enatched it, and ran away, thereby allowing the Little Rock man to make a home run.

Third baseman Meagher was disconcerted on the train coming from Sacramento last Thanksgiving day. In the same car with the Altas was the Salvation Army, and Mack says that no matter where he was prior to the game he was "Jonahed" by a "soldier."

Baseball managers all over the country have awakened to a man to the fact that there are too many antiquated fossils in their clubs. The awakening is so sudden and vehement that it startles everybody. All the clubs will be liberally infused with "young blood" next season.

Charley Sweeney's first base play enthused the Sacramentans, who vowed that it was the finest ever witnessed by them. The initial has always been a weak spot in the Pioneers and Finn will no doubt take advantage of having a capable player like the ex-pitcher to play that position.

It was a splendid idea of having the Louisville contract arranged so as to prohibit the Kentuckians from playing clubs other than those of the State League, within twenty miles of this city. They'd strike a snag, "by gosh," if they'd ever run against south-paw Van Haultren and the Oakland "Pets."

Disputing the decision of the umpire is a constant drawback to the Alameda games. Such wrangling as the players indulge in grows monotonous. The League officials should endeavor to secure a person who knows a little about the rules, and allow the present staff to practise in the amateur contests.

A careful perusal of the official League averages will show that the Chicago Champions made the most two-base hits, the most triples, and also excelled in home runs. The Detroit team, however, made the largest number of single hits. The St. Louis Club, ex-Black Diamonds, had a great infield and made more double play than any other team in the profession.

In Borchers the Altas have an excellent twirler. He is becoming more familiar with the ball as each week rolls by, and the wildness noticed when he first appeared is fast disappearing. In its place he secures speed and better curve. His record so far is excellent. He has pitched in seven games, and the greatest number of hits secured off him in a single game is four.

The curves used by Pitcher Kirby puzzle the opposition batters and win the admiration of his own team. He watches the bases very closely; when a baseman moves off the bag he makes a feint to throw the ball a la Van Haultren, and the runner gets back to the base. Then quick as a flash he sends the ball to the first baseman and invariably catches the runner who is just moving off the base again.

They were on board ship and the motion of the vessel was doing its work thoroughly. Finally, Mrs. Hooper got her breath long enough to remark: "I wish I were a baseball player." "Why?" inquired one of her daughters. "Because then I'd be used to this thing of pitching and tossing." Then they all had it worse than ever.

The new pennant or flag to be awarded to the Yale College team, champions of the Intercollegiate Association, is a unique one. The blue of Yale is placed on top; the crimson of Harvard second; the orange of Princeton third; the dark purple of Williams fourth; the brown of Brown University fifth; and the light purple of Amherst. The games won and lost by each team will be printed on the college colors.

The latest scheme in the arena is to introduce baseball in Australia. A recent game played in Sydney aroused great enthusiasm, and a regular club was formed immediately after the match. Australia is a sport-loving country, and the game would certainly thrive there. This country has many ordinary players who would be king-pins in that climate. Take Dolan, of Haverly—Alta fourteen-inning fame for instance.

The usually wintry quiet will not reign over most of the baseball parks during the coming winter. Not satisfied with the immense profits of the summer, the baseball managers propose to make their grounds the home of winter as well as summer sports. The Chicago grounds will be turned into a toboggan slide and skating rink, and the New York and Brooklyn grounds may also be used for precisely the same purpose.

John Kirby's delivery is peculiar, and though not particularly graceful, is nevertheless very effective. Facing short field he crooks the left elbow, spins around on his left heel throwing the ball up with both hands, and runs forward with a grotesque sort of shuffle. Poising on the left foot he sends the sphere in from an overhand throw and walks slowly back to the box. He is one of the pitchers who has an able command of the ball, and casts his vote as an exponent of the drop delivery.

Some funny stories are circulated about the achievements of some players. Kelly, of the Chicago Club, is said to have won \$100,000 in speculating in wheat, when in all probability he won \$10 "chucking" for rye at a dollar a corner. Then the story is started that Bobby Caruthers is the wealthiest player in the country, having \$30,000 now in bank, and being heir to \$300,000 now looked after by his mother. More funny stories at least have been told about Caruthers than any other player in the country.

Incell is not the pitcher he used to be, and patrons of the diamond are lamenting the fact that he has so soon played out. His record as a pitcher is remarkable. He has been the mainstay of the Haverlys, and too steady work in the box has played havoc with his right arm. His best pitching feat was accomplished at Central Park in this city October 11, 1885, when he struck out 21 of the Altas. In that game his fielding was splendid, he having 24 out of 27 assists, Hardie having the remaining three.

The eight League clubs are looking for pitchers with the heart disease with a frenzy that promises to take many patients out of the hospitals. Ever since the St. Louis-Chicago games, in which Caruthers did such great work, the craze has spread. According to rumor Caruthers has been ordered to retire from baseball owing to this affliction. O'Neil, the heaviest batter on the St. Louis team is said to be troubled with the same malady. Other managers are encouraging heart disease in their players.

Jerry Denny umpired, or at least attempted to umpire, the game at Central Park last Saturday, and the manner in which he officiated goes to show that a good hall-player is not necessarily a good umpire. It was ludicrous to see Jerry lift off his bat at about two hours before sundown to see if it wasn't too dark to finish the game. He coached the Californians, required a reserve ball to be in position, changed the position of the players' bench, and finally called the game in the eighth inning on account of darkness.

Old lady (who has mistaken a tobacco for a jewelry store)—

"Are you a connoisseur of diamonds?"

Shop boy (a baseball enthusiast)—"Yes, to be sure; I've helped lay 'em out."

Old lady (with a dazed look)—"Lay them out? I want mine reset."

Shop boy—"Which mumm? Oh, too slippery, eh? Well a cartload or two of tan—"

Old lady (withdrawing)—"Sakes alive! I believe the boy is out of his head!"

Excuse us for omitting the Louisville-California game at Central Park last Saturday. Suffice it to say that it drew a "plethoric gate" and that the playing of the home team "sequestered the pineapple." The game was umpired by Denny, who called it in the eighth inning on account of darkness. The Alameda contingency were there and evidently rattled the boys and caused their miserable playing. The Louisvilles tallied twenty-two times, while their opponents scored twice. The Kentuckians lugged the bases, evidently not wanting to score too many runs.

Jerry Denny, in the official National League averages, leads all third basemen, the third bag king-pin of the profession. Denny always enjoyed the reputation of playing for his club—not for a record. Thus does he differ from Esterbrook, of the New Yorks, who ranks second. The latter plays for a record, and does not take the chances which Jerry invariably accepts. For this reason the Gothamites have released Esterbrook and have offered St. Louis \$4,000 for Denny. Just think of one of the Greenhood & Morans placed alongside of that amount of coin; he looks comparatively very small.

Players who have been unable to bat at a high hall successfully will next season get nothing but a low ball from a pitcher with a good head. Thus, it will be seen that many players who cannot hit a low ball so successfully as a high one will drop in their averages until the change in the rule has been in vogue some time. Instead of increasing batting it will lessen it at the beginning of the season, for there are many players who can hit a ball only when it is delivered at a certain height. Pitchers will, of course, study during the winter as to what kind of a ball players struck at last season, and give these individuals the reverse next year.

The St. Louis world champions, although containing many great baseball players, have few pretty men in the team. According to the St. Louis dancels O'Neil, the Canadian, is the most graceful man on the diamond, and although he has a pleasant face it has about as much expression as a sheep's.

Comiskey's face is said to resemble a mud face on a rainy day, in spite of the fact that he is the captain of the team. Which would be handsome if it was not for his face. Look Foutz the pitcher, looks like a lean pole with a squash on top. Dede Latham, the great third baseman and coach, is a looking man in street costume, but while doing his duty acts on the field he looks like a Fenian at a Donnybrook.

Chris Von Der Ahe is pretty cute, but that's all.

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JOSEPH CAIRN SIMPSON, - - - EDITOR

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NOTICE.

D. G. Waldron, so well known on this Coast, is the traveling agent, solicitor and correspondent of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

San Francisco, - - Saturday, Dec. 4, 1886.

"The Big Trot."

It was a big trot. Bigger, even, than it appeared to the large assemblage who gave such ringing cheers for the champion from Kentucky. Well did he deserve them, and so did Guy for pushing him to such an exhibition. We may as well begin by saying that we feel very proud of Antevolo, and though the praise of horses by owners may have something of a self-laudatory sound, it is only justice to the "colt" to place his name among those who distinguished themselves on Saturday last. In the first place the reasons for classing it higher than it appeared will be given and it will be admitted that our opportunity for forming an estimate was better than that of any looker-on. The track near the stands was good. From the drawgate to near the first furlong-mark was as good as any one could ask for. Beyond that it was soft and somewhat slippery until the shaded portion was passed. There was a space, room for one sulky, near the fence, that was not so had, though further along the inner part was softer than the middle, and on the northern turn there was better footing away from the pole. That the first quarter was "slow" is manifest from the time, as thirty-five seconds was the mark in each of the heats. Thus in the last heat Harry Wilkes went off with a rush, taking the pole from Guy before a hundred yards were trotted, and then he had the advantage of the more solid part of the track and made the most of it by leading by two lengths at the quarter. With the rest of the track comparatively good he was able to display his power, and thus from that point home he trotted very fast. In the first heat he trotted the last three-quarters inside of 1:40, and in the second he must have made it still faster. The third heat no effort was made to win, and then in the fourth, when leading at the quarter, so that his time can be given accurately, he scored 1:40 for the last three-quarters—a 2:13½ rate. In the first heat he drew the outside, in the second he broke soon after the gong sounded, in the third he was "laid up," so that the last game of the rubber was his only good chance to show his capacity. People are prone to overlook the merit of a horse which is beaten, especially when it was thought before the start that he had a good show to win. In this plight was Guy Wilkes. He trotted the first heat in 2:15½, and as he was behind Arab and Antevolo at the first quarter he must have made the last three-quarters "very close" to 1:40.

Making due allowance for the slowness of the track it must be considered the best race which Guy ever trotted, and though he may have shown in his work to better advantage, his last was a great performance. The first heat in 2:15½, the second only beaten a neck in 2:16½, the third in 2:16½, and the fourth in 2:15½, is a record which has only been beaten this year by the winner. Then, again, the gait of Guy is not adapted for heavy going, especially when there is a tendency to "cup." He goes with a great deal of power, his muscular development enabling him to accomplish what others do by "knack" and firm footing, is an absolute requirement for him to exhibit his best capacity. In the third heat we had to trot outside of Guy with Charley Hilton on the right. When he drew away on the back stretch, a length or two in the lead, we still kept outside, as there was a volley of clay hurled from his feet like bullets from a Gatling gun. Hickok complained that we were "carrying him out," and though distance could have been saved by taking a position nearer the pole, to have done so would have nourished the danger of a certain pelting from the flying

missiles. To hurl that mass of clay from each foot as it gave the last impulse to throw the body through the air, was manifestly a waste of power. The breaking away was another hindrance which told against him.

That Harry Wilkes is entitled to the front place from every point of view no reasonable man will deny. He fully sustained his previous high reputation, and the only trotters now on the tracks which can hope to cope with him the coming summer are Oliver K. and the best of the Palo Alto contingent, whichever one that may prove to be. In granting this it does not follow that Guy Wilkes must be rated lower, or that his prestige has been dimmed by defeat. He kept up the fight after it was conclusively shown that the grade was steep, and when we hear people condemning Goldsmith for doing this or not doing that, we are prone to reply with hard words. Again, there is an advantage from participation. After he passed Antevolo, just before reaching the three-quarter pole, we were in a position to see him through the rest of the race, and if ever a man put his whole nerve and muscular force into the job of winning a race the driver of Guy did it. Had he been pitted against any horse of slightly inferior merit to the nonpareil he had entered the lists against, there would have been plaudits and encomiums in place of adverse criticisms. There is certainly no cause for offering apologies for Antevolo. He trotted all of the heats with only one "skip," and he could not have acted better when scoring. He drew the fourth place to start, and was never better than third when the horses were sent off. When Harry Wilkes passed him near the half mile in the first heat, it was head-and-head with Arab on the left. In going from the outside to the in the wheel of Harry went so close that he threw his head up and still trotted steadily. He was timed the first heat in 2:16 and 2:16½, and none of them slower than 2:18½. For a five-year-old stallion to show so much speed and steadiness in company of such flyers is praise enough, and yet we desire to make a statement which may appear to be for the purpose of enhancing the merits of his performance. He was shipped from Oakland on the 6:15 creek boat. There was still frost on the shaded places at 7 o'clock when he reached San Francisco, and the stones were slippery. He had reached the cable track, and the intention was to follow a car along Market to Golden Gate Avenue; when his hind feet struck the center iron he slipped and fell, jumped up and fell again. We had hoarded a McAllister street car and was watching him when he fell. One of the shafts of the cart was broken, and so was his check. We walked by his side from there to McKerran's, on Ellis street, to order a new check, and while he stood there he rested his near hind leg in a manner which showed that he was suffering pain. All other injuries that could be discovered were a few slight abrasions. The mishap was reported to the judges before the start, and a request made that should he show any lameness he be permitted to withdraw, which was kindly acceded to. Though the best proof that the fall did not injure him was the way he trotted, the man who takes care of him reported that when he started with him for home Sunday he showed a little stiffness in that leg, and when we jogged him Monday he also favored it slightly. Tuesday we "moved him through the stretches" and he went as well as he ever did; so that in all probability the accident neither damaged him for the trot nor affected him otherwise. While pondering whether to start him or not we learned that a friend had wagered \$100 to \$20 that he would, and this turned the scale. Had he seen him floundering on the cable track at 7 A. M. of the day of the trot, he would have felt sure that his "century" was gone. Inasmuch as many thought that the reported fall was a fable, this interpolation has been made.

Particularly unfortunate was Arab. He was doing better than he had been the whole of the season previous to his return to California, and though it is not likely that the result would have been otherwise, he would have taken a prominent place. The Monday before he trotted three heats on the Oakland track in 2:18, 2:18; 2:18½. With only one day between the heavy rain of Saturday the track could not be otherwise than soft, and in many places he sank half the depth of his hoofs. Though curbs are among the most trivial of ailments to which the legs of horses are liable, while in the inflammatory stages they are very painful. Owing to a trotter throwing the hurden of propulsion on the hind legs there is a greater strain on the joints than follows the fast gallops, and what would be a trivial interference to a race-horse is a serious trouble to a fast trotter. He moved very glibly until he made the break at the half mile pole, and from his well-known steadiness when all right this could only come from the pain incidental to rapid motion. Charley Hilton, too, showed a great deal of speed in places. In the second heat he was close to Guy at the three-quarter pole. Harry came inside of Antevolo on the turn, and when he overtook the leaders there was scarcely room between the two for his sulky to get through. In doing so he struck the wheel of Hilton,

which threw the sulky of the latter around, and without doubt retarded his speed. Taking that "chance" was probably the winning move of the heat as Harry had trotted so fast to close the gap that had he gone around Hilton he would have lost ground enough to have given Guy the heat.

The main actors certainly "played well their parts." The management was also well worthy of praise. There was laudable promptitude, and the "sandwiching" of heats filled in the time so that there was no wearying waits. The starts were very good. No mandates to the drivers, to whom a due meed of praise must be awarded for their good conduct in not trying to obtain an unfair advantage and few recalls. When the only adverse criticism of the daily press on the conduct of the judges was in regard to the pronunciation of the name of a horse, it may be taken as thorough commendation. And, by the way, the change of accent and a syllabication not in accordance with high classical culture had the advantage of being easier understood by a large majority of the audience, and that was of more importance than gratifying a few who are better posted in dead language.

There was a fine assemblage. In numbers it was imposing, as there must have been very nearly ten thousand, estimated by the receipts at the gate, and in point of respectability will compare favorably with any concourse of like magnitude, no matter what the inducement. It was a thorough vindication of the truly American sport of fast trotting, conclusive proof that the interest in harness contests is not on the wane, but will meet with ardent support when there are attractions to warrant.

Death of King Fox.

The death of one of the greatest of turf celebrities of the past season has elicited the usual amount of wise sayings and comments. Nearly everyone who has seen a horse-race feels the utmost confidence in his ability to decide questions which puzzle those who have given the best part of a life-time to study and reflection. Then, too, there is a proneness to criticise the training of horses, and usually men who talk with the most assurance, especially those who condemn others, are not near the top of the profession. They have a strange conceit that fault-finding is an evidence of knowledge, and that listeners will be struck with the profundity of their acquirements by denouncing the management of far more capable men. "Veritas," the accomplished turf writer of the N. Y. *Spirit of the Times*, has doubtless been misled by the remarks of trainers in relation to the death of King Fox, or rather in ascribing his death to the work given when preparing for the Flatdash and Great Eastern. The best possible evidence that he was not overtrained was his performance in that race, which Veritas declares to be "by far the grandest performance ever made by a two-year-old in America." Had his work been merely a shade too severe he never could have carried the crushing weight of 125 pounds to victory over such animals as he was conceding so much to. An over-trained colt could not have made such a grand exhibition of speed under a weight that tells on matured animals, and if in condition to go two miles at the time, as the writer claims, the race was not likely to injure him. Neither is there any analogy between an overtrained horse and reducing the weight of a jockey. Horses are fed all that is eaten with a good appetite, unless gluttonous in their desires. Jockeys who depend upon abstinence, drastic medicines, artificial sweats, etc., lay the foundation for disease, and of this class was Archer. As will be seen in an article copied from the N. Y. *Herald*, this eminent jockey got rid of his superfluous flesh in this way, his feet being too tender to endure long walks. Had he resorted to some kind of exercise that would not have tired his feet, rowing for instance, he might have still been alive. As usual, the training of King Fox elicited criticism. Any frequenter of race-courses or tracks will agree in the statement that there is a general practice among those who ought to know, and those who have very little knowledge of the art of training, to find fault with what others are doing. It prevails in both divisions, though the trainers of race-horses are not so prone to make invidious remarks as trainers of trotters, more especially those who are not shining examples of success. Now it stands to reason that the man who supervises not only the work proper, but carefully notes all other points, is more capable of judging than a spectator however competent. When Murphy said "that he needed strong work" he was in a position to know. When the colt returned from Saratoga he had lost some of his wonted fire, as Murphy expresses it. He was not so "snappy" as he was previous to the journey, and the diagnosis that he had "filled up" was probably correct. His races at Saratoga were comparatively easy. In the Saratoga Stakes he beat his stable companion Alcalde, Goliah and Swarthmore three-quarters in 1:16, in which he carried 105 pounds. That was on August 4th. On August 14th he won the

Kentucky Stakes with 114½ pounds, beating Alcalde, Laredo and Grisette three-quarters in 1:18. Five days afterwards he suffered his only defeat at Monmouth Park, Ringston beating him, which was ascribed in part to his jockey. The time was fast, however, 1:14½, and the colt which won had five pounds less weight. He improved under the "hard work," and as has been stated before that was incontestible evidence that it was the proper course to pursue.

Antevolo and Tips.

After the last heat of the "big trot," Mr. Schwartz, the owner of Oliver K., came to the stall of Antevolo and complimented his owner on the performance of the colt.

"By the way," he said, "do you not think that he would trot still faster in shoes?" The query he also answered by saying before we could reply, "There is no use in asking you the question, as we all know what your response will be." It is, of course, simply a matter of opinion what the effect would be of substituting shoes for tips, though it must be admitted that when a horse surpasses what has been done before, by those which wore shoes, it is reasonable to claim that a change would be poor policy.

Now, there could scarcely be a more thorough test than that of Saturday. He left home at 5:30 A. M., and was jogged over the Oakland streets from 32d and Adeline to the foot of Broadway. This is over three miles, and all of the way the streets are macadamized. These streets are almost as potent as a grindstone in wearing away horseshoes, and in wet weather two weeks will cut a tip so much that it needs renewal. The trip on the ferry boat consumes three-quarters of an hour and from the land (foot of Market street, San Francisco), it must be at least seven miles by the route taken. To say nothing of the fall, described in the account of the trot, the journey was over cobbles and rough pavement outside of the car tracks on Market to Ellis, and up that until opposite the intersection of Golden Gate avenue and Market, from that point also macadamized until the Park is reached. The Park drives are as hard as broken stones, covered with red trap rock pulverized and a plentiful supply of water, can make them. Thus there was some ten miles of a journey, besides the ferryage, from 5:30 to 8 A. M. the morning of the trot. Then came the "warming up" two miles at a jog, 1½ mile at a round pace. Then came the four heats, and "cooling" out after the race was finished. We had directed the man in charge of Antevolo to come home the next morning, though fearful that the hind leg which he rested while standing before McKerron's might be better for a day's rest. We went to the Bay District early the morning of Sunday. He appeared all right and when hitched to the cart walked off without the least apparent soreness. The slight lameness alluded to elsewhere did not show until he was driven on a trot, and then the man reported that after a short distance there was no limping perceptible. Thus the same route was taken the day after the trot, leaving the Bay District at 10 A. M. and arriving home at 12:45 P. M.

The next morning he was hitched to cart walked to the track and then jogged five miles. We fancied that he favored the leg when first started, though bystanders could not detect it, and as to "soreness" it was palpable there was not a trace of it. Tuesday morning he was "brushed through the stretches" and in our opinion he never showed more speed.

The history of these four days is given in order that a proper understanding can be obtained of the case in all of its phases, and we imagine that unprejudiced people will agree with us that the ordeal was a trying one, and so far as becoming sore from trotting in them there was a noteworthy absence of what usually is a sequence to a hard race. It must also be borne in mind that there were no soaking tubs, bandages or water, cold or hot, used on his feet and legs. The near hind ankle was bathed with Pond's Extract and then rubbed dry. After "cooling out" no clothing was used and everyone who saw him Sunday morning remarked how well he looked. The tips worn were put on the Thursday preceding—Thanksgiving Day—and weighed at that time: the front four ounces each, the hind a trifle over four and a half ounces each. The only hoots worn in the race were the quarter-hoots described in this paper a short time ago, the pair weighing 13 ounces, so that on all four feet the total weight of tips and boots was thirty ounces.

While this does not answer the question of Mr. Schwartz, a five-year-old stallion that trots as he did may be presumed to be doing well enough to be let alone. We do not offer it as argument to prove that tips are not inimical to speed, but rather as evidence of our belief in their efficacy, that an offer of one thousand dollars would not tempt us to permit him to be shod with full shoes and wear them a month, so that as long as we own him it is unlikely a more definite answer will be returned.

"Laying Up Heats."

We earnestly desire to see heats done away with in racing. There does not appear to be, as yet, a satisfactory solution of how to accomplish the abolition of heats in trotting, but on the race-course the substitution of dashes meets the approval of so large a majority of race-goers as that the vote in its favor may be denominated as practically unanimous. The race of heats on the Oakland Trotting Park on Thanksgiving Day was an illustration of the advantages of the system. In our opinion Argo lost the race by laying up the first heat, Binette won it by taking it easy in the second as soon as it was evident that Argo would beat Miss Courtney. A review of the race will justify the ground taken. In the first place Argo carried the top-weight, four pounds, more than the rules impose, while Binette had a concession of five pounds Miss Courtney three pounds, Moonlight eleven pounds and Leda sixteen pounds.

It is not necessary to offer arguments to prove that the longer heavy weight is carried the more burdensome it becomes. What would be a good handicap for a dash may be otherwise in heats, and what could be handled in two heats becomes exceedingly irksome in three. There are reasonable grounds for believing that Argo could have won the first heat, as Moonlight ran Miss Courtney to a head, though the rider of the latter says that the close finish was by his sufferance, and her run in the second heat was so good as to be corroboration of the claim. Had Argo obtained a better start in the third heat there can scarcely be a doubt that he would have won the race, and this also is sound evidence that he could have won the first and second. It was so close at the finish between he and Binette that a large number in a good position to observe thought him the winner. Very few inches at the most liberal estimate marked the difference. Time, 1:50, and that, after a run in 1:48½, goes a long way to sustain our view.

Charles F. Foster, a young man lately arrived from the East, is desirous of finding a situation as trainer of trotters. He comes highly recommended, especially as a handler of colts, by men who are well known as prominent breeders, and who endorse him in other respects besides capacity. At the present day a man who is competent to properly commence the education of colts has qualities which should meet with appreciation.

Answers to Correspondents.

Questions answered only through these columns. No replies by mail or telegraph.

M.

If a horse is timed at a public race under the rules of the National Trotting Association over a track not a member of the Association, and the horse is timed several times by outsiders and trots each time under three minutes, in fact from two to three seconds under each time, and the judges announce each time over three minutes, showing plainly that time was suppressed for the purpose of keeping the horse in the three minute class, what is the remedy?

Answer.—Rule 41 of the National Trotting Association is as follows:—

Sec. 1.—In any public race if there shall be any intentional suppression or misrepresentation in either the record or the announcement of the time of any heat in the race, it shall be deemed fraudulent, and any horse winning a heat or making a dead heat wherein there was such fraudulent suppression of time, together with the parties implicated in the fraud, shall, by operation of the rules, be henceforth disqualified from the right to compete on the grounds of members, which disqualification may be removed only by order of the Board of Review. When upon investigation the Board shall believe that the constructive fraud was not premeditated, but only upon a restitution or return to the custody of the Treasurer of this Association of any premiums that under any circumstances have been awarded such horse on the grounds of members during the time of disqualification, and upon payment of a fine of \$100, to go to this Association, the fine to apply to the horse regardless of any change of ownership.

Sec. 3.—Any person who shall as judge or timer be guilty of fraudulent suppression of time in any public race shall be expelled from the course of all members.

Your remedy in the case referred to above is to secure the evidence against the parties implicated in the alleged fraud and send the charge and evidence to the Secretary of the National Trotting Association, who will take the proper action under the rules against the parties implicated.

L.

Please give the pedigree and record of the stallion Bonner?

Answer.—Bonner is by Whipple's Hambletonian and has no record.

E. E. H., Fresno.

1.—Please give the pedigree and description of h r horse Fred B. and his record, also where he made it?

2.—Please give the record of gr etallion Barbaro.

3.—Can you give me the record of the pacer Oakland Boy?

4.—What is the best way to square a mixed-gaited, hitching colt?

Answer.—1. Fred B. ch g by Plumas, 2:23½ made at the Bay District Track.

2.—Barbaro, gr e by A. W. Richmond, has not made a record.

3.—Oakland Boy's record is 2:24½.

4.—Will be answered next week.

Nutwood now reigns supreme on the Highland Stock Farm, Dubuque, Iowa. His present owners, Messrs. H. L. and F. D. Stout, intend to give him about twenty approved mares this season in addition to their own stock. Doubtless this noble sire of trotting stock will within a few years make as distinct and favorable an impression upon the Iowa stock as he has already done in California and the East.

The Largest Winners in 1886.

NAME, AGE AND SIRE.	Starts.	First.	Second.	Third.	Am't won.
The Bard, 3, by Longfellow—Bradmanite.....	17	11	5	1	\$41,295
Trenont, 2, by Virgil—Ann Fief.....	13	13	0	0	30,645
Inspector B., 3, by Enquirer—Colossa.....	17	9	3	2	28,375
Dew Drop, 3, by Falsotto—Explosion.....	12	14	1	1	27,755
Miss Woodford, 6, by Billet—Fancy Jane.....	7	6	1	0	21,780
Volante, 4, by Grind—Foster Anne.....	18	12	4	1	21,555
Ben Ali, 3, by Virgil—Clirica.....	6	5	1	0	19,348
King Fox, 2, by King Ban—Maud Hampton.....	12	7	2	2	17,948
Barnum, 3, by Bonnie Scotland—C. Thompson.....	43	24	9	5	17,185
Jim Gray, 3, by Ten Broeck—Mannie Gray.....	22	9	4	2	15,625
Hanover, 2, by Hindoo—Bourbon Belle.....	3	3	0	0	14,585
Blue Wing, 3, by Billet—Mundane.....	19	4	7	1	13,470
Conemara, 2, by Stratford—Tara.....	12	8	2	2	13,338
Lucky B., 6, by Rutherford—Maggie Emerson.....	21	9	8	3	13,170
Frenzi, 2, by Glenelg—Florida.....	8	5	2	1	13,015
Silver Cloud, 3, by Grinstead—Experiment.....	10	2	8	0	12,870
Montana Regent, 3, by Regent—Christine.....	15	7	4	2	12,455
Julie, 3, by Billet—Distraction.....	23	10	8	6	12,413
Elkwood, 3, by Eolus—Minnie Andrews.....	23	5	9	6	12,020
Kingston, 2, by Spendthrift—Kapang.....	6	2	4	2	11,500
Grisette, 2, by Glenelg—Malta.....	16	6	2	2	11,115
Kaloolah, 3, by Longfellow—Sylph.....	13	5	2	3	10,320
Jennie T., 2, by Falsotto—Queen Victoria.....	11	6	1	2	10,120
Rupert, 3, by Falsotto—Marguerite.....	16	7	5	2	10,093

When the National Association of Trotting Horse Breeders put themselves on record as opposed to time trials as a means of acquiring standard rank, they reckoned not of an evil which is just as injurious. It has been a time-honored custom with some associations outside the pale of the National Trotting Association, and, indeed, members occasionally wander from the straight path, of favoring owners by suppressing time or announcing slower time than actually made. Late developments tend to show an equally complacent disposition by a non-member to favor the seekers for fast records without actual performance. The Marengo, Ill., association are the responsible parties.

In 1885 the chestnut mare Maggie Fulton, driven by George Hossack, was given a fraudulent record of 2:23½ at Marengo in a trial to beat 2:29½ claimed to have been made the same day in a race with Novelty, who was also accommodated with a spurious record of 2:25. Novelty is a son of Frazier's Graphic, by Mambrino Patchen. On the strength of a promise of \$200 by Mr. A. G. Danforth, owner of Fairy Gift, if Hossack would give Mary Gift a record 2:30 or better, the latter hid him, last September, to the Marengo track, and entered her in a race with three others for a \$60 purse. The first heat was trotted in 2:29½, the official summary says 3:05; the second in 2:38; the third and fourth were set-backs, and the fifth was in 2:40—quite a discrepancy. Hossack then secured the \$200 from Mr. Danforth, who was honest in the matter, and charged up Mr. C. B. Allaire owner of Mary Gift, with \$10 and the winnings of the mare, which he claimed to have paid the upright judges for their favor. In the free-for-all race at the same meeting Sorrel Ned won the third heat in 2:34, but was set back and the heat given in to the chestnut stallion George O., in 2:30. The same day the bay stallion Highland Chief was given a mark of 2:30, in a race of four heats, no heat, with the exception of the third, being trotted better than 2:39. In view of the cases of Mary Gift and George O., the record of Highland Chief may be regarded with suspicion.

Messrs. Allaire and Danforth, who would have been benefited by a legitimate fast record for Mary Gift, interested themselves in getting at the facts, as neither countenance dishonorable practices. The affair presents a new phase of rascality the converse of the no time and slow time system. Either these of false representation is dangerous to the breeding interests, and requires a law so severe that the parties implicated may never again have the privilege of a member's track.

Our Cleveland correspondent exposes another attempt to acquire standard rank by fraudulent performance at Mansfield, O.—N. Y. Spirit.

Sir Richard Sutton, with Genesta, Lient. Henn with Galatee, made praiseworthy attempts to win back America's Cup, both failed. They represented two branches of the British nation, the English and Irish; now the Scotch blood is up, and James Bell, of the Royal Yacht Club, has given his center a national name, Thistle, Scotia's wild emblem. Sbe is being built on the Clyde, and Mr. Bird, Secretary to the Royal Clyde Club writes in reference to her to the Secretary of the New York Club as follows:

"I am now able to inform you that the yacht Thistle, which will compete for America's cup, is in hand, and the progress of her building will be such as to enable me to send you a certified statement of her dimensions, tonnage and rig, from the Board of Trade, accompanied by the six months' notice in ample time for your racing season next year." From this pleasant news, which comes by wire, it may be inferred that Thistle's challenge will reach this country early in February. There was a chance of the challenge falling through owing to the six month's notice, and the description of the boat which must be made with the challenge, that doubt is at an end and from now until next September descriptions, comparisons and anticipations of and in regard to the Scotch cutter will be the uppermost topic amongst yachtsmen and yachting scribes.

When her length and rig are known American yachtsmen can form a good idea whether Mayflower will do to defend the cup, or if another boat should be built. But with three unbeaten boats such as Mayflower, Puritan and Priscilla, the chances of successfully defending the cup appears as rosy as ever they were.

Mr. Frank W. Beach, of the Lake County Examiner, Lake view, Oregon, has just made a trip from his northern home by team to this city. He tells a good story of Eastern Oregon as a place for hunters and anglers to visit. Bear, deer, quail and grouse in abundance, and easy to find. The country somewhat hard to travel, but the scenery of such rare magnificence that the hunter, angler or tourist is more than repaid for his exertions in climbing its mountains.

Hunters are praying for a storm, a good norther! if such a phenomenon were possible. Canvas-backs are scarce. At long intervals a stray bird is hagged, but no flocks come in sight to gladden the hearts of the muddy hunters. With a good rousing storm lasting three or four days the face of sport and of sportsmen would be changed. Long visages would be shortened, lowering brows would be brightened, and a general air of universal satisfaction would rule.

The prospects of the football season are improving. The University, Reliance, Wasp and Orion Clubs are all getting their men together, and may be expected to take the field at an early day, as early as the ground is fit to play. Should they all turn out teams equal to last year's, dashing play will again be the rule, and the excitement amongst the spectators will run as high as ever.

THE KENNEL.

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates, and breed.

Visit.

Mr. Squires' fox-terrier bitch Riggles, by Spiff—Jill, to James E. Watson's Spice 2d, by Dartmoor Spice—Gip 2d, on November 9, 1886.

Mr. George Allender started for Henford, on Monday, and took with him Mountain Boy and Lassie belonging to W. Schreiber, Mr. Barney's Tom Pinch, Mr. Ed. Briggs' Climax, the pointers which he has trained for the field trials, and also Charles Kaeding's setter puppy Shot. Mr. Allender will give his charge some preliminary work before the matches open.

Within the past few weeks death have been frequent amongst fashionably bred dogs. Judge-Freer, Robert Liddle and W. B. Willard have each lost valuable sporting dogs, distemper taking them off. Mr. P. D. Linville's pointer pup Midnight is very sick with the same disease, but his owner has great hopes of his pup's recovery.

Western Field Trial Association's Second Annual Trials.

[By our Special Reporter.]

The second trials of the new but vigorous and promising Western Association began at Abilene, Kansas, on Monday, November 5th, and continued through the week. Seventeen starters in the Aged Stake and nine in the Derby qualified. The judges were Colonel Arthur Merriman, A. A. Whipple and H. H. Briggs. The dogs did not average up to a high standard, but some very good ones were started. The winner of first in the Free-For-All, Lufra by Dogwhip—Juno, is a good-sized setter of rare form and much quality. She is speedy, surs and stylish, and is a credit to her owner. Mr. N. B. Nesbitt.

Second was taken by Rod, a Meteor—Dell pointer, owned by W. B. Stafford. Rod is a smallish dog, liver and white, very taking in form and a handsome mover. In size and make-up he resembles Schreiber's Mountain Boy. The dog was sick during the trial and not in form. Bridgeport, by Dashing Monarch—Vannette, is a rather stocky dog of great power and very handsome on game. He is a full brother to Mr. Martin's Dashing Money, but is not so handsome an animal. Cornerstone, a Meteor pointer, is rather a plain dog, but is a snappy, dashing fellow and looks big on point or back.

In the Derby but one dog of much merit appeared, Bessie B., a beautiful English setter by King Noble—Elsie Belton. She is very fast, stylish and a stager over any ground. She is owned by Mr. F. H. Bull, who is associated with J. I. Case, Jr., in a kennel. Mr. Case had King Noble beaten and hurried by the rules. King is a good-sized dog, quite like his sire Count Noble and very fast. He heat was fine, and he may be looked for as a winner hereafter.

Mr. Nesbitt's Natalis by Gladstone—Donnar, Jr., a thirty-two pound bitch of rare form and extraordinary speed, ran a great race. The grounds selected lie some five or six miles northerly from Abilene and are old corn fields, plum thickets, oak copses and grass plats. On much of the ground a peculiar burr, called "sand burr," interfered materially with successful work. It is a small ball about the size of a pea, covered with sharp spines, which pierces the flesh and induce acute inflammation like that resultant upon cactus punctures. The burrs appear only after the prairie land is broken up and planted in corn or other crops, and fall into the light, loamy soil or are carried by the wind to adjacent lands. The dogs in running over them soon find their feet filled with the cruel thorny things, and locomotion becomes too painful to be sustained. At short intervals the handlers were compelled to call in their animals and comb the sand burrs from their feet. The Graphic Kennel had come to Abilene some days before the trial date to enter their dogs on the ground and birds, but unfortunately the dogs worked into several places where osage orange hedges had been trimmed and the thorny cuttings thrown down where they could be stepped upon. Graphic and Revel III had their feet badly punctured, while Lad of Bow, Lass of Bow and Bracket were used up by burrs to an extent which compelled Messrs. Anthony and Heath to refuse to start them, and they were sent away in charge of their handler, Mr. Wm. Tell Mitchell.

The members of the Western Association proved to be whole souled sportsmen and bright field trialers. Mr. R. C. Van Horn had made provision for all needs, settled upon the precise grounds for use, and so systematized details that everything went smoothly and rapidly. The judges left Abilene each morning at 7:30, although the days were bitterly cold. Among those present Mr. Edward Everett Pray, of Denver, Cal., vice-president of the club, distinguished himself by a lavish generosity in entertaining, which fairly eclipsed all previous experiences of this reporter, while his sagging personal qualities enlisted the first friendship of all who met him. During the trials Mr. Pray purchased two English setters—Spot Belton, winner of second in the Derby, and Joe Noble, the latter a dog of superb breeding and broken by J. M. Avert. On Monday evening the annual meeting of the club was held and the following officers elected for the ensuing year: President, A. A. Whipple; Vice-Presidents, Theo. Moher, E. E. Pray, E. F. Stoddard; Secretary and Treasurer, R. C. Van Horn, Kansas City, Mo.; Executive Committee, A. A. Whipple, Theo. Moher, E. E. Pray, E. F. Stoddard, R. C. Van Horn, A. C. Walmesley, Louis Kunz, H. P. Dillon, J. W. Munson, L. H. Faulkner; Board of Appeals, G. D. Huling, J. I. Case, Jr., R. M. Hutchings, E. C. Sterling, G. W. C. Robber. The success of the Racine Kennel, owned by J. I. Case, Jr., and F. H. Bull, was phenomenal for a first venture in a trial way. Mr. Case is a keen dogman, and backed by enthusiasm and means may be expected to go to the front.

But one sad incident marred the trials, which was an exhibition of an evil eye by Judge Arthur Merriman. The judge is comely as a picture, and would never be selected as a Voodoo by a casual inspection, but his eyes are deadly. At lunch, on the last day, goose stories were passing round, and Mr. Pray had just finished a yarn about killing eight hundred geese in a morning when Judge Merriman began to describe the hurrying pitching of brant to decoy or when they alight to feed. Just when fairly into the story a waiter came in with an egg for the judge. The story caught the poor waiter's attention and he stood in suspense for the climax. The judge fixed an eye on him and soon his knees began to waver and the egg which he held to drum a tattoo on the

table, while his jaw dropped and a far-away look about the eyes foreboded catalepsy or a tonic spasm. The judge calmly proceeded with the yarn and held the poor youth with that piercing eye. Gradually the effort to escape or to believe without reserve the smoothly told story so reacted upon the waiter that he sank in agony and was removed just as the judge made his point. Judge Merriman should either wear blinkers or cease to recite his wondrous 'scapes by flood and field.

The attendance was good and the order kept admirable. The judging was closely done and the awards received without dissent. Several good dogs were hurried in the first series by the rules, but such misfortunes cannot but sometimes occur. The handling was good. The veterene N. B. Nesbitt and W. B. Stafford showed deep insight and close study of their dogs, and their method was perfect. Mr. A. J. Gleason, contest and quaintest of handlers, made his beating interesting by dry, witty squibs at competing dogs and handlers. Mr. C. W. Barker, while a little crude in methods, yet showed great talent and thorough devotion to his charges, and his winning first and second in the Derby was a great card.

Mr. H. G. Allen handled with good judgment, but did not show a dog of much field ability. Mr. Chase, Hens was also handicapped by dogs of no great field trial strength. Mr. Case started his old black hunting dog, and worked him precisely as he would in ordinary shooting. Case did some superb shooting during the trial, making one right and left in corn that could not be beaten.

MONDAY.

NATALIE—DICK BERWYN.—The first series began at 8:20 on Monday morning, with Mr. J. Haywarde's Natalie and H. P. Dillon's Dick Berwyn. The former handled by N. B. Nesbitt and the latter by H. G. Allen. Natalie cut out the paces, and in range and style could give many points and win. She is very tasty, and on point looks big, although a very small bitch, three pounds lighter than Lit. Several likely places were drawn blank down wind, from which birds were afterwards flushed by the spectators. Natalie finally pointed, was steady to gun and retrieved well; Dick, breaking in, sent on Natalie, stood and was hacked but discovered error. After two hours Natalie was given the heat.

DICK B.—KRUPP.—Mr. J. I. Case, Jr.'s, native setter Dick B., handled by owner, and the Castleman Kennel pointer Krupp, by Meteor—Dell, handled by W. B. Stafford, were sent on at 10:30. Dick B. showed cunning and bird sense, but was disposed to pitter, while Krupp was off in nose and did not move well. Dick B. had the heat by comparative merit more than by positive ability after two hours and fifty minutes work.

CORNERSTONE—BLITZ BURGLAR D.—J. W. Blythe's nerry pointer Cornerstone, by Meteor—Accident, handled by A. J. Gleason, and W. B. Smith's setter Blitz, Burglar D., by Burglar—Queen Dido, ran a heat in which Blitz was beaten almost pointless. Cornerstone in pace and range was fair, while in style and on back Tony, as Gleason calls him, was up to a high mark. Cornerstone showed some nose, but it was apparent that the dryness and cold wind operated unfavorably upon scent. He was given the heat.

ROD—DICK T.—The Castleman Kennel's handsome middle-weight pointer Rod, by Meteor—Dell, handled by W. B. Stafford, was cast off against a black and white setter, Dick T., owned and handled by N. B. Nesbitt. Rod was sick and Dick T. not at himself. The heat was of little interest. Rod made two points and a flush and Dick two flushes. Rod was given the heat.

TUESDAY.

The Rod-Dick T. heat was not finished on Monday evening, and was completed Tuesday morning.

CROW—COUNTESS LLEWELLIN.—J. R. Dougherty's black pointer Crow, by Starr's Broncho—Waddell's Fan, handled by N. B. Nesbitt, and Countess Llewellyn, by Druid—Princess Draco, owned by G. H. Langhton, made a poor race. Neither had nose nor field quality in marked degree. They were run an hour and fifteen minutes, Crow pointing twice and being backed, Countess establishing one point and making a flush.

BRIDGEPORT—PATSY D.—R. C. Van Horn's Irish red Patsy D., by Lord Dufferin—Queen Bess, handled by A. J. Gleason, and E. E. Pray's Bridgeport, by Dashing Monarch—Vannette, handled by W. B. Stafford, were sent through a two-hours heat, with more gratification than former braces. Bridgeport is a rather heavy set dog, very taking in game and handsome on point. He has been much hunted and is wise in the ways of birds. For use as a shooting dog he is superior, but he lacks the go essential to a trial dog and hacks indifferently. Patsy D. has very great pace and is a stager, but loses in style and in stannchness. Bridgeport pointed two eingles and a covey with high heed and beautiful stern carriage. Patsy scored two points and two flushes, and was taken up the heat going to Bridgeport.

LUFRA—KING NOBLE.—The best brace seen to that time was cast off when Lufra, by Dog Whip—Juno, owned and handled by N. B. Nesbitt, and King Noble, by Count Noble—Rosalind, owned by J. I. Case, Jr., and handled by C. W. Barker, were ordered down. King Noble had rather the best pace, but in style Lufra excelled, and her judgment and nose seemed rather better. King soon pointed and was beautifully hacked. Then in corn Lufra made game and was drawing when King stole in and penned a covey, Lufra hacking. The birds moved and Lufra, a very keen bitch, ran in and flushed, stopping to wing. King then drew to point, stern low and head, and was spiritedly backed by Lufra. Each then scored equally in points, Lufra being best in the quality of her pointing. She was given the heat.

WEDNESDAY.

The heat between Lufra and King Noble was first finished. NELLIE TREU—DON BURGLAR D.—Neither showed merit. Nellie Treu being least bad was given the heat.

SECOND SERIES.

SPOT BELTON—NATALIE.—Spot had the pace and pluck, and made more points with about equal opportunities and was given the heat.

CORNERSTONE—DICK B.—The brace moved freely, and after an hour were about equal, but Cornerstone got in and did a little brilliant work and won.

ROD—CROW.—Neither seemed well, but Rod had best pace, style and range, scored two points to Crow's one and won.

THURSDAY.

LUFRA—BRIDGEPORT.—Lufra, though much superior in pace and range, had the best of the heat, both dogs showing good nose and judgment, and being good retrievers.

Nellie Treu had a bye.

THIRD SERIES.

SPOT BELTON—NELLIE TREU.—Spot ran a good heat, working independently at good pace and with wide range. She made a sensational point or two and was given the heat.

ROD—CORNERSTONE.—Rod seemed in better spirits; showed fair pace, good nose and greater staunchness and won. Lufra, a bye.

FRIDAY—FOURTH SERIES.

LUFRA—SPOT BELTON.—Lufra cut away in great style and very speedily, closely followed by Spot. Lufra had best pace, range and style and equally good nose and won.

Rod, a bye.

FIFTH SERIES.

LUFRA—ROD.—Cast off to run for first money. Lufra did pretty much all the work and won first hands down.

BRIDGEPORT—KING NOBLE.—To select a contestant for second, a trial heat was run which Bridgeport won by judgment, caution and staunchness.

SIXTH SERIES.

ROD—BRIDGEPORT.—Rod had the pece, equality in nose, and better style, and won second. The handlers, by consent of the judges, decided to divide third, which was given in equal thirds to Bridgeport, Cornerstone and Dick T.

ABILENE, Kan., November 8, 1886—All-Age Stako. Open to all pointers and setters not winners of first prize in All-Age Stakes of Eastern, National or Western Trials of previous years. Purse \$500, \$250 to first; \$150 to second; \$100 to third. Entrance, \$10; \$15 additional to start. Closed October 9th, with twenty-eight entries. Judges, A. Merriman, A. A. Whipple, H. H. Briggs.

I.	
J. I. Hayward, Jr.'s, black, white and tan bitch Natalie by Gladstone—Donna J. (setter),	beat
J. I. Case, Jr.'s, black and white dog Dick B. by McKinney—Flossy (setter),	beat
J. W. Blythe's liver and white dog Cornerstone by Meteor—Accident (pointer),	beat
Castleman Kennel's liver and white dog Rod by Meteor—Dell (pointer),	beat
J. R. Dougherty's black dog Crow by Starr's Broncho—Waddell's Fan (pointer),	beat
E. E. Pray's black, white and tan dog Bridgeport by Dashing Monarch—Vannette (setter),	beat
N. B. Nesbitt's blue belton bitch Lufra by Dog Whip—Harrison's Juno II (setter),	beat
A. J. Gleason's white and liver bitch Nellie Treu by Champion Robert le Diable—Dixie (pointer),	beat
J. I. Case, Jr.'s, blue belton bitch Spot Belton by Dick B.—Belle Belton (setter),	beat
H. P. Dillon's black, white and tan dog Dick Berwyn, by Dashing Berwyn—Vanity Fair (setter),	beat
Castleman Kennel's liver and white dog Krupp by Meteor—Dell (pointer),	beat
W. B. Smith's black, white and tan dog Blitz' Burglar D. by Burglar—Queen Dido (setter),	beat
N. B. Nesbitt's black and white dog Dick T. by Cashier—Flake (setter),	beat
G. H. Langhton's lemon and white bitch Countess Llewellyn by Druid—Princess Draco (setter),	beat
R. C. Van Horn's red dog Patsy D. by Lord Dufferin—Queen Bess (setter),	beat
J. I. Case, Jr.'s blue belton dog King Noble by Count Noble—Rosalind (setter),	beat
G. H. Langhton's black, white and tan dog Don Burglar D. by Burglar—Queen Dido (setter),	beat
A bye.	

II.	
Spot Belton beat Natalie, Cornerstone beat Dick B., Rod beat Crow.	Lufra beat Bridgeport, Nellie Treu (a bye).
III.	
Spot Belton beat Nellie Treu. Rod beat Cornerstone.	Lufra (a bye).
IV.	
Rod (a bye).	Lufra beat Spot Belton.
V.	
Lufra beat Rod and won first.	
VI.	
Bridgeport beat King Noble.	Rod beat Bridgeport and won second.
VII.	
Bridgeport, Cornerstone and Dick T. divided third.	
1st. Lufra.	2d. Bridgeport.
2nd. Rod.	3d. Cornerstone.
	Dick T.

PREVIOUS WINNERS.

Trinket's Bang, or Croxteth—Trinket.....1*	
Patsy, by Lord Dufferin—Queen Bess.....2*	
Lillian, by Gladstone—Sue.....2*	
Calo, by Keno—Maud.....2*	
Bridgeport, by Dashing Monarch—Vannette.....3*	
Queen Bess, by Gladstone—Donna J.....3*	
Count Rapiet, by Druid—Magnolia.....3*	
Richmond, by Vandevort's Don—Benlab.....3*	

*Divided

DERBY—SATURDAY.

Lack of time, badness of ground and scarcity of birds led those holding Derby entries to request the judges to run a heat with each brace and then place them, which was done. The heats brought out a brilliant performer in Bessie B. by King Noble—Elsie Belton and a fair second in Spot Belton, but the rest were inferior. Nothing of interest was to be noted and an emmury will suffice.

ABILENE, Kan., Nov. 13, 1886.—Derby. Open to all pointers and setters whelped on or after January 1, 1885. Purse \$500, \$250 to first, \$150 to second; \$100 to third. Judges, A. Merriman, A. A. Whipple, H. H. Briggs.

1st. Bessie B. by King Noble—Elsie Belton.	2d. Spot Belton by Dick B.—Belle Belton.
	Tansy by Meteor—Dec.
	Dillsey by Meteor—Dec.
	2d. Traveller by Meteor—Dec.
	Ruby Bucklelew by Bucklelew—Brimstone.

The American Field summary of the Western Field Trials Derby is in error in giving the setter Marksman as one of the dogs which divided third. The money was divided by Tansy, Dillsey, Traveller and Ruby Bucklelew.

The weather during the Abilene trials was such as keeps the teeth of a Californian chattering. The mornings were freezing cold, and a wind that pierced the marrow blew much of the time.

Mr. Van Horn's red setter Patsy D. resembles Mr. Clay Chipmaw's Beatrice both in form and style. He had been permitted to flush birds for the gun until his staunchness was an uncertain quantity.

Most of the time the judges walked, and wire fences were crawled through at short intervals, with the effect of leaving numerous rents in garments.

Abilene is a growing, healthy, prohibition town. Not a saloon in it. Of course that was no deprivation to any one who attended the trials. This reporter was kindly provided with antidots by Mr. Schreiber before leaving San Francisco, and is able to say that the bottles of medicines were carried to Abilene unbroken and without uncorking. After securing a room and making necessary ablutions, the first man met on descending to the hotel offices was Mr. Jas. L. Anthony, owner of Graphic, who accepted an invitation to test the quality of Mr. Schreiber's ten-year-old corn extract, and pronounced it uncommonly fine, as did Mr. Heath, Mr. Anthony's associate in the Graphic Kennel.

During the trials this reporter, with Mr. Pray, Mr. Stafford and Mr. Hutchings, of Galveston, Texas, who owns a litter sister of Mr. Ed. Briggs' Climax, were ensconced in large, convenient quarters in Carpenter's Hotel, which became a sort of headquarters for gossip and innocent mirth. The sylvan simplicity of the trial season would have been undisturbed if Mr. Frank H. Bull, owner of Bessie B., a granddaughter of Count Noble which won the Derby, had not raided the place one evening accompanied by a selection of wet groceries, and insisted upon holding a carnival there and then.

Colonel Merriman is a keen, quick-sighted judge, and up to all the fins points of field work. Mr. A. A. Whipple also proved an excellent judge.

It is probable that unless better ground can be found near Abilene, next year's Trials will be held elsewhere.

Coursing Without Cruelty.

The humanitarians who were present at the Oakland Race Track last Sunday must have been delighted with the sport. It was greyhounds chasing artificial hares.

The day's sport commenced with a private match between J. Bottomley's black-and-white dog King Jacobi and M. Livingston's white bitch Lady Collins. This proved to be a very interesting contest. The hounds kept well together from the moment they were slipped, and coming down the straight it was hard to say which had the advantage. The dog, however, was the first to catch the judge's eye, and passed under the wire a winner by a short neck. It was amusing to watch the baffled look of the hounds when the automatic hare passed under the gap in the fence and out of sight, and some old coursers who were present seemed to think that this system of playing at coursing will eventually have a bad effect and give the hounds a distaste for real work. As a system of dog-racing, however, it would be hard to better it, and this lively interest taken in the events by the 400 or 500 spectators augurs well for the future success of this scheme.

The second event was a match for \$20 a side between P. Carley's brindles bitch Lady Becksfield and T. McDermott's brindles bitch Suawane. The latter had it all her own way and won easily, with five lengths to spare. Lady Becksfield ran wild at the start and spoiled her chances. Time, 0:23½.

A match was then arranged between George Sharp's fawn dog Dick Sharp and J. Bottomley's black-and-white dog King Jacobi. Dick placed this event to his credit, getting home four lengths ahead of King. Time, 0:28.

A sixteen-dog stakes was then inaugurated, the subscription being \$2.50 each. The money was divided into four prizes: \$20, \$10, \$7.50 and \$2.50.

D. D. Roach, L. Livingstone and F. Gallagher acted as judges, while P. J. Jacobi undertook the duties of slipper. No official timekeeper was appointed, but for the benefit of his brothers in arms a member of the fourth estate who was present manipulated the stop-watch. The following will show the result of the drawing as well as of the different courses: P. Canavan's band and Harry Wilkes ran against T. Walsh's lemon and W. D. Princes. This trial resulted in a dead heat, and had to be run again later on. Time, 0:23½. The next trial was between M. Livingston's brd d. Marshal Ney and J. J. Bonde's w b Lady Collins.

Marshal Ney was the favorite, and fully justified public opinion by coming in a winner by six lengths. Time, 0:26. The undecided course between Harry Wilkes and Prince was then run off, Harry winning easily by ten lengths. Time, 0:25½.

The running by D. Burns' br d. Horseshoe against J. Eagan's br and w d Jim Blains was very exciting. Horseshoe got home barely half a length ahead of Blaine. Time, 0:26½.

Tony Moore's blue b Lady Cleveland, and P. Garvey's br d Flying Dutchman then tried conclusions. Dutchman led down the straight and until within 100 yards from home, when the bitch extended herself and ran in an easy winner, with four lengths to the good. Time, 0:23½.

The next course was between J. Shay's br d Gladstone and E. G. Finnell's br d Windy Castle. Windy was the favorite in this course and maintained his reputation, beating Gladstone by three lengths. Time, 0:26½.

P. Brown's brd and w b Vallejo Lily and B. Garvey's blue b May Morning were the next pair slipped. That this race was the Lily's was a foregone conclusion. She won as she liked, with six lengths to spare. Time, 0:26.

In the trial between Tony Moore's br h Folsom-street Belle and J. Cronin's br d Guy Wilkes, Guy won by four lengths. Time, 0:26½.

E. J. Finnell's blue and w d Sweep next ran against J. Shay's w d Ben Ali, and Sweep won with four lengths to spare.

This concluded the list of drawings, and a start was made to run the ties off, the first of which lay between P. Canavan's band and w d Harry Weeks and Mr. Livingston's br d Marshal Ney. Marshal Ney was a strong favorite, but he unsighted about 200 yards from home and slackened his pace. Harry Wilkes finished alone, and the general impression was that he had the race well in hand before the Marshal lost sight of the hare. No time taken.

D. Burns' br d Horseshoe then ran against Tony Moore's blue b Lady Cleveland. This was a close tussle, but the blue slut got home first by a couple of lengths. No time taken.

Although it had now grown dusk, an attempt was made to finish running off the ties, but the folly of the idea was seen when in the course between Vallejo, Lily and Windy Castle both hounds unsighted and went galloping back toward the slips. It was then announced that the remaining ties would be run off to-morrow morning at ten o'clock.

Pacific Kennel Club.

The monthly meeting of the club was held at the Palace Hotel on Wednesday night, vice-President Ramon E. Wilson in the chair. The secretary reported the finances of the club to be in a satisfactory condition. The following members were elected: C. H. Jonett, Louis Weinman, Richard M. Tobin, M. P. Sessions and O. H. Bogart of San Francisco, Wm. W. Van Arsdale, Truckee; Samuel O. Gregory, Alma; Caryl Charles Wilkinson, Patchen. There was an animated discussion as to whether only pure-bred dogs should be registered in the stud book. E. M. C. Munday contended that no mongrels should be entered, as otherwise the work of registering would be endless. Others, however, took the ground that no restrictions should be made, as the entries and descriptions would show in themselves the true value of the dogs, and it would serve no end to register worthless animals. The object of the stud-book would be to preserve the record of performances, upon which the merits of dogs depended more than upon pedigree. John F. Carroll asserted that not one half-dozen greyhounds in the State were possessed of verified pedigrees. Finally it was decided that no restrictions should be placed upon entries, and that mongrels, as well as full-blooded dogs, might be registered in the stud-book. J. Homer Fritch and Dr. C. G. Toland were appointed a committee to wait upon the railroad companies and request special and reduced rates for members of the clubs while they were traveling for sporting purposes. It was also decided to record in the stud-book the winning of greyhounds in coursing matches given by recognized clubs.

The Annual Field Trials.

The special attention of members of the club is called to a change in the date for starting for the meeting which opens on Monday, 13th inst., in order to reach Hanford in time for the first day's events. Members and their friends must leave this city at 9:30 o'clock a. m. on Saturday, 11th inst. This change of date is necessary, as there is no train leaving here on Sunday that will reach Hanford before Monday night.

Match Race.

On Monday afternoon, at High Point, after a day spent indoors on account of rain, a match race for \$50 a side was made between Whyte Bedford's English setter Bob Gates, handled by B. M. Stephenson, and a cross-bred setter bitch Belle, handled by Mr. Hart Height. The handlers walked a half mile to the outskirts of the town and turned the dogs down in an old orchard. The dogs were to run two hours or until dark, and was given up by the backer of Belle after an hour and fifty minutes. Bob Gates had the best of the paces and range, and in style was much the better. Belle was staunch neither on point nor back. Four heaves were found, all by Bob Gates. He made ten points to four for the bitch. Both were steady to gun and retrieved well. The race and money were awarded to Bob Gates. This race was made by Mr. J. M. Aven as a means of diversion and to shorten the dragging hours. Dr. Rowe, Mr. Hammond, and most of the rest preferred to remain in the hotel and spin yarns, rather than wade after the dogs.

HIGH POINT, N. C., Nov. 22.

The following is a list of the dogs entered in the Puppy Stakes to run at the annual meeting of the Pacific Coast Field Trials Club on 13th inst.: C. Kading's English setter Shot, Mr. Eastman's Mah, E. Briggs' pointer Climax, Mr. White's Sancho, G. W. Bassford's pointer Professor, J. M. Bassford, Jr.'s pointer Frail, H. A. Bassford's Fleet. The other entrants include Mr. Robbins' Jay Bird withdrawn, Mr. Brown's Ben Cotton dead, and Proude sick.

We have on hand catalogues of the Chequasset Kennels of thoroughbred St. Bernards and English pugs, which are at the disposal of our readers who may contemplate purchasing pups from prize winning litters. The kennels are this well-known Chequasset of Lancaster, Mass.

The History of the Greyhound.

Anyone who takes a comprehensive view of the varieties of dogs exhibited at any of our largest shows will find it easy, and indeed natural, to group them, independent of catalogue classifications, according to the general formation and prominent features in which they agree with each other, although differing in minor points such as coat and color.

The greyhound, deer-hound, Irish wolf-hound, whippet, and even the mongrel lurcher show a conformation in common; and extending observation to the classes for foreign dogs, we find the graceful Persian, the Siberian, Circassian, and Pyrenean wolf-hounds, and also the little Italian greyhound, as well as occasional visitors from the far east, included in this elastic classification by right of the general lines on which they are built.

We have in all, although not equally developed, the same elongated head, long and flexible neck, deep chest, tucked up or girt loins, and the sweeping quarters, which, taken together, indicate capacity for great speed.

In Europe, Asia and Africa, we meet with dogs no one would hesitate to class with those named above; but none of the dogs of America, so far as I know, approach them very closely.

The greyhound group stands out very boldly from all others; and whether all its varieties came originally from the same stock (some *Canis primævus*, as Darwin suggests) or a species of wolf existent or extinct, it has for ages been recognized as constituting a very distinct type, and from remote history has formed, as it still does, a very important section of our British dogs.

It is probable that the whole of those I have enumerated above which belong to this country, and probably some of the foreign ones, are from the same stock, modified by selection and occasional crosses; as, for instance, the large muscular Irish wolf-hound may have had a strain of the old fierce war dog used by the Celtic natives of these isles; but it is certain that at a very early period the wide distinction which separates our quick-footed hounds from the slower hounds working by scent, and the still more powerful *Canis pugnaces* of the Molossian or Mastiff type, was recognized as clearly as we now separate them from our hounds, spaniels and mastiffs.

The smooth greyhound is now by far the most important, as he is the most perfect, representative of the group, showing in the greatest perfection the qualities for which the whole have always been distinguished and valued.

It is generally believed that the greyhound was brought into these islands by a Celtic tribe, who spread over Ireland and the western islands and mainland of Scotland, according to Holinshed, during the third century, but much earlier in the opinion of others, who hold that the great Celtic wave spread over Europe, reaching these islands B. C. 500; but it is admittedly impossible to definitely fix dates. Arrian, writing about the third decade of the second century, gives a full and accurate description of the dog, and calls it a Celtic hound. Holinshed, in his description of Ireland says: "The Greyhound of King Cranthylinth's days were not fetched so far as out of Grecia, but rather bred in Scotland." (Cranthylinth, or Crathilinthus, was the eighteenth of the kings of Scotland, and began to reign in the year 277.

Evidence exists that the greyhound formed part of the kennels of Elfric, Duke of Mercia, for in some curious dialogues written by him in Latin, and translated by Turner, the following occurs:—"I am a hunter to one of the kings." "How do you exercise your art?" "I spread my nets, and set them in a fit place, and instruct my hounds to pursue the wild deer till they come to the nets unexpectedly, and so are entangled, and I slay them in the nets." "Cannot you hunt without nets?" "Yes, with swift hounds I follow the wild deer." "What wild deer do you chiefly take?" "Harts, boars and reindeer and goats, and sometimes hares." In the Cotton Library, also, there exists a manuscript of the ninth century, in which a Saxon chieftain and his huntsman, with a brace of greyhounds, are portrayed. The picture is copied by Strutt in his "Sports and Pastimes," and shows a couple of dogs with something of the type of head but shorter in body and tail than our greyhounds, about to be slipped at wild swine. I am bound to say that the figures of these dogs as reproduced by Strutt, so far as they can be relied on to represent a breed, are more like the Great Dane of our shows in head and carriage of stern (which latter is hound-like); but the back is shorter, and the ears appear short, pointed and erect as if cropped. It is the more important to notice, as we have the assurance of Strutt, that the engravings are faithful copies of ancient ones. Far more greyhound-like is the dog represented in the picture, "The Unearthing of a Fox," from a manuscript of the fourteenth century in the Royal Library.

Among the wild clans of the North the ancestors of our deer-hounds were cherished and used by those hardy hunters in the pursuit of the stag, as well as in the destruction of the wolf; and the stealing of one that excelled in size, swiftness and courage, by a clan that had been the guests of another at a hunting party, led to a furious and bloody combat. And however apocryphal the songs of Ossian may be, the writer

touches a genuine chord in the national sympathies in singing the praises of the dogs of Fingal in his description of a Royal hunting "cessil." Said Fingal: "Call my dogs the long-bounding sons of the chase. Call white-breasted Bran and the surly strength of Lnat. Fillan and Fergus! blow my horn, that the joy of the chase may arise, that the deer of Cromla may hear and start at the Lake of Ros. The shrill sound spreads along the wood. The sons of healthy Cromla arise. A thousand dogs fly off at once, gray-bounding through the heath. A deer fell by every dog, and threes by the white-breasted Bran."

That the deer-hound and the Irish wolf-hound were, if not identical, very closely allied, I think there can be no doubt; and with such games as they were fitted to cope with in abundance, the fugacious hares was thought little of; but, in the lower and more open countries, the lighter-built and more nimble dogs would be used for that quarry. Arrian, describing the Celtic greyhound, refers to both smooth and long-haired, and I think it in the highest degree probable that all are from the same stock, for we know that quantity and quality of coat readily change, and, according to domestic treatment, quite alter in character in a few generations, whilst variation in color is the common inheritance of domestication.

According to William of Malmesbury, Edward the Confessor "took great delight to follow a pack of swift hounds in pursuit of game, and to cheer them with his voice"; but these were, probably, hounds running by scent. But the same writer, enumerating the dogs of this chase, includes greyhounds as favorite dogs with the sportsmen of that time.

King John was a lover of hunting and of the greyhound, and the gallant Gelert, made famous in Spenser's poem, was said to be a gift of this king to his son-in-law Llewellyn. That the story must be admitted to be mythical does not altogether destroy its value. John was at heavy charges in the maintenance of his kennels, including wolf-hounds and greyhounds, and his son and successor, Henry III., who instituted the severest of forest laws, kept up this sport of hunting, in which these and other varieties of dogs were used.

Edmund de Langley, fourth son of Edward III., who was born A. D. 1341, became master of hounds and hawks to Henry IV., and wrote a treatise called "Mayster of Game," for the pleasures and instruction of Prince Henry—afterwards Henry V.—in which the greyhound is minutely described.

Following shortly after Dr. Langley we have the celebrated "Booke of St. Alban's," published by Winkin de Worde, 1496, in which greyhounds and hare-hunting, as well as stag-hunting, are referred to and explained.

In the time of Henry VIII. it was a boast of menhood on the part of the young gallants, among other accomplishments—

to nonrishe up and fede
The Greyhound to the course.

During this reign we have the first mention of coursing for wagers. Jesse quotes from the accounts of expenditures of the King: "Sir William Pykering received forty-five shillings for a course that he won of the king's grace in Eltham Park against his dog, and another person twenty-two and sixpence for bets that he won of the king in Eltham Park. Also the Lord Rochford—forty-five shillings for a wager he won with a brace of greyhounds at Mote Park.

In the reign of Elizabeth Dr. Johannes Cains wrote his "Englishe Dogges," in which the greyhound is described, but not with that accuracy of detail which we find in the writings of Gervase Markham, who followed a generation later, or of Edmund de Langley, who preceded him by about two centuries.

Cains recognizes the distinction in size, coat and the purposes to which the dogs were put, which answer to our deer-hounds and greyhounds of to-day. "Some," he remarks, "are of a greater sorte, and some of a lesser, some are smooth skynned, and some are curled; the bigger, therefore, are appointed to hunte the bigger beasts, and the smaller serve to hunte the lesser accordingly."

The gazehound, one of this group, used to single out and pursue the wounded or selecter deer by sight alone, is also mentioned by Cains, but by him wrongly termed "Agaseus," which really represents the Beagle, and had been applied to that dog for centuries previous to his time.

In Elizabeth's reign the diversion of coursing became more fashionable than it had ever been previously, and Her Majesty personally enjoyed the sport of coursing stags with greyhounds. It is recorded that on a visit to Cowdry Park, the seat of Lord Montacute, the Queen saw sixteen bucks pulled down by greyhounds after dinner, the bucks having fair law. These dogs were probably of the strong deer-hound type.

Hare-coursing now became established on a firmer and better basis than it had occupied owing to the formation of the laws of the leash into a regular code by the Duke of Norfolk, which, with alterations not affecting their principle, rules at the present day.

It is impossible to trace the divergence from the original greyhound, and the modifications which have resulted in the varieties we now possess, but all history and records of sport seem to point to the fact that wolf-hound, deerhound and greyhound sprang from the same source, although, probably, not each alike bred in purity. In the case of the latter the type has, by careful breeding, become fixed, and even in the most trivial features there is a closer likeness between the individuals of the race than ever before existed. The following description, said to be from an old MS., applies to the generic character of the purer varieties of the group—

The Greyhound, the great hound, the graceful of limb,
Rough fellow, tall fellow, swift fellow and slim;
Let them sound o'er the earth, let them sail o'er the sea,
They will light on none other more ancient than he.—Bazaar.

A fac-simile reprint of the "Booke of St. Alban's," containing the Treatises on Hawking, Hunting and Heraldry, has been issued by Mr. Elliot Stock, 62 Paternoster-row, London, E. C.

A verbatim reprint of this book has been published by L. Upcott Gill, 170 Strand, London.

French Shepherd and Cowherd Dogs.

In France there are three varieties of shepherd and one of cowherd dogs. The most important is the sheepdog, termed *chien de Brie*, *Labrie*, or *Briard*. It is a rough dog, something like the bob-tailed old English sheepdog; the coat is long and rather hard, of a very "taking" silver grey color, with blue shadings; the eyes are dark and intelligent, and well-covered; the head is rather long, and the ears, being generally cropped, it resembles that of the common wolf; the hind-quarters are powerful, and there are double dewclaws; the tail is well feathered, but is often docked off. This dog is very intelligent, and makes a good companion. A shepherd told me that when the puppies are in the field they set to work at once, and, by concentric circles, guard the first grasshopper they meet; but if allowed to do this too long they will retain the bad habit in later years, and abandon the sheep for innocent but useless occupation.

Another variety of French sheepdog has a long, corded

like a poodle. It is a little taller than the latter variety, but is less active, and, though presenting perhaps a more imposing figure on the show bench, is less esteemed in the country. This dog also has double dewclaws, its color being black or dark grey.

A third variety is met with in the south. The coat is not long, but neither is it quite short; it is rather like the wolfe. The shape of the animal, its color and its ways, much resemble those of the wild animal. The ears are nearly always cropped, but the tail, which is carried rather high, though not like that of the Esquimaux, is respected; double dewclaws are also, in this case, a proof of good breeding.

The French cowherd dog is much like a heavy, smooth-coated collie. Its color is black-and-tan, but the tan must be very light, or else the dog has a reputation of being hard-mouthed and of biting the legs of the animals intrusted to his guard. The tail is always docked, although some specimens are born bob-tailed; the dewclaws must be double on the hind-legs. The dog must be powerful and active, but must obey the cowherd at the least notice. The best specimens of this variety are to be found in marshes of La Camargue.

In a previous article we mentioned the large mountain dogs used by the shepherds of the Pyrenees, the Abruzzes, and the Apennines, to guard the sheep against the wolf and the highway robbers of the mountain. These large and powerful animals cannot be termed sheepdogs, as they do not interfere with the work of their smaller companions, and are only kept in case of danger befaling the herd or their master.—D. Frank, in *London Stock-Keeper*.

"Gath's" Albion.

"Albion was trim built like all the pointer cless, and, except for his speed and activity, would have been a dandy among dogs. But his strength of loins and hips, and the powerful curve of his hind legs, and a certain blunt strength of neck as it solidly joined the more delicate head, indicated him rather as a pugilist dandy, such as were not uncommon in those days in Baltimore. Withal, he was more alert than bold, and had his insinuating side. Looking into his hazel yellow eyes, soft yet with flame, as in the Kentucky beauty, their pupils almost black, like deep wells in amber, one said, 'What depth of sensibility!' But closely watched, a sly, possibly sneaking management of those beautiful eyes arrested the critical student. They did not like close watching, and would languidly close as if just dropping away to doze, but would open half-way and peep, and if the spectator turned his head would be found wide open, taking an inventory and laying away gossip. Again, the high blood and careful inbreeding of Albion, though expressed in his warm head-colors and almost dainty white skin, could, in the observer's skeptical mood, be spotted with a certain malignity. Superficially he was a beautiful white animal, with a small, delicate, lemon-colored bar on the back, and a head where the dark brown hanging ear, like a loop of lady's hair, fell from reddish, deer-colored brow, whose warm tint extended around the eyes and to the top of the brain and back a little way on the neck, opening to let a streak of white, with a diamond form between the brows, go down the profile and cover all the muzzle except the brown kid nose, so sensitive, familiar, yet precise, as if it were the organ of fastidious taste, and found sublimated odor in a lady's palm. But that white muzzle was spotted with a dirty gray, as if obscure taste in the animal had led it to eat the bird it betrayed to the gunner. Spots less objectionable, yet apt, like freckles on a gentleman, went all over the white back and flanks, alight, yet visible to examination. His flews just overhanging the mouth without drooping, as in the lips of a man with an unclean habit except a mouth full of tobacco juice. And as for Albion's tail, it was like a cart-whip well-flogged out, beginning as if it were meant to be grasped by a large hand, then dropping off to a mere string. It was still his courageous part, and, although his eyes looked mild and delicate, when another dog came along his tail would go out and up like a wasp's sting, and if that was not alarming enough he would stiffen his back, lift his jaws, and show his row of grinders. Yet often he would affect sleep till the dog had passed. He spared no birds, but seldom took up a challenge even from a terrier. It was generally remarked that he had a delicate barrel of a muzzle, and an intellectual, literary contour, but often it looked hollow as an exquisite's in consumption. 'I have heard,' thought Quantrell, 'of the devil taking the form of a dog, and I begin to be afraid of mine.'—George Alfred Townsend, in *Katy Catcain*.

YACHTING.

Oakland Canoe Club.

On Arbor Day the tug Millie was engaged to tow the canoes out to Goat Island, and the scow Annie Mine was also taken along to serve as a sort of grand stand for the guests to lunch on, etc. There was not a breath of wind at 10 o'clock when the start was made, and tide running in strong made everyone thankful the tug was on hand. Canoe Mytic, Flirt, Shadow and Echo were strung out behind, and the whiteball Nauticus. On arriving at Goat Island an immediate start was made for the scene of operations, and a pretty rough climb it was, but the knowledge that they were already late incited best efforts, and in about a quarter of an hour all were on the top. Joaquin Miller's poem had been recited and lots of trees already planted and trodden under foot, but the club found the part reserved for them comparatively uncrowded, and went to work planting with a will. Some fine palms were placed down the middle, and then O. C. C. in Monterey cypress to immortalize their visit, finishing up with a specimen grove where the skipper of Flirt intends to back in his old age. The return to the scow was somewhat more expeditious than the ascent, and a terrific onslaught on the Commodore's lunch ensued, after which the canoeists sailed the ladies up and down the east shore of the island till the tug came in sight, when they started for home. The wind grew lighter, and when about half way to the creek they had unwillingly to lower sail and be taken in tow again by the ever-faithful Millie. The boat-hoove was reached about 5 o'clock, and the canoes quickly housed, and all went home delighted with their tree-planting experiences.

The yachtsmen of the east who, with Puritan and Mayflower won such brilliant victories over Genesta and Galatea, have now a chance to do some tall disputing amongst themselves. Puritan was claimed to be a Boston boat; she was certainly built and called by Boston yachtsmen. But a rank New Yorker, "America," now comes to the front and claims the model of the crack Yankee sloop as his own. Part of the discussion will be found in another column. It is not lacking in interest, and doubtless before it reaches the end will become exciting. It will be instructive to hear what Mr.

Burgess and the Boston newspapers will answer to "America's" charge that he planned such a sloop as Puritan as early as 1833. These aids shows come to the front most opportunely when there is nothing else to write about. "America" has earned the thanks of every yachting scribe in the country by his resheens in opening up such a topic for the long winter nights.

The Construction of Racing Yachts.

In perusing your remarks at the end of my paper of last week, I notice you say that I overlook the fact that cutters, on account of their sectional form, can be built lighter and stronger with the same size of material than centreboard sloops. Although not jotted down, it was still kept in mind. This is an attribute, the possession of which is of great importance to the cutter, and were it not for the detrimental effect of an element more than counterbalancing this advantage, here would be easily the fastest type.

This element is no other than the loss of windward ability resulting from the waste of energy of the propelling power when striking the easily yielding sail plane of the cutter. Except in light airs, when it is an advantage, this militates largely against her performance and turns the scale in favor of the sloop, and this in spite of the benefit derived from the lighter spar plan and hamper characteristic of the cutter.

If you say Galatea is under-rigged, I can reply with equal justice that Mayflower is likewise lacking. Galatea can carry a larger spar plan to no more advantage than Mayflower can do the same. Although their performance in light airs would be improved, in all-round work it would effect speed, detrimentally. Have we any reason to suppose that Galatea is not as heavily sparred as any other vessel of her type? Her designer surely knew what he was about when he planned his masterpiece, with the data and lessons of the Puritan-Genesta race last year fresh in his mind.

In view of the record what show would Irex have with Mayflower under like condition of weather as in the Cup races? The same baseless excuse might be urged to palliate her defeat and with about as much sense.

I gladly accept your correction in relation to the stowage of Galatea's ballast, but your strictures do not alter the fact that her spar plan was cut down in her first season (1895) with improved results, and not until her ballast was restowed, lowering her center of gravity, was her original and present sail plan put on to her. In the face of her first performances when oversparred, is it not natural to suppose that she would now be oversparred if her original sail area was increased? Would she have any more stability than at first, and with no more stability could we reasonably expect her to do much better? No, the possibilities for speed of Galatea's form have been exhausted unless she be built lighter. Then and not till then will she be able to lug a larger spar plan and attain a higher standard of merit in all-round racing than ever was hers.

With the lessons of the past to sustain my position, I think I am justified in reiterating my claim that under the existing rules of measurement at least the cutter will soon be out of the lists forever with the DEEP-DRAFT CENTREBOARD.

[The advantages which the keel boat has over the centreboard in point of construction are by no means confined, as our correspondent intimates, to the extreme narrow type, but are just as apparent in the boat of moderate beam, hence his objection as to stability, even if well founded, does not affect the question. The solid undivided keel and the entire cross floors at every frame are as much a part of the 4-beam as of the 6-beam boat, and when we come to sizes under 60 ft. there are also the deck beams, whole and undivided from side to side, against the necessarily weak construction of the cabin house. The form of the extreme narrow cutter, approaching that of a box girder, with its nearly vertical aides, is in itself the strongest that can be had and far superior to that of a 3½ or 3-beam boat with flatter floor and hard bilge; but even the latter form may be made much stronger in a keel than in a centreboard boat. The sail plan carried by Galatea this season is the same as her original one in area, but besides the restowage of ballast noticed we understand that her original spar were much heavier than the plane called for. She failed to carry sail at first and was cut down without the advice of her designer who was then absent. This year, under his supervision, her ballast was lowered nearly a foot and she received new spars of the original length, but lighter, and thus far she has shown herself fully able to carry even more. Mayflower was certainly over-rigged in the eastern race and could not stand up; and even now after all that has been done in the way of more lead below and lighter spars aloft, she has all that it is safe for her to carry for even moderate racing weather. In fact in the late races she frequently sailed at a great angle as Galatea. Her big rig was just the thing for the light weather, and probably in heavier weather she would have paid for it, while Galatea, with a rig that might have been just right for some of the winds we have had this year, was certainly handicapped in the absurd drifts which spoiled every race. It does not follow on either hand that Mr. Burgess put too much canvas on Mayflower, or that Mr. Webb put too little on Galatea. As it was the former was right, the latter wrong, but had the season been blessed with harder winds the case would very probably have been reversed. The proportioning of sail spread is a very delicate matter in any case, as so much depends on the coming season, and the matter is still more difficult when the designer is new to the climate his boat will race in. What the future may bring forth is a difficult matter to predict, but taking the season through there is no reason for the friends of the cutter to be ashamed of their performance or to anticipate the speedy extinction of the type.—*Forest and Stream*.

Talking of the cost of vessels, Mr. W. Clark Russell, in his new story, "The Golden Hope," goes into quite an interesting detail on this point. He says that the cost of The Golden Hope was £1,050 sterling, or \$5,250. She is described as a foretop-sail schooner of 90 tons, coppered and copper-fastened, and fitted out in first-class style. Mr. Russell's sea stories are all interesting from the close intimacy he shows with all kinds of nautical details and sailing manœuvres. But he makes some most wonderful blunders when he attempts any constructive description. The Golden Hope was certainly a wonderful vessel. Being only of 90 tons, not much more than half the size of the Galatea, she carried a square foretop-sail yard of 56 feet length, which with proportionate hoist would give a topsail big enough for a harque of 600 tons. Then her sailing qualities were still more wonderful. Clovehailed on a fresh breeze she used to lie up within 3½ points of the wind and dash through the waves at the moderate speed of 7 knots an hour. Running free in the trade winds 13 knots, or 15 miles an hour, was her regular gait. Why don't the English yachtsmen get Mr. W. Clark Russell to design a boat to run for the America's Cup. If he could only produce a Golden Hope in the concrete, she would knock our Puritans and Mayflowers into so many "cooked

hate" in no time. Mr. Russell's sea stories are extremely popular in England; he has certainly done much to ameliorate the condition of the merchant seamen, though his plots, as well as his descriptions, are almost verbatim copies from George Cupples, whose immortal "Green Hand" is probably the best sea story ever written.

ROWING.

Notes from England.

From recent English exchanges we extract the following items:

Following the meeting held at the Star and Garter, Putney, Tuesday evening, Nov. 3, a gentleman offered to match Hanlan against Teemer over the Thames course for \$500 or \$1,000 a side. The ex-champion, however, refused to reconsider his previous decision, as he was anxious to get home to America before Christmas. Before separating, though, Hanlan and Teemer came to a verbal understanding to row for \$2,500 a side in America early in July next, after the match with Jacob Gandaur, and the pair have arranged to put up \$125 a side in the course of the present week as a first deposit. Hanlan also offered to make a double-sculling match, himself and George Buhar, against Teemer and Hamm, in the States, and subject to the Hammersmith sculler agreeing to cross the "herring pond," the race was agreed to.

In accordance with the articles, the final deposit of \$375 a side in connection with a double-sculling contest between Edward Hanlan and J. A. Ten Eyck vs. Wallace Ross and George Lee, was to have been made good with the representative of *The Sportsman*, at Mr. Scott's, the Star and Garter, Putney, Tuesday evening, Nov. 9. The parties interested duly attended at the time arranged, but, unfortunately, no business resulted, Ross and Lee declining to go on with the match, as they are not in condition to do themselves justice. Consequently Hanlan and Ten Eyck would have been quite within their rights to have claimed forfeit, but on it transpiring that Ross and Lee were finding their own money, Hanlan generously waived his claim to the \$125 already staked, and the matter thus ended most amicably.

Hanlan and Ten Eyck were out in a double-sculler on the Thames, Nov. 9th.

The four-oared race on the Thames, Nov. 8, was no "picnic" for Hanlan, Ten Eyck, Hamm and Teemer, as Lubear, Perkins, Wallace Ross and Geo. Lee gave them a hot race. Approaching the Soap Works (22 min. 5 sec.) Hanlan led by about a length and a half, and had all the appearance of winning easily, but opposite the Centre Crane another barge right in the middle of the river very nearly brought the leaders to a standstill, Hanlan having all his work cut out to avoid the obstruction. The ex-champion, however, managed to slip in between the barge and the Surrey shore, hotly pursued by Buhar, who, getting a stroke of over 40 to the minute, came up with such a rush that he gave the leaders all their work to do to maintain their lead, spurt being answered with spurt, and eventually, amidst a scene of genuine excitement, Hanlan just managed to squeeze home by half a length, the greatest uncertainty prevailing as to the result until the distance judge, Mr. G. T. Dunning, gave his decision. Time for the full distance, 23 min. 20 sec.

Subject to the McKeesport sculler making the single match, Edward Hanlan will take George Buhar as partner, and double-scull John Teemer and Albert Hamm over the Tyne Championship Course, for stakes amounting to \$1,000 a side, a fortnight after the other race. Possibly Hanlan may be able to pick another partner in England, and double-scull Teemer and Hamm a second time later on.

Seeing that John Teemer is particularly anxious for a match, and having had further communication with his friends, Edward Hanlan has reconsidered his previous decision with respect to not rowing any more in this country, and is now prepared to scull Teemer over the Tyne championship course, within a month of signing articles for \$1,000 a side.

The young American oarsmen, J. Teemer, and Albert Hamm, being desirous of testing their abilities once more in this particular style of rowing ere making for home, will double-scull any pair that can be brought against them, either on the Thames or Tyne, within the next three weeks, for \$500 or \$1,000 a side.

Hearing nothing from George Perkins, J. A. Ten Eyck, of Worcester, Mass., repeats his offer to row the Rotherhithe sculler on the Tyne Championship Course, for \$1,000 a side and *The Sportsman* Championship Challenge Cup, according to the conditions. Or, Ten Eyck is agreeable to scull George Perkins on the Tyne, irrespective of the Cup for \$500 a side within any reasonable period.

John Teemer of McKeesport, U. S. A., being desirous of a match before leaving this country, will concede any English sculler 5 seconds start over the Tyne Championship Course, —but not on the Thames—for £100 or £200 a side. The race, however, must take place on or before Nov. 30th, as Teemer takes his departure from England on Dec. 4th.

THE WILKES STALLION



MAMBRINO WILKES,

WILL, DURING THE SEASON OF 1897 AND THEREAFTER, REMAIN at home in the city of Oakland.

A limited number of approved mares will be bred at \$75 the season. Further particulars will be answered later, or may be had at the DEXTER STABLES, Oakland, Cal.

DRAMA.

To-night W. J. Florence and his wife close their engagement at the Baldwin. They have been doubly welcome because their engagement bridged over a season of wretched dullness in the other theatres. Had Mr. Florence been wise enough to bring a company with the same claim to general merit, he would have been welcomed thrice over, and cheered to the echo. In the Governor and The Mighty Dollar the defects which were so manifest in the support with which Mr. and Mrs. Florence were surrounded, mattered very little, for the two plays are rapid to nausea beyond the leading characters. But in No Thoroughfare and Dombey & Son the case is different. These adaptations of Dickens' stories need a strong support, which with the present company is impossible. Both were presented by Mr. Florence at the California ten years ago, with all the advantages of the ten company then playing under Barton Hill's management. Hence the No Thoroughfare of last week and Dombey & Son introduced on Monday night were by comparison failures, they are not good plays for acting purposes. Both require a great many people of varied capacity, a rare thing now in any company in this country, and the majority have a good deal to say and the risk of their becoming wearisome is marked. That is the only verdict which can be passed upon them as presented by Mr. Florence. His Captain Cuttle is, as of yore, hearty, vigorous and clearly drawn. But here praise must cease, and to go through the long list of characters and attempt an analysis of each might prove as dreary as the play itself. A form of punishment which readers of this journal do not deserve. It was a wise change to bring on The Mighty Dollar during the week instead of Dombey & Son. The Flirt came too late in the week for notice in this number.

On the Rio Grande.

Mark Price, Esq., announces himself as the author of this bundle of trash. The name is imposing enough, it has a musical and rhythmic sound not unlike "The Bells of Shandon." But with its name all its virtues cease. It is inane, rapid, melo-dramatic hosh of the most paltry kind. The scene is said to be on the Rio Grande, and by constant reiteration the audience is made to hate, loathe and despise the noble river. The dialogue is filled with cheap and vulgar sentiment, and the raw-boned wit which is hung upon nine penny nails might pass muster in a dime museum for one night only. The hills announcing this conglomeration of trash are headed by three names—Lemh, Jordan and Price, and they also take characters or what should be characters in the so-called play. The story, for it really has a story, is that a cattle king of the Rio Grande employs a vagabond to carry off a young girl. The said vagabond proves to be the said girl's brother. The abductor is charged with being a horse thief, and very mild charge indeed compared with his real character. He is taken by the cowboys and threatened with lynching, the rats is brought out but the villain does not swing. There is a good display of howie knives, and pistols are handled freely, but no one is shot or has his heart cut out. The men who came upon the stage are as unlike Texans as any dozen of men can be. In face, figure and movement they are a puny, sickly looking set, more fit for the hospital than the wild life of a border state. They are not even dressed like cattle men, and the toy pistols they carry in their belts would make schoolboys in San Francisco blush to show such weapons on the Fourth of July parade. Amongst these sham border men there is pitchforked in like a refuse bundle of straw a Cape Cod couple who attempt some sickly mirth, and make love as only two of the most hopeless idiots ever could. This is the so-called romance of the south. If the south has any more such romances may it keep them, or send the copy to the north pole, where, if Messrs. Lamb, Jordan and Price were to take the Rio Grande, there would be general rejoicing amongst the audience who endured its miseries on last Mouday night.

The Queen's Lace Handkerchief has kept the Alcazar audiences busy during the week applauding its brightness, lightness and mixed merriment. The opera is far beyond the capacity of the company, but they struggle heroically with its churning music and delightful situations. Their heroism may be commended, but their want of art is painful to the thoughtful.

The Mascot is brimful of merriment. Hattie Moore, Harry Gates, and Stevens hear their share of the work brilliantly. The fun runs fast and furious, and the audience catch the spirit of jokes readily. The Tivoli has added another to its numberless popular successes in the present cast of the Mascot.

On Mouday night there will be a brilliant gathering at the California Theatre to welcome the Kiralfys. The Retatcher is new, but whatever the Kiralfys attempt is good. The story itself is a good one, and will certainly be worked up in some grotesque forme that will be most welcome after the weeks of dullness which every one has endured at the theatres of late.

The Alcazar is to make a change from light opera to heavy melodrama on Monday, when Osbourne & Stockwell's company will put on the "White Slave."

STANFORD STAKES 1889.

A sweepstakes for trotting colts and fillies of 1889, \$175 each, \$25 payable on the 1st of January, 1887; at which time the stakes will close; \$15 on the 1st of January, 1888, \$25 on the 1st of January 1889; and \$100 thirty days before the day fixed for trotting, whatever amount up to be considered forfeit, and the neglect to pay at the stipulated time incurring forfeiture of the previous payments. The race to be heats of a mile, best three in five, to harness. First to receive six-ninths of the whole sum, the second two-ninths, the third one-ninth. In addition to the stakes and forfeits, the proportion of the gate money, profit on pool sales and all other sources of emolument will constitute the gross amount, to be divided in the foregoing proportions. Five or more subscribers to fill. The race to be trotted in 1889, not sooner than the latter part of August. The exact date to be fixed and announced on the 1st of January, 1889, or sooner.

On the 1st of January, 1889, there will be due the following payments in the Stanford Stakes, to wit: Second payment in Stanford Stakes for 1888, \$50. Second payment in Stanford Stakes for 1887, \$25.

The stakes for 1889 will close January 1, 1887; \$25 entrance.

Race to be governed by the Rules of the National Trotting Association. Nominations to be made to N. T. SMITH, Treasurer, S. P. Railroad Office, Fourth and Townsend streets, or JOS. CAIRN SIMPSON, Secretary, BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN Office, on or before the 1st day of January, 1887. The colts must be named, the name and pedigree, so far as known, given.

Under the new trotting rules letters legibly post-marked January 1st will be eligible.

N. T. SMITH, Treasurer.
JOS. CAIRN SIMPSON, Secretary.

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No. 4, 508 8th St, Oakland.

T. DOYLE,

Sole Agent for Pacific Coast.

FOR SALE.

No. 1.—Bay Mare, foaled spring of 1881, by Terror.

1st dam by Little John; 2d dam Musidora's dam by son of Bertrand.

Terror by Woodburn, 1st dam by Owen Dale; 2d dam Musidora, by Belmont, etc.

No. 2.—Chestnut Mare, foaled spring of 1882, by Ware's Bismarck

1st dam by Owen Dale; 2d dam Musidora, by Belmont.

Ware's Bismarck by "Jack Trimble" (Son of Belmont and mare by Limber John, son of Kosciusko by Sir Archy) dam by Yorkshire Boy, son of Imp. Poche.

These are extra fine young mares of superior trotting action and well-bred to the blood of Belmont. No. 1 held to a son of Geo. M. Patchen Jr.

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W. R. BRASFIELD & CO.

Managers of the

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Our terms are 6 per cent. commission, and seventy-five cents per day keep. For entry blanks and information address,

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Between 90 and 100 Head of
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Lexington Ky; "Turf, Field and Farm," "The Sports-
man," and "Spirit of the Times" offices in New
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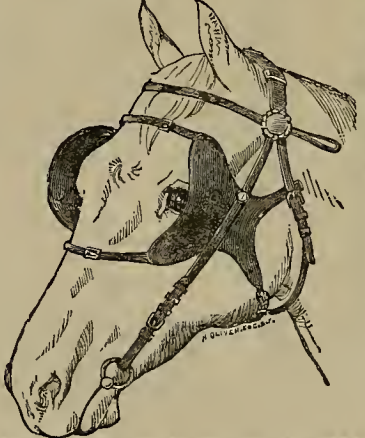
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The trotting mare *Baby Mine* by Nephew dam
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Everett, by Rysdyk's Barnbletonian. Lady Burns by
Black Boy, by McCracken's Black Hawk.
Baby Mine is 5 years old, record 2:34. Can trot in
2:25 when in condition. She is 15.2 hands, weighs
1,000 lbs. Jet Black, perfectly sound and gentle
For further particulars address this Office, or
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**IMPROVED
Blind Bridle & Winkers
FOR RACE HORSES.**



Secured by Letters Patent, July 25, 1882
Having thus described my invention, what I claim
as new, and desire to secure my letters patent, is:
1. The part D, supported by the side straps of the bridle, extending back as shown, the front having an
opening into which the blind is fitted, substantially,
as herein described.
2. In a bridle, in combination with the extensions D,
the curved blind F, secured to said extensions, and
as shaped, to give full freedom and ventilation to the
eye while circumscribing the vision, substantially as
herein described.
3. In a bridle, and in combination with the exten-
sions D, blinds F, and side straps A, the screw, nut
and washer E, to secure the blind and allow it to be
set, substantially as herein described.
4. In a bridle, and in combination with the check-
pieces D and blinds F, as shown, the straps or bands
G and H, connecting the branches or extensions above
and below the eyes, and having the adjusting slides or
buckles, substantially as and for the purpose herein
described.
5. In a bridle, and in combination with the blinds F,
the supports and pivoted to the bridges so as to be mova-
ble about the point of support, the adjustable front
straps or bands G and H, and the rear band I, and the
throat-latch or lash connected with the blinds, and ad-
justable, substantially as herein described.

The above are the claims allowed by the patent
office, and though the corresponding letters do not
appear on the cut, the general principle will be under-
stood.
It meets with universal approbation, doing away
with all the objections urged against blinds, and at the
same time giving complete control of the line of
vision. By throwing the lower portion of the blind up
something of the same effect on the action follows as
is induced by toe-weights. This is especially the case
when young colts are the pupils, teaching them to
bend the knee without the strain of weights on the
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For bridges of all descriptions apply to
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Gypsy IV, seven months old. By Ranger II—
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preceding.
Ranger III, five and a half months old. By
Ranger II—Spot II. Spot II ex Nellie II, ex Juno II,
ex Juno I.
Names of the dogs in the breed between 1830 and
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DOSE.—One Pill night and morning. These Pills
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AT THE STABLES OF

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LEXINGTON, KY.,

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 15th 1886.

SALE TO COMMENCE

AT 11 O'CLOCK, A. M.

The sale will include the horses of the

MELBOURNE STABLE,

among which are the prominent race-horses BLUE WING, PURE RYE, THE BOURBON, DUKE OF BOURBON, MONTROSE, and EIGHT YEARLINGS the get of HINDOO and IMP. BILLET; the owners of the MELBOURNE Stables retiring absolutely from the turf.

The stable of

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The entire stable of

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consisting of HORSES IN TRAINING, four years old and upward, three-year-olds, two-year-olds, and yearlings, by DALNACARDOCH, ONONDAGA, WANDERER, LEONATUS and other lots of yearlings, etc., from the best racing families, consisting in all of EIGHTY-ONE HEAD.

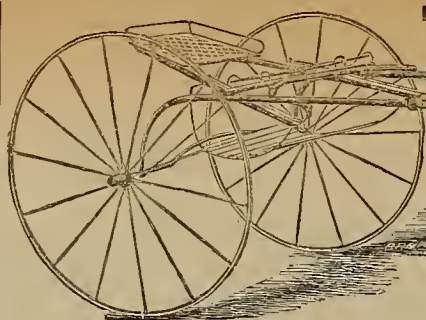
This is one of the most valuable lots of horses ever offered. The sale will be without reserve, absolutely or the highest bidder.

A Supplementary Catalogue will be issued, containing many valuable animals ready to race, together with some choice yearlings, which will be sold on Dec. 16.

The second day's sale catalogues will be ready in a few days.

Catalogues can be had at the office of this paper, or from

S. D. BRUCE, Auctioneer,
Room 16, Times Building, New York.



The "Dandy"

No. 530 3 in. Axle, single seat . . . \$34
No. 520 A 1 in. Axle, double seat . . . \$45

The Best, the CHEAPEST, the Strongest, the Lightest and the EASIEST RIDING Cart on Earth.

The best Cart on Earth for TRAINING horses.

This cart used to sell for \$80.00 and \$100.00. We have now fixed the price so that any man that owns a horse can have a cart. There is no cart in the market that can excel or equal it. They have a veneered seat bottom instead of a wooden one. This makes the cart have a handsome appearance.

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Foul air is especially injurious to horses in a HIGH CONDITION OF TRAINING.

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Sweet, clean, safe, and absolutely innocuous from disease

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AUCTIONEERS.

GRAND

Auction Sale

- OF -

STANDARD BRED Trotting Stock,

Tuesday Dec. 14th, 1886.

12 O'CLOCK M.

By order of A. WALDSTEIN, the following described stock, to wit; No. 1.

ALBERT W., 2:20,

(two miles 4:55), by Electioneer, dam Sister to Aurora by John Nelson, by imp. Trustee, dam the Redmond mare by Abdallah.

No. 2--Chestnut mare, dam of Albert W. and other very fast trotters, by John Nelson. Sister to Governor Stanford's Aurora.

No. 3--Chestnut mare by Roach's American Star, dam of the fast two-year-old trotter Albert. Stinted to Albert W.

No. 4--Light Chestnut mare by John Nelson, her dam by Geo. M. Patchen, Jr. Stinted to Albert W.

No. 5--Gypsy mare pedigree unknown. Stinted to Albert W.

No. 6--Bay mare seven years old by Electioneer her dam the dam of Albert W. Stinted to Sydney.

No. 7--Chestnut mare, a very fast pacer, by Nutwood, her dam the dam of Albert W. Stinted to Antevolo.

No. 8--Bay filly three years old by Albert W., her dam the Nelson-Patchen mare, No. 3.

No. 9--Chestnut colt, Bonanza, three years, by Arthurton, his dam the dam of Albert W. Was trotted in 2:35 fractions at a much faster rate.

Yearlings.

Bay filly by Arthurton, her dam the Nutwood mare No. 7.

Chestnut colt, brother to Bonanza, No. 9.

By filly by Albert W., her dam No. 4.

Bay filly by Albert W., her dam the Gypsy mare, No. 5.

Bay colt by Albert W., his dam the Nelson-Patchen mare No. 3.

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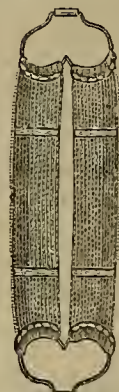
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BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

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Sporting Notes.

Every sport has in it an element of danger, or, in milder phrase, an amount of risk which adds to its charms. Take the national game as an illustration. Look at the hands of a catcher; the joints of every digit are drawn out of place. First basemen rarely play through an innings without receiving some marks from the hard throws which they must stop. In batting, pitching and ordinary fielding the risks are lessened, but when it comes to base running, a man should be made of whalebone to stand the contusions of falling or sliding over the hard ground in making second and third. It is a child's play, and the men who take part in well-contested games, rarely come out of one without a liberal supply of bruises and scratches. The most serious hurts are such as are never noticed by the unthinking crowd of onlookers. But it is profitable; good salaries are attached to the most difficult positions, and money is a plaster that heals many wounds. Football is, of all out-door games, the roughest. Bones are often broken, arms dislocated, shoulders badly scratched, hands temporarily crippled; the falls that come in a football match are often serious and the collisions are like blows struck by a trip-hammer. The popular delusion is that football players get badly kicked, but that is the smallest danger of the sport. A good football player will never kick an opponent, and only a bungler will do so by accident. The hard knocks come from collisions when players are tackled running at full speed; then both go to mother earth with a thud like a falling stone from a church steeple. The game should only be played by boys or men whose muscles are like india rubber, for falls must follow; there is no escape from them, and every honest player must bear a fair share of severe collisions. But, as in baseball, excitement carries football players through. They early learn the secret of falling lightly, and of meeting shocks with safety. If it were otherwise a single game of football would send the team on both sides to the hospital for repairs, many of which would take weeks to make the damage good. There is one charm about football which must appeal to every noble mind; it is the least mercenary game of all out-door sports that was ever invented. There is no money in it. All over the world it is played for the honor of winning. No other game is such a miniature of a battle-field. It is a shoulder to shoulder, man to man. Discipline, skill, foresight and good temper always carry the day, when combined with healthy lungs, strong limbs and courage that never flinches, and the spirit that never will say die. To watch football is of all the scenes the most exciting. It is an endless series of attacks and defeats, charges and counter-charges, desperate rushes and determined opposition. Its dangers are never thought of by the players, who take the hard knocks with a smile as grim as the side of a granite rock.

The news of the deadly effect of duck shot when loaded by the "Standard" Chamberlin Machine has spread to the home of the feathered tribe. How the birds got wind of the fact that these cartridges were loaded by the Selby Smelting and Lead Company has not transpired; but they have found it out, and last week under the concealment of a thick fog planned an attack on the company's works, which are located on Carquinez straits, the gate that opens into the home of duckdom. Tens of thousands of birds joined in the assault, with terrible effect upon attacking forces. They madly rushed at the windows and smashed the glass, but were themselves broken in the attempt. The solid walls of the works shook and trembled but did not fall, but the desperate birds fell in untold numbers. The building escaped with but slight damage, but the workmen were panic-stricken. They fancied the winged, billed and web-footed assailants to be demons, or at least possessed of the devil to make such an attack upon such a place. Many of the men ran out of the building crying, murder! fire! police! help! Their cries were unanswered. No fire came, the police did not respond, and no one was actually murdered. What seemed to be a horrible calamity was changed to a scene of rare festivity and rejoicing when the workmen, led by Mr. Wolf, secured lanterns and marched around the works picking up the dead bodies of their foes. The booty was not weighed accurately, but tons of feathers were plucked next day from the bodies of mallard, teal, wildgeon, sprig and the royal canvas-back. No doubt the ducks of every tribe will soon learn of the failure of this assault, and when they find a man armed with the "Standard" Chamberlin Cartridges will take the pellets with good grace, knowing that their doom has been signed, sealed and delivered.

John A. Goldsmith, the driver of Guy Wilkes, and the man who above all others, has achieved an enviable reputation as an honorable and skillful driver of trotters in California, has gone East. The serious illness of Mr. Goldsmith's father has called him back to his early home.

The Philadelphia *Sporting Life* has a baseball correspondent in this city who writes over the nom de plume of *Semper Idem*. Judged by his letter of Nov. 14th he has become green with envy, for he writes of the baseball reporters who write for the dailies as "kids" and cars, and charges them with "honnding" the *Spirit of the Times*, and especially and forcibly that ancient journal's baseball items. The accusation is doubtless true, "painfully true," *Semper Idem* must feel them to be, hence the shoe pinches where the truth begins. The *California Spirit* is an antiquated journal, it belongs to the antediluvian period. A quarter of a century ago its reports were equal to the times, but to-day it is ages behind. The nom de plume of its contributor fits the character of the paper for which his ancient lore is written. He was, he is, and forever will be "always the same," which means stupid, envious, ignorant, behind the age, an old fogey, pretentious, the old man of the mountains, and every other adjective that suggests ignorance and want of capacity. It is sad to have to write in this strain, but the man who attempts to make abuse and personal slander stand in the stead of honorable discussion must take the consequences. *Semper Idem* is the champion of the California State League. He attempts to uphold the men who cannot play at all, and ignore the finest matches of the season. Why? Because he has some personal interest in the games where muffs appear on the field, and for the same reason he ignores the really excellent and brilliant games played by the League of which he is not the official scorer. No partisan should ever pose as a critic, and no partisan who draws pay from a team League should ever have the right to traduce their opponents in the public press. Such is the indictment which *Semper Idem* must answer if he can.

Wherever racing is popular, and speculation upon its results are heavy, as in England, Australia, and the East, bookmakers are constantly trying to get hold of favorite race-horses that they may use them for their own hack-handed schemes. One of the latest illustrations is the case of Trident, the winner of Sydney and Victoria Derbys. He was the popular favorite for the Melbourne Cup, and had been backed to win at 2 to 1 in immense sums. Before the Victoria Derby and Cup race Trident's owner, Hon. James White, was offered 10,000 guineas for his colt. This amount was five times the value of the horse, for if he had been put under the hammer after his Derby and cup engagements, he would hardly have brought 2,000 guineas. But the bookmakers combined could easily have paid the sum offered for him, and when he had reached his limit on the betting, scratched him and made £100,000 by the transaction. But his owner would have nothing to do with the scheme to rob the public, and refused the tempting offer. Yet, there are men, and not a few of them who claim that there is no honor on the turf. The Hon. James White is not singular in refusing such offers. Some ten years ago Newminster was the favorite for the same races, a sum largely in excess of his value was offered to his owners, the Messrs. Chirnside for similar purposes, but the bait was seen and refused.

A hero of the war has gone, but neither his name nor fame shall be forgotten. His name was "Pink," he was a grandson of Black Hawk, and the eighteenth of his dam's produce that reached maturity. He was a war horse, and began service soon after the first gun was fired. He carried his owner and master safely through eighty-eight skirmishes and thirty-four battles, amongst them Winchester, Harper's Ferry, Orange, Second Bull Run, Hanover, Pa., Hanover, Va., Gettysburg, Hagertown, Boonsboro, Brandy Plains, Buckland Mills, The Wilderness, Spottsylvania, Millford Station, North Anna, Ashland, Whitcomb Swamp and Kerreville. In all these engagements Pink was ever ready and fit for duty. He was repeatedly the possessor of a charmed life, and like his heroic master came out of the conflict unscratched. But time, more remorseless than bullets, shells or sabres has cut the war horse down, and this year he was buried at Crown Point, N. Y. His owner, General John Hammond, has placed a granite slab over the grave of the gallant steed who had seen so much service, and only gave up the battle of life when he had passed his 31st year.

During the racing season of 1886, Mr. J. B. Haggin's horses started in 117 races, of which they won 37, ran second in 19, third 13 times, and were unplaced in 43, the value of the stakes won being \$87,778, third on the list for the year. Ben Ali was the hero of the Rancho el Paso stable. He beat Blue Wing, Free Knight and Jim Gray for the Kentucky Derby, and lowered all previous records for the stake by running the mile and a half, with 118 lbs. up, in 2:36. A wonderful performance for so early in the season. The St. Louis Fair Derby and the Charles Green Stakes he won handsomely, but the American Derby at Chicago was too much for him, and his defeat in that event by Silver Cloud was followed by many others.

The Hanlan-Beach controversy is undecided, and will remain in statu quo until next racing season. The Canadian has threatened to follow the champion to the Parramatta river and again try conclusions for the World's championship. Gandaur is also anxious for another race with Beach, and his backer, J. A. St. John, states that he will take the St. Louis acquirer to Sydney if Beach does not come to America next year. The champion will greet all these threats with a grim smile. If Hanlan thinks he can beat Beach over the Parramatta course, he can make or lose a fortune on the result. If St. John or Gandaur are seriously of the same opinion, all the money which either or both can scare up will be forthcoming to back Beach against the pet of St. Louis. The Anstrakana have many faults and their weaknesses are not a few, but when it comes to hacking one of their own men they will plunk down two sovereigns against every double eagle that the United States mints ever coined.

The Eastern papers announce that Mr. John S. Clark contemplates a visit to this State to purchase Guy Wilkes. There are many undertakings in which Mr. Clark might be fairly applauded and urged on with hopes of success, but when he or any of his friends talk of deliberately coming to California to purchase such a horse as Guy Wilkes, they are warned that they must not reckon without their host. Guy's owner is a liberal man, but no man in the United States is prouder of his horse than is Mr. Corbitt of Gny. Of course he has a price, every horse has, but the man who gets Guy Wilkes will get a bargain for which he must pay as high a price as was ever paid for any horse in the country. For all that Mr. Clark is welcome, and should he eat strawberries for breakfast on New Year's morning, he must not be envious, as no one here will he, should he return without Guy Wilkes.

When the lamented Robert S. Haley was in his prime, and stood at the head of the amateur sprinters of California, several attempts were made to induce L. E. Meyers to visit this country and run a race with the California champion. But each attempt failed. Now Meyers is on his way to the sunny shores of Australia, and will stop en route in this city. His object in visiting Australia is to make money, and he will doubtless succeed. While waiting for the next steamer which leaves on the 18th inst., he can capture some local coin by running an exhibition race on one of our tracks. A great many people would like to see him run the quarter and half mile against time. Unfortunately there is no one to compete with him at either distance. But an afternoon occupied in seeing the World's Champion extend himself would be time well spent. He may be looked for to arrive to-day.

There is some prospect of a bicycle race between Richard Howell, the champion of England, and W. A. Rowe, who holds the World's record for twenty miles. Howell states that he is prepared to race the American for any amount from \$500 to \$2,500, for any distance between one and twenty-five miles. The American states that man and money are ready on this side of the herring pond. All that remains is for the Leicester wheelman to make a run to Boston, name the distance, and put up the forfeit, which will be at once covered. The pair would make a grand race, without any long odds being offered on either side. When the snow and frost have disappeared it will be time to look for the event; at present the prospect of such a match comes in opportunely when a season of dullness is pressing heavily upon writers of cycling topics.

Mr. R. C. Pate, whose stable of thoroughbreds will be sold on 16th inst., at Lexington, Ky., does not intend to retire from the turf. Mr. Pate's health has been failing for several months past. With the hope of recuperating, he will spend this winter in California; and if thoroughly restored will begin the campaign again in 1888. He has had a brilliant career upon the turf; it is his highest form of enjoyment, but the excitement of managing a large stable is wearing work, and Mr. Pate naturally enough wants a few months repose. This State above all others is Mecca for intending idlers.

To-day the Alert and Union Clubs of the junior Football League will play at the grounds 14th and Centre Streets, Oakland. The Alerts have so far kept ahead of their competitors. The moist rain which has fallen so copiously during the week has made the ground safe to play upon. The senior clubs will soon take the field, and again brilliant, enthusiastic and excited audiences will cheer on their favorites as they tumble and are tumbled on the turf. The University, Wasps, Reliance and Orion men are making powerful additions to their teams.

To-day the members of the Pacific Coast Field Trial start for Hanford, near which place the annual field trial will be held. There is a fair list of entries.

Bay District Races.

There was an excellent attendance at the Bay District Track Saturday, although the weather was the reverse of attractive for standing around waiting for the heats. The sport all through was interesting and speculation quite lively. The first race was a match between W. M. Fletcher's black gelding Blaine and L. Shaner's chestnut gelding Longfellow, two-mile heats. At the outset Longfellow had the call in the betting at the rate of \$50 to \$12, but after the first heat, which Blaine won in the fast time for this class of horses of 4:56½, Longfellow went a begging at \$25 to \$100 for his antagonist. Blaine won the second heat with ease in 5:05, which took the race and stakes.

Nov. 27th.—Match Race.—Two mile heats for \$600.
Blaine, blk g—W. M. Fletcher..... 1 1
Longfellow, s g—Lee Shaner..... 2 2
Time, 4:56½, 5:05.

The principal event, the 2:17 class, was next, with Frank Van Ness' black gelding J. Q. O. A. Hickok's bay gelding Charley Hilton and J. A. Goldsmith's bay mare Manon as starters. In the absence of Mr. Goldsmith Dick Havey handled Manon. Before the start J. Q. was a warm favorite in the pools, a ample transaction near the close being: J. Q. \$140, Hilton \$90, Manon \$14. At these odds there seemed to be a large amount of money going on.

First Heat—In the first heat Manon went to the front at the start and led the field for three-quarters of the mile, J. Q. being an open length behind her, and Hilton half a length farther back. In the stretch Manon broke and the others passed her, J. Q. winning the heat, without apparent difficulty, in 2:19½, Hilton second, Manon third.

Second Heat—In the second heat, although J. Q. had won the first heat, there was a sudden revulsion in the betting. Hilton stood hooped at once after the selling began, and soon it was Hilton \$120, J. Q. \$50, Manon \$5. Most of the outsiders saw the point and governed themselves accordingly. At the start J. Q. broke. Hilton and Manon were head and head for five-eighths of the mile, trotting the quarter in 36 seconds and the half in 1:10. On the fourth turn Manon broke and Hilton won the heat with something to spare, J. Q. third and ten lengths back. Time, 2:20½.

Third Heat—On the third heat pools sold, Hilton \$50, field \$10. Manon broke at the word and did not settle for a hundred yards. Hilton took the lead with J. Q. second, and thus they won the circuit of the track, Hilton winning by a length and a half over J. Q., Manon pulled up at the drawgate. Time, 2:20.

Fourth Heat—On the fourth heat Van Ness resigned his seat to McManus by request. Hilton led off, and at the quarter, in 0:35, was an open length ahead of J. Q., Manon out of it. On the back stretch J. Q. moved up to the leader, and Hilton broke, the black horse opening a gap of five lengths. A shout went up from the lookers-on, but the change was but brief. Hilton settled and closed the gap rapidly, beating J. Q. off six lengths at the wire, Manon still farther back. Time, 2:20½.

Second Race.—2:17 Class. Mile heats. Purse \$1,000.
Chas. Hilton, b g—W. Crawford..... 2 1 1
J. Q., blk g—Frank Van Ness..... 1 2 2
Manon, b m—J. A. Goldsmith..... 3 3 3
Time, 2:19½, 2:20½, 2:20, 2:20½.

The last act was a roadster race with seven starters. They were: John Green's Gleaner, Dan. McCarthy's Rubie Brown, O. A. Hickok's Lena S., Charles Green's Emma G., L. E. Clawson's Vengeance, M. Walsh's Sobrante and Dick Havey's Diana. Speculation was confined to the mutuals, and as there was a tip out that Diana was a sure thing quite a business was done. Vengeance won in straight heats, Diana getting second money, Sobrante third money and Rubie Brown fourth money. Lena S. was distanced in the first heat and Gleaner in the second. Time, 2:31½, 2:34, 2:34.

Purse \$500. Mile heats.
Vengeance, ch g—L. E. Clawson..... 1 1 1
Diana, b m—R. Havey..... 2 2 3
Sobrante, b g—M. Welch..... 4 4 2
Rubie Brown, b g—D. McCarthy..... 3 3 5
Emma G., ch m—Charles Green..... 5 5 4
Gleaner, ch g—John Green..... 6 6 4
Lena S., b m—O. A. Hickok..... dis
Time, 2:31½, 2:34, 2:34.

Winnings of the Haggin Stable, 1886.

STARTERS.	Times First.	Times Second.	Times Third.	Unplaced.	Winnings.
Ben Ali, 3, by Virgil—Ulrica.....	4	1	2	1	\$189,335
King Fox, 2, by King Sam—Maud Hampton.....	4	1	2	1	17,948
Fremont, 2, by Glenelg—Florida.....	1	1	1	1	12,095
Ben Fox, 3, by King Sam—Maud Hampton.....	1	1	1	1	6,710
Hidalgo, 4, by Joe Daniels—Electra.....	1	1	1	1	6,650
Milton, 2, by Quondaga—Nana.....	1	1	1	1	5,650
Santa Rita, 2, by Virgil—Madam Dudley.....	1	1	1	1	5,425
Professa, 3, by Glenelg—Stamps.....	1	1	1	1	4,450
Tyrant, 4, by Great Tom—Mosselle.....	1	1	1	1	3,145
Graciosa, 2, by Glenelg—Bessie Bell.....	1	1	1	1	1,530
Napa, 2, by Equifer—Baudouin.....	1	1	1	1	1,410
Glenora, 2, by Glenelg—Susie Linwood.....	1	1	1	1	1,050
Test, 4, by Ten Brock—Annie Shelby.....	1	1	1	1	400
Alcade, 2, by Reform—Flora.....	1	1	1	1	400
Ich Ban, 4, by Joe Hooker—Queen.....	1	1	1	1	390
Episcure, 4, by Equifer—Benet.....	1	1	1	1	150
Theodosius, 2, by Joe Hooker—Allie West.....	1	1	1	1	50
Exza, 2, by Joe Hooker—Kitten.....	1	1	1	1	1
Yolande, 2, by Wheatly—Electra.....	1	1	1	1	1
Banbridge, 2, by King Ban—Dixie's War Flag.....	1	1	1	1	1
Zoroaster, 2, by Fechter—Wissachicon.....	1	1	1	1	1
Grand total.....	37	10	13	48	\$87,768

There will doubtless be a great gathering of horsemen at Lexington, Ky., on the 16th and 17th inst., to attend the sale of thoroughbred announced by the National Horse Exchange. The names of such stallions as Forti, Hyder Ali, Imp. Speculator, Gen. Harding and Democrat, are enough to attract breeders from all parts of the country. The opportunity to get Lexington blood is a rare one, and the present sale is, on that account, singularly important. Amongst the horses in training which will be sold are Grimaldi, Phil Lee and Bannall, winners of first-class events during the past season. The young stock are the produce of King Alfonso, King Ban, Longfellow, Ten Brock, Lishou, Imp. Glen Athol, Bumble, Followerart, Virgil, Pat Molloy, Springhook, Imp. Leamington, Waverly, Imp. Australian and Wardance, the most classic strains of blood in the country. All aires of great race-horses, and as their produce are to be sold without reserve, our local breeders should give this sale careful consideration. The details appear in another column.

The special attention of breeders of trotters is called to the advertisement of the Stanford Stakes, entries for which close on January 1, 1887. The stake is for three-year-old colts and fillies of 1886, to be trotted for in 1889.

Bookmakers and Betting.

[By Umbra, in Daily's Magazine.]

Every year we note the advent of fresh faces on the turf; and, invariably, some of the new-comers are men of education and good family. What it is that has driven them to enter the betting ring for a profession it is impossible to say. These neophytes enter upon the pleasures and excitements attending the turf with a gay spirit and light heart, often imagining that they have alighted upon the shores of a new El Dorado. That fickle jade, the goddess Fortuna, will lure them on with smiles, and they are so dazzled with the prospect of success that they fail to see that, blended with the smiles, there lurks the snake deception. Some of the light hearts soon become broken ones, and some of the gayest spirits the most despairing. When the neophyte has shed his chrysalis, and blossomed into a confirmed votary, he then becomes painfully aware that all is not gold that glitters, and that success on the turf can only be attained, as in any other path of life, by care, watchfulness, circumspection, and that judgment which is born of experience. It is soon made manifest to him that the pleasures attending a career devoted to turf pursuits contain a fair share of dross, and that the dross becomes a portion of the many, and success the golden gerdon of the chosen few. Another fact soon makes itself painfully known in racing matters, namely, that money makes money. One of the most hopeless will-o'-th'-wisps that ever led a *pauvre diable* astray is for a man to think he can succeed on the turf without money. To endeavor to do so is about as easy and as hopeful a task as seeking the philosopher's-stone, or attempting to discover the secret of the Rosicrucians. Again, the turf is a fearful leveller. You must leave all your Sunday starch and all your pride of ancestry and position (supposing you are possessed of any) at home when you adopt a turf career. In the hurry and bustle attendant on turf matters many of the amenities of every-day life are forgotten. Social distinctions for a time are trodden under foot. Rosewater manners and lavender kid-glove behavior are dispensed with. Keeness of mental vision, quickness of discernment, and sharpness in understanding are the qualities now required.

What can be said of the great crucial test—honesty of purpose—as applied to a turf career? Why, that it will succeed there as well as in other walks of life. It is a very hard thing to say, and sounds like a libel on poor humanity, but men, accounted shrewd, will confect to a vast amount of skepticism concerning the *modus operandi* in which colossal fortunes are made. A man dies possessed of half a million or perhaps a million of money, all of which he amassed in business, professional or otherwise, during the course of his one life. Did he always sail straight, or sometimes hug the lee shore, in his dealings with his fellow-men? Is it possible for an honest man, strictly speaking, to have accumulated all that money in a single lifetime? These are the queries of the skeptics. We are all pleased, when short of money, to receive accommodation from the usurer; but who on earth ever had a kind word for the money-lender? Are his modes of dealing equitable, above-board and to be commended as commercial precepts? A man gifted with something more than ordinary shrewdness, and without being graspingly greedy, can be honest and yet attain a comfortable competency by following turf pursuits. He must guard against being too much addicted to gambling—i. e., avoid risking all on a particular venture, risking everything, as it were, on the hazard of the die, or, in turf parlance, "going for the glove" right out. After all it is open to many and grave doubts whether a man can make an immense fortune on the turf any more than in trade, and at the same time induce the world to believe that he really is the noblest work of God—namely, an honest man.

The turf certainly possesses manifold charms for many men, especially for those of restless dispositions, and those with natures always longing for an out-door life. Many men hate the restraint of the desk, and find the seclusion of the study irksome; others chafe at the amount of wearisome detail required by almost any business; and it is such men as these, among others, who will fly to turf pursuits if but half a chance be given them. Somehow or other you do rub shoulders with the world at Tattersall's and in the betting ring. Before such a plethora of race meetings as we are now subjected with, it was with a feeling of real pleasure that we looked forward all the winter to the first meeting, which we were wont to regard as that of Lincoln. That would be followed by the Liverpool Steeplechase, to which we longed with joyful anticipations, and so we carried on the campaign through Northampton, Epsom Spring and Newmarket Craven. When May arrived what talk we had of the Chester Cup, now, alas! almost a thing of the past, or at best but a shadow of its former self! After Chester, by easy degrees, we got landed in the whirl and vortex of Epsom Summer, with all the distracting glamour ever associated with the Derby. Our next gathering, and to which we looked forward with longing hearts, was at glittering Ascot, which was always about the gayest time of the year with us. After Ascot, the comparative ease and repose of Stockbridge, with the refreshing breeze blowing across its salubrious downs, brought with it the very acme of our delight. After Stockbridge, the next bright haven in our career was "Newmarket July," a place of sunny joys and memories. Soon after this we began to think of Goodwood, which we were wont to deem the very place where all the pleasures of a life devoted to turf pursuits were centred and condensed especially for our mortal delight and delectation. But man is never satisfied; and, when at Goodwood, we indulged in dreams of the jolly Snaxer fortnight, of which Goodwood itself was merely the beginning, and anon we found ourselves in Brighton, that London-sur-Mer. In truth, it must be confessed that the delights of Brighton were always of a mixed character. We have suffered there from the burning heat of a tropical sun, and crawled about in danger of being scorched up and shrivelled out of existence altogether; and at another time have been nearly eliminated from the face of the earth by a downpour of rain and a driving wind very like a West Indian hurricane. And, again, the gradients between the town and race-course are Alpine, and have set us longing for a service of balloons to land us on the top of the far-away hill where the race-course is situated. If we choose to do the nautile of the moralist, we can always find a little moral food for reflection when at Brighton in the race week. If we jostle with the cream of society at Goodwood, here at Brighton we found little more than the skimmed milk, and as we passed through the crowd we came unexpectedly across faces which, for a moment, puzzled our powers of recognition. But a second glance would confirm our suspicion, for there could be no mistake that the well-dressed man in a suit of brand-new clothes was the gentleman—a long-suffering one, we admit—who condescended to be our tailor. And anon we came across a jolly and rubicund individual, who, in like manner, was our butcher; another man, with a decidedly horsey and sharp appearance pervading his individuality, was the veritable gentleman we were accustomed to look upon in London as our favorite handsome cab driver. Bye-and-bye we might come across a city man to

whom we were once well known, and by his side a pretty and well-dressed lady but whom, for the life of me we could not recognize as that city man's true and lawful wife. From Brighton, of course, we were bound to journey on to Lewes, and after that meeting we would, probably leave racing alone for a short time, as we had pleasing memories of a few weeks' grouse shooting in those grandly wild and rugged but delightful moor lying partly in Derbyshire and partly in Yorkshire, somewhere between Penistone and Manchester. But the "First October" would find us again, eager as a schoolboy in the cricket-field, in the betting-ring, and so we continued until the grand finale came, which culminated in the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire. But now the glories of some of these old meetings begin to wane, and even the brightness of Goodwood flickers before the brilliancy of Sandown Park. And so the old order changes, for it is but a few years ago that Sandown Park and Kempton Park races were not. I have only to refer to the "Eclipse" Day at Sandown to remind the race-going public that we have now a Goodwood and an Ascot close at home.

[To be continued.]

Unrecorded Betting.

It appears after all that the method of betting introduced by the American Jockey Club at Jerome Park on election day was not illegal. The Jockey Club had made a test case with a view of getting the matter before the Court of Appeals, but the following letter of the Corporation Counsel saves further trouble:

WILLIAM H. KIPP, Esq., Chief Clerk Board of Police—Sir: I am in receipt of your communication (with enclosures) under date of November 27, 1886, in which you inform me of the decision rendered by Justices Smith, Murray and Kilbreth, of the Court of Special Sessions, in the case of Messrs. Lovcraft, Bareto and Rork for betting at the Jerome Park race, and requesting my opinion "as to whether such decision should be held to be authoritative and binding upon the Police Department, and whether arrests should hereafter be made because of the making of public and unrecorded bets, where no fee is paid to the stakeholder."

It appears from the enclosures that the only evidence against the persons arrested was that an offer to bet on Royal Arch was publicly made by Lovcraft; that the bet was accepted by Bareto in front of the grand stand just before the race was run; that the money wagered was put into the hands of Rork, and that the race in which Royal Arch was a participant was thereupon run. No evidence of any recording or registering of the bet, nor of the occupying of a place at Jerome Park with books, apparatus or paraphernalia for the purpose of recording or registering bets or wagers, nor of the becoming the custodian or depositary for hire or reward of money wagered, appears to have been presented in the case.

In my letter of advice to you, under date of May 29, 1886, I called attention specifically to the fact that the offences proscribed by the Penal Code were the "keeping of a room, shed, etc., or the occupying of a place upon public or private grounds, with books, apparatus or paraphernalia for the purpose of recording or registering bets or wagers, or selling pools, and of actually recording or registering bets or wagers, or selling pools, and also becoming the custodian or depositary for hire or reward for money, etc., wagered thereat." In the same letter I called attention to the fact that in all actions theretofore brought against the Board of Police relating to betting or pool-selling at Jerome Park some record of registration of a bet actually made at the time the money was delivered has been provable. In all subsequent communications from your Board the making of a memorandum concerned with the bet has been referred to as an essential feature of the proceeding.

The decision of the justices at Special Sessions, as indicated in your communication, seems to have been in conformity with the opinion above cited. Some evidence of the commission of the offense proscribed by the Penal Code must of course be produced in these cases, or the persons arrested will be discharged, and the decision of the justices is, of course, authoritative as to that point.

Your second question is whether arrests should hereafter be made because of the making of public and unrecorded bets, where no fee is paid to the stakeholder. I can only, in reply to this request, reiterate the advice which I have heretofore given in several communications to the Board, that in case an offense against the provisions of the Penal Code above quoted is committed, the police may arrest the offender. Whether a fee is paid to the stakeholder, or whether the bet is, in fact, registered or recorded is, in each instance, a question of fact, and to insure conviction the fact either of the payment of the commission or fee for stakeholding, or of the recording or registering of the bet must be affirmatively shown. The bet may, of course, be recorded otherwise than by writing its terms in a book. The use of any method or apparatus such as placing different bets in different boxes or on different shelves, or in any other way employing apparatus or paraphernalia which will register them, would probably be sufficient to constitute an offense within the terms of the statute. Yours respectfully, etc.,

E. HENRY LACOMBE,
Counsel to the Corporation.

The Eureka Jockey Club announce a race meeting for two days, on the 24th and 25th inst., to be run at South Park, Eureka, Cal. The first running event is a quarter of a mile and repeat, for all ages, for a purse of \$130. The second is a purse of \$400 for all ages, one mile and repeat. On the second day an All-Aged Purse of \$130, 600 yards and repeat; also a Free-For-All trot, mile heats, best three in five in harness. Entries for these events must be sent to W. H. Wyman, Secretary of the Eureka Jockey Club, by 6 p. m. on the 20th inst. The conditions and other particulars can be found in our regular advertisement.

Every one interested in standard-bred trotting stock should not overlook Mr. Waldstein's sale, which is named for the 14th inst. The name of Albert W., with a record of 2:20 and 4:51 for two miles, heads the list. His produce are all trotters of fine form and easy gait. The list of brood-mares to be sold are also attractive and highly bred. The two three-year-olds, a colt and filly are by Albert W., and there are four yearlings of which full particulars can be found in another column. The sale will be conducted by Messrs. H. Brandenstein & Co., as per advertisement.

We have often reflected on the folly of so many of our gilded youth using, to an immoderate extent, brands of cigarettes of an inferior quality, when such a standard house as that of W. S. Kimball & Co., of Rochester, is always in advance of the times in making use of every invention possible to nullify any deleterious effect which an undue use of nicotine would have on the system. This great house will leave no stone unturned to make their cigarette the very best in the market. Ask for Kimball's Straight Cut Cigarettes.

The Fast Milers of 1886.

Below we present a list of horses that ran a mile in 1:43 or better during the season of 1886:

Burch, 6, by Enquirer, 109 lbs., Sheephead, Sept. 11th.	1:41
Swift, 6, by Great Tom, 75 lbs., Saratoga, Aug. 9th.	1:41
Ada D., 3, by Enquirer, 106 lbs., Chicago, July 5th.	1:41
C. H. Todd, 2, by Joe Hooker, 81 lbs., Stockton, Cal., Sept. 8th.	1:41
Roeiere, 5, by Dickens, 95 lbs., Chicago, Sept. 5th.	1:41
Sir Joseph, 3, by Glenelg, 105 lbs., Chicago, Aug. 6th.	1:41
Font, 4, by Fonso, 88 lbs., Sheephead, Aug. 25th.	1:41
Tellie Doe, 4, by Great Tom, 55 lbs., Sheephead, Sept. 14th.	1:41
Gleaner, a, by Glenelg, 115 lbs., Brooklyn, Oct. 5th.	1:41
Gleaner, a, by Glenelg, 117 lbs., Chicago, July 24th.	1:41
Test, 4, by Ten Broeck, 107 lbs., Lexington, May 10th.	1:41
Becky B., 4, by Long Bow, 109 lbs., Sheephead, Sept. 7	1:41
Climax, 3, by Scotlander, 103 lbs., Brooklyn, Oct. 7th.	1:41
Jim Douglas, a, by Wildside, 120 lbs., Chicago, July 3d	1:42
Markland, 6, by Springbok, 104 lbs., Brooklyn, Sept. 2d	1:42
Harefoot, 4, by Harold, 102 lbs., Brooklyn, Sept. 2d.	1:42
Frankie B., a, by Monerchist, 87 lbs., Sheephead, June 30th.	1:42
May Lady, 3, by Reform, 98 lbs., Chicago, June 26th.	1:42
Neilon, 5, by Wildside, 115 lbs., San Jose, Cal., Oct. 1	1:42
Pontico, 3, by Mortimer, 97 lbs., Washington, Nov. 5th	1:42
Little Minnie, 3, by King Alfonso, 94 lbs., Brooklyn, Oct. 9th.	1:42
King Robin, 5, by King Ban, 92 lbs., Chicago, July 23d	1:42
Adeline, 2, by Enquirer, 80 lbs., San Francisco, Nov. 13	1:42
Vergie Hearse, 6, by Fellowcraft, 95 lbs., Chicago, Nov. 5	1:42
Billy Gilmore, 5, by Brigadier, 117 lbs., Chicago, June 29	1:42
Jacobson, 6, by Ill-Used, 97 lbs., Brighton, May 27th.	1:42
Eloise, 3, by Enquirer, 102 lbs., Chicago, Aug. 3d.	1:42
Hopedale, 4, by Hurrah, 115 lbs., Chicago, Aug. 11th.	1:42
Gleaner, a, by Glenelg, 115 lbs., Brooklyn, Sept. 20th.	1:42
Beggarsbush, 5, by Bullet, 118 lbs., Brooklyn, Oct. 5th.	1:42
Font, 4, by Fonso, 111 lbs., Latonia, Oct. 6th.	1:42
C. H. Todd, 2, by Joe Hooker, 110 lbs., San Francisco, Nov. 13th.	1:42
Ferg Kyle, 6, by Rebel, 112 lbs., Brooklyn, Oct. 9th.	1:42
Gleaner, a, by Glenelg, 112 lbs., Brooklyn, Sept. 24th.	1:42
Joe Cotton, 4, by King Alfonso, 104 lbs., Sheephead, June 19th.	1:42
Florence E., 4, by Reform, 98 lbs., Monmouth, July 3d	1:42
Bob Fisher, 3, by Fonso, 108 lbs., Chicago, July 6th.	1:42
Jim Grey, 3, by Ten Broeck, 105 lbs., Chicago, July 16th	1:42
Billy Gilmore, 5, by Brigadier, 120 lbs., Chicago, July 31	1:43
Irish Pat, 4, by Pat Malloy, 113 lbs., Chicago, July 10th	1:43
Hopedale, 4, by Hurrah, 110 lbs., Chicago, July 10th.	1:43
Blackblack, 4, by King Alfonso, 111 lbs., Chicago, July 28	1:43
Rupert, 4, by Fassetto, 115 lbs., Sheephead, Sept. 16th	1:43
Becky B., 4, by Long Bow, 101 lbs., Sheephead, Sept. 18	1:43
Markland, 6, by Springbok, 104 lbs., Brooklyn, Sept. 2d	1:43
Herbert, a, by Glenelg, 104 lbs., Brooklyn, Sept. 15th.	1:43
Little Minnie, 3, by King Alfonso, 90 lbs., Brooklyn, Sept. 17th.	1:43
Error, 4, by Glenelg, 95 lbs., Brooklyn, Sept. 17th.	1:43
Falconer, 4, by H. O'Fallon, 99 lbs., Saratoga, Aug. 10th	1:43
Harefoot, 4, by Harold, 113 lbs., Sheephead, Sept. 11th	1:43
Free Knight, 3, by Ten Broeck, 103 lbs., St. Louis, June 8th.	1:43
Charity, 3, by Sensation, 98 lbs., Monmouth, July 5th.	1:43
Grover Cleveland, 3, by Monday, 103 lbs., San Jose, Sept. 29th.	1:43
Climax, 3, by Scotlander, 106 lbs., Lexington, Oct. 22d	1:43
Gleaner, a, by Glenelg, 111 lbs., Baltimore, Oct. 20th.	1:43
Argo, 3, by Patsy Duffy, 92 lbs., San Francisco, Nov. 15th	1:43

The Stoner Stud.

There are seventy-eight animals in the new catalogue of trotting stock issued by Col. R. G. Stoner, of Paris, Ky. The leading stallion is Mambrino Russell, by Woodford Mambrino, out of Miss Russell, dam of Maud S. and Nutwood. This chestnut horse is now eight years old, and the first of his get, seven foals, came in 1882. Six of these are in the stud, and one is on the road. Good reports from all of them have been received at Paris. There are very few three-year-olds by the stallion, and the two-year-olds are pronounced a choice lot. Of the latter, Princess Russell is the best. She gained a record the past season of 2:36. Duchess Russell, a yearling, trotted a quarter at Lexington last fall in 43½ seconds. If Mambrino Russell lives, he will build up an enviable reputation as a sire of courage and speed. The second stallion at the farm is Baron Wilkes, by George Wilkes, out of Belle Pateben (sister of Homer), by Mambrino Patchen, second dam Sally Chorister, dam of Proteine and Belle Brasfield. He is a grandly bred young horse, and his services are in much demand. In the brood-mare collection are such animals as Alacridy by Harold, out of Juliet, dam of Mambrino Pilot; Alpha Russell by Mambrino Russell, out of Alley, dam of Wilton, 2:19½; and Albert France, 2:20½; Annie Belle by Nutwood, out of Lucia, dam of Day Dream, 2:21½; Brownie, sister of Nonestuch, 2:25½; and Colonel Moulton, 2:28½; Cranston Belle, sister of Governor Sprague, 2:20½; Elsie by Enfield, out of Fanny, dam of Jewett; Mary A. Whitney, sister of W. H. Allen, 2:23½; Odd Stocking, out of the dam of Nettie, 2:18; and sister of Susie, dam of De Barry, 2:19½; Princess Ethel, sister of Gloster, 2:17; and Vivette, the sister of Steinway. With strains of established merit on male and female side, Colonel Stoner will be in extremely hard luck if he does not produce shoals of winners.

Wedgewood.

Woodbine, daughter of thoroughbred Woodford, produced two great performers—Woodford Mambrino by Mambrino Chief, and Wedgewood by Belmont, son of Alexander's Abdallah and Belle by Mambrino Chief. After he had finished his stud career Woodford Mambrino was placed on the turf, and in a wonderful campaign he obtained a record of 2:21½. The blood of no horse has bred on with such uniformity to a high rate of speed as that of Woodford Mambrino. His son, Princes, now stands among the greatest of living aires, and his other son Paucoast, has carved his way at an early age to the very front rank of stallions. Wedgewood was a remarkable campaigner, and he retired from the turf with a record of 2:19. He was faster than his record, but as the record is the basis of the handicap, he was not driven in his races with the sole object of cutting down time. The blood of Wedgewood in breeding on with great uniformity, like that of his distinguished half-brother, and now that he has gone to Tennessee we shall look for him to fill the state with track winners. Some people hold that Wedgewood is a better bred horse than Woodford Mambrino. He has not only the potent Mambrino Chief strain through Belle, but the equally potent Hambletonian strain through Alexander's Abdallah, sire of the ex-queen Goldsmith Maid. The Hermitage Trotting Stud made a happy choice when it selected Wedgewood.

National Trotting Association.

The yearly reports of the National Trotting Association show that the number of associations which are non-members is greater than the number of those which are within the pale. This should not be, and while such a state of affairs exists, the usefulness of the parent association will always be limited in its character. The powerful associations do not feel the strain, but the minor associations in the outlying states which are members of the parent society do, and it is on their behalf that we now make a plea. We believe that the time has arrived for the National Association to make an appeal to every trotting association and agricultural society to become members, and we believe the vast majority will do so if the case is properly stated. All commercial transactions are based upon mutual interests; let the various associations he shown the protection they will enjoy and the advantages to be obtained by affiliating with the parent stem, and they will not be slow to avail themselves of the benefits to be derived thereby. All that we believe will be necessary to insure a largely increased membership is an assurance from the Board of Review that all accounts between the head office and affiliated societies shall be promptly settled. The opponents of the National Association have always had a living argument against it, stating and unfortunately truly, that it required a great deal of time and patience to get even an undisputed claim settled. The result of the recent investigation has so shaken up the most conservative members of the Board, that the public are now promised no such delays shall ever occur again. Prompt payments and quick returns will in future be the policy of the central office. We would also suggest to the Board that the fee for membership should be lowered. The National Trotting Association was not designed for the accumulation of money, but simply for the protection of its members. The assessments should be so arranged as to amply cover the working expense, but a surplus of \$20,000 is not necessary to its successful work. A prominent secretary lately assured us that in his state there were fifty associations, of which only ten were members of the National Association; he also stated that at a small fee, say \$15, he believed if the advantages were explained to the officials, they would all join. The larger associations are deeply interested; every year they are large losers from suspensions, the suspended parties going to non-association tracks in preference to paying their entrance money. As long as non-association tracks are numerous this difficulty will exist. The suppression of time on non-association tracks has long been a crying evil, the only way to effectually stamp it out is to bring these tracks inside the fold. The policy of the executive in the past has been to freeze out the smaller associations. We believe a contrary policy should prevail. The smaller societies should be encouraged to come in, the membership fee should be made as small as possible, and the entire power of the executive should be bent to make the association as truly national in its character as it is already in name.—*Horseman.*

A few seasons ago, when Gen. Grent and Wm. H. Vanderbilt were regular road riders, many enthusiastic citizens and visitants were wont to gather at the half-way houses, or line the roadside of Seventh avenue to see them pass by. Then the General often drove a medium-sized chestnut mare of Morgan type and characteristics. She was a free, fearless goer, and would road right along better than a 3:00 gait on a slack rein. The General sat upright in his wagon, looking neither to the right nor left, and acted as if he was not seeing a brush, but never declined one on his homeward trip while on the speeding ground. His practice was to raise his hands slightly when he wanted more speed, giving Silver a gentle reminder, but there was no lifting, whipping, or shaking up of the mare. If she was overmatched, her driver coolly took defeat and was ready for the next challenger. She was such a constant, bony, willing stepper that few finished ahead of her on going the length of the fast drive. It is now said she was got by Taggart's Abdallah, out of Lady Franklin, but when the General drove her it was reported she was by Superb, son of Ethan Allen. She was bred in 1855 to Kentucky Prince, and the General during his last illness desired that she and her offspring be presented to his friend, Mr. George W. Childs, the eminent newspaper man of Philadelphia. Silver (the name given to the mare by the General) and foal were lately sent to Mr. Childs by Col. Fred Grant, as per the following note: "I take much pleasure in sending to you my father's driving mare Silver, with her colt. The colt is now nine months old, and is by the celebrated stallion Kentucky Prince, owned by Charles Backman. My father thought a great deal of her, and took much interest in the colt, which he hoped to raise. My father drove Silver about two years and derived much pleasure and recreation from her speed and gentleness. I hope that when the colt is old enough, you and Mrs. Childs will have much pleasure in driving it."

At a recent meeting of the Council of the Royal Agricultural Society of England, attention was drawn to the subject of offering prizes for expert horse-shoeing, and in the discussion of the matter Mr. Clay referred to the improvement which had been wrought in Yorkshire through the action of the local society, in offering prizes and holding the competition in public. When their first trial took place, eight years ago, there was no one, in the opinion of the judges, fairly entitled to receive any prize, although it was awarded; whereas they could now show twenty-six or twenty-eight competitors, twenty of whom were all good shoers. In view of the amount of injury annually done to the feet of the horse stock of the country by careless shoers there may be something of value in this suggestion to American fair managers. Superintendents of horse departments might be able to add a very interesting feature to that section of the fall fairs by securing a competitive trial of this nature between local farriers.

Mollie Walker died November 18th on the farm of her owner, James M. Hendren, at Speedwell, Madison County, Ky. She was a bay mare, foaled in 1858, got by Captain Walker, son of Tecumseh, and she became distinguished through her produce. Her first foal, Gen. Garfield, by Kentucky Black Hawk, obtained a record of 2:21, and her seventh foal, Harry Wilkes, by George Wilkes, has a record of 2:14½. She had other foals, but they are unknown to fame. Gen. Garfield was first sold for \$45, and as a two-year-old Harry Wilkes changed hands at \$450. Mollie Walker led an uneventful life, and she was decrepit and barren for several years before she drew her last breath.

In our issue of 4th inst. there was a typographical error in the advertisement of the "Dandy" cart in the announcement of Messrs. Trnman, Isham and Hooker, No. 530, ½-in. axle, single seat, is named as for sale at \$64. The figures should have been reversed as in the present number and read \$40. Doubtless none of our readers were seriously misled by the obvious transposition of the figures.

HERD AND SWINE.

American Devon Cattle Club—Transfers

Gossip 6579, Geo. Baker & Son to B. B. Harris, Fort Collins, Col.
Tom Linker 3260, F. M. 3691, Geo. Baker & Son to J. D. Schofield, Bloomington, Minn.
Ella 2828, Martha 4th 7053, J. & E. Battebeller to O. F. Slack, North Tunbridge, Vt.
Samuel J. Tilden 1102, Frank Brown to John W. Swadley, Lawson Tenn.
Papa 3395, S. Bonar & Sons to S. Houghton, Spry, Pa.
Bever 39-9, Chapman Bros. to M. R. Artell, Hamletville, N. Y.
Billy Ward 3535, Minnie Hermon 5233, Hilpa Hyde 5977, Chapman Bros to C. & E. A. Boyd, Canonsville, N. Y.
Taker 3889, S. Cotenham to H. E. Evans & H. E. Harrison, Pardoe, Pa.
Senator McH 5294, H. Daus to Geo. Baker & Son, Haverford, Wis.
Viola 2nd 6596, Country Maiden 6940, J. W. Dobbs to Jacob Wooster Beaver Falls, Pa.
Brave 3869, Maud Price 1979, Lottie Temple 7002, Morning Glory 7033, Butterfly 7005, Helen 7005, Myrtle 7006, Strawberry 7007, B. K. Graves to M. R. Howe, Fredericksburg, Va.
Rena Rawson 4179, J. L. Harris to W. C. Winchester, Middletown, Ky.
Percy 3131, Sabra 3294, E. D. Hicks to H. M. McLeod, McKean, Tenn.
Protector 3834, Jos. Hilton & Sons to Geo. Baker & Son, Haverford, Wis.
Rufus 3835, Jos. Hilton & Sons to W. D. Pomeroy, Somers, Ct.
Lord Hilton 3833, Jos. Hilton & Sons to Orrin Pritchard, Springfield, Pa.
Feature 5787, Front Face 5788, Edwin House to John P. Fish, Chelsea, Vt.
Per Cent 3180, Mrs. A. C. Howard & Son to P. Palmer & Son, Whipple, O.
Becky 3876, Juicy 3877, Choice 3878, (steers) C. H. Huggins to William Younger, Fairbury, Ill.
Garcia 1829, Melora 3009, Ellen Hyde 6280, Cecil 6282, E. H. Hyde to Jas. Bitt, Lynde, Ct.
Phebe Hyde 2d 6364, E. H. Hyde to C. M. Pendleton, Norwich Town, Ct.
Forest King Jr. 5694, R. L. Vex to G. H. Wheeler, Hartsville, Mass.
Glen Gordon 5508, H. A. Love to J. C. McAfee, Wines, O.
Colleen Bawn 5406, Courage 6385, Caution 6387, Tradition 6388 T. Lovelock to John M. Miller, Hickory Pa.
Douglas Belle 7014, Daniel Marsh to W. L. Cornell, Little Neck, N. Y.
Dick Doty 2758, W. P. Sherrard to McCartney & Sherrard, Cambridge, O.
Wanda's Puritan 2d 3518, E. D. McCartney to McCartney & Sherrard, Cambridge, O.
Tension 3878, Cherry McC. 6453, H. McCartney to McCartney & Sherrard, Cambridge, O.
Grace Darling 4327, Posey 3711, Jno. McMillen & Son to J. P. Miller, Tyner, O.
Dove 4101, Cherry Bena 4105, Jessie Mead to H. G. Stewart, Fenton, O.
Carroll 3885, Dr. J. C. Chaston Morris to J. D. Schreiber, Coplay, Pa.
Grover 3867, D. T. Newton to N. E. Reed, Huron, Dakota.
Perfect 2110, I. S. Newton to W. F. Cherniside, Jackson, Col.
Morsel 3905, Newton 3906, (steers) J. S. Newton to J. W. Morse & Son, Verona, Wis.
Cato 3022, B. K. Payne to David Forsyth, Rix Mills, O.
Hector 3738, C. H. Pendleton to F. C. Spaulding, South Coventry, Ct.
Wit 3737, J. A. Pomeroy & Son to W. M. Stars, Northampton, N. Y.
Orville 3851, D. F. Fowler to Charles Walters, Zanesville, O.
Edith Phelps 2d 4142, J. P. Reed to Philo Cleveland, Torrington, Ct.
May Queen 4th 3497, C. E. Rogers to Chas. McDaniel, West Springfield, N. H.
Gemiste 7071, H. L. Rogers to G. H. Wheeler, Hartsville, Mass.
Post Boy 3573, Burnsey Bros. to R. Hankinson, Mt. Holly, N. J.
Monday 6613, Ramsey Bros. to P. J. Willson, Queensbury, Md.
Bagosa 2852, J. J. Scarf & Son to M. Terrell, San Antonio, Tex.
Beauty 6th G. 2905, Whit 6893, Pick 6605, F. C. Spaulding to W. B. Clarke, Columbia, Ct.
Bagosa 2852, H. Terrell to Edwards & Frazer, San Antonio, Tex.
Chittenden Boy 3895, H. Thompson to Blaisdell Bros., East Fletcher, Vt.
Check 6609, C. S. Turner to J. L. Backus, Chaplin, Ct.
Jefferson 3879, E. A. Udall to B. F. Udall, Jefferson, O.
Orville 3871, Chas. Waters to Solomon Rees, Zanesville, O.
Metab 5130, D. J. Whitmore & Co. to Wm. Henderson, Indianapolis, Ind.
Bertrand 3257, Benizette 6811, Belle Choate 6896, D. J. Whitmore & Co. to S. A. Johnston, Lockington, O.
Mexico 3124, Edwin Wolcott, to I. A. Ormiston, Barlow, O.
F. W. Reed, Secretary.

The Causes of Abortion.

Losses from abortion in valuable herds of pedigreed cattle are of sufficient frequency to render the subject of cause inducing an epidemic of that trouble of constant interest. Ergot in the grass and hay has often been alluded to as a common cause of the premature casting of calves, but in the English *Agricultural Gazette* for Nov. 5th, Mr. James Knowles for years superintendent of the famous Tortworth Shorthorn property of Earl Ducie, gives it as his opinion that the ergot of pasture and meadow is not so destructive in this regard as commonly supposed. He says:

For many years I had under my charge one of the best and most extensive herds of Shorthorns of the day, the late Earl Ducie's, where I witnessed the full development of calf-casting in the most aggravated form. The origin of this occurrence was neither the result of ergot nor sympathy, but the deliberate act of a mischievous boy, who introduced a fork shaft into the womb of a calving heifer. The injuries necessitated the removal of the heifer to the home farm for better attention. A dead calf was the result, and from want of being prepared with suitable convenience, the necessary precautionary measure of isolation, were not so promptly executed as might have been under different circumstances. However, no further mischief was anticipated until the untimely blights began to be presented in quarters least suspected, as very little visible preparation was made for parturition. The question soon became one of public interest and many well-intended remedies were revealed to me. Ergot of grasses were not then so generally known to exist as at present; still the cause of abortion was attributed to this parasite by all.

When the season came round for the production of ergot I felt determined to try its efficacy, and for my experiment I selected two cows at an adjoining farm that we had on hand and engaged a couple of sharp boys to collect ergot. The day's gathering, little or much, was pounded and administered to the animals, with no effect beyond irritating the howels a little, as both cows produced live calves at full time. Our farm consisted of nearly a thousand acres of grass land, and that portion allotted to breeding animals was thoroughly scoured for the parasite, which was all medicinally disposed of to the two cows.

Even allowing the ergot to possess an expulsive property, a cow cannot gather in ordinary grazing a sufficient quantity to disturb the vital organs. The old rank grass in shaded ditches and the dirty rye grass on the roadside—favorite haunts of ergot—are not so inviting as to tempt the cattle to gorge too freely on such coarse, dry material. As for the parasite being present in the hay, I have made diligent and protracted searches, but never succeeded in discovering any; in fact, the hay is, as a rule, secured before the violet spur has taken possession of the meadow plants.

The evil of calf-casting at Tortworth was not eradicated for over two years; not until extreme measures were resorted to. All breeding animals were removed to a distant quarter where they had to rough it for many months, during which time their home quarters were undergoing strict sanitary investigation. After the welcome return to headquarters I do not recollect a single case of abortion occurring in the herd during the time it remained at Tortworth. I may add that none of the heifers in the outbreds, where the mischief originated, cast their calves the first season, but fell victims after being incorporated with the general herd. I have never yet any ground to change my long-established opinion. Abortion often originates by accident, and is transmitted, intensified by infection.

Problems before Swine-Breeders.

[Abstract of an address by Prof. G. E. Morrow, before the National Swine-Breeders' Association.]

The work of domesticating and improving the hog has been more easy than the like work with other farm animals, because of the more rapid increase of the hog, giving greater opportunity for selection, and because there has been but one great object in view—the production of meat.

Those engaged in swine-improvement have been remarkably successful. Not in one breed alone, but in a number there has been extraordinary development in the qualities desired—rapid growth, early maturity, quiet disposition, readiness to lay on flesh. Differing in minor points—color, size, form as to detail—there is comparatively little essential difference between a half-dozen leading breeds; and they are becoming more and more alike.

The time has come to call a halt; at least long enough to consider the situation. The results gained are not all good. An extraordinary development, taxing the organism, is at the cost of lessons or checked development of some other characteristic or function. Concentrating their efforts in one direction, swine-breeders have given too little attention to the things which tend to make a symmetrically developed animal in all its qualities. The qualities we have sought have not been helped—rather hindered—by exercise, free development of lungs and heart and muscle.

We have lessened the vitality of our hogs, and increased their liability to disease. In many cases there is lessened productiveness. We have gone beyond the popular demand for fat meat, and raised a protest from the consumers who demand more of lean meat. The model hog of the breeder and feeder on the one hand, and of the butcher and consumer on the other, is becoming more and more different. The prize hog of the Fat-Stock Show is not always the one chosen by the exhibitors. The judging may not have been had, but it was from a different standpoint. There are hogs in the present show abnormally fat, valuable only as showing possibilities of production.

One great problem before swine-breeders is to retain the good qualities, and to get rid of, or at least check, further development of the attendant evils.

The annual losses from diseases among hogs vary greatly but are always serious; sometimes enormous. Causes, preventives and remedies are questions chiefly for special and professional scientists. Careful, costly and persistent investigations and experiments are being made by the National Department of Agriculture, and in a number of States. Carping criticisms and sneers at this work are unwise and harmful. Cholera and yellow fever, after long and most extensive investigation by the most eminent of medical scientists, continue to bring death to multitudes of men, civilized and savage. Scientific investigation of the special diseases of swine is of comparatively recent date. Breeders and feeders do not always deserve the charge of having brought on their herds the cholera by preventable carelessness or improper management. As yet we cannot rely on any specific, and prevention of an outbreak is not always possible.

By wiser attention to the principles of breeding, feeding and management, swine-breeders can do much to correct the admitted evils. Hardiness may be increased; the form modified; the use made of the food effected; the muscular system developed by wise selection of the breeding stock and appropriate feeding and management. Here there is need of more knowledge. We do not yet know all that is desirable concerning the effects of different foods.

There is room for much investigation and experimentation; and much of this under such conditions as to cost, carefulness and accuracy, freedom from prejudice, and ability to detect and remove causes of error in conclusions, as will prevent private breeders generally doing the work to the satisfaction of the public, even if to their own. The efforts of the "practical" man must be aided more and more by those of the scientist, not only because of the training of the latter, but because he can better command and rightly use the appliances by which alone accuracy of conclusions can be secured.

The problem of transforming the wild or unimproved hog into the present phenomenal fat producer was a vastly easier one than to maintain the points gained and restore those lost, because the unimproved hog had strength of constitution which has been partly sacrificed.

Aside from the effects on health and adaptability to the wants of consumers of different foods and management, the effects of different foods and methods on economical productions are to be determined by continued experiment and investigation, in which science is to aid practice.

There has been much of over-severe criticisms of American methods of pork production. They have been fairly well adapted to the conditions of the country. The cheapness and abundance of Indian corn has naturally made it the chief food of hogs, young and old. It has been used too exclusively, but the ill-effects have been counteracted to some extent by the degree of exercise allowed the animals and by the common use of grass and clover. The changing conditions of our farming, the greater competition and the narrow margin for profit, now make economy of production an especially important study.

Naturally attention is directed to the agricultural colleges of the country as the appropriate places at which the needed experiments should be tried. Good work has been done and is being done in this line at a number of these institutions, and there is an earnest wish to do more. But these institutions were established as schools, not experiment stations; their chief work is and must be to teach rather than to investigate. With their present endowment the men in charge have rarely either the means or the leisure to conduct experiments on this and the host of other lines pressing for attention, to the extent and with the time and money, consuming care, and accuracy of supervision of every detail which alone can command confidence in the conclusion.

It may have been a knowledge of this which led to the announcement that the "Hatch Experiment Station Bill" would be discussed at this meeting. This bill proposes a liberal annual grant by the General Government to each of the agricultural colleges, to be used in agricultural experimentation in co-operation with the National Department of Agriculture. With an abundance of means with which to supply all needed facilities, and with an abundance of trained men for the work, quite probably separate experiment stations would be most effective. But with the excellent facilities, and the men already available at the agricultural colleges, it is doubtless true that good results could be obtained with the least expenditure by some such combination of the teaching and the experimentation. Until there comes a more widespread demand for a thorough agricultural education, there seems a special fitness in this attempt to make these institutions more effective in the experimental line.

While we help and encourage the work of the General and

State Governments, the colleges, stations and veterinarians as breeders, we can at least do these things:

Bred from mature animals. Select breeding stock with reference to health, activity and vigor and not alone with reference to early maturity, ease of fattening or possession of the minor points distinguishing breeds. Cease to magnify petty points as essentials, thus limiting our selection. Recognize the fact that grass and clover are natural and admirable food for hogs, old and young. Give exercise to the young and all breeding hogs. Give some variety of food and not corn alone. In food, water and shelter, give that reasonable care to secure good sanitary conditions which common sense and experience dictate. Trust little to advertised specifics for diseases, and help each other by experience and words of encouragement in National, State and breed associations.

Illinois Shorthorn Breeders' Association.

Some twenty-five Illinois breeders of Shorthorns got together at the Grand Pacific, Chicago, on the 16th Nov., and held an informal meeting, consisting simply of discussion on the part of those present as to the advisability of holding the future meeting of this Association at Springfield during the session of the State Board at that place early in January. The association has an enrolled membership of 182, but at no meeting of this society has there been anything like a full attendance, and it was the sentiment of those present on this last occasion that very little good was being accomplished in holding the meetings at Chicago during Fat-Stock Show, as the counter attractions were so great that, though there were many breeders in the city, their non-appearance evinced a disinterested feeling. The question was very thoroughly discussed and a resolution finally adopted to the effect that the meeting be adjourned to meet again at time and place mentioned above, the exact date to be published hereafter. At a meeting of the Executive Committee the Secretary was instructed to correspond with the secretaries of other State Live-Stock Associations with reference to the holding of their meetings at that point, and on some day during the week the holding of a grand joint live-stock breeders' meeting, at which time questions of general interest to all stockmen and farmers are to be brought up and discussed. A programme for the occasion was, we believe, to be prepared by the Executive Committee and the Secretary, Mr. A. B. Hostetter, of Mt. Carroll, Ill., to whom communications should be addressed.

YACHTING.

The Puritan Model.

A Boston newspaper of November 13th prints an article consisting of a letter, over the signature of J. G. M., a report of an interview with Mr. Burgess, and editorial comments, the whole purporting, in the language of "J. G. M.," "to settle once and forever" "America's" claims to have had anything to do with the design for a sloop to successfully defend the American Cup from the attacks of big English cutters, a design which was embodied in the Puritan.

If "J. G. M." thinks that I claim to have designed the identical sloop yacht called Puritan, he is wrong. What I claim is, that the design of the Puritan contains all the main features of my design for a boat to defend the Cup, published in 1883, and that there are such remarkable coincidences of both form and dimensions as to warrant me in saying that my claim to the design embodied in the Puritan is prior to that of Mr. Burgess, or of any other person, so far as can be traced in public records. "J. G. M." and his assistants, in thus taking upon themselves "to settle once and forever" my claims to the origination in question, have undertaken a "contract" which, I think, they will find it somewhat difficult to fulfill. They have commenced the discussion in a somewhat flippant tone, indulging a little in epithets, etc., foreign to the subject. We will not follow their lead in that particular at present, but proceed at once to the main question.

My claim then is, that I originated the design of which the Puritan is an example, though an imperfect one. In order to prove this claim, I will, with your permission, recite the leading facts as briefly as possible.

In the summer and fall of 1883 there was a good deal of talk in yachting circles about the possibility of some large English racing cutter coming over to try a tussle for the cup. It was pretty generally admitted that we had no boat then in existence fit to compete with these big cutters, and that if they did come over the cup would inevitably go back to England, unless we could produce a boat able to meet them with a reasonable prospect of success. This was the task which I undertook in *The Spirit* columns in the summer and fall of 1883, more than a year before the Genesta's challenge was heard of, and nearly two years before the Puritan was laid down. My design for the sloop of the future was dated November 5 and 26, 1883, and appeared in *The Spirit* of November 10th and December 8th of same year. The first intimation of Genesta's challenge was received by the New York Yacht Club December 20, 1884, and the Puritan was commenced and built between that date and the spring of 1885. I quote from my letter of November 26, 1883:

"I send herewith some rough sketches, showing the form and dimensions of a boat which, if properly rigged and handled, might be trusted to hold her own in all weathers with any cutter afloat. This boat is of the same length as the big sloop Maria, but she is 3½ feet less beam, and about 3 feet deeper in the hold. The Maria was cut away forward so much that her great beam aft was only an encumbrance. She had not sufficient spread for her shrouds, and no body forward to carry sail on. Neither had she sufficient grip in the water to enable her to lay and hold a good course to windward in any kind of sea. The present design aims at the correction of these faults. First, by a moderate beam, carried well forward, so as to give support where support is needed, under the centre of effort to the sails. Second, by increased depth of body, and the addition of an unusually deep and heavy keel, with heavy iron shoe on the bottom amidship, tapering to nothing fore and aft, and with side castings bolted on to keel also on each side to get considerable lateral resistance as well as increased stability. Third, by the addition of a centreboard, or sliding keel, fitted amidships in a different manner from that in which they are usually fitted, to get the same kind of artificial stability that is obtained by means of forty or fifty tons of extreme lead ballast in an English cutter of same length." The principal dimensions were: Length on deck, 92 feet; load water-line, 80 feet; beam mould, 22 feet 6 inches; draught, 10 feet; amidship, 10 feet 9 inches; forward 7 feet.

A comparison of the shear plan of the Puritan will be found to exhibit a remarkable similarity in the form of the two boats. They have the same overhang of the counter, the same principal dimensions, the same rise of the fore foot, the same form of stern, the same shear, and the same deep, heavy keel. It is true the Puritan's keel is bal-

lasted with lead, while mine was to have iron ballast in her keel and board. I proposed iron for the sake of economy in cost. The weights would have been about the same in both cases, the iron being necessarily somewhat deeper, and thus giving better lateral resistance. On the question of priority there can be no controversy. If Mr. Burgess conceived the plan of the Puritan previous to November, 1883, he kept it to himself. He did not publish it. I published my design in order that the yachting public might have the benefit of whatever merit there may have been in it, that it might be canvassed and discussed. I specially invited discussion in the same article. If, then, it shall appear, on examination, that my design, so published in 1883, did contain the main elements in which the Puritan differs from all yachts previously built, and to which elements she owes her success, it seems to me that I establish some claim to the merit of the design, even though Mr. Burgess denies that he ever saw my article until after the boat was built.

There is, moreover, so close an agreement in the main dimensions of the Puritan and those of my design, as published, that I think I was justified in supposing and stating that my design had something to do with the origin of the Puritan. The main feature in which my design for the sloop of the future differed from all previous boats was in the combination of the centreboard with moderately deep draft, a reduced beam, and some outside ballast. In all these particulars the Puritan followed my lead. Where she departed from my design she did so at her own cost in speed and power. As to dimensions, the resemblance is pretty close, although that is really a matter of minor importance in the present argument, because two boats may be built on the same general plan and yet differ a good deal in dimensions. The Puritan's extreme length is given as 93 feet. My design, "length on deck, 92 feet," would give 93 extreme. Puritan's load line length (as stated by Mr. Burgess) is 80 feet; load line length of my design, 80 feet. Puritan's beam, 22 feet 7 inches; my design, beam, moulded, 22 feet 6 inches. Puritan's draught of water (as stated by Mr. Burgess), 8 feet 4 inches; my design, extreme, 10 feet 9 inches; my design, mean draught, 9 feet 3 inches.

In view of the interview with Mr. Burgess, in which he states that "he never saw or even heard of my design until quite lately," we are forced to take it as granted that the actual plan of the Puritan was his own. It was nevertheless only an embodiment of my design for a boat to defend the cup, which was then public property. The idea of a compromise boat was floating round in yachting circles during the winter of 1883-84 and the whole summer of the latter year, as a consequence of my publication in November, 1883. It was frequently discussed in all the sporting papers. It came to be recognized pretty generally by yachtsmen as the type of boat which must be built if the cup was to be successfully defended. It is not unreasonable to suppose that this idea came to Mr. Burgess indirectly from some of these sources, without his having seen the actual design from which it originated.

The "compromise boat" of the newspapers and clubs was neither more nor less than my "Sloop of the Future," published the previous year. The idea was to combine in one boat all the best features of the English cutter and the American centreboard sloop, leaving out those features in each type which were objectionable. That is what I did in 1883, and what Mr. Burgess did in 1885. I claim that I was the first and real inventor of this kind of boat—that I put it into practical shape, with details of form and dimensions, and such instructions for scantling and rig as would enable any skillful ship carpenter to build the boat and fit her out complete, nearly two years before the Puritan was laid down. Whether Mr. Burgess saw and copied my design or not is of no consequence whatever in the argument as to priority of design. The facts are that I designed and published the plan for a boat to defend the cup, embodying all the distinctive features of the Puritan, all the points in which she differs from previous boats. All that there is of originality in the design of the Puritan was contained in *The Spirit* of Nov. 5 and Dec. 8, 1883, over my *nom de plume*, "America."

I persist, then, in claiming priority of design, and I even go further and state, without fear of intelligent contradiction, that my design if followed exactly, would have produced a faster and more powerful boat than the Puritan. In order to maintain this latter proposition it is necessary to consider the points in which the Puritan differs from my design, and in what way these differences are likely to affect her in regard to speed and power. The main dimensions are so closely alike as not to affect these qualities much one way or the other. The displacements are also very close: Puritan's, 105 tons; my design, 109 tons. Puritan has a very slightly higher coefficient of displacement, namely, 0.245 as against 0.234 of my design, taking in the keel in both cases. This is owing to the fact that Puritan's lines are a little fuller on the whole than mine, although she has rather a leaner entrance, her after body is fuller, and she has more displacement at the turn of her bilge, thus making up for the slightly greater depth of body in my design. Where they differ chiefly is in the form of the greatest cross section. The Puritan's cross section is slightly concave as it approaches the rabbet of the keel and runs out flatter to the turn of the bilge, thus giving a lower and fuller shoulder below the water-line than mine. In my design the dead rise runs straight from the rabbet of the keel to a point only a few inches below the load-line, where it curves with an easy turn into the top side. In the Puritan the entrance is a trifle longer; the chief cross section is aft of the longitudinal centre of immersion. The under water-lines of the after body are shorter and fuller than mine; her buttock lines do not run out as fairly into the overhang of the counter as mine were intended to do.

The result of these differences is, that the Puritan has a leaner entrance and a fuller run. This gives her less spread for her shrouds, less capacity for carrying a taut mast with a big area of canvas, entailing inferior sailing powers. My design would easily carry a mast of 55 feet or 9½ feet, against the Puritan's 78 feet. She would carry whole lower sail when Puritan would be obliged to take in one, if not two, reefs. In my design the beam was carried well forward on deck, in order to give spread for the shrouds and natural stability or sail carrying power where it is wanted by the work to be done. The lines forward are a little hollowed as it is possible to get them, with an eye to harmony in the design. The lines aft, from the longitudinal centre to the stern post, are extremely fine; the run, in fact, is much better than that of the Puritan.

It is owing to these facts that I have no hesitation in saying that my design would produce a faster boat, as well as a more powerful and easier sea boat. This, however, is not exactly in place here. I introduce it for the reason that "J. G. M." brought in my offer, made through the columns of *The Spirit*, to furnish, free of charge, to any responsible club or person, a design for a boat warranted to beat the Puritan and Mayflower much worse than they beat the Genesta and Galatea. This offer is still open, and, moreover, I am prepared to demonstrate to any competent authorities that the design which I would furnish contains the element

and features which would render the result I claim a mathematical certainty. This new design is based upon the idea that the boats would sail under the present length and sail area of the New York Yacht Club. Her proportions of hull and canvas are calculated so as to get the most effective work, in power and speed, possible under this rule. If the rule should be changed to one of sail area only, or to one of length only, some modifications of the plan would have to be adopted. There does not seem to be much chance just now of any such change taking place here, even if the Yacht Racing Association of Great Britain should adopt the sail area rule, as is considered probable by recent English newspapers.

The New York rule, taken it all in all, is perhaps the best rule now used by any club in the world. It is true that the rule is rather more favorable to the narrow, deep type of center than American sloop owners would wish to have it, as evinced in the fact that Paritan had to give Genesta 31 seconds on a 40 mile course, although Genesta is a bigger boat by 45 tons, or very nearly one-half. Still, it is a good rule, and is capable of being used with much legitimate advantage by a skillful designer cognizant of all the conditions with which he has to deal. It has been established now by the recent contests for the cup as the rule under which all intending challengers will probably have to sail. All boats intended as competitors for this great international trophy will naturally be designed to meet its requirements, and the boat whose design deals with these requirements in the most successful manner will be the winning boat. AMERICA.

Oakland Canoe Club.

The Commodore got up a small water party last Saturday, Joaquin Miller being the guest of the day. Unfortunately the weather was wretched—foggy and cold, with neither wind nor sun. Canoes Mystic and Echo and Whiteball Nautilus went up the creek about 12 o'clock before a very light breeze; lunch was eaten on Von Schmidt's rafts as usual, after which a sail round the creek was attempted. Flirt joined company also, with a lady passenger. The wind having almost fallen entirely a duck hunt was inaugurated, one unfortunate bird providing most of the amusement. A breeze got up just in time to take the party home before dark. Sunday was not much better as regards weather; after a flat calm in the morning during which several paddled down the creek and lunched at the old Narrows-Ganges slip; a southerly wind sprang up about 2 o'clock, and Mystic, Flirt, Echo and Water Lily were soon afloat, and also the new boat Sampler who was anxious to tackle the Mystic. The breeze only held a short time, but long enough to demonstrate that the latter would not have much difficulty in bolder her place at the head. On Christmas holiday an afternoon sail and dance at the host house is proposed, and will be discussed at the next meeting.

ROD.

The Izaak Walton Memorial.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Your rather stirring remarks relating to the Izaak Walton monument scheme, together with the three exclamation points attendant upon the word noble, when applied to his army of followers, have aroused my ire, and, after the straightforward manner of the Western barbarian, I proceed to essay the utter demolition of your claims to justice and fairness. I think you will grant that the anglers of California, taken as a whole, are a gallant, free-hearted and generous band of men, with a just regard and deep reverence for the memory of rare Izaak Walton. What, then, has made them show forth in such faded colors on this occasion? Simply because everything connected with it has been conducted in too hasty a manner to impress them. Let me explain:

Imprimis—Our anglers are business men as well as fishermen, taking the sport for a *bonne bouche* and not making it the chief thing in life. Moreover, like other mortals they are subject to forgetfulness. Here lies the germ of the trouble. One of them picks up his daily paper and reads an indefinite item relating to a scheme for erecting a monument to the memory of Izaak Walton; he is immediately gratified, thinks the world is growing broader-minded, and pictures to himself the millennium, when sportsmen will be recognized for the true men they are, as drawing very near; then plunges into business and dims the sunny thoughts of sport with the dark clouds of care. Next, an editorial on the subject meets his eye in the weekly *Sportsman*; instantly he is full of sympathy with the ideas of the writer, and wishes he knew just where to send his mite that it could be dispatched at once. A few moments after he files his paper and calmly forgets everything in the hurry to catch a train that will take him to the neighborhood of some cherished fishing haunt. Can any one blame him? He is willing to give, but not ready to cross the Atlantic for the sole purpose of knowing that his money will be used as intended. And as he is, so are his brethren. The man, whether among sportsmen or non-sportsmen, who will spend time in hunting up monument associations, or charitable organizations in order to make them a donation, has not yet been born; he is still forming in the golden egg that is to send forth the prize gander of the coming century. I venture the assertion that not ten out of a possible hundred anglers in California knew anything definite about the memorial attempt, and question gravely whether those who were enlightened on this point knew just where to send money. I am sure had the California Sportsman's Club, of which that earnest and skillful angler, John M. Adams, is president, been authorized to open a subscription list and to bring the project clearly before our anglers, as much would have been realized in California alone, as was gathered together in England. But it is impossible for anything of the kind to prove a success unless there is a central adjusting power. Some one possessed of time and earnestness should see to it that all means are tried to secure the desired end before failure is shouted. And it seems to me that the most certain and direct way is through the agency of angler's clubs and associations. One man, at least, just suited to the work will be found in every assemblage of fifty or less, and the right force in the right place can perform wonders. Let each club decide itself to raise a certain amount and let the moving antithesis see that it does so, and we will bear no more of monument schemes turned into dismal failures through the niggardliness (?) of sportsmen. It is fifty per cent. easier for a man to give five dollars when the friend beside him does the same, than when he goes alone to the Post Office and fills out a money order. From what I know of the anglers of California I feel sure that were such matters properly presented to them they would give freely, and to the memory of none more quickly or cheerfully than to that of the quaint and modest fisherman who has eluded the many years' reach of the fair English daisies, PETRONELLA.

Stocking With Black Bass.

I am interested in stocking a lake with black bass. The lake already contains them but I desire to increase their number by putting in more. Can I obtain them from you and when? S. L. B. New York, Nov. 2.

I am frequently in receipt of letters similar to the above. If the waters already contain black bass, but little advantage would be gained by putting in more, as twenty-five to thirty pairs are sufficient to stock in a few years any waters suitable for them.

If the black bass are indigenous to the waters, the remedy does not lie in putting in more but by protecting them during the spawning season and from all illegal modes of taking them. They will surely increase if given an opportunity of doing so.

One or two nets set in one of our inland lakes will take more fish than all the hook-and-line anglers put together would during the season, and I know this to be the cause of the decrease of the black bass in many of our waters. The nets are set late in the fall, under the ice during the winter, and early in the spring, at the time when there is no hook-and-line fishing done to speak of. It is at this time that the poachers get in their work, and when those interested should be on their guard.

If the black bass are not natives of the lake and have been planted there and do not increase, it is a pretty sure thing that the water is not adapted to them, and no good results would result from further attempts at stocking with this kind of fish. The same rule is applicable to the Osage or large-mouthed black bass, rock bass, perch, and bullheads. If the waters are suitable for them there is no question but that they will thrive and increase without outside assistance, that is, if they are given a fair chance. It is therefore a useless expense to transport mature fish of the above varieties to waters which already contain them. Take care of what you have, and they will yield you an abundant return if the conditions are favorable. SETH GREEN.

Capture of a Large Salmon With Fly.

The *Newcastle Chronicle* records the capture of what is perhaps the largest salmon ever caught on the Tweed. It was killed on the Floors Castle waters by Mr. Prior, Hylsnda, Cobsford. The weight of this unusually large fish is 57 lbs., and, for its size, is wonderfully symmetrical. It was hooked with a Silver Grey fly, tied on double 1½ wires. Those interested in piscatorial matters will be curious to learn the dimensions of this monster fish. They have been carefully taken by His Grace the Duke of Roxburgh, for whom the salmon is to be preserved by Mr. Brotherton, taxidermist, Kelso, and are as follows: Length, 53 in.; girth at back fin, 23½ in.; girth behind head, 26 in.; girth behind back fin, 24 in.; breadth of tail, 14 in.; girth at vent, 21 in.; length of head, 13 in. The season for salmon-fishing was brought to a close on Monday, when most of the local anglers were out. The past season has been the most successful on record, more fish having been killed than during any previous year; and it is gratifying to report that there are yet more salmon left in the river than was ever known at the close of any preceding season. I hear that there is a proposal on foot to extend the time for fishing by the net. At present the season for catching salmon at sea closes at the end of September, and the Conservators are to be asked to continue it a fortnight longer. —J. J. J.

Worms.

The question of cruelty to "worms" is being discussed by English anglers, and the editor of the *Fishing Gazette* has the following note on the subject:

Can worms feel? We doubt it. But if they can, they are subjected to most horrible cruelty, not so much in being cut up, but in being left to die a lingering death on hooks. The subject has been threshed out before now; but no conclusion has ever been arrived at. One thing we know, that, as a general rule, the lower the kind of animal life, the less pain seems to be felt. Worms are among the least advanced of animal organisms, and if this rule applies to them, as we believe it does, their powers of feeling, if any, are very small. Would the most humane of our readers hesitate to break in pieces those lovely green, coral-like substances (*Spongilla lacustris*) which are seen growing attached to old stumps, stones, tree roots, etc., in our lakes and rivers? Well, these fresh-water sponges are possessed of animal life, have a circulation, and, possibly, have feeling. Again, do they eat live oysters, wrench open their cover, sprinkle them with burning cayenne pepper, bathe them with acid-biting vinegar, break the tender ligaments by which they are attached to their shells, and then swallow them? Verily, if worm-bashers are cruel, live-oyster eaters are more so.

Mr. Tod, in replying to some friendly strictures on his prize essay on "Fly Fishing for Trout," has the following:

"The peculiarly quick, decided avish which, let me say, at least the best Tweed fisherman I have ever met—border fisherman generally—usually make when casting the fly (particularly against a puff of wind) cannot be imitated by any tyro. Swordsmen who have practiced the horizontal cut to divide a bar of lead well know that peculiar sound which comes from start to finish, and informs the professor that his pupil has learned to drive his blade through the air without allowing it to turn in the least degree flat, as otherwise the most gigantic efforts will simply 'nick' the lead and possibly break the blade; the sword whistles when true only.

For all this, I am free to admit that other men may fish very well who do not use the rod so freely as to make this swish.

Mr. Cadman further indicates that I have not spoken of lifting the point at the end of each cast, but I really must be allowed to take exception to one remark following, that "only the fly cast, as a rule, touches the water." If this be so, a very short line is being used. Who could send a long line into the teeth of the wind and keep all the reel-line out of water? Does Mr. Cadman seriously maintain that the reel-line frightens fish if a long gut-cast be used, and that "man at the wheel" knows his work? This sounds, to my thinking, too much like theory, for in practice I never saw its baneful effects in wet fly-fishing.

Mr. Cadman points out to me that the distance between the flies should be two feet. I think Mr. Cadman fished the Tweed some two years ago, and wrote a paper to the *Fishing Gazette* growling over his "want of luck." Now, sir, even twenty or twenty-five years ago my old preceptor, Mark Aitken, who was *facile princeps*, used only two flies, six feet apart, when fishing the Tweed or the Teviot, and when the season is far advanced has used only the tail fly if fish were shy. I remember he once paid a visit to the upper reaches of the Tweed below Peebles and got some splendid baskets, to the astonishment of local anglers, and on his return he said one day to me: "Sir, they are one hundred years about (i. e., behind) my yonder." "The fishers have six to eight

flees on, and told me that a *shoor* (shower) o' flees was the thing."

The publishers of *The American Angler*, 252 Broadway, New York, announce that on and after January 1, 1887, their journal will be issued weekly, in magazine form, and that the pages will be increased to twenty-eight. Each weekly number of *The Angler* will contain, in addition to other illustrations, an engraving of a representative American fish, a portrait of which has not hitherto been published. These photo-likenesses will be accompanied by an angling and scientific biography of each fish. Mr. Wm. C. Harris, the editor, will commence a series of talks to young anglers, which will be not only of practical interest to the beginner, but to the old angler, of whom it may be said that nature reverses her laws, for the veteran seems to get younger as the years grow apace. Mr. Seth Green, the prominent fish culturist, will continue his practical essays on breeding fish, their habits, habitat and curious phases of life. The subscription to *The American Angler*, which is the only journal in America devoted solely to angling and fish culture, remains the same as last year—\$2.

THE GUN.

The storm so long prayed for by hunters has come. The high winds of Tuesday night will bring the ducks down from the north and send the flocks in from the bay to the cover offered by the ponds preserved by the clubs. Canvas-back have been unusually scarce, only stray birds gladdening the eyes of hunters.

The Wings of Birds.

[Abstract of a lecture delivered at the Royal Institution of Great Britain, February 19, 1886, by Professor W. H. Flower, F. R. S., Director of the British Natural History Museum.]

The power of flying through the air is one of the principal characteristics of the class of birds. Although some members of the other great divisions of the vertebrates—the bats among mammals, the extinct pterodactyl among reptiles, the flying-fishes among pisces—possess this power in a greater or less degree; these are all exceptional forms, whereas in birds the faculty of flight is the rule, its absence the exception. Among invertebrates this power is possessed in a very complete degree by the greater number of insects.

In the normal structure of the vertebrate animals there are two pairs of limbs, anterior and posterior, never more. It often happens, however, that one pair, and sometimes both, are suppressed, being rudimentary, functionless or entirely absent. Flight is always performed by the anterior or pectoral pair, more or less modified for the purpose. The super-addition of wings to arms, as in the pictorial representations of angels, has no counterpart in Nature. The wings of the bird, the bat, the pterodactyl and flying-fish, are the homologues of the arms of man, the forelegs of beasts. In the flying-fish the power is gained simply by an enlargement of the pectoral fin, and the function is very imperfect; in the pterodactyl, by immensa elongation of one (the outer) finger, and extension of the skin between it and the side of the body; in the bats, by elongation of the four outer fingers, and extension of a web of skin between them and the body. In the bird the flying organ is constructed mainly of epidermic structures, peculiar outgrowths from the surface, called feathers—modifications of the same tissue which constitutes the hair, horns, scales or nails of other animals. Feathers are met with only in birds, and are found in all the existing members of the class, constituting the general covering of the surface of the body.

The framework to which the broad expanse formed by the feathers is attached is composed of bones, essentially resembling those of the forelimbs of other vertebrates. The distal segment, manus or hand, in the vast majority of birds, has three metacarpal bones and digits, the former being more or less united together in the adult state. The digits appear to correspond with the pollex, index and medius of the typical pentadactyl manus; the second is always the longest. Both it and the pollex frequently bear small horny claws at their extremity, concealed among the feathers and functionless, but very significant in relation to the probable original condition of the avian wing. These claws are altogether distinct from the large and often functional spurs developed in many species from the edge of the metacarpal bones, resembling both in use and situation the corresponding weapons in the hind feet. The third digit does not bear a second phalanx or claw in any existing bird.

The quills, remiges, or flight-feathers attached to the bones of the manus (called "primaries"), never exceed twelve in number, and are (as has been recently shown by Mr. Wray, in the very great majority of birds, distributed as follows: Six, or in some few cases (flamingos, storks, grebes, etc.) seven, to the metacarpus; of the remainder, or digital feathers, one (*ad-digital*) is attached close to the metacarpophalangeal articulation, and rests on the phalanx of the third digit; two (*mid-digital*) have their bases attached to the broad dorsal surface of the basal phalanx of the second digit, which is grooved to receive them; the remainder (*pre-digital*) are attached to the second phalanx of the same digit. These last vary greatly in development; in fact, their variations constitute the most important structural differences of the wing. In most birds there are two; the proximal one well developed, the distal always rudimentary; but the former may show every degree of shortening, until it becomes quite rudimentary, or even altogether absent, as in *Fringillidae* and other "nine-primaried" birds, in which there are six metacarpal remiges, one *ad-digital*, two *mid-digital*, and no *pre-digital*, or only a very rudimentary one. The smaller feathers at the base of the quills, called upper and under coverts, have an equally regular arrangement. The webs or veins of all the flight-feathers are made up of a series of parallel "barbs" which cohere together by means of minute hooklets, and so present a continuous, solid, resisting surface to the air.

Such is the characteristic structure of the wing in almost all carinate birds, whether powerfully developed for flight, as in the eagles, albatrosses, or swifts, or whether reduced in size and power to practically useless organs, as in the extinct great auk, the dodo, and its kindred, weka rail, notornis, ennomionis, etc., most of which, being inhabitants of islands containing no destructive land mammals, appear to have lost the principal inducement, and with it the power to fly.

In the penguins (*Spheniscomorpha*) the feathery covering of the wing entirely departs from the normal type. Each feather is like a flattened scale frayed out at the edges, the barbs are non-coherent and have no hooklets. They form an imbricated covering of both services of the wing, including the broad patagium which extends from the cubital side of the limb, but appear to have no definite relation to the bones, and cannot be divided into distinct groups, corresponding to those described above. The structure of the wing seen in the penguin sharply from all the other carinate birds.

The *Ratites*, or birds without keel to the sternum

another very distinct group, distinguished by the rudimentary or imperfect condition of the remiges or quills, which never have coherent herbs, and are therefore unfitted to the purpose of flight. In the ostrich and rhea the bones, though comparatively small, are distinct and complete, and the feathers large and definitely arranged. The emu, cassowary and apteryx show various degrees of degeneration which apparently culminated in the dinornis, no trace of a wing-bone of which bird has ever been found. The question which naturally presents itself with regard to these birds is, whether they represent a stage through which all have passed before acquiring perfect wings, or whether they are descendants of birds which had once such wings, but which have become degraded by want of use. To the absence of paleontological evidence it is difficult to decide this point. The complete structure of the bony framework of the ostrich's wing with its two distinct claws, rather points to its direct descent from the reptilian hand, without ever having passed through the stage of a flying organ. The function of locomotion being entirely performed by powerfully developed hind legs, and the head, mounted on the long flexible neck, being sufficient for the offices commonly performed by hands, the fore-limbs appear to have degenerated or disappeared just as the hind-limbs of the whales disappeared when their locomotory functions were transferred to the tail. This view is strengthened by the great light that has been thrown on the origin of the wings of the flying birds by the fortuitous discovery of the *Archaeopteryx* of the Solenhofen beds of Jurassic age as in this most remarkable animal, half lizard and half bird, the process of modification from hand to perfect flying bird is clearly demonstrated. The three digits, which, in the existing forms, are more or less pressed together and imperfect, still retain their freedom and complete number of phalanges, and are each armed with terminal claws, while the flight-feathers and remiges of the cubital, metacarpal, and digital series are fully developed and evidently functional. The earlier stages in which the outer digits were still present, and the feathers imperfectly formed or merely altered scales, are not yet in evidence.

Some conception of the process by which a wing may have been formed may also be derived from the study of the growth of feathers on the feet of some domestic varieties of pigeons and poultry.—*Popular Science Monthly*.

Shoot With Both Eyes Open.

Every first-class wing shot in this country, and for that matter in the world, shoots with both eyes open. This is true of amateurs as well as of professionals. It is the habit of the beginner at wing shooting to be too anxious to see along the barrel of his weapon. On the other hand, the expert fixes his eyes on the object and pays little or no conscious attention to his gun. He has learned by habit just how far forward to bend his head, so that when the gun stock is coming to his shoulder touches his cheek, the rib will be directly in the line of sight, and then, with his eyes looking with all their might at the object, he pulls trigger.

It is a mistake to suppose that shooting with the rifle requires more care and more decision in pulling trigger than wing shooting with the double-barrel shotgun. There is as much liability to pull the gun off the target by carelessness or nervousness in the one case as in the other. Perfect coolness and self-control are indispensable to success in shooting at flying targets. It requires more time and practice to shoot well at them than it does to acquire a corresponding proficiency with the rifle. In practice with the rifle one can immediately see his errors. The target will show (if he hit it) whether he held above, below, to the right, or to the left of his object. A miss with the shotgun leaves no mark, and it is guess work as to how the aim was wrong.

A quail on full wing flies about 90 feet per second. Clay birds and composition birds, thrown from the trap, fly about 60 feet per second. A man passing from the field to the trap will be likely to miss at first by "leading" his clay birds too much, while a diametrically opposite error will embarrass the trap shooter upon going from the trap to the field. It may help those who care to make use of calculation in the matter, to state the fact that experiment has shown the velocity of shot from the shotgun is about 900 feet to the first second. The distance at which most quail are brought down is from 15 to 25 yards. A cross flyer, 25 yards from the sportsman, would fly seven or eight feet while the shot was traveling to him.

But the art of wing shooting is not reducible to mathematical rule. It must be learned by practice. An expert can give some assistance. Moreover, a few general hints, designating common errors, may be helpful. Young sportsmen, (young in the art) are likely to shoot behind "cross-fliers," to undershoot low flying "straightaways," and to overshoot "high-fliers," no matter what direction the latter may take. The only way to get right is by remembering how the gun was held when a miss was scored, and keep holding it differently till it scores a hit. In other words intelligent practice is necessary to becoming expert.

Different kinds of winged game present each its own peculiar difficulty to the sportsman. The canvas-back and the teal duck have a velocity of flight nearly twice that of the quail, and far beyond any speed even attained by race-horse or locomotive. The rapid, peculiar flight of the woodcock, and the upward bound followed by a fall and ending in a bullet-like, straightaway flight, which characterizes the snipe, each requires of the hunter a special way of handling his gun to bring them down. When he learns all this in open field shooting, he will find that the quail and the woodcock vary their flight with varying circumstances. He will observe the woodcock describing a short rainbow curve, and the quail shooting skywards with very original gyrations when flushed in a woods with dense growth.

But it is the very difficulties described that give the hunter interest in the sport that requires of him a knowledge not only of his weapon, but of the habits of the game he seeks. He must know that on a cold, windy day, the flight of quail, as well as their resorts, is far from the same as on a calm, mild day. He must know a thousand other things, and he never gets through learning. No wonder then that so many professional men, with a fondness for the study of nature, are devotees of sport with the gun and dog in the field. It keeps the perceptive faculties busy as well as it keeps the red blood palpitating through the heart, and while it affords healthful relaxation to the mind, it stimulates, in its own peculiar way, both mind and body to a refreshing and wholesome activity.

The largest bag of grouse ever made by one gun over dogs is said to have been 220 brace, shot by the Maharajah Duleep Singh, at Grentilly, in Northshire, on the 12th of August, 1871. He began at five o'clock in the morning and went on till late in the afternoon—which, perhaps, means six o'clock. He used three guns, and only one brace of dogs at a time. But this is nothing to what has been done by driving, Lord Walsingham himself having shot 421 brace to his own gun in Yorkshire on the 23rd of August, 1872.

THE RIFLE.

At Shell Mound.

The California Rifle Association held its fall meeting last Sunday at the Shell Mound Park range. The day was not favorable for good marksmanship, a heavy mist intervening all day between the riflemen and the targets.

DIRECTORS' MATCH.

The popping of the rifles commenced at 10 o'clock with the Directors' match—open to directors of the C. R. A., distance 200 yards, with any military rifle under the rules—each man allowed seven shots.

Summary—Major A. F. Klose, 30; Sergeant A. J. Ruddock, 30; Sergeant Charles Walsh, 29; Sergeant F. Sims, 29; E. J. Sprowl, 31.

DIMOND TEAM MATCH.

At 11 o'clock the Dimond Team match commenced, open to teams of six representatives from any military company, distance 200 and 500 yards, seven rounds at each range.

POLICE TEAM.	
A. C. Bixby.....	200 yards—5 4 4 4 5 4 5—31
Sergeant Chas. Walsh.....	500 yards—5 4 4 4 5 4 4—30
Sergeant G. Gano.....	200 yards—5 4 4 4 5 4 4—30
J. P. McCarthy.....	500 yards—5 5 3 3 5 5 5—29
A. T. Fields.....	200 yards—5 4 4 4 5 4 4—31
George Wittman.....	500 yards—5 5 4 4 5 4 4—28
Grand Total.....	354

THE NATIONALS.

Six men from the Nationals Shooting Club next faced the targets to contest against the Police team for the trophy presented by General W. H. Dimond. The following scores were made:

Captain J. E. Klein.....	200 yards—5 4 5 4 4 4 5—31
Ed. Hovey.....	500 yards—5 5 5 5 5 5 5—35
A. Johnson.....	200 yards—4 5 4 5 4 4 4—31
T. E. Carson.....	500 yards—5 4 4 4 5 4 4—31
P. M. Diers.....	200 yards—4 4 4 4 4 4 4—29
O. H. Wescott.....	500 yards—4 5 5 5 3 3 3—27
Grand Total.....	354

According to Creedmoor rules the Police team, although scoring the same number of points, wins the match, the latter team having won the trophy three times, it now becomes their property.

SIX-TEAM MATCH.

Each man shot seven times with Springfield rifles; distance 200 yards. Score:

J. A. McGrath.....	24	Wm. Bingle.....	20
W. D. Scott.....	23	E. R. Alford.....	17
T. F. Conolly.....	21	Total.....	126

NATIONAL GUARD TEAM MATCH.

Open to teams of twelve active members from any company of the N. G. C. Distance 200 yards. Rounds, seven, with Springfield rifles. Score:

COMPANY G.	
Ed. Hovey.....	32
A. Johnson.....	31
S. J. Pembroke.....	31
A. J. Norton.....	30
P. M. Diers.....	29
R. Palm.....	28
W. S. Brown.....	28
Total.....	326

COMPANY C.	
C. L. Lods.....	33
C. F. Waltham.....	33
Capt. J. E. Klein.....	30
A. J. Raye.....	30
T. E. Carson.....	29
E. N. Snook.....	29
Julius Klein.....	28
Total.....	343

Company C won by 17 points.

KOHLER CONSOLATION MATCH.

Open to all competitors who had no record exceeding 70 per cent. at the meetings of the California Rifle Association since January 1, 1884. Distance 200 yards. Five shots, with military rifles, under the rule. Score:

Williams.....	4 5 5 5—23	Rainbow.....	3 4 4 4 5—20
Pendleton.....	5 4 5 4—22	Total.....	105
W. D. Scott.....	4 4 4 4—21		
Alford.....	4 4 4 4—20		

C. R. A. CHAMPION MEDAL.

Open to all members of the Association, the National Guards of California, army and navy, or Police department. Rounds ten. Distance 200 yards. Score:

A. Johnson.....	5 4 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5—47
Captain J. E. Klein.....	5 4 4 4 5 5 4 5 5 5—46
A. T. Fields.....	4 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5—45
Ed. Hovey.....	4 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5—45
Sergeant Bixby.....	4 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5—44
Sergeant Charles Walsh.....	5 4 4 4 4 4 4 5 5 5—44
Total.....	273

CALIFORNIA POWDER WORKS' MEDAL.

Open to all members of the Association of the N. G. C. and A. and N. of California. Distance 200 and 500 yards. Seven shots at each range. Score:

A. Johnson.....	200 yards—5 5 5 5 4 4 5—33
Bixby.....	500 yards—5 4 5 4 5 5 5—33
Captain J. E. Klein.....	200 yards—5 4 4 4 4 5 4—30
A. T. Fields.....	500 yards—5 4 4 4 5 4 4—31
Grand Total.....	361

PLATOON MATCH—VOLLEY FIRING.

Owing to a sufficient number of marksmen not having entered for the competition, the shoot was declared off.

RING TARGET SHOOTING.

Open to all comers. Distance 200 yards, with any military rifle under the rules. Score:

A. Johnson.....	9 12—21	Major Sprowl.....	11 9—20
Captain H. H. Sims.....	10 11—21	Captain J. E. Klein.....	9 9—18
Pendleton.....	11 10—21	Bixby.....	11 7—18
A. T. Fields.....	11 10—21	Total.....	150
L. Borrero.....	11 9—20		

CENTENNIAL TROPHY MATCH.

Open to teams of ten representatives from any regiment or battalion, N. G. C.; distance 200 and 500 yards; rounds seven at each of the ranges; Springfield rifle used; prize, silver trophy. Following were the scores made by the First Infantry Regiment team:

C. L. Lods.....	200 yards—3 4 5 4 5 4 5—30
C. F. Waltham.....	500 yards—5 4 5 4 4 5 4—30
C. F. Waltham.....	200 yards—5 4 5 4 4 5 4—30
C. F. Waltham.....	500 yards—4 5 4 5 4 5 4—30

P. M. Diers.....	200 yards—4 3 4 5 4 4 4—28
O. H. Wescott.....	500 yards—3 4 4 5 5 5 5—31
T. E. Carson.....	200 yards—5 4 5 5 5 4 4—27
A. P. Raye.....	500 yards—5 4 5 5 5 4 4—27
Julius Klein.....	200 yards—3 5 4 4 3 3 3—29
C. Meyer.....	500 yards—4 4 4 4 4 4 4—28
E. N. Snook.....	200 yards—4 4 4 4 4 4 4—28
A. J. Ruddick.....	500 yards—2 5 0 4 4 4 4—24
Grand Total.....	568

PISTOL TROPHY MATCH.

Open to teams of four men from any company N. G. C., Police department, signal corps or pistol club. Distance thirty yards, with Smith & Wesson 45-caliber revolver. Summary:

BATTERY A—FIRST TEAM.	
Sergeant Elliot.....	5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—48
Sergeant D'Arcy.....	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—48
Captain Sims.....	4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—47
Sergeant Cummings.....	5 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5—47
Total.....	190

BATTERY A—SECOND TEAM.	
A. Smith.....	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—49
McVicker.....	4 4 4 4 5 5 5 4 4—44
E. Smith.....	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—44
Wickenhawser.....	4 5 3 5 5 4 4 5 5—43
Total.....	180

POLICE TEAM.	
Sergeant Gano.....	5 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5—48
A. T. Fields.....	5 4 5 4 5 4 5 5 5—44
G. Wittman.....	4 4 5 5 4 5 4 5 4—44
J. P. McCarthy.....	5 5 4 4 5 5 4 4 4—44
Total.....	182

NATIONALS' TEAM.	
Captain J. E. Klein.....	5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5—48
Ed. Hovey.....	5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—48
A. Johnson.....	5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5—47
T. E. Carson.....	4 4 4 4 5 4 5 4 4—42
Total.....	186

This ended the day's shooting, the last shot being fired when the target was almost enveloped in darkness.

Interstate Shooting.

On Sunday, November 23th., the Nevada Rifle Association of Virginia City, Nev., and the National Rifle Club of this city had a friendly match at the 200 yards. The organizations were represented by teams of fifteen men, each of whom fired ten shots, 200 yards. The Nationals shot their scores at Shell Mound, and the Nevadas used their range in Virginia City. The Nationals made 629 points, within one point of an average of 42. The Nevada team made 640, or an average of 42 2/3 points. Following are the detailed scores:

NEVADA RIFLE ASSOCIATION.	
X. Stocker.....	5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5—48
S. E. Gillis.....	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—40
J. Spargo.....	4 5 5 5 4 4 5 4 5 4—45
F. W. Warren.....	4 4 4 4 5 5 5 4 4 4—44
S. Curcio.....	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—44
M. H. Burke.....	4 4 4 4 5 4 5 4 4 4—44
J. D. Cameron.....	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—43
J. Ferris.....	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—42
W. Vardy.....	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—42
J. Lally.....	4 5 5 5 4 4 4 4 4 4—42
T. O'Brien.....	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—41
B. J. Genesey.....	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—41
H. Cardew.....	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—40
T. Hren.....	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—40
J. C. Dunlop.....	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—40
Total.....	640

NATIONAL RIFLE CLUB.	
A. P. Raye.....	5 4 4 3 4 4 4 4 4 4—40
C. F. Waltham.....	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—40
T. E. Carson.....	4 5 4 5 4 5 4 5 4 5—45
O. H. Wescott.....	4 4 4 2 5 4 4 4 4 4—40
Captain J. E. Klein.....	4 5 4 5 4 5 4 5 4 5—45
Ed. Hovey.....	5 5 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 5—47
A. Johnson.....	4 5 4 5 5 5 4 5 5 5—47
C. L. Lods.....	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—41
P. M. Diers.....	4 5 4 5 4 5 5 4 4 4—40
M. J. McGrath.....	4 4 5 3 4 3 4 4 4 4—39
S. J. Pembroke.....	4 5 4 5 4 4 4 4 4 4—42
C. Meyer.....	4 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—42
A. J. Ruddock.....	2 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—38
O. Nolte.....	5 4 4 4 4 3 3 4 4 4—38
C. Petry.....	3 4 3 4 3 4 4 4 4 4—38
Total.....	629

At Harbor View.

Last Sunday being the occasion of the regular monthly shooting, there was a very large attendance of marksmen at the Harbor View butts. The scores made were above the average. Much interest was manifested in the shooting of the Eintracht Rifle Section and the Germania Schuetzen Club, as yearly medals were to be awarded. Annexed are the scores registered during the day:

California Schuetzen Club—Twenty shots with any rifle; distance 200 yards.
Champion medal—F. Freeze, 401 rings.
First-class medal—A. Dornier, 388 rings.
Second-class medal—A. Stamer, 369 rings.
Third-class medal—O. Burmeister, 376 rings.
Fourth-class medal—A. Utschig, 345 rings.

The annual medals of this club will be shot for on Sunday, the 19th inst.

Eintracht Rifle Section—Champion medal—Captain F. A. Kuhl, 403 rings.

Captain Kuhl also won the annual medal for 1886. He won the medal for the best centre-shot as well, with a score of 22 rings.

First-class medal—H. Gumbel, 351 rings.

Mr. Gumbel also carried off the annual medal in this class. Second-class medal—L. Schmidt, 350 rings.

The annual medal in this class was won by J. Yung, although he was unsuccessful in the monthly medal shoot yesterday.

Third-class medal—B. Overmole, 305 rings.

Mr. Overmole also succeeded in winning the annual medal in his class.

The Germania Schuetzen Club, which is but a short time in existence, made very good shooting, as follows:

First-class medal—L. Klotz, 386 rings.

Mr. Klotz won the medal for 1886 as well.

Second-class medal—Philip Klara, 367 rings; he also won the yearly medal for his class.

Third-class medal—C. A. Fabian, 326 rings; also the annual medal of the third class.

First best shot medal—L. Klotz, 23 rings.

Last best shot medal—G. Robertson, 25 rings.

The day was an excellent one for shooting, with a clear, crisp atmosphere most agreeable to marksmen.

BASE BALL.

At Alameda.

The California League inaugurated its winter schedule last Sunday, and fully 4,000 people witnessed the game—the Altas defeated by the Haverlys. Great things were expected of Borchers, and the Sacramentans were the favorites before the game opened. When it did, however, the wildness of their pitcher demoralized them and they fell easy victims to the Champions. Features of the game were the fielding of Robertson and Hanly, and the batting of Meegan and McLaughlin. The batting of the former was timely, a triple to extreme left field in the second inning bringing three men across the plate. The score stood:

HAVERLYS.										ALTAS.									
T.B.R.H.R.PO.A.E.										T.B.R.H.R.PO.A.E.									
Lawton, r.....	5	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	Meagher, 3b, c.f.....	4	0	1	0	1	2	0	0	0
Hardie, c.....	2	2	1	9	3	0	0	0	0	Fisher, lf.....	3	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Meegan, p.....	5	1	3	1	8	0	0	0	0	McLaughlin, c, ss.....	4	1	2	1	7	0	1	0	0
Hanly, lf.....	2	1	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	Flint, c, f, 3b.....	4	0	1	0	3	0	1	0	0
Sweeney, 1b.....	4	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	Robertson, 2b.....	5	1	1	0	4	3	1	0	0
Bennett, ss.....	5	2	1	3	1	0	0	0	0	Alena, 1b.....	4	0	1	0	2	0	0	0	0
Law, c.....	4	2	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	Newbert, s, c, c.....	4	0	1	1	0	4	1	0	0
Stein, 2b.....	4	2	1	0	2	1	0	0	0	Borchers, p.....	3	0	0	0	2	2	0	0	0
T. Sweeney, 3b, 6.....	1	2	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	Hilbert, r.....	3	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0
Totals.....39 13 12 5 27 13 1										Totals.....34 3 7 2 24 11 5									

EARNED RUNS BY INNINGS.
Haverlys.....0 4 1 6 0 0 1 *—13 | Altas.....1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—3
Earned runs—Haverlys 3, Altas 0. Three-base hits—Meegan Two-base hits—Meegan and McLaughlin. First on errors—Haverlys 3, Altas 1. First base on call—Haverlys 1, Altas 2. Left on bases—Haverlys 6, Altas 2. Struck out—By Borchers 2, by Meegan 10. Passed balls—McLaughlin 3, Hardie 5, Newbert 1. Wild pitch—Borchers 4. Umpire—Jerry Denny. Scorer—T. F. Bonnet. Time—Two hours.

At Stockton.

The entire "gate" was the inducement which drew the Pioneers to Stockton last Sunday, and about 400 people assembled at the ball grounds there to witness the defeat of the home team. Both pitchers were hit very hard, Lorrigan more so than McMullin. Catcher Creaner was hit by a pitched ball in the early part of the game, and Chase was also injured. The game looked favorable to the Wind Mill team until the seventh inning, when the visitors batted out six runs. The score stood:

PIONEERS.										STOCKTONS.									
T.B.R.H.R.PO.A.E.										T.B.R.H.R.PO.A.E.									
Sweeney, 1st b.....	5	2	4	9	2	0	0	0	0	Creaner, c.....	5	0	2	3	2	2	0	0	0
Caveny, r.....	4	2	3	2	0	0	0	0	0	Lorrigan, p.....	4	0	3	1	10	4	0	0	0
Gagas, ss.....	4	1	3	0	2	0	0	0	0	Seiner, lf.....	4	1	3	2	0	0	0	0	0
Hayes, 3b.....	4	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	Keefe, 3b.....	4	1	2	0	2	0	0	0	0
Taylor, lf.....	5	0	2	2	1	0	0	0	0	Utt, 2d b.....	4	0	2	2	1	0	0	0	0
Powers, c.....	4	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	Bonche, s.....	3	0	2	0	2	0	0	0	0
Buckley, 2d b.....	4	2	3	1	0	0	0	0	0	Chase, 1st b.....	5	0	2	9	2	0	0	0	0
McMullin, p.....	4	1	3	1	7	4	0	0	0	Condell, c.....	3	0	1	2	0	0	0	0	0
Carroll, c.....	4	0	2	4	5	0	0	0	0	Quinn, r.....	3	1	1	0	0	1	0	0	0
Totals.....38 8 24 22 4										Totals.....35 3 18 19 7									

EARNED RUNS BY INNINGS.
Stocktons.....0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 1—3 | Pioneers.....1 0 0 0 0 6 1 *—6
Struck out—By Pioneers 5, by Stocktons 3. Two-base hits—Pioneers 1, Stocktons 1. Double plays—Pioneers 1, Stocktons 1. Passed balls—Pioneers 3, Stocktons 7. Flies caught—Pioneers 2, Stocktons 3. Umpire—H. Perrier. Scorer—T. M. Gilmore.

At Central Park.

The Louisville team toyed with the Knicks last Sunday, and after nine innings, replete with miserable playing, the crowd dispersed dazzled by a score of 14 to 0. The game was replete with glaring errors on the part of the home team, while the fielding of the visitors was a repetition of their work on previous occasions. The only feature of the game was a splendid catch by Reclus. The Falls City team made six double plays. The score stood:

LOUISVILLE.										KNICKERBOCKERS.									
T.B.R.H.R.PO.A.E.										T.B.R.H.R.PO.A.E.									
Cline, c.....	5	2	3	2	0	0	0	0	0	McDonald, c.....	4	0	1	0	9	5	0	0	0
Collins, lf.....	4	1	0	1	2	0	0	0	0	Cooney, 2b.....	4	0	1	0	1	1	4	0	0
Foutz, p.....	4	1	0	1	1	4	1	0	0	J. Smith, 1b.....	4	0	1	0	6	0	0	0	0
Werrick, 3b.....	5	1	0	1	7	1	0	0	0	H. Smith, 3b.....	3	0	0	1	3	6	0	0	0
White, s.....	5	2	3	1	1	0	0	0	0	Murdock, ss.....	3	0	0	0	2	1	1	0	0
Mack, 2b.....	4	2	1	2	7	3	0	0	0	Shay, lf.....	2	0	0	1	0	0	2	0	0
Cook, c.....	5	2	3	1	5	0	0	0	0	Kirby, p.....	3	0	0	0	10	1	0	0	0
Reclus, r.....	5	2	2	1	1	0	0	0	0	Maguire, r.....	3	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0
Hellman, 1b.....	5	1	1	0	9	1	1	0	0	Cate, c.....	3	0	0	4	0	1	0	0	0
Totals.....42 14 14 9 27 23										Totals.....29 0 3 1 24 20 15									

EARNED RUNS BY INNINGS.
Louisville.....3 0 0 7 10 2 1 *—14 | Knicks.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Earned runs—Louisville 1, Knickerbockers 0. Three-base hits—Cook Two-base hits—Cline 2. First base on errors—Louisville 10, Knickerbockers 2. Left on bases—Louisville 4, Knickerbockers 1. Base on called balls—Louisville 3, Knickerbockers 2. Base on struck by pitcher—Louisville 1, Knickerbockers 1. Struck out—Foutz 3, Kirby 4. Doubly plays—Foutz, Hellman and Cook; White, Mack and Hellman; Werrick and Hellman; Cook and Mack; Reclus and Mack. Passed balls—Cook 1, McDonald 2. Wild pitch—Kirby 2. Umpire—Raymond. Scorer—Wallace. Time of game—Two hours.

Paste This in Your Hat.

The winter schedule of California League games:

DATE.	CONTENDING TEAMS.	Grounds.
1886.		
Dec. 5th.	Haverly vs. Alta	Alameda
Dec. 12th.	Greenhood & Moran vs. Pioneer.....	Alameda
Dec. 12th.	Haverly vs. Alta	Sacramento
Dec. 19th.	Greenhood & Moran vs. Alta.....	Sacramento
Dec. 19th.	Pioneer vs. Haverly.....	Alameda
Dec. 26th.	Haverly vs. Greenhood & Moran.....	Alameda
Dec. 26th.	Alta vs. Pioneer.....	Sacramento
1887.		
Jan. 2d.	Pioneer vs. Alta	Alameda
Jan. 9th.	Greenhood & Moran vs. Pioneer.....	Alameda
Jan. 9th.	Haverly vs. Alta	Sacramento
Jan. 16th.	Greenhood & Moran vs. Alta.....	Sacramento
Jan. 16th.	Pioneer vs. Haverly.....	Alameda
Jan. 23d.	Haverly vs. Greenhood & Moran.....	Alameda
Jan. 23d.	Pioneer vs. Alta	Sacramento
Jan. 30th.	Alta vs. Haverly.....	Sacramento
Jan. 30th.	Greenhood & Moran vs. Pioneer.....	Alameda
Feb. 6th.	Alta vs. Greenhood & Moran.....	Alameda
Feb. 13th.	Haverly vs. Pioneer.....	Alameda
Feb. 13th.	Greenhood & Moran vs. Alta.....	Sacramento
Feb. 20th.	Alta vs. Pioneer.....	Sacramento
Feb. 20th.	Haverly vs. Greenhood & Moran.....	Alameda

Low Simmonds telegraphed from Cuba the following reply to the telegram announcing that Pittsburg had joined the League. "Good for the Association. Maybe they will now wake up and knock out the reserve rule. The Association should fight it out to a finish. Away with the National agreement and let the band play. It has come to a point where the Association must kill the League or die itself in the attempt."

The Cincinnati Club will have nineteen players as a starter.

Stray Hits.

Now for the winter race.
Look out for a big sensation.
Was Tom Sweeney the mascot?
Why don't the Altas use Barry?
Flint is a good second baseman.
Incell still complains of sore arm.
Keep an eye on Oakland to-morrow.
The Haverlys have made a good effort.
What has become of Umpire Madison?
Denny is somewhat of an umpire himself.
There is nothing the matter with the Haverlye.
Borchers has a good deal to learn about the box.
Short-stop Donohue is still laid up with a sore hand.
Jim McDonald is the best player in the State League ranks.
Pitcher Ed. J. Conley has signed with Bridgeport for next season.

"Stend and deliver" will be the pitchers' motto next season.

The State League has not held a business meeting in three months.

Brown and Morrie looked very gay at the ball grounds last Sunday.

The Arbitration Committee meets in New York next Monday.

The crack colored pitcher, Wm. Stovey, has signed with the Newark.

It is suggested that many of the new rules will be modified after they are tried.

Elias Steinman, late manager of the Ariels, has permanently retired from the arena.

Gue Schmeltz, the new manager of the Cincinnati team, used to read proof on the New York Herald.

Charley Hannan says he will play ball "when the rovine neet again." Well, we hope so.

Scorer Hennesey dropped \$2,000 last Monday morning when Dinmore the stock-broker failed.

The Alameda Amateur League has many capable men signed who will some day make their mark.

The betting and fielding records of the Altas, recently published, will differ from the official records.

The St. Louis Browns helped swell the Association's funds last season, they having paid nearly \$500 in fines.

Catcher Gilligan, of the Washingtons, but formerly with Providence, has opened a restaurant at the Capital.

Raymond of Los Angeles may play in Louisville next season. Wonder if the "old man" recommended him?

Two more pine-apples were sequestered last week. Central Park has evidently a "corner" in the pine-apple market.

H. Clay Chipman officiated as umpire in the last Pioneer Alta game, and for once, it is said, favored the visiting team.

It is claimed by those who ought to know that George Van Haltren has as deceptive curves as any pitcher in the business.

Third baseman Meagher has not been hitting the ball at all lately, but still he heads the batting order. It's time for a change.

If south-paw Van Haltren does not break down next season, it wouldn't surprise us if the Oaklanders won the pennant.

Here's a chestnut! Van Haltren has succeeded in striking out six players in two innings and now wears his hat hanging on his ear.

Manager Mike Finn was last week the recipient of a novelty in the willow line. It was a "spring" bat—a staunch branch of a mammoth oak.

Collins, White, Mack and Cook, now playing at Central Park, have not yet affixed their signature to a Louisville contract for next season.

Bonnet's dissertation on "twirling the sphere" was out of sight the best ever published here. Every amateur now knows the pitchers' secrets.

The prevailing impression in Chicago is that the White Stockings without Mike Kelly would be like the play of Hamlet without the title role.

Jim Fogarty has returned from Cuba, and it wouldn't surprise the natives if the great California out-fielder should pay a visit to this Coast for the winter.

Only the field captains will be allowed to address the umpire under the new rules next season. The players will have to be content with throwing stones at him.

The Altas are very unfortunate when playing on the Alameda grounds. They have played good ball, but nevertheless have succeeded in winning but one game away from home.

A Sacramentan writes: "Carroll and Brown are great kickers. Gagas is nowhere compared to them. The crowd soon made it lively for the kickers by jeering and hissing them."

The League is called the rattlesnake because it gives warning before it stings, while the snake in the Association stings before it gives any warning.—New York Mail and Express.

Right felder Hilbert of the Altas and the Borchers brothers had a "mill" recently, during which a "chanty" was erected over Hilbert's optice. Pitcher Borchers denies all knowledge of the affair.

"I have been playing ball sixteen years," said Anson at the Chicago meeting a few weeks ago, "and this is the first meeting I ever attended." He began playing ball at 18 years old and now he's 34.

The doing away of "bunting" the ball does not mean much, as there are very few players who can accomplish it successfully. But those few will feel its effects very much, especially Latham and Tom Brown.

Arle Latham, the great coacher and base-runner of the St. Louis Browns, ran in the Lynn (Mass.) 125-yard handicap. He was given 8 yards start and made the heat in 21 1-5 seconds, but didn't get a place.

Radbourne is to receive \$5,000 from Boston for his work next season, but President Soden states that he shall not get it unless he pitches high-priced ball. Radbourne is but an ordinary player, and is not worth \$3,000 at the most.

Ita dollars to doughnuts that the "old man" doctors the State League scores. Just think of "my brother Hney" playing with only six errors in a single game and second baseman Cooney being credited with only four. Ridiculous!!!

A Sacramentan enthusiast has decided to accompany the Altas on all their trips to Alameda, until the Sacramentans win a game on those grounds. The gentleman has a good many trips before him, and it will take a plethora of pure to pay the expenses.

Foul Ball.

Just before the baseball, mother,
I was standing all alone;
But I'll never etop another,
Till I get a new jaw-bone.

A story recently heralded about a baby born to Catcher Bushong's family, having six fingers on each hand and six toes on each foot, is denied. If the story were true, however, what a model catcher the youngster would make a score of years from now! It would indeed be a "twisty" ball that could get past those dozen fingers.

Great interest is taken in the National game in Sacramento and vicinity. Steps are being taken towards the organizing of an Amateur League to be composed of the amateur nines of Sacramento, Brighton, Dixon, Davisville and Woodland. This is a move in the right direction, as it will create a keen interest in the game and give rise to a schedule of interesting contests.

Albert Hopeman, pitcher of the amateur Snowflakes, is only 18 years old, but has won an enviable reputation as a twirler. In a recent game with the Red Stockings, of Vallejo, he retired them with a solitary ecratch single, and disposed of twenty on strikes. He fanned out thirteen of the Altas in an exhibition game, and made his best strike-out record when in the early part of the season he struck out twenty-four of the Woodlands.

The vacancy created by the withdrawal of Pittsburg from the American Association, has been filled by the selection of Cleveland, Ohio, to take its place. The Forest City was very fortunate in being the choice, as Kansas City had very high for the place. The Cowhoy team offered \$7,000 for the franchise, and besides agreed to pay the car fare from St. Louis to Kansas City and back again to St. Louis of all teams in the American Association. The Cleveland team showed a solid financial backing and were given the preference.

"Baby" Wallace no doubt electrified the fraternity East when he conveyed the sterling information that he had "the pleasure of bowing to Tom Carey in front of the Russ House." Now, dear child, go home to mamma, and the next time you send any such truck to a respectable newspaper be sure and let them know whether your nod was reciprocated by the one to whom you nodded. Don't you see also the importance of stating the location of the Russ House, and sending them a photograph taken when you were just in the act of bowing?

Larry Corcoran, the famous old pitcher of the Chicagos, promises to be resurrected as a twirler next season. Corcoran was taken up by the New York Club after he left Chicago, but did rather indifferently and was released last year. He has been carefully training since and now claims to have regained his old-time force, not only with his right hand but with his left, and thinks he will puzzle all the great batters next year. He pitched a game in Morristown, N. Y., lately with his left hand and did good work, having plenty of speed, curve and effect.

Ed. Morris is receiving heaps of attention in the East just now, and baseball scribes are filling columns in forecasting how the left-handed pitcher will lose his effectiveness next season. It is claimed that he will have great difficulty in overcoming the restriction of the new pitching rules. Morris will have plenty of time to overcome any supposed loss of effectiveness. He has signed to pitch for the Pioneers until March next, and as the California League will before that time give the new rules a trial, the blonde twirler will be well used to them before the season opens.

The progress of the Pittsburg team in the League race will be watched with interest everywhere. The question of superiority of the clubs of one organization over the other is still an open one. The League people believe the elder organization the stronger of the two, and Pittsburg being the first American nine to enter the League must determine the question. The League people would have preferred the St. Louis Browns, but since they got the second place team the cry is down the glories of the Americans by defeating the "coal-heavers." It will be a hard, double battle.

De Witt Van Court, the California League umpire, is quite proficient with the mittens. A short time since he was eparing at the rooms of the Acme Athletic Club, so the yarn goes, and fell senseless when the left-hand of his opponent dealt him a blow under the ear. When Van came to himself he looked up at the anxious faces surrounding him and remarked with an air of gravity: "Gentlemen, if order has been restored we will proceed with the game, as soon as you resume your positions." De Witt had dreamt that the entire Alta nine had been kicking at a clove decision, and that a gambler had hit him hard.

A Dalrymple, who, since 1879, has guarded left field for the Chicagos, will next season play with Pittsburg—his release from the Champions being recently effected. It was claimed that Dalrymple's slow fielding of a ball in the decisive game between St. Louis and Chicago cost the Windy City boys the World's Championship. This charge sorely grieved the left-fielder, and for a moneyed consideration his release was easily obtained. In 1878 he led all the League batters; he was then playing with Milwaukee. During the past season he ranked third in fielding.

The New York Giants are laying the wire to capture the National League pennant of 1887. The stock-holders of the club have been working very quietly, and have secured some of the best available men. The make-up of the team for next season will be as follows, and will be the hardest aggregation in the country to beat: Pitcher—Keefe, Welsh, George, Tiernan and others; Ewing, O'Rourke and others, catchers; Connor, first base; Gerhardt, second base; Denny, (probable) third base; Ward, short-stop; Dorgan or Tiernan, right field; Gore, center field, and either Gillepie, Ewing, Richardson or O'Rourke left field.

George F. Gore, the center fielder of the Chicagos, has, at his own request, been released by President Spaulding, and will next season play with New York. During the past year or two, Captain Anson, of the White Stockings, had not been on the best of terms with his center fielder, and the latter being of the opinion that time would not heal their differences requested his release. There are few better ball-players than Gore in the business, and the Windy City team will sorely miss him. He is a good felder and an excellent batter; in 1880, he led the procession of League batsman. He played right field for Chicago in this city in 1879.

"The

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JOSEPH CAIRN SIMPSON, - - - EDITOR

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NOTICE.

D. G. Waldron, so well known on this Coast, is the traveling agent, solicitor and correspondent of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

San Francisco, - - Saturday, Dec. 11, 1886.

King Frost and the Trotters.

The year draws to an end. Turf and track sports are now only known in sections where the climate has sufficient salubrity to make them possible. New Orleans is preparing for an extended race meeting during the winter. What little trotting is done east of the Sierras will be on the ice in countries where the Frost King reigns for months and months. Snow paths and ice courses have done a good deal in the way of fostering a passion for horses which could go fast in harness at a pace other than the flying gallop. There is little pleasure in riding in a vehicle when progression depends on a series of long bounds. The gallop is accomplished by the feet striking the ground in regular order, followed by a bound which sends the body through the air, many of the feet and inches which constitute the stride of a race-horse. Easy trotters and pacers make two air flights in one stride, and the duration of each flight varies little from the time when two of the feet are on the ground. In place of the jerky motion given to a vehicle when the animal is running there is smoothness from the steady application of the motive power.

Trotters were highly prized in Russia before America became interested in fast harness horses, and the sport in the northern provinces of Canada had a firm footing ere it was patronized in the United States. In these countries frozen lakes and rivers presented a surface which was smooth enough for the highest rate of speed, and all that was needed to prepare the course was an implement to push aside the snow. Russians were more careful breeders of trotters than the Canadians. Crosses of English and Arab blood were introduced, and these judiciously mixed with native strains which had shown an adaptability to acquire the fast trotting step resulted in the celebrated Orloff trotters which were thought to be paragons of speed until Yankee-land produced animals of a far higher type. While countries close to the Arctic circle gave opportunities in the shape of natural tracks for horses to show their speed upon, there were drawbacks in the way of uncongenial climates which militated against breeding the best. Canadians degenerated from the massive form of their ancestors until many of the fleetest were mere ponies, and in order to cover a mile at a fair degree of speed, a speed which would be counted slow now-a-days, had to splutter along with rapid action covering so little ground in their stride as to be incapable of making a mile in 2:30 under the most favorable conditions.

But Canadian trotters were not confined to the descendants of horses from Normandy, Perche and other districts in France. There was a great deal of good blood in that country. More in the upper provinces than where the cold was at its maximum, and though it was cold enough in the most favored sections the inhabitants were devoted to turf sports. Racing was a dangerous pastime when the course was a sheet of ice, and long, sharp calkins were inadmissible in the flying gallop. This turned the attention of the sport-loving people to the winter pastimes of their neighbors, and descendants of renowned victors on the English and American turf played a prominent part in harness contests. The leading families of Canadian trotters had a great deal of royal breeding. A dash of thoroughbred in nearly all the horses of the English speaking people, their finer specimens, such as were used by the better class of farmers, with a large proportion of that blood. Vermont, northern New York and other sections were in a similar

situation to the adjoining provinces of Canada in climatic conditions, and also possessing some of the blood which is the main factor in equine speed at whatever gait. The introduction of this and kindred blood made faster trotting possible. That is the capacity to hold a high rate of speed for a distance. Races of horses which were reared in warm countries, or at least in temperate zones, for many generations, had qualities not found in cold countries, particularly the power of keeping up a fast pace with as little distress as is possible for animal machinery to show. The pure Canadians had a fair show of speed for a short brush, and some of them, which could be classed as ponies, were capable of making a few hundred yards at a rate that was an augury of more than they could possibly perform. This led to an error in thinking that the blood might be a valuable mixture in trotting pedigrees, but with about the single exception of the sire of Pilot, Jr., little good has resulted. Mr. January gave a trial to St. Lawrence, the best of this breed of horses which came to the United States. Mr. January was among the first, if not the leader, in starting a breeding establishment to produce trotters, but had so little success as to become discouraged after a few years' experience. He had a fine location near St. Louis, Missouri, some very good mares, and had he been fortunate enough to have got a stallion of different blood, would doubtless have made a good showing.

Mignonette.

JOS. CAIRN SIMPSON.—Dear Sir: At the last meeting of the State Board of Managers of the Oregon State Fair, a committee was appointed to investigate the truth or falsity of the entry of Mr. Duncan, of Walla Walla, W. T., in regard to the entry of his b f Mignonette (2) by a son of Nutwood, out of a mare by Nutwood. We understand it is claimed that she is by Anteeo, and we desire you to furnish us a statement so we can require Mr. Duncan to make a showing. Yours very truly,

R. E. BYBEE,
Chairman of Committee.

The above came to hand a day or two ago, and we have little personal knowledge regarding the matter. That is merely that Mr. Duncan bred a mare to Anteeo the season of 1883, and we saw the mare and foal—then a suckling—the following summer at Santa Rosa. Some time after Mignonette trotted at Portland, Or. "Gus" Carey, who had formerly taken care of Anteeo, told us that a man who saw the filly trot claimed that it was the Anteeo filly. Others spoke of it, and the first article in the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN was published with the expectation that Mr. Duncan would make a reply. The first that we have heard from him was through the *Daily Journal*, Walla Walla, received last week, but in place of throwing any light on the question of the breeding of Mignonette, there is a challenge to trot the get of Antelope against the get of Anteeo or Anteeo. It can scarcely be called a legitimate challenge, as there is nothing but words offered, and when a man proposes to make a match on trotting weanlings for \$5,000 a side, most people will regard it as more of a desire to gain notoriety than to obtain a match. We should be well pleased to see the pedigree of Mignonette fully established, and it certainly seems as though it will be little trouble for Mr. Duncan to submit proofs. Until he does it will be hard to convince the people here that she is by Antelope. The description which is sent from Oregon agrees with that of "Nelly D.," so we were informed by those who saw her when she left Santa Rosa, and, as nearly as could be told by a foal of a few months, corresponds with our recollection.

Now there are certain plain questions which, when answered will set the matter at rest. Who bred Mignonette? What was the date of her foaling, and in what locality was she born? When, and of whom did Mr. Duncan purchase her? Was she taken from Santa Rosa in company with Nellie D., and what has become of the latter filly? We understand that Mr. Duncan did not buy Antelope until the fall of 1883; did he also buy the dam of Mignonette when in foal? Answering these will be more pertinent to the matter at issue than any number of proffered wagers for large amounts of money, and such we will gladly publish. We have not the least desire to rob Antelope of anything he is entitled to, and have not the least doubt that he is a valuable horse. It is only a few days ago that we were aware that we had seen him. A man informed us that he is the chestnut horse which A. D. Miller drove on the Oakland track three years ago, and we were favorably impressed with him at the time. Not only on his own account, as, if our memory is not at fault, Mr. Miller informed us that he was a "full brother" to a chestnut mare which he drove the season before, and which in our estimation was one of the best green trotters in California. This may be "Mamie Comet," although we have nothing to warrant the supposition. Mr. Miller might throw some light on the subject, and we will be obliged to him for any information that he will send. He stated that the dam of these horses was thoroughbred, and that she was hy imported Australian. As they were owned not far

from Pleasanton, it may be that Mr. Cox, or others of our subscribers in that vicinity, may be able to communicate intelligence that will have a bearing on the subject. In the absence of testimony from Mr. Duncan, there are certainly enough grounds to justify the supposition that Mignonette and Nellie D. are the same animal.

Rancho Del Rio Sale.

We are sorry to record the fact that Theodore Winters has come to a settled conclusion to give up the breeding of thoroughbred horses. His business interests in Nevada have become so engrossing that he cannot afford the time necessary to oversee his California breeding farm. Neither can he move the horses to his home place without a great deal of outlay, and then again there are other things in the way. That he has been one of the most successful breeders of race-horses "goes without saying." The pages of the racing calendar will show how many he has bred and raced, and a list of those which are well entitled to a high place in the annals of the turf would present a long string of names. He has been a progressive breeder. Every year added to his knowledge, and his selections of blood, manner of rearing and general care, were such as to bring satisfactory results. While we heartily breeding and racing, there will be some advantage to lament his retirement from an active participation in offset the drawback. In all probability a large proportion of the stock will be retained in this country. At all events those which have passed their racing days will be more likely to be kept at home, and we trust that the fillies also will not be allowed to go away. The sale is to be divided into three dates. That is on Dec. 23d, the first lot will be offered. This contains ten which now rate as two-year-olds and yearlings. We suppose the object is to give purchasers the option of engaging them in stakes which close on the first of January. The second sale will be on the 29th of January, when all the breeding stock will be offered. That date will be prior to breeding time, so that buyers can make their own selections as to mating. On the 25th of June the foals of 1886 will be offered. As there is plenty of time to describe the animals which will be sold on the second and third dates, those in the first division are all that will be noticed in this number. The ten to be sold on the 23d inst. are Miss Ford, Adeline, Chatelaine and Goldcup, two-year-olds. Emperor of Norfolk, Zylieka, Coloma, Bolero, Serpolette and Corona, yearlings. It is seldom that such a quartet of fillies are offered at an auction sale as those two-year-olds which are named above. Miss Ford is of such high class as to warrant the most florid eulogies. She is a sure enough race-horse, having won all of her engagements with such consummate ease that her powers are yet only partially known. She gallops along at her ease whenever called upon, taking any position desired, and has shown that mud, rain and cold united no not hinder her from making her customary display. She is a grandly bred filly, so that there is nearly a certainty that she will make a number one brood-mare, combining, as she does, breeding, form and high racing powers. The nick between Enquirer and Bonnie Scotland mares has proved one of the happiest and when Leamington, Lexington and Queen Mary are united it would be something of an anomaly if it did not prove good. Adeline is another Enquirer that has stood the test. Her races at the Blood Horse meeting were so very good that many regarded her as in the same notch as her stable companion. Goldcup is by Enquirer from Buttercup, and is a very handsome filly and Chatelaine is by Norfolk from Neapolitan by War Dance. This gives the two Lexington crosses which the Kentucky Sunday School scholar gave to his teacher as a definition of well-bred, and he is not alone in the estimate. The yearlings are assuredly worthy of being sought for, and cannot fail to be an ornament to any racing stable. Emperor of Norfolk is what the late Wm. T. Porter would have designated a "sumptuous colt." After making due allowance for our predictions for the sons and daughters of Marion, we are constrained to say that he is more than sumptuous. Large and fine in every point, it is only a question of condition for him to race with credit in the picked company of either hemisphere, and with Australia to boot. Zylieka is a sister to Miss Ford, Bolero is a brother to Chatelaine, Coloma is by Joe Hooker from Callie Smart, Serpolette is by Norfolk from Mattie Gloun, and Corona by Norfolk out of Sister to Lottery. They are well grown and in good condition, though we have not learned of what work they have done. The sale will be without reserve of any kind, and as Mr. Winters has peremptorily cut off debate to induce him to continue in the business, all will have to go. Messrs. Killip & Co. have the matter in hand, and catalogues will be ready for distribution in a few days. Racing will be very lively here the coming year, and there will be lots of work on this side of the land for the youngsters to attend to. From what one hears there is a likelihood of several spring meetings to follow that of the Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association and the fall circuit will extend from August to the close of the year.

A Paragon.

Colonel Sanders has a paragon in his employ, and, in the way of horse knowledge, overtops any one of our acquaintance. He can form a better estimate of horses than are three thousand miles away than those who see them, and is a better judge of capacity, from a sort of way he has of casting a horoscope, than people who have watched the animals under discussion from colthood up. The thousands of people who cheered Antevolo, incited by the way he performed with the cracks of the day, were all wrong, and the plaudits a token of ignorance according to this astute philosopher of trotting genealogy. His grandam being thoroughbred was sufficient to warrant condemnation. No matter if a five-year-old stallion did trot in 2:16, and well outside at that; no matter if he trotted four heats, all of them a long way under twenty, with only one slight break either in scoring or heats; no matter if he did not show the least indication of distress or a particle of leg weariness, his breeding is utter damnation to this man who aspires to be a teacher. We will venture a reasonable wager that when some of the eastern people return, and he hears them say that Antevolo is a fine-looking horse, he will disparte, and rush in to print that he is ewe-necked, cat-hammed, light-boned, and altogether an inferior looking specimen of a trotter. He will have just as good season to write that as many other assertions, and if any one will offer the shortest odds even, we will back him to incorporate more nonsense into a specified space whenever the topic is thoroughbred blood in trotters. While Colonel Sanders has always taken a position against near crosses of the blood horse in fast trotters, he must have lost all interest in the horse department of his paper when he permits such an endless tirade of non-sensical jargon. We tired of it long ago, and have not read a line of that part of the *Breeders' Gazette* for a long time. While we did, there was the usual amount of assertion, without the least proof to sustain what was so confidently stated, rehearsed in and out of season, the same old dish again and again. A little more of the salt of fairness will add to the flavor, and if it be possible to incorporate a seasoning of proper credit to animals bred contrary to the notions of the writer, it will be still more palatable.

The Stanford Stake.

We consider this stake of so much importance to the trotting interests of California that the advertisement is put on this page for this number. Every year some one overlooks it, and after it is too late laments that the chance is lost to capture the big prize. Since the reduction of the nominating fee to \$25, any well-bred colt is worthy of being named in it, and the history of the stake shows that outsiders have a fair chance to win it. There have been five stakes decided, and two of the five have been won by single nominations. Adair won it in 1882, Antevolo in 1884, Palo Alto capturing two and Sunny Slope one.

A sweepstake for trotting colts and fillies of 1886. \$175 each, \$25 payable on the 1st of January, 1887, at which time the stakes will close; \$25 on the 1st of January, 1888, \$25 on the 1st of January, 1889, and \$100 thirty days before the day fixed for trotting, whatever amount up to be considered forfeit and the neglect to pay at the stipulated time incurring forfeiture of the previous payments. The race to be heats of a mile, heat three in five, to harness. First to receive six-ninths of the whole sum, the second two-ninths, the third one-ninth. In addition to the stakes and forfeits, the proportion of the gate money, profit on pool sales and all other sources of emolument will constitute the gross amount, to be divided in the foregoing proportions. Five or more subscribers to fill. The race to be trotted in 1889, not sooner than the latter part of August. The exact date to be fixed and announced on the 1st of January, 1889, or sooner.

On the 1st of January, 1887, there will be due the following payment, in the Stanford Stakes, to wit: Second payment in Stanford Stakes for 1888, \$25; third payment in Stanford Stakes for 1887, \$25.

The stakes for 1889 will close January 1, 1887, \$25 entrance. Race to be governed by the Rules of the National Trotting Association. Nominations to be made to N. T. SMITH, Treasurer, S. P. Railroad Office, Fourth and Townsend streets, or J. S. CAIRN SIMPSON, Secretary, BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN Office, on or before the 1st day of January, 1887. The colts must be named, the name and pedigree, so far as known, given.

Under the new trotting rules letters legibly postmarked January 1st will be eligible.

N. T. SMITH, Treasurer,
J. S. CAIRN SIMPSON, Secretary.

The Occident Stake.

The advertisement of the Occident Stake appears in this number, with the same conditions as in previous years. The Occident ranks next to the Stanford among the trotting stakes of California, and, as the risk is smaller, there are a greater number of nominations, the forfeits being so low there is no excuse for not making entries.

Name Changed.

Thos. McCloskey, of Hollister, has changed the name of his bay colt, foaled May 4, 1884, by Fallis, dam by Wm. Kohl, from McC. to Engineer.

The Glorious Rain.

A grand month was November, and, with the exception of the rainy Saturday which closed the Blood Horse meeting, the whole month was hard to excel. Then the farmers commenced to grumble; not rain enough to start the plows, was the cry, and there were gloomy countenances outside of Pine street. It is not surprising that there should be constant dread of "dry years." A real dry one is a terrible set back to Californians, and even a shortage in the annual fall means the loss of many millions of dollars to the Coast. The late rain has dispelled the fear for a time. Enough has now fallen for all present purposes, and let us trust that there will be no lack hereafter. We always feel guilty when we rail horsemen mildly about California weather. There is so little real ground for fault-finding, so far as the climate has a bearing in this country, that it appears wrong to condemn with faint praise.

Answers to Correspondents.

Questions answered only through these columns. No replies by mail or telegraph.

P. A. Mayfield, Cal.

Please inform me through your paper how old was Mand S. when she made her best record?

Answer.—Eleven years.

The Breeding of Niagara.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.—I have been trying to trace the breeding of the horse known by the name of "Niagara," and formerly known by the name of "Washtenaw Chief" for the last six years, and as it is up-hill work for me I ask you to assist me by publishing this letter in your valuable journal that some of its readers may assist us. The horse, I have been informed, was brought to California by Thomas Hughes, of Fresno, but Mr. Hughes does not know the breeding of this horse. He got him in Ohio, and he said the horse came from Kentucky to Ohio. Three years ago I wrote to the late Otto Holstein asking him if he could assist me in tracing the breeding of Niagara, and his reply was that he had tabulated a pedigree for a gentleman living on this slope of the horse Washtenaw Chief. This horse is now dead, and a great many of our California turfmen know that he produced speed. Such noted ones as the Crocker Mare, the Stark Mare (known as Lady Roag), and the brown gelding Cobb, record 2:31, and a very fast road horse now used in New York City (the Crocker Mare). Mr. O. A. Hickok and others know well that she could trot close to 2:20, and if my memory serves me right I timed the Stark Mare a mile in 2:22. In one of our city daily papers in 1877, I saw an account of her working very fast at Sacramento, and it also stated that the late J. L. Eoff said that she was the fastest nag that he ever saw up to that day. As we have some of this horse's mares in this State, I look at it as the interest of all our breeders in California to know if possible the correct breeding of this horse Niagara, formerly Washtenaw Chief. Enclosed please find letter received by me from Mr. Holstein in regard to tabulated pedigrees for a gentleman on this slope, and we may find this gentleman and gain some information to the correct breeding of the horse Niagara, formerly Washtenaw Chief.

SAM'L GAMBLE.

DANVILLE, Dec. 6th.

Mr. Holstein's letter referred to above is as follows:

SAMUEL GAMBLE, Esq.: Dear Sir—A year or two ago I tabulated a pedigree for a gentleman living on this slope, and in it appeared the horse Washtenaw Chief, which, if it is the same as you refer to, must be pretty nearly 30 years old now, and he was by Hill's Black Hawk, son of Sherman Morgan, dam claimed to be of Messenger descent. Some claimed Washtenaw Chief to be by Sherman Morgan, but from my investigation I am satisfied he was by Hill's Black Hawk. My understanding has always been that he was a trotter of considerable merit in his day—say, along in 2:30.

PARIS, Ky., Feb. 5th.

OTTO HOLSTEIN.

Dr. Peters was asked by a daily paper reporter why ex-President Arthur did not drive out frequently during his battle for health. The doctor replied: "Because our pavements are a disgrace to a civilized country. An invalid cannot reach the Park without being jolted almost to death. Mr. Arthur said only the other day that if he was ever able to get around again he would start an agitation for better roads." What is true of the streets in the residential portion of the city south of the Park, is equally true of the thoroughfares leading from the north side. Seventh avenue is in a particularly bad condition, and has been so for months. The attention of the authorities has time and again been called to the necessity of putting our drive in good order, with the effect of compromises in the shape of sundry tinkering.

The stranger driving over the wavy and rutty surface of Seventh avenue, with its patched spots, is reminded of the remark by a sage man of letters: "A hole is the result of accident, but a darn is evidence of premeditated poverty." The city is not so poor, however, that it cannot give its taxpayers good roadways. A treasury that is rich enough to pay \$5,000 for a consumptive rhinoceros, and thousands more for baby hippopotamuses and blue-faced monkeys, could surely spare a large sum for a better purpose. A roadway along the western side of the Park to be used exclusively by the roadmen of the city has been proposed, but the Commissioners do not seem to relish the proposition.

Mr. W. H. Wilson, Abdullah Park, Cynthiau, Ky., sold, on Nov. 24th, for Mr. Noah Armstrong of Montana, the bay mare Montana Maid, foaled 1881, sire Geo. Wilkes, dam Annie Ware by Almont, second dam by Ericsson. She showed at Abdullah Park a trial of 2:33, and in foal to Sultan, record 2:24. The purchaser, Mr. P. S. Talbert, of Inwood Stock Farm, Lexington, Ky., paid for her \$2,000.

Mr. James Murphy, who trained Mr. Haggin's stable this season, has returned to Kentucky, his engagement at Rancho del Paso having expired. Wm. Claypool succeeds Mr. Murphy, but will probably remain in California and train a bone stable.

The Virginia Enterprise says: A splendid trophy, to cost \$1,000 is to be purchased by subscription by the rifle teams in this city. A challenge will then be issued to the crack rifle teams of the world at large to come here and capture it if they can in a friendly contest of skill with the rifle.

Proposed Testimonial to Archer.

The following letter has been published in the London Sportsman. The writer, Lord Queensbury, hits off with great conciseness the present great desideratum, heavier weights. The Manchester November Handicap, the last important race of the year in England, had a large field of starters, and the highest weight which accepted was less than the law required, so that it was raised. But even then we find that the winner carried 100 lbs. while nearly all the others carried less than that weight. What a travesty on racing!

"Sir: I have read with interest several ideas as to a proposed memorial to Fred Archer, the jockey, whose tragic death has so deeply stirred the sporting world. It is something to strike while the iron is hot. Might I suggest that a petition be drawn up and addressed to members of the Jockey Club, to be signed by all friends of poor Archer and lovers of racing, praying that his racing weights be raised, say, 14 lbs. I will undertake, if such a petition is acceded to, to send you a subscription of £100 towards a memorial, to take the shape of some useful institute at Newmarket or elsewhere, which shall be of benefit to the class to whence he sprang, and to which he was such an ornament, every one signing the petition with this understanding that, provided its object was attained, they would promise a subscription of, say, not less than 5s., so that it should be open to all. If on account of poor Archer's death the racing weights are raised, his martyrdom to the profession has loved as well will not have been in vain, and will remain a lasting and a practical memorial to his memory which can never be forgotten. Yours faithfully,

"QUEENSBURY."

Colonel Ravenhill, who was appointed by the English Government to take charge of a commission to inquire into the merits of Canadian horses for military purposes, should occasion ever require it, has made his report, and it is not flattering to our neighbors across the border. He first corrects a widespread error as to the real reasons for coming across the ocean for horses when his coal have got all he wanted (and of this right sort, too), in Ireland and in some parts of England. Col. Ravenhill's reason for inspecting Canadian horses was that in case of emergency his government might know just where to get a supply in such numbers as it might desire. But the result was not very encouraging. After a six-weeks' tour, an examination of about 8,000 horses, only 83, or about one per cent, were found available. Of course, the test was most rigid, but under the most favorable circumstances Col. Ravenhill admitted that only about 10 per cent. of those which he examined would be fit for any service, and as no old horses were included in those which were examined, the proportion seems very small. Including transportation, the cost of each of the 83 horses brought over by the Colonel was about \$200. The majority of them withstood favorably a very critical examination made by the London Field's representative.

Those bred on ranches in this far west made very agreeable impressions on the critical writers. Those most admired were long and low, with long shoulders and deep hrisquets, and hocks and knees near the ground. Col. Ravenhill states that this "was by a no means an uncommon type amongst the ranchers; but what he impressed upon all the Canadian breeders and ranchers was the want of blood in their animals, and that they should import more thoroughbred English stallions." Does the Colonel think there are no thoroughbreds to be had without importing them? He has mated one of the importations with an Irish mare of the approved artillery stamp. It will be interesting to note which of the pair will do the most work, as both are on the same gun.

An interesting statement was made by a bystander at the tests. He had just returned from his ranch on the Rocky Mountains where he had 20,000 acres, and in six years he had made wonderful increase but would in future confine himself to horses, as they required no labor, the only help on the ranch having been two men and a boy. The horses lived off the natural products of the land, and nothing was grown in the shape of artificial produce, excepting vegetables for household use. This gentleman is now in England for the purpose of getting six thoroughbred three-year-olds with which to improve his stock. Is not this a lesson for those whose most congenial occupation would be the business of killing the breeding of thoroughbreds?—N. Y. Sportsman.

The celebrated English race-horse Melton has retired from the turf, and will stand next season at the Falmouth House Paddocks, at Newmarket, at fifty guineas. Melton goes into the stud with the best wishes of everyone. He has been a rather popular horse, and his achievements rank him prominently among the greatest horses of the generation. In some respects he might be called a sensational horse. Old turfites are, as a rule, opposed to the first year's get of a young sire; also to the first foal of a mare, and in England such was the prejudice against winners of the Middle Park Plate that it was declared that no one colt could win the Derby. Melton was the first of his sire's (Master Kildare) get. He was also the first living foal of his dam. He also won the Middle Park, and broke the charm by winning the Derby. The superstition in regard to Middle Park winners as candidates for the Derby was quite excusable, for, since the Middle Park was founded in 1866, its winners had, as a rule, been Derby favorites of a most cruelly disappointing kind, and the public had suffered terribly by following them. The Rake, its first winner, burst a blood vessel on the eve of the Derby, and Green Sleeve, the winner of '67, started favorite for the Derby and was beaten by her stable companion. Pero Gomez, who won in '68, was beaten "a half head" for the Derby of '69. Albert Victor, the winner of 1870, ran a dead heat for second place. Petrarch and Chamant, the winners of 1875 and 1876, both failed in the Derby. Beaulieu, '77 a hero, was a hot favorite, but went amiss, and Peter, who won the following year, was disqualified by the death of his owner. Beaudesert, '79 a winner, went to pieces; St. Louis, who won in 1880, failed utterly, and Macheath, the winner of '82, was disqualified by the death of his owner.

It was left to Melton to break down the prejudice which prevailed, and, although he did it, the public trembled in its shoes, especially after Paradox showed so strongly in the Two Thousand Guineas, and, truth to tell, Paradox made a strong bid for the Derby. But Melton broke the charm, and, despite the rumors as to his having "a leg," he added the Derby to it, and thus strengthened his claim to class which many had denied him. It has been the custom, while admitting his possession of speed, to cast doubts upon his ability to stay over such courses as those at Epsom, and especially at Doncaster, but he did it quite handily, beating Lovely, the Oaks winner. Aside from Paradox it cannot be said that Melton met a high class of three-year-olds. But his performance last season as a four-year-old were of a high order, especially his Leicesterhire Cup, in which he beat Exmoor 33 lbs., for a year, and 47 lbs. to Wise Child, them in a center.

THE KENNEL.

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates, and breed.

Eastern Field Trials Club—Members' Stake.

[By our Special Reporter.]

The Members' Stake of the Eighth Annual Trials meeting of the Eastern Field Trials Club began on Thursday, November 18th, at High Point, N. C. The club for several years has made use of grounds near High Point for trials, and the wisdom of the choice cannot but be admitted by those who have seen the premises. Some seven thousand acres have been preserved for club uses and the birds protected. Upon the farms there are none but "worm" fences of rails simply laid up without nails, in such manner that a panel can be removed and replaced in a few moments without injury. The cover is first-rate. Corn fields, hedges, grass patches, briar thickets and wood lots afford feeding places and protection to thousands of the superb little brown-mottled quail. The club treats the farmers generously, and in return is welcomed to shoot anywhere, and to the enjoyment of the greatest freedom. The Eastern Field Trials Club is officered by enthusiastic and capable gentlemen, and its policy and finances have been so directed that it has grown to be a powerful and popular institution. Too much praise cannot be bestowed upon it for the thoroughness of its preparations for its great trial meetings. Its Secretary, Mr. Washington A. Coster, is unceasing in his efforts to provide against all contingencies, and in his delicate thoughtfulness for the comfort and needs of visitors to High Point. He spends several weeks of each year at the Point before the trial date, gathering saddle-horses, locating birds, arranging kennel accommodations and perfecting all the details which go so far for the success of such a notable gathering of sportsmen as is just now to convene. The club's vice-President, Mr. J. Otto Donner, is thoroughly engaged in behalf of field trials, and contributes great personal magnetism as well as large material benefits to the success of the meetings. Of the members of the Board of Governors, Messrs. H. E. Hamilton, of Hamilton Kennel, New Jersey; D. S. Gregory, the noted pointer man, and Francis R. Hitchcock are in attendance and alert to add to the pleasure of all participants.

The club secures the whole Bellevue Hotel each year from its owner, Mr. Geo. T. Leach, a member. The hotel is an old-fashioned brick structure standing across a street from the depot. Its rooms are large and sunny, and its furnishings comfortable, while the servants are well-trained darkies, than whom no attendants can be better. The spirit of sportsmanly hospitality manifested by all those present is creditable both to the gentlemen exhibiting and to the sport which superinduces in its devotees so many of the minor morals which make life worth living. The North Carolina climate at this season is a happy mean in temperature, a little biting at night, enough so to make blankets necessary and sleep refreshing. The days are soft and sunny, and the air moist and fit for scenting purposes. The Members' Stake is open only to those in good standing in the club, and owners are required to handle. It cannot be expected the competition will be so keen and exciting, under such conditions, as when professional dogmen meet to gain reputation from stud dogs and breeding kennels, but it may be said, to the credit of those in the stake, that the handling was superior and stamped the handlers as men of much actual experience and great discernment. The dogs were sent through for all they could do, and the awards of the judges received without dissent. The judges were, Messrs. J. Otto Donner and J. W. Orth. Both gentlemen have had large experience in trial work, know the rules, are patient, keen and courageous, and their judgments were such as entitled them to respect. They were active in seeing all work done by the dogs and figured closely in scoring. But one criticism might be made, viz., that they directed the handlers where and how to work rather too much, thereby in some instances causing a little uncertainty and rather interfering with the chances of the running dogs. The High Point fields are not as fit to show a speedy wide ranging dog in as a more open country would be, but to the contrary birds are so plenty that even the widest ranger would be on game most of the time and therefore circumscribed in his movements. Most of the dogs started were of royal breeding, the setters particularly, and their performances made it easy to understand the preference for setter on the part of so many of the gentlemen who shoot in the South. The trials were well attended by citizens of the city and many sportsmen of note. Among them were: Messrs. Wash. A. Coster, H. E. Hamilton, Edward Dexter, Geo. T. Leach, F. R. Hitchcock, J. R. Henrichs, D. S. Gregory, J. Otto Donner, J. W. Orth, Jas. L. Braese, W. H. Pierce, Jas. T. Walker, J. O'H. Denny and Dr. Berkley. At this writing the hotel is filling up with nobles for the Derby, which begins on next Monday. Prospects are that the coming events will be the greatest ever known in a canine way. A few notes about the dogs may be interesting.

WINNERS.

The first prize winner, Gloster, two years and three months old, is a handsome, workmanlike English setter, by Dashing Rover—Trinket, bred by Mr. Theo. F. Taylor at Richmond, Va. In colors he is quite like the Rakes; more black than white, and with ten chops and spots over eyes. He weighs about forty-six pounds, is well let down in chest, short coupled, well-legged, of good substance and admirable nose and judgment. He was broken by Captain C. E. McMurdo and handled by Mr. Dexter in fine style. His owner is silver haired but active and a fine shot, and has given Gloster very much work. He won with something to spare, against a good field.

The second dog, Dashing Noble, three years old, is a litter brother of Sweetheart and Janet owned by the California Kennels. In form he resembles Sweetheart, but is quite blue with ten muzzle. A very handsome animal and a free goer, although in the trials he was handicapped by dysentery. He shows much bird sense and has a long-range nose. On point nothing could be more stylish and his handling was excellent. He is owned by Mr. J. R. Henrichs of the Pittsburg Kennels, which also own Dan Noble, a very handsome lemon belton son of Count Noble out of Lewis' Nellie. Dashing Noble is a credit to his sire and a worthy brother to dashing Sweetheart.

Brandon, a rather washed-out lemon belton, four years old, of first-rate form and much spirit, took third. He was imported from England, and is by Royal Rock out of Nellie, a bitch since imported by Mr. Geo. Lewis of Pittsburg. He is built to go and stay, but was handled to work close by Mr. J. O'H. Denny of Pittsburg. He should get good puppies, bred to English hitches.

Among the unplaced dogs were many very fine ones. The celebrated Bucklelew, owned, broken and handled by genial Wash. Coster, Secretary of the club, is a fine upstanding dog of about sixty pounds, orange and white, deep-chested,

heavily boned, well-ribbed and very cunning. He is a model animal for the amateur who desires good style, good disposition and comfort in handling his shooting dog. His owner, amid the multifarious duties incident to his office, had been unable to condition Buck, but the old dog made a brilliant race on the second day and was only beaten because of an indisposition to back resulting from some work done a day or two too early with an unsteady brace mate.

Brimstone, as sweet a piece of dog flesh as one would expect from Gladstone—Swaze, was fat, soft and a little rank. Mr. H. E. Hamilton her owner, one of the most cordial and generous of men, did not find time to prepare her for the trials, and ran her more out of consideration for the many who desired to see the great bitch move than with expectation of beating her opponents. She weighs about forty-five pounds, is well placed on good feet, is quick, sure and staunch, and impresses one as a big little bitch. Her quality is superb, and she is well balanced all over. Her way on game is very taking, because of its dash and certainty.

Countess Gladstone, a miniature setter by Gladstone—Countess is quite too fine, weighs about twenty-eight or thirty pounds, fines out in muzzle and looks a toy. She lacks stamina.

Lucia, by Croxteth out of Belle, by Sensation—White's Grace, owned by Mr. D. S. Gregory, Jr., is a stockily framed able bitch, of form that would please any California eye. Her dam won first in the Nursery Stakes in '80 at Robin's Island. Lucia is particularly well-legged and footed, and in obest and shoulder is quite the pointer for which the Bassford's have been breeding.

Clifford, as handsome a dog as was in the stake and by form a goer, was so weakened by dysentery that Mr. Donner felt compelled to withdraw him.

Mr. F. R. Hitchcock's pointer bitch Pocahontas is another short-jointed, well-ribbed able bitch of the sort suited to hill work. Her owner is a good handler and brought out the strong points of his handsome bitch with good judgment.

Corinne, Mr. G. T. Leach's Irish Red, showed pace and range but seemed deficient in nose and was rank. Mr. Leach had a much better entry in Pendragon, by Count Noble—Floy. The dog is formed for speed and is very taking, although not trained into first-rate trial form. In fact, it may be said that but few of the starters had had enough preparation, and the fact that they showed so well argues great natural aptitude in them. The trial began on Thursday morning at 9 o'clock, on Captain Snow's farm, a little east of High Point. The day was clear and cool and the cover moist and sweet. The running by races is given:

FIRST SERIES.

BANG GRACE—PENDRAGON.—At 9 o'clock on Thursday morning the first race in the Members' Stake was cast off on a plantation owned by Mr. Snow, close to the town. Throughout the Members' Stake the dogs were handled by owners, and all the owners were amateurs in the best and highest sense. Bang Grace, handled by F. R. Hitchcock, a rather stocky lemon and white bitch by Bang Bang—Luke White's Grace, had a little the better of the race in range and pace. Pendragon, by Count Noble—Floy, handled by Mr. Geo. Leach, is a clean-built, well-conditioned setter, but apparently had not enough preparation. He showed a high style, however, and ran a fair race, a little slow, but in good style. The first field was drawn blank and a fence was crossed, when Pendragon, at top speed, ran into a covey and flushed down wind. The birds were worked into a thicket, and, on following, two flushed wild. The thicket was worked out without finding, and a patch of sedge grass entered where Bang Grace jumped into a point, and when Pendragon was called he also pointed before seeing Bang. Moving on several fields were drawn blank and a return to the woods gave Pendragon a point, which he discovered as false and moved on, but soon drew a point again and was backed by Bang Grace. Mr. Leach killed neatly, and Pendragon, sent to retrieve, mumbled his bird. Following the covey Pendragon again pointed and was backed. When the birds were put up he was unsteady to wing; ordered on, Pendragon again pointed and showed steadiness to wing and shot when Mr. Leach killed. Bang Grace retrieved in good style. The dogs were then ordered up, after being down two hours and thirty minutes, and the heat given to Bang Grace.

DASHING NOBLE—CLIFFORD.—The brace was entered at 11:25. Dashing Noble, by Count Noble—Dashing Novice, handled by Mr. J. R. Henrichs, and Clifford, by Emperor Fred—Feiry Bell, handled by Mr. J. Otto Donner. Dashing Noble, a litter brother of the California Kennel's Sweetheart and Janet, showed too much flesh, but ran a clean, good heat. After drawing several fields blank, Dashing Noble in an old orchard, jumped into a stylish point on a covey and was beautifully backed by Clifford. Mr. Henrichs killed and Noble retrieved well. Following the birds, Noble again pointed and was again handsomely backed, moved on, again pointed and was backed. No birds could be flushed, but as the spectators moved on a single bird was flushed. Dashing Noble in pace, range, style and quartering led the heat, and Mr. Donner withdrew Clifford after the brace had been down thirty-five minutes.

GLOSTER—BUCKELLEW.—At 12:10 o'clock the brace was cast off in stubble. Gloster, by Dashing Rover—Trinket, handled by his white-haired, enthusiastic owner Mr. Edward Dexter, and Buckellew, by Druid—Ruby, handled by the well-known and most charming Secretary of the club, Mr. Washington A. Coster. Gloster moved freely at better pace than Buckellew, who seemed not at all himself. After freeing the dogs in the open Gloster pointed in brush at edge of a wood lot, after putting up some out-lying birds. The covey was flushed and followed, when Gloster again pointed two birds in succession, one of which Buckellew backed to order. Taken up to reach new ground, when put down Gloster established a point. Buckellew to the right drew to point on a covey, and Mr. Coster missed clean when ordered to kill. Following the covey Gloster pointed three birds in rapid succession and Buckellew scored a flush. At 12:55 the brace was ordered up and the heat given to Gloster.

POCAHONTAS—COUNTESS GLADSTONE.—After a delightful luncheon spread by the club at 1:45, the brace was cast off. Pocahontas, a lemon and white pointer bitch by Trempe—Greene, handled by Mr. F. R. Hitchcock, and the lemon and white English setter Countess Gladstone, by Gladstone—Countess, handled by Mr. J. R. Henrichs. Ordered off Pocahontas pointed a etink bird, and was backed. The dogs were then worked over an open pine ridge, and through two fields; then back into the pines, when a covey was flushed wild. Moving then into an old orchard, Countess flushed down wind, and instantly thereafter pointed, and, when ordered on, jumped a fence and pointed again, Pocahontas backing. Considerable cover was drawn blank and a ravine crossed when Countess pointed false and was backed. Moving on the dogs were lost, and when found were on point, but no birds could be flushed. When ordered on, both dogs made game, and Countess flushed and chased when the covey rose. When followed Mr. Henrichs flushed and crippled a bird which Countess retrieved badly. Pocahontas had drawn to point

at some distance away. Ordered on, Pocahontas pointed, and Mr. Hitchcock flushed and killed, the bitch retrieving nicely. About equal in pace, range and style, Pocahontas had rather the better of the heat, and was given the race at 3 o'clock.

BRIMSTONE—LUCIA.—At 3:15 the noted English setter bitch Brimstone, by Gladstone—Swaze, handled by her able owner Mr. H. E. Hamilton, and Lucia, a liver and white pointer bitch by Croxteth—Gregory's Belle, handled by Mr. D. S. Gregory. Brimstone made the pace and range. Each bitch drew and false pointed. Moving on, a covey was flushed, neither bitch having an opportunity to point. Then Lucia flushed and Brimstone pointed and was steady when the birds were flushed, both steady to gun. Lucia soon balanced the score by pointing, and was steady when Mr. Gregory killed. Brimstone had, meantime, pointed in ugly briars, but no bird could be flushed; but when the bitch moved on, she very soon drew to point, Lucia refusing to back. Ordered on Brimstone soon pointed again in sedge. Lucia was drawing on the same covey, and came to point. The birds flushed wild and both bitches were steady to wing. At 4:15, when ordered up, Brimstone was given the heat.

BRANDON—CORINNE.—Brandon, a handsome white and lemon ticked setter, imported from England, by Royal Rock—Nellie, was well handled by Mr. J. O'H. Denny. Corinne, an Irish red bitch by Peter—Countess, was handled by Mr. George Leach. The dogs were thrown off at 4:20 in a cornfield near a wood lot. Brandon soon pointed and Corinne backed well, but no birds were found. Ordered on up a ridge both dogs pointed in weeds, but the birds flushed wild and were marked. Following them Brandon pointed and Corinne backed handsomely. Moving on Brandon did some neat work, pointing several times and hacking a point by Corinne. Corinne scored two points meantime, and Mr. Leach killed a bird over one of them, which the bitch retrieved well. Moving on Corinne flushed a bird, and the dogs were taken up at 5 o'clock, Brandon being awarded the heat, and the work ended for the day.

SECOND SERIES.

BANG GRACE—DASHING NOBLE.—On Friday morning, at 8:45, the first brace of the second series was cast off in a field of sedge grass two miles east of High Point. Dashing Noble made game before the dogs were ordered off, and immediately upon being turned down ran a few feet into the wind and pointed a covey in high style, Bang Grace backing staunchly. Mr. Henrichs killed, both dogs steady to wing and guns and Noble retrieved well. Sent on, Noble within two hundred yards again pointed and was backed. Bang Grace on a swing over a knoll drew to point and Noble backed. After a moment a covey flushed down wind from Noble and between the dogs. The dogs were then worked back into a thicket near a fence upon the first covey flushed, but the handlers and judges were so close that before either dog could score the birds flushed wild and were followed, when Noble flushed Bang scoring a point in some plum bushes. The birds seemed wild, and when a shot was fired flew to an oak grove near by. Entering the grove Noble scored two points a flush and a back, and Bang Grace a point and a back. Noble had the best of the race in pointing, pace, range and style. After being down twenty-seven minutes the heat was given to Dashing Noble.

GLOSTER—POCAHONTAS.—At 9:26, after a tedious wait, Gloster and Pocahontas were thrown off. Gloster set a great pace in wide range and soon pointed, but moved on without order. The dog waded on into a corn patch and pointed a covey. Pocahontas running down wind flushed a bird, and instantly sighting Gloster jumped into a beautiful back. The covey flushed wild, both steady to wing. Crossing a fence into a wood lot Pocahontas pointed and was steady when Mr. Hitchcock killed. Moving on Gloster was lost for some minutes, and when discovered was on point holding a bevy in a run. The approach of the handlers flushed the birds, both dogs steady. The brace was then taken up for eight minutes to reach a grove. When put down in a damp sedge Gloster established point in fine, high-headed style, and Pocahontas backed perfectly. Mr. Hitchcock killed when the birds rose, and Gloster retrieved neatly. At 10:19 the brace was ordered back, Gloster winning. Gloster is an able, a good dog in any company, and beat Pocahontas in pace range and style. After the close of the heat and before Mr. Dexter had placed Gloster on chain the dog pointed near by, and Judge Donner, borrowing a gun, downed a pair of sharp flying birds as neatly as Mr. Robinson or Mr. Orr could do it.

BRIMSTONE—BRANDON.—The brace was handsome, Brimstone's nervy, quick, daring style being very taking, while Brandon ran a good dog. But few yards were passed before Brandon, ranging through an orchard, dropped on point. Brimstone being staunch on a mixed back, partly scenting. Mr. Denny killed a hard bird, and Brandon made a good retrieve. Moving on a rabbit started immediately before the dogs and an incipient chase by both was only stopped by orders. Working toward the bevy Brandon again pointed and was backed. Ordered on through a draw and over a corn patch Brandon false pointed a little unsteadily and Brimstone stole by and also false pointed. Taken up for fifteen minutes to change locality the dogs were again started at 11:15, and both ran over birds which were afterward flushed by the handlers. At 11:19 Brandon was awarded the heat.

THIRD SERIES.

GLOSTER—DASHING NOBLE.—Cast off in the open, Noble soon dropped into a false point. Gloster then made game and was staunch on point for several minutes until his veteran handler could fight his way through a sharp thicket. The dog was steady when the birds were flushed. Each then scored a point in heavy cover, and Gloster flushed, dropping to wing. Leaving the woods for an old orchard, Noble made a point and Mr. Henrichs crippled the bird, both dogs steady to shot. Noble sent to retrieve rounded the running bird a good distance, but was called off before finding. Moving down the hill Noble again pointed and Mr. Henrichs missed, the dog being steady. Gloster then found a covey and pointed, and was steady when Mr. Dexter killed. Noble was given a point and Gloster a back out. At 12:20 Gloster was awarded the heat, which he won by pace, style and range. Dashing Noble was not all himself, though moving more freely all the time.

BRANDON had a bye.

FINAL FOR FIRST PLACE.

GLOSTER—BRANDON.—After a luncheon spread by the club, at which roast chicken, "fizz," and a deal of sparkling badinage made the hour seem very short, Gloster and Brandon were ordered off for the final. Gloster, within a quarter-mile, had a covey, of which Mr. Dexter, by a brilliant shot, downed one, both dogs steady and Gloster retrieving. Several fields were then drawn blank when Brandon dropped into point, Mr. Denny flushing a covey behind the dog as he welked up. The point showed superior nose. Moving on Brandon made another handsome point down wind from where covey had flushed, but no bird could be put up. Moving on Brandon pointed and Mr. Denny missed, the dog

steady, Gloster breaking in. Brandon then finished with the wind in his nose, and dropping to wing was backed. Sent on in pairs, Gloster roared out a single and pointed, Mr. Dexter missing, and both dogs being steady to wing and gun. Gloster then scored another point, and at 232 was awarded the heat and first money. In style, pace and independence Gloster had the heat.

TRIAL HEAT.

BUCKLELL—DASHING NOBLE.—The judges decided to run a trial heat between the noted Bucklell and Dashing Noble, to determine which should run off second with Brandon. When cast off Bucklell showed much freedom, style and pace, but was often compelled to stop by *tenesmus*, resultant upon dysentery. Dashing Noble soon pointed a covey and Bucklell lost scent. Ordered on Dashing Noble pointed another bevy, and was backed by Buck to order. Back then drew to a fine high-headed point and was backed, Mr. Coster missing. Moving on Buck again pointed, but the birds rose wild on all sides. A deal of blank ground was then drawn and a sag worked down, when Dashing Noble pinned a covey in low grass, and when Buck was sent to back the latter stole in and pointed also. The heat was given to Dashing Noble.

FOURTH SERIES.

DASHING NOBLE—BRANDON.—For second money the dogs were started, and instantly Dashing Noble pointed and was given the heat by consent of the haulters.

MEMBERS' STAKE.—Open to members only. One entry free, each extra entry \$10. Prizes, \$100 to first; Silver Cup to second; \$50 to third. First, won by Mr. Edward Dexter's English setter dog Gloster by Dashing Rover—Trinket; second by Mr. J. R. Henrichs' English setter Dashing Noble by Count Noble—Dashing Novice; third by Mr. J. O'H. Denry's English setter Brandon by Royal Rock—Nellie. Judges, Messrs. J. Otto Donner, and J. W. Orth. Run at High Point, N. C., November 18 and 19, 1886.

Bang Grace, lemon and white pointer bitch by Bang Bang—Grace, owner, Jas. L. Breese,	beat	Pendragon, black, white and tan English setter by Count Noble—Floy, owner, G. T. Leach.
Dashing Noble, black, white and tan English setter by Count Noble—Dashing Novice, owner, J. R. Henrichs,	beat	Clifford, black, white and tan English setter by Emperor Fred—Fairy Belle, owner, J. Otto Donner.
Gloster, black, white and tan English setter by Dashing Rover—Trinket, owner, Edward Dexter,	beat	Bucklell, orange and white English setter by Druid—Raby, owner, Washington A. Coster.
Pocobontas, lemon and white pointer by Tramp—Grace, owner, F. R. Hitchcock,	beat	Countess Gladstone, lemon and white English setter by Gladstone—Countess, owner, J. R. Henrichs.
Brimstone, lemon and white English setter by Gladstone—Swaze, owner, H. E. Hamilton,	beat	Lucia, liver and white pointer, by Croseth—Gregory's Belle owner, D. S. Gregory.
Brandon, lemon and white English setter by Royal Rock—Nellie, owner, J. O'H. Denry,	beat	Corinne, Irish red setter by Peter—Countess, owner, G. T. Leach.

SECOND SERIES.

Dashing Noble beat Bang Grace. Gloster beat Pocobontas. Brandon beat Brimstone.

THIRD SERIES.

Gloster beat Dashing Noble. Brandon a bye.

FINAL.

Gloster beat Brandon and won first.

TRIAL HEAT, TO SELECT A COMPETITOR FOR SECOND.

Dashing Noble beat Bucklell.

HEAT FOR SECOND PLACE.

Dashing Noble beat Brandon and won second.

Brandon placed third by the judges.

First, Gloster.

Second, Dashing Noble.

Third, Brandon.

The incidents of the Eastern Field Trials Club meeting are quite as interesting as the trials. The names of the prominent owners and sportsmen are quite as well known to our readers as to people who live on the eastern slope. Reaching High Point, wearied beyond expression by incessant travel, broken nights and exposure, spirits were naturally not high, and forebodings of chilliness to a stranger almost made the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN representative hesitate to alight when the son of darkness, who officiated as brakesman, rolled off those pregnant words "High Point" in the resonant bass which seems to be the birthright of the derkey. No hole-in-the-wall was ever darker than the night of arrival, and the knowledge that the lone Californian was thousands of miles from any known face or familiar friend weighed heavily. The Bellevue Hotel was entered, and the name registered. No sooner was that done than the pleasant clerk remarked, "you are expected, and I will bring Mr. Coster." The clouds began to lift, and when the hearty, tall, handsome executive Washington A. Coster came striding in, with a hearty welcome, it really did not seem so lonely. A good room had been reserved and such traps as had not been left along the road were quickly placed in it. As soon as that was done an invitation to go to Mr. Coster's room was accepted.

The Secretary was installed in a monstrous room on the ground floor which he permits members and friends to use at pleasure, and it seems to be the pleasure of everybody to spend more time there than anywhere else. The Californian was ushered in and introduced to a company of men, every one of whom by name is known throughout the doggy world: J. Otto Donner, liberal, tall German, friendly.

J. W. Orth, slim, wiry, keen-eyed, frank and cordial.

J. R. Henrichs who, with Mr. Howard Hartley owns the Pittsburgh Kennels, shortish, rosy faced, sturdy and manly.

D. S. Gregory, whose famous Belle, a queen of pointers, has made his name familiar.

Francis R. Hitchcock, of the Westminster Kennel Club, shrewd, kindly and lazy-going.

H. E. Hamilton, prince of good fellows, always anticipating needs, and so charming in granting favors that one feels at liberty to ask others.

Edward Dexter, long-time friend of our venerable Californian Neator Fred. Taft, grey-headed man of the world, keen tongued, but without gall.

H. M. Short, six feet three, dry and keen, and so many others that memory fails.

A room full of men full of wisdom in all things doggy, and overflowing with hearty, sportsmanly good fellowship. The deep knowledge of pedigrees, performances and worth of dogs shown in the casual conversation of the gentlemen present was most interesting to one to whom it had hitherto been possible to form estimates only by reading and correspondence. Just now, strolling down one of the curious neglected streets in sight from the window, go Charlie Tucker the handler and B. F. Wilson or "Dad," as everybody calls him. Mr. Wilson, tall, grey, pallid-faced, strong-featured, with clear, deep-set grey eyes which bespeak the man of large sympathies quite as strongly as his acts of kindness to all who come in contact with him.

Down stairs a few moments ago D. C. Bergundthal, a little beyond meridian, good-faced and enthusiastic, disconcerted of Rake and Fanny in a way that stamped him a man capable of judging his own dogs. Strolling about are Wm. Tallman, J. M. Arent, Luke White, Captain C. E. McManro, D. E. Rose, and a dozen others to know whom is a pleasure.

Stowed away in various places about town are strings of dogs that seem fit to race for their lives. Arent, assisted by Col. Arthur Merriman, has Roderigo, Paul Gladstone, Cassio, Nat Goodwin, Chance, Allie, James and Jean Valjean. Roderigo seems quite plain, is of about the size of Will Golcher's Fannie, but is immensely powerful and is perfectly conditioned. Paul Gladstone is a dog of different type, stands a half inch higher than Rod and is about such a dog as Mr. Logan's Fred, but much smaller. The rest of Arent's are Derby entries, and are all punks. Mr. Tucker has with him Fred W., a brother of Saa Roy, a big dog with very pale tan points, owned by B. F. Wilson; Keystone, Goldstone and Pet Gladstone by Gladstone—Sue, owned by the Messrs. Byson, a brace of small, neat setters of much quality, but seemingly rather lacking substance, and several other Count Nobles and Gladstones.

Mr. Tallman has Foreman and a native, the former looking well. Mr. Short has three Paul Gladstone puppies for the Derby. Dan Gladstone and Chickasaw 2nd, by Gladstone—Sue, for the aged stake.

Luke White has Bang Bang in fine shape, and looking as much like Mr. Ed. Brigg's Climax as one pea like another.

The list might be prolonged indefinitely but for lack of time. The draw is to be made to-night and on to-morrow morning the Derby is to begin, of which daily reports will be sent.

Yesterday evening, on invitation of J. R. Henrichs, of the Pittsburgh Kennels, the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN reporter went out a half mile to the edge of the town and hunted quail for an hour over Dashing Noble, litter brother to the Californian Kennels Sweetheart and Janet, and Dan Noble by Count Noble—Lewis' Nelly. The dew was descending, and the birds feeding, and in an hour Dashing Noble made eighteen points and was beautifully backed by Dan. A more enjoyable hour we do not recall, and we wished that Joe Bassford, Judge Post, Mr. Schreiber, Mr. Bennett and a thousand other keen quail shots might have been there.

Spratt's Patent Dog Cakes.

The following extract from the *Kennel*, in reference to this remarkable dog food, is important to breeders and trainers of dogs. The biscuits and cakes can be had from the dealers in this city whose addresses will be found in our regular advertisement:

"Apart from business considerations and the benefit that may result to dogs and their owners, it gives us great pleasure to be able to add our testimony in behalf of Spratt's Patent Dog Biscuit, drawn from a fair and thorough test of them in our own kennel, because we have heretofore expressed our disapproval of the use of dog biscuit generally. Our prejudice against dog biscuit, or rather our conviction that it was not wholesome food for dogs, was not without good foundation, but we now cheerfully confess that our experience with Spratt's Patent has been rather limited, and the test we have recently made has fully convinced us that there is no better kennel food.

"Owing to great numbers, poor kennel accommodations, and other causes, our dogs had run down to what we considered very poor condition, and we were most anxious to get them up in flesh; but the state of their blood forbade us feeding a sufficient quantity of meat to bring them quickly into good order; besides we found that the more meat we allowed them the less vegetable food they would eat. We were finally induced to try Spratt's biscuit according to the following plan: In the morning the hearty eaters got each two biscuits dry, broken into small bits, and the dainty feeders got but one. In the evening they got each three biscuits soaked in strong soup, made from beef bones and scraps. About once a week they got a feed of corn meal and meat cooked together. Some of the dogs did not like the biscuit at first; but soon all devoured them eagerly. We gave personal and special attention to the sanitary condition of the kennel, but even then it was not very good. Still the dogs commenced to improve almost immediately, and in three weeks they were all in very respectable condition. We continued to feed our field trial dogs on the biscuit, and when we started south no dogs ever were in finer form, as will be seen by referring to the reports of the eastern field trials in the various sporting papers.

"Bang Bang, never before in this country, gave such an exhibition of nose and staying powers as he did on this diet, and we cheerfully share the credit of his fine condition at High Point with Spratt's Patent.

"While we can procure it my kennel shall never again be without this excellent food."

"Hermit," in the "Kennel Items" of our contemporary, the *Irish Sportsman*, writes thus on the question of Irish Water Spaniels:

"We regret that Irishmen do not unite and try to do something in order to revive the Irish water spaniel, which is fast dying out. They are now far and away scarcer than the Irish red setter was some years ago, and they have now, to a very great extent, taken the place of the Laverack, the blue belton, the English, or black-and-tan setters, or even the pointer. Then the Irish terrier, which had nearly become 'a cur,' has been bred up to such a standard that they are now one of the largest classes on the show bench, and have been much fancied by those who used to keep fox and other breeds of terriers owing to their gameness with badger, otter, or rat, besides being such a good companion, and easier to keep clean—'looking' than the fox or kennel terrier. We think the Spaniel Club do not look after the interests of the Irish water spaniel sufficiently. They ought to induce committees of dog shows to make special classes for them, as shows of any note ought to have a champion class for dogs, and one for bitches.

We venture to say that if it is done the few gentlemen who still have some worthy representatives in their kennels would come forward and exhibit, and by doing so it would encourage the breeding of the same, and the sportsman's companion would, after a short time, hold the place it should, not alone on the bench, but in the field. We cannot point to many who try to keep the breed pure in this country, and the few that do are offered such tempting prices by foreign buyers that they are induced to take them, and consequently the small stock of the pure blood is gradually diminishing.

Mr. Doyle, we are glad to hear, notwithstanding the hard some price he was offered for his prize dog Young Larry Doolin, properly refused it, but was satisfied to dispose of three others which have gone to Russia; but as he has several brood bitches, his kennel will be a likely one to do a great deal in keeping up the breed; except, however, lovers of the breed support him he will have a hard battle to fight.

A circular has come to hand from the Chequassett Kennels Lancaster, Mass., announcing thoroughbred St. Bernards of all ages, both rough and smooth, for sale, including young stock by Alp II, Rudolph II, Apollo, Merchant Prince, and Essex. Also English pugs which are claimed to be the finest strains in the world, special attention being called to the pups from prize winning litters.

The Hounds and the Artificial Hare at Oakland.

The coarsing at the Oakland track, last Sunday, was fairly attended, and the racing was kept up from early in the forenoon until the sun had almost set. The unfinished match was run off in ties as they were left from the previous Sunday's programme.

In the third tie, between Vallejo Lily and Windy Castle, the race was declared a draw, as neither of the dogs would start. In the fourth tie Sweep ran a bye. Harry Wilkes beat Cleveland Maid in the fifth tie, and Sweep was winner over Harry Wilkes on the last run. Sweep was declared winner of the whole race, taking first money, \$20, Harry Wilkes took the second portion, and the third and fourth shares were divided between Vallejo Lily and Cleveland Maid.

Eight dogs were entered for the sweepstake race after the artificial hare, the match resulting as follows:

Moore's Lady Cleveland beat Hine's Butcher Boy in the first run. Cronau's Santa Claus passed Warmbleton's Redwood Chief in the second. O'Shea's Gladstone was beaten by Tiernan's Napoleon in the third, and Tiernan's Belle of Waterloo was winner over Livingston's Lady Collin in the fourth run.

The ties were then ran off as follow: Lady Cleveland fell behind Santa Claus in the first, and Waterloo passed Napoleon in the second tie.

The final run of the race resulted in Saata Claus winning first money, \$20, over her sister, the Belle of Waterloo, who was awarded second money, \$10. The third and fourth portions were awarded to Napoleon and Lady Cleveland respectively.

The remainder of the day was spent in running private matches, in which the parses varied from \$10 to \$25. No time was taken at any of the races. P. Behan was appointed judge and James Wren acted as slipper.

The American Fox-Terrier Club's Stakes.

The following stakes have been opened by the American Fox-Terrier Club, entries for which should be addressed to Fred Hoey, Secretary, American Fox-Terrier Club, Long Branch, N. J.:

The Tomboy Stakes of 1887.—For a silver cup presented by the president of the American Fox-Terrier Club, added to a sweepstake of \$5.00 each p. p., for fox-terriers whelped after January 1, 1886, and to be competed for at the Spring show of the New Jersey Kennel Club in 1887. Entries to close January 1, 1887.

The Apollo Stakes of 1887.—For a silver cup presented by the Secretary of the American Fox-Terrier Club, added to a sweepstake of \$5.00 each p. p., for fox-terrier dogs whelped after January 1, 1886, and to be competed for at the Spring show of the Hartford Kennel Club in 1887. Entries to close January 1, 1887.

Home bred Puppy Stakes.—For a silver cup presented by Mr. John E. Thayer, added to a sweepstake of \$5.00 p. p., for fox-terrier puppies whelped after April 1, 1886, to be competed for at the Spring show of the New England Kennel Club, in Boston, 1887. Entries to close January 1, 1887.

NEW YORK,

AUGUST BELMONT, JR.,

Pres. A. F. T. C.

The Pacific Coast Field Trials.

The following are the entries for the All-Aged Stake to be run off at King's River on Monday, the 13th instant, and following days.

J. M. Bassford, Jr.'s, lemon and white pointer dog Lemmie B. by Prince Ranger, dam Gracie Bow.

Wm. Schreiber's lemon and white pointer dog Mountain Boy by Grouse, dam Nell.

Wm. Schreiber's lemon and white pointer bitch Lassie by Prince, dam Forest Lily.

J. G. Edwards' black, white and tan English setter dog Royal Duke II by Regent, dam Dally.

J. Martin Barney's orange and white pointer dog Tom Pinch by Tom, dam Buelah.

General George B. Cosby's liver and white pointer dog Bow, Jr., by Ranger Boy, dam Josie Bow.

C. S. Eclou's red Gordon and Irish dog Rip (brother to Trix) by Count Range, dam Queen.

Post and Watson's blue belton Llewellyn setter bitch Janet by Count Noble, dam Dashing Novice.

Post and Watson's blue belton Llewellyn setter bitch Sweetheart, litter sister to Janet.

J. B. Martin's lemon and white English setter dog Dashing Money by Dashing Monarch, dam Amelia.

Our Belgian contemporary *Chasse et Pêche*, quotes from another Continental journal, the *Isis*, an account of an invention which has been patented by Mr. Tb. Matt, of Markdorf. This is an apparatus to enable the chained-up watchdog to make the tour of the house. A hollow tube is fixed round the wall; in the tube is a slit to admit the chain, and is fixed to a ball that runs along like a door-chain. It is claimed that this plan works better than a ring on a rod. It is the old idea of exercising the suburban house-dog along the garden path by means of a wire fixed to the wall at one end and to a post at the other. The chain is hooked to the wire, and slips along it with the dog's movements.

Every sportsman and lover of a good dog in this State will learn with regret that Mr. P. D. Linville's pointer pup Midnight died last Saturday. Midnight was by Joe Pape, dam Nellie Pape, from the kennel of Mr. John Drees, Little Rock, Arkansas. Midnight was the first pup from this celebrated kennel ever seen in California. He was only six months old, but of such fine form and spirit that every hunter that saw him hoped and expected great things from him when old enough for work.

Last Saturday was a good day for football, just the weather players like, but the chilly atmosphere was not pleasant for standing or sitting still, hence there was but a small gathering of spectators present to watch the match between the Orientals and Wideawakes, played at Center Park, Oakland. The teams were as follows: Orient—H. Conger, E. C. Cooper, J. Luckman, M. Taylor, E. Masher, D. Catlin, A. Richards, S. W. Hall, J. White, H. J. Maynard. Wideawake—F. Gamble, E. Morey, H. Burlison, C. Beck, J. Shepard, S. C. Mastick, C. Quinn, F. Richards, P. Frear, H. Jones, G. Ostram. The Orientals won by eight points to six.

Shaw and Shrewshury's team of English cricketers arrived in Australia late in October, and on 30th idem began a match against 15 of South Australia, at Adelaide. The English ran up a score of 329, and the South Australians only put together 132 in their first attempt, and lost eight wickets for 127 in the second innings; the game stood at that when the mail left. Evidently the Englishmen would have a very win.

Rule by Kindness and Humanity.

There is no vice more detestable in man than cruelty in any form to any being. The crime is sometimes punished but seldom does it meet adequate retribution. The man who mercilessly uses his power to punish any creature under his control is a disgrace to his kind, yet how many of these whom "each kindred brute might hold hush for shame" there are in the world. There is no animal having equal claims upon our consideration and kindness with the horse, yet none suffer as greatly as the horse from human persecutions and wrongs of every degree. To the honor of our kind it is said that perhaps in the majority of cases where our horses are ill-used it is more through thoughtlessness than through willful cruelty. But this does not make it any less an outrage against our first and best servant and friend, and it is as much the duty of true horsemen to point out where ignorance is responsible for ill-usage as to prevent intentional cruelty.

One of the most lamentable things in life is to see a young colt being "broken" by an ignorant and incompetent "breaker." His ignorance is excusable if he is kind, but your average breaker does not believe in the power of "moral suasion" in the equine kingdom. His motto is, "I'll break his spirit or I'll break his heart," and he generally succeeds. The colt "breaker" is a colt killer, and he must give way to the colt-educator. The successful educator needs unlimited patience, a sweet temper, and a good stock of ingenuity or tact. The happy mixture of patience and firmness that will not be mastered by the horse, but will master him without harshness, is the kind of nature that copes successfully with a wild and foolish colt, whose wildness and foolishness are merely exuberance of spirit "unballeted" by education. A horse-educator must be a thinker. Every teacher of the human "young idea" knows that a pupil who appears extremely dull in learning a task, the utility or purpose of which he does not comprehend, may be surprisingly bright when he is made to understand why he is learning it and of what advantage it will be.

To teach a thinking being successfully we must have consideration and regard for his thoughts and for the effect of our methods upon his mental development—and the trainer who forgets that the high-bred horse is possessed of a high order of mentality, of an exceedingly retentive memory, and a keenly sensitive nature will fail as an educator. To teach a colt what is right and what is wrong is equally difficult, and the only means of doing so is to convey to him a sense of displeasure—not anger—at wrong-doing and of warm approval when he does well. The great mistake of the ordinary trainer is his faith in terrorizing the animal to do right instead of teaching him. A state of fear renders learning impossible. The animal must be made to comprehend that you are his friend, and that no harm will come to him unless by reason of his own vice. While improper actions should be promptly restrained, it should not be forgotten that horses, like men, make honest mistakes, go wrong unintentionally, and misunderstand orders, and punishment for this is wrong. But a little patience and perseverance will always succeed. Gentle punishment will teach the animal that certain things are wrong, and once he knows what he is wanted to do and that his doing it will meet with kind approval, a horse of average intelligence will prove an apt pupil in further lessons.

The importance of a right beginning cannot be overrated, for a well-trained horse is not often ill-used. Those who have had the misfortune to have been badly "broken" are the ill-starred individuals in the horse world. For faults for which their early teacher was responsible they are whipped, kicked and pounded through life, "old" and broken down while yet they should be in their prime, and left, at last, to die of neglect and starvation—this is the outline of many a good horse's hard life. An ounce of humanity in the beginning may save many a pound of pain in the future; hence the importance of humane and rational education of colts.

The most trying horse to the temper is a balky one, yet it is probable there never was a natural balker. Balky horses are made, not born so. Overloading and discouragement are in a majority of cases the cause of the trouble. Men assign horses to perform tasks for which they are not calculated. Spirited, nerry little bits of condensed plock and courage are booked double with dull, steady, plodding work-horses, and are jerked and corbed in senseless efforts to make them conform to the slow and spiritless gait of their draft companions. As well try to manacle the wind! A horse should not be put to uses for which he is not intended. How often we see an animal whose place is in the carriage, or at the lightest of draft work, hitched to a heavy load. He makes quick, gritty, spasmodic efforts to draw, and soon becomes discouraged. Then by way of encouragement he is often whipped or pounded with a heavy stick, while if the driver had not eminent qualifications for entrance to a lunatic asylum, he would reflect that the horse cannot know whether he is punished for failing to draw or for making the attempt. And to witness this too-frequent spectacle of a horse anchored to a load and whipped, beaten and kicked, makes the blood in a true man's veins seethe and boil, and he longs just for a little while to occupy a seat of judgment.

Few creatures possess in a greater degree the virtues of gratitude and natural kindness than the horse. He is slow to forgive an injury, but never forgets continued kindness. How often every thoughtful horseman has observed touching evidences of the friendship of his horse. The gently cowering nose, the kindly eye, the neigh of welcome, and the outstretched neck speak as eloquently as words of a noble, thinking animal. Yet this same animal can by ill-usage be transformed into a vicious, dangerous brute.

A very remarkable incident in the history of the original Bush Messenger illustrates that though abuse may seem to, it does not wholly destroy the better nature, and that one touch of kindness calls into life all the old virtues. Years after he was sold, Mr. Bush determined to see his old favorite, whom he found kept in a pasture surrounded by a fence ten feet high, through a hole in which the food and water were passed to Messenger as if he were a "dangerous convict." Mr. Bush was warned not to enter the inclosure for his very life, but he went in and, unobserved, concealed himself behind a tree and whistled. With a neigh the grand old fellow came bounding across the field, in search of the source of the well-remembered whistle. The horse raced around the pasture, and when at the height of his run, Mr. Bush exposed himself and whistled again. Messenger wheeled and made directly for him, while the on-lookers trembled in terror. But instead of seeking to kill, the horse came up gently and laid his head over his old master's shoulder to receive the customary caress. When Mr. Bush's time for departure had come, he had proceeded not a few yards from the inclosure when there was a crash, and out Messenger came, bounding through the strong bars. He followed his former owner to the stable gently, where he was secured by strong ropes, and for a long, long distance upon the road homeward Mr. Bush could hear the noble animal neighing, lashing the stall, and struggling to be free and follow.

It is a good thing for a man to be master of his horse, but

to be master of his affections is an absolutely noble thing.—*Wallace's Monthly.*

According to current English gossip, Lord Randolph Churchill is about to become identified with the turf. It is said that he has given commissions to buy several promising colts, and may show his colors next season. If this be true the British turf is to be felicitated. The Churchills have not, as a race, been particularly noted as turfmen, but families differ very much in that respect. The present Earl Derby has not the slightest taste for sport of any kind, although he is descended from a family of the most devoted sportsmen. It may be that the American influence surrounding Lord Randolph Churchill encourages versatility. Already he has risen to an eminence in politics few public men of his age in England have ever attained, and although like all the Churchills he is a trifle hot-blooded for civil affairs, he promises a brilliant future. A majority of England's civic heroes, Fox, Palmerston, and Derby have divided their attention between the State and the turf, although Lord George Bentinck abandoned the latter in order to give his entire time to the former, while Mr. Chaplin's connection with both has provoked a captions critic to write recently that he made a better turfman than a statesman. Lord Randolph Churchill, as is well known, married a daughter of Mr. Leonard W. Jerome, of New York, and hence the racing influence has always surrounded him.

The great sale of thoroughbreds, announced by S. D. Bruce to be held at Lexington, Ky., on Wednesday and Thursday the 15th and 16th instant, has attracted a good deal of attention from California horsemen, as proved by the inquiry for catalogues. The horses to be sold include the cracks of the Melbourne, R. C. Pate's and Chinn & Morgan's Stables, many of them the finest performers on the eastern turf during the past season. Collectively they make up a brilliant gathering of all ages, four-year-olds, three and two-year-olds being very prominent, while the list of yearlings includes many of the most fashionably bred colts and fillies in the country. Details can be found in another column. Commissions for the sale may be addressed to Col. S. D. Bruce, Room 16, Times Building, New York.

DRAMA.

The most enjoyable of all the spectacles which the Kirelfys have put upon the stage of this city is the *Ratcatcher*, introduced for the first time at the California Theater on Monday night. The romantic episode of the *Pied Piper* of Hamelin has been dear to every one since childhood. There is not much of it, but the Kirelfys or somebody else has extended it over a long space, and by additions of greater or lesser congruity made a charming and brilliant entertainment. Notably enough the children play an important part in the spectacle, and it is pleasant to state that they did their part well, when their numbers and years are brought to mind. The first scene opens with the children of Hamelin greeting the piper Singdold, and for them he sings a minstrel song. Mr. Hubert Wilkie appeared as the piper. He is a young, handsome, graceful man, with a fine stage presence, and blest with the ability to move about with ease. He has a fine voice, which may be called either tenor or heritone according to taste. He was dressed picturesquely and romantically, and would pass for a Turk, Circassian, or Hungarian. His first song went rather unsteadily, but he improved as he got further along in the play and before it was over had captured the ears of his audience, as his fine, dashing figure and noble bearing captured all eyes within the first five minutes. Singdold is a man that might pass for a Troubadour, a soldier of fortune or a prince, for he shows dignity, a love of money and a good singing voice. A man to charm women and make men envious. To Mr. Wilkie, and Miss Muldener as Hilda, the high comedy of the play is entrusted, and they are both equal to its demands, Miss Muldener being a good actress and having a pleasant face and fine figure. The low comedy characters are Simpliciton Rumpel, the Town Crier, and Tina the Innkeeper's niece. Mr. Jay Hunt and Miss Douglas play the separate parts, and they entered into the spirit of the fun with both hands. As a clownish comedian Mr. Hunt is excellent. He has a slim, wiry figure, and a face that can be made up to represent the most grotesque contortions. He assumes a cracked, husky voice with even skill, and sings the absurd melodies which are interpolated, with fine appreciation of their points. His topical song with local allusions was equal to the average of such compositions, and were irresistibly funny. The ballet had not the imposing elements so marked in *Excelsior*, but in a grotesque performance such as the *Ratcatcher* the brilliant displays would not be in such good taste. The grouping was good, the dancing excellent, the costumes harmonized in color and shape. The principals were Miles Tagliani and Necode, Konrad Sisters, with the Misses Haslam, Thomas, Dunbar, Bannister and Yonge. There was plenty of variety in the dancing, and much of it was as graceful and skillful as has ever been seen on that stage. The Ballet of Laees was the feature of this part of the performance. Venitian, Irish, English, Maltese, French, Brossels, Spanish being all represented by groups beautifully and appropriately dressed, and the dancing was in harmony with the characters represented in the groups. As an introduction to the third act, Bellac, the Parisian necromancer, appeared. He is very clever, and in addition to the tricks of balancing usually seen he added several that are made with commonplace appliances, the most noticeable being balancing an ordinary coal oil lamp on the rim of a breakfast plate, and spinning the lamp and plate as if they were tops. The effect of Bellac's feats was heightened by the grotesque dress which he wore and the grin which he kept on his face all through his part of the performance. Then came the three Moxons as tumblers and they tumbled beautifully. The whole performance was highly enjoyable. Every one was equal to his or her part and in the minor spots attention was shown to details which most always be appreciated by the close observer. The scenery was not wonderful, but rather appropriate, and the same word of commendation must be written about the groupings. The audience were kept in a simmer of good humor throughout, and at intervals the mirth broke out in wild hilarity. It should prove a grand attraction for children, for the juveniles play their part with evident relish and often with a fine sense of humor. The Kirelfys deserve the warmest thanks for coming to us at a time when dullness reigned in our theatres, and the outlook was most gloomy for our holiday season.

The Vandykes, with their regiments, accoutrements and relics of the war will vanish to-night from the stage of the Bush Street House, and on Monday Aimee will come to play in Mam'zelle. Aimee is popular and deservedly so; her work is always artistic, and should she be well supported it will be a genuine pleasure to see her again. But even a woman of Aimee's brilliant qualities and thorough training cannot make a play a complete success if attacks and dolts make up the rank and file of the company.

The Mascot has had an excellent run at the Tivoli, and will be followed on Monday night by the Robbers, which will have but a short run of one week, doubtless to allow time for preparing the holiday attraction Orpheus which is announced for Monday 20th inst.

Billiards.

The first of the two cushion-carrom games between George F. Slosson, of Chicago, and Jacob Schaefer, of St. Louis, took place in Masonic Hall, in the latter city, on the night of November 27. They say that it was for \$2,000 a side, and we are quite willing to take their word for it in fulfillment of the pledge *The Clipper* last week made that thereafter it would leave matters of this kind wholly to those whose duty, allied to interest, demands that they, and not we, do sentry duty.

The game attracted but little attention. In this city, outside of the bookmaking room of Sexton & Stedeker, there was no evidence that anyone knew that it was in progress or cared whether it was or not. In bookmakers Sexton & Stedeker's a few wagers were made, the odds having been put at 10 to 8 bookmakers laid against Slosson. In Philadelphia there was no evidence anywhere that the public knew that the two foremost experts of this country were that night contending for so heavy a stake as \$4,000, or even for any smaller amount. Not a word as to the progress of the contest came to that city, we are informed, nobody caring enough about it to make arrangements for telegrams. In St. Louis play began to a gathering of fewer than four hundred, although this scant number was noticeably augmented later.

The playing was quite up to the average record of cushion-carroms. As a game it has always been tantalizing to the true expert, because of its unproductiveness when there is reason to look for appreciable results, and because of its liability to show a "run" of a dozen or two when the beginning is of the most unpromising kind. The dice came out of the box Schaefer's way during the first three-fifths of the game, and after that they rolled to Slosson's liking, he seemingly losing the lead but once after he had reached 300. That exception was in the 106th inning, when Schaefer was 422 to Slosson's 421; but as it was uneven innings, with Slosson yet to play, it may be said that he did not lose the lead. Slosson won by 500 to 469. The winning average was 4.8-123, or about six per cent. below the best on record for a match. Schaefer averaged 3.100-123, or about twelve per cent. above his average in the first cushion-carrom match, six years ago. He played against a first-class opponent. He and Slosson have now twice played cushion-carroms, and both times Schaefer has gone under. On the first occasion, in the tournament of 1881, Slosson made his best average of record, 5.5-39, in a score of 200 against Schaefer's 99. The best runs in St. Louis were 26, made by each. This figure is about what these men usually make in public matches at cushion-carroms on a 5x10 table. It requires great luck to make many more, and neither Schaefer nor Slosson has, as yet, ever had any luck at this game, at least when encountering men of presumed equal speed. Neither, in even a tournament game on a 5x10 table, has ever run outside of the twenty block more than once, Schaefer having got in 35 and Slosson 32. It is of no earthly use to reprint a score of units and ciphers. Suffice it to say that both men happened to make double figures the same number of times—fourteen. Schaefer made the large bulk of his in the first half of the game when the dice were rolling his way, and Slosson made the large bulk of his in the last half. At this game it is always the wiser to woo the dice on the last half, because as both men will be tired out anyhow, after two and a half hours of hammering, it needs only what he calls "bad luck" to finish up either wearied one. The time of this contest was three hours and fifty minutes. Henry Rhines of Chicago was referee. Charles Mathewe of the same city marker. Moulds of St. Louis acted as umpire for Schaefer, and J. A. Thatcher of Chicago officiated in like capacity for Slosson. The second game is to be played in Chicago on December 17th. No provision has been made for a third game in case Schaefer wins the second.

ANTEROS,

By ELECTIONEER, dam COLUMBINE.
FULL BROTHER TO
ANTEEO and ANTEVOLO.

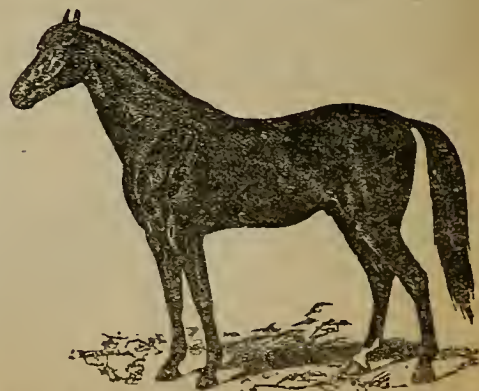
HAVING DECIDED TO SEND ANTEROS EAST ABOUT THE FIRST of March, I will permit him to serve a few mares before that time at

\$50 the Season.

Payable at time of service. Owing to the shortness of the season I will refund the money on all mares not proving with foal. ADDRESS

G. W. MORRISON,
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WILL, DURING THE SEASON OF 1887 AND THEREAFTER, REMAIN at home in the city of Oakland.

A limited number of approved mares will be bred at \$25 the season. Further particulars will be answered later, or may be had at the DEXTER STABLES, Oakland, Cal.

Races! Races!

THE
EUREKA
JOCKEY CLUB

Will give a series of Races



South Park,

Eureka, Humboldt Co., Cal.

December 24th and 25th,

When the following purses will be con-
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First Day.

RUNNING—Purse \$150; for all ages, quarter of a
mile and repeat; ten per cent. entrance. First horse
\$50, second \$30, third \$10. Three to enter, two to go.

RUNNING—Purse \$400; for all ages; mile and
repeat. Entrance fee \$50. Three to enter, two to go.
First horse \$250, second \$100, third \$50.

Second Day.

RUNNING—Purse \$150; for all ages; 600 yards and
repeat. Entrance fee 10 per cent. Three to enter,
two to go. First horse \$50, second \$30, third \$10.

TROTTING—Purse \$400; free for all. Entrance \$50.
Mile heats, best three in five to harness and to rule.
First horse \$250, second \$100, third \$50.

CONDITIONS.

All trotting races to be governed by State Agricul-
tural rules, and all running races to be governed by
Pacific Coast Blood Horse Rules.

All entries to close December 20th, 1886, at 7 o'clock
P. M.

In all running races three or more to enter and two
or more to start; in all trotting races four or more to
enter, three or more to start.

Good day. Good track.

All persons making entries to any of the above
races must pay half of the entrance fee at the time of
making entries, and the other half at 6 P. M. the
night preceding the race. All entries must be
addressed to the Secretary of the Eureka Jockey Club.

DANIEL MURPHY, President.

W. B. WYMAN, Secretary. 11dec

OUR ANNUAL
IMPORTATION

—OF—
CLYDESDALE

Stallions and Mares!
English Shire Horses!!!

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Are prepared to accept orders from breeders in
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References kindly permitted to J. B. Haggin, Esq
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THEO. WINTERS, ESQ.

RANCHO DEL RIO

Sacramento County, Cal.

Mr. Winters, having decided to retire from breed-
ing and training race-horses, has instructed us to
announce the following auction sales, viz.:

Thursday, Dec. 23, 1886,

At the stables of CHAS. S. SHEAR opposite Agri-
cultural Park, Sacramento.

Horses in training and engaged

TWO-YEAR-OLDS

Miss Ford, b f by Enquirer, dam Bribery.

Adeline, cb f by Enquirer, dam Analyle.

Chataleine, b f by Norfolk, dam Neapolitan.

Gold Onp, ch f by Enquirer, dam Buttercup.

YEARLINGS.

Emperor of Norfolk, b c by Norfolk, dam Marion.

Bolero, b c by Norfolk, dam Neapolitan.

Coloma, ch c by Joe Hooker, dam Callie Smart.

Zuleika, b f Sister to Miss Ford.

Corona, b f by Norfolk, dam Sister to Lottery.

Serpolette, ch f by Norfolk, dam Mattie Glenn.

Saturday, Jan. 29, 1887,

AT SAME PLACE.

The Stallions and Brood-mares of Rancho
del Rio.

Saturday, June 25, 1887.

All the yearlings, foals of 1886.

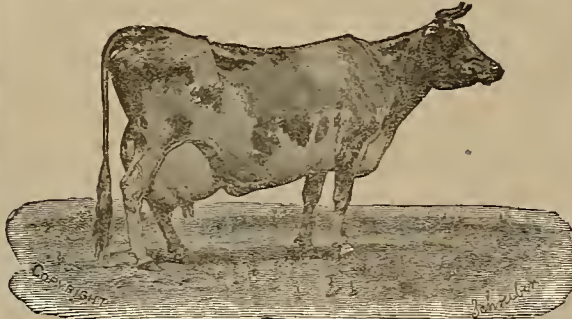
Rancho del Rio will be sold as a whole or in lots
to suit. Catalogues will be ready in a few days.
For further particulars apply to

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Auctioneers, |
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REGISTERED IN THE AMERICAN JERSEY CATTLE CLUB OF NEW YORK.

Guernsey Cattle.
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Guernsey Cattle!
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WINNINGS AT THE FAIRS OF 1885:

At State Fair, Sacramento.

Eleven First Prizes in Classes for Age.
One Second Prize in Classes for Age.

HERD PRIZES.

Best herd of thoroughbred Jersey Cattle over 2 years
old.

Best herd of thoroughbred Jersey Cattle under 2
years old.

At Golden Gate Fair, Oakland.

Seven First Prizes in Classes for age.

One Second Prize in Classes for age.

Herd Prize, competing against Ayrshires and Devons

RECORDS OF FOUNDATION STOCK.

MARY ANNE OF ST. LAMBERT, 36 lbs. 12½ ozs. 1

week, A. J. C. C. test, 867 lbs. 14½ ozs. in 11 months.

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Blood Relatives of the above Cows. Young Animals of Both Sexes, for Sale.

HENRY PIERCE, San Francisco.

State Agricultural
Society.

THE OCCIDENT STAKE
For 1889.

Trotting Stake for foals of 1886, to be trotted at the
California State Fair of 1889; entries close January
1, 1887, with Edwin F. Smith, Secretary at office in
Sacramento, Cal. \$100 entrance, of which \$10 must
accompany nomination. \$15 to be paid January 1,
1888; \$25 to be paid January 1, 1889; and \$50 thirty
days before the race.

The Occident Cup.

Of the value of \$400, to be added by the Society.
Mile heats, three in five, in harness. First colt to
receive the cup and six-tenths of the stake; second
colt three-tenths; third colt one-tenth of the stakes

This Stake, in 1884, paid the winner \$1,25; in 1885
\$800; in 1886 \$1,225.

J. D. CARR, President,
EDWIN F. SMITH, Secretary.

FOR SALE.

THE

Rancho del Rio
STUD FARM,

Four miles from Sacramento

including 1,020 acres of land, the entire stud of
thoroughbreds, brood-mares, colts and
fillies. All improvements,—stables, paddocks, work
horses and implements will be sold complete or in
part to suit purchasers, the owner having decided
to retire from the business.

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SACRAMENTO.

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—THE—

STANFORD
STAKES
1889.

A sweepstakes for trotting colts and fillies of 1886,
\$175 each, \$25 payable on the 1st of January, 1887,
at which time the stakes will close; \$5 on the 1st
of January, 1888; \$25 on the 1st of January 1889,
and \$100 thirty days before the day fixed for
trotting, whatever amount up to be considered
forfeit, and the neglect to pay at the stipu-
lated time incurring forfeiture of the previous pay-
ments. The race to be heats of a mile, best three in
five, to harness. First to receive six-tenths of the
whole sum, the second two-ninths, the third one-
ninth. In addition to the stakes and forfeits the
proportion of the gate money, profit on pool sales
and all other sources of emolument will constitute
the gross amount, to be divided in the foregoing
proportions. Five or more subscribers to fill. The
race to be trotted in 1889, not sooner than the latter
part of August. The exact date to be fixed and
announced on the 1st of January, 1889, or sooner.

On the 1st of January, 1887, there will be due the
following payments in the Stanford Stakes, to wit:
Second payment in Stanford Stakes for 1888, \$25.
Third payment in Stanford Stakes for 1887, \$25.
The stakes for 1889 will close January 1, 1887; \$25
entrance.

Race to be governed by the Rules of the National
Trotting Association. Nominations to be made to
N. T. SMITH, Treasurer, S. P. Railroad Office, Fourth
and Townsend streets, or JOS. CAIRN SIMPSON,
Secretary, BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN OFFICE, on or
before the 1st day of January, 1887. The colts must
be named, the name and pedigree, so far as known,
given.

Under the new trotting rules letters legibly post-
marked January 1st will be eligible.

N. T. SMITH, Treasurer,
JOS. CAIRN SIMPSON, Secretary. 4dec4

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Grazing Lands.

26,240 acres

In Alternate Sections,
OF FINE GRAZING LAND
WITHIN
18 MILES OF THE S. P. R. R.
In Presidio County, Texas,
At 75 cts. per acre. Title perfect.

There is alternating with this tract 26,240
acres belonging to the State School Fund
which can be leased for a term of six years at
an annual rental of six (6) cents per acre. By
leasing this there can be secured a solid body
of 52,480 acres of splendid grazing land—such
lands as would in California sell readily at \$7
to \$9 per acre. This is an excellent oppor-
tunity for a man to get a choice location for a
large sheep ranch for a small amount of
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For further particulars, maps, etc., address

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Rooms 15 and 16 Merchants' Exchange.
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Goodenough
SHOE.

It would be well for all horse owners that have
horses with bad feet to call and examine my system
of shoeing with the Goodenough Shoe. Toe-cracks
and quarter-cracks cured or no pay. Trotters and
runners shod to suit.

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No. 4, 508 8th St. Oakland.

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Sole Agent for Pacific Coast,
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HORSE BOOTS,

New Styles.....Great Variety.....McKerron's Patent Improvement.

CLOTHING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION AND MATERIAL.

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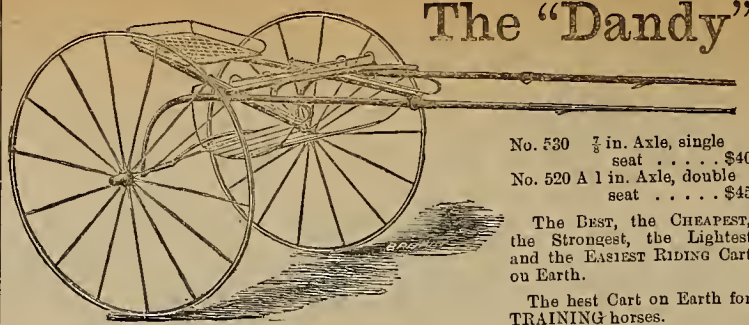
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Tuesday Dec. 14th, 1886.

12 O'CLOCK M.

By order of A. WALDSTEIN, the following described stock, to wit: No. 1.

ALBERT W., 2:20,

(two miles 4:57), by Electioneer, dam Sister to Aurora by John Nelson, by Imp. Trustee, dam the Redmond mare by Abdallah.

No. 2.—Chestnut mare, dam of Albert W. and other very fast trotters, by John Nelson. Sister to Governor Stanford's Aurora.

No. 3.—Chestnut mare by Roach's American Star, dam of the fast two-year-old trotter Albert. Stinted to Albert W.

No. 4.—Light Chestnut mare by John Nelson, her dam by Geo. M. Patchen, Jr. Stinted to Albert W.

No. 5.—Gypsy mare pedigree unknown. Stinted to Albert W.

No. 6.—Bay mare seven years old by Electioneer her dam the dam of Albert W. Stinted to Sydney.

No. 7.—Chestnut mare, a very fast pacer, by Nutwood, her dam the dam of Albert W. Stinted to Antevolo.

No. 8.—Bay filly three years old by Albert W., her dam the Nelson-Patchen mare, No. 3.

No. 9.—Chestnut colt, Bonanza, three years, by Arthurton, his dam the dam of Albert W. Was trotted in 2:35 fractions at a much faster rate.

Yearlings.

Bay filly by Arthurton, her dam the Nutwood mare No. 7.

Chestnut colt, brother to Bonanza, No. 9.

By filly by Albert W., her dam No. 4.

Bay filly by Albert W., her dam the Gypsy mare, No. 5.

Bay colt by Albert W., his dam the Nelson-Patchen mare No. 3.

S. C. BOWLEY,

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13nov72

BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. IX, No. 25
No. 508 MONTGOMERY STREET

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1886.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR

Sporting Notes.

The month opened eadly on the Galatea. On that dreary winter's day the yacht's pennant was seen flying at half mast. One of the most popular members of the ship's company died suddenly, but her loss will be mourned for many days. Peggy, the monkey, was taken sick early on that day, and after six hours of pain died peacefully, as all good monkeys should. Captain Bradford was Peggy's faithful nurse, but when he found a seaman's remedy—brandy and hot mustard and water—unavailing, he dispatched a messenger for a physician, and sent word to Lient. Henn of the alarming condition of the gellent yachtsmen's favorite; but before either the physician or her master arrived Peggy's soul had gone to Davy Jones' locker. Peggy was a marvel even for a monkey. Captain Bradford says of her that she understood the English language as thoroughly as any woman, but was not able to speak it intelligibly at all times. She was a splendid sea girl, could pull on a halliard in fine style, and was always on deck helping the crew when they were hoisting or taking in sail. Race days were gala days for Peggy. Whenever Galatea headed a competing yacht the old girl would run out on the bowsprit and jump about in the wildest fashion and chatter like a maniac. Peggy was a native of Malta, and was about three years and a half old. Captain Bradford bought her for Mrs. Henn in Southampton from a sailor on board the yacht Shamrock. Peggy received a Christian burial. Captain Bradford wrapped her body in the Union Jack, four yacht skippers acted as pall bearers, and the monkey was laid to rest in a little grave at the head of the pier of Brooklyn basin, and the spot is marked by a tiny slab of white marble.

Pendragon, of the London *Referee*, is a good authority upon breeding. With admirable consistency he upholds in-breeding fearing the effects of outcrosses. On this subject he recently wrote a pungent item which has local topic in illustration. Pendragon endured the torments of the damned at the hands of the nigger waiters of the Palace Hotel when he was in this city last July. His love of truth was so outraged that even the fine cooking of the Palace *Chef* could not tempt his appetite. Being a man of unwearying activity, the listless idler who surrounded his chair chafed him so badly that blisters rose upon his nerves. In despair he had to flee the city or choke from cholera. The tormentors who vexed the truth-loving soul of Pendragon were three, one black as night who lied as smoothly as water runs from the feathers of a canvas-back. The second was the color of a newly-coined sovereign. He lied with emphasis as distinct as a San Francisco earthquake. The third had less of the nigger blood than either of the others, but each outcross appeared to give him a hundred-fold lying power. He could lie at work in a canter or a fast gallop; he lied smoothly, strongly, or impudently as the turn suited him. The only other quality which Pendragon found in these niggers in excess of the lying habit was their ability to leave undone everything which they were expected to do.

When L. E. Myers decided to cross the Rubicon which separates the amateur from the professional, to lighten the load to be carried and ease his passage over the roaring torrent, he decided to send all the medals he had won during fourteen years to the melting pot. The trophies were pitched ruthlessly into a number of gunny sacks, and when put on the scale weighed a short ton. The lot included champion medals, special medals, medals for the best on record, trophies won at Manhattan, Mott Haven, at Lillie Bridge, at Bradford, and from all classes of competitors. The medals, cups, and emblems were of gold, silver and bronze. They represented a cost value of \$100,000. The gold used in making them was 18, 16, 14, 12, 4, and 0, carat fine. Indeed the fineness of some of the metal used was so great that no one could find its value, if it had any. The result was that the trophies which cost the amateur clubs on both sides of the Atlantic a large fortune, realized for the winner four ponies.

To-day, L. E. Myers, the champion of the world, will start on the Zealandia for Australia. He is the first genuine American champion that has visited Australia. The country has every reason to be proud of her representative. On the cinder path his career has been a series of triumphs unequalled by any man that ever toed a mark in a foot race. He will meet some grand runners in Australia. The country that produced such men as H. A. C. Harrison, Lampton, L. Mannt, T. W. McLeod, as amateurs, and Harrie who ran both in the amateur and professional ranks, and that now boasts Malone, has never failed when put to the test. On even terms Myers is doubtless more than a match for the best, but with a handicap the Australians may come so near winning that the champion must be on his guard not to be taken unawares. But win or lose the Australians will prove themselves generous rivals and the most liberal of hosts.

With Myers Mr. Harry Fredericks reached this city on Tuesday. Mr. Fredericks is the American amateur champion for all distances over a mile. He is young, small, genial, and is the possessor of many virtues not to be named in the catalogue of good qualities possessed by every amateur champion. He is the *Fidus Achates* of the ex-amateur champion, and will journey with him in search of fame under the Southern crosses. Mr. Fredericks need not grow rusty from idleness. Australia has for many years had many fleet-footed amateurs either in the public schools, universities or in public offices. Gentlemen from these classes will welcome an American competitor, and he need fear no unfairness in any competition in which he may elect to take a part. The Australian public, as a whole, both fair-minded and liberal, and will applaud to the echo every honorable victor in any noble strife.

The San Francisco correspondent of the Chicago *Horseman*, in his report of the great trotting race, has done Guy Wilkes, Antevolo and Hilton a great injustice. In his report of the fourth heat he states that Harry Wilkes finished ten (10) lengths ahead of Guy, which would, of course, place Antevolo twelve lengths away. Every one who saw the race with unclouded eyes knows that Guy Wilkes was within two lengths of the winner, and that the space covered by the three horses, Harry and Guy Wilkes and Antevolo, when the first passed under the wire, was barely four lengths. Doubtless the report was intended to read "two," but the mistake is just as unpleasant to the owners of the other horses in the race as if it was an intentional misrepresentation.

Myers ran his first race in 1874. The event came off at some Caledonian games held near New York. The distance was for one mile, limited to boys under sixteen. The future champion entered, but protests came from all quarters on the ground that he was over age. But the courage which has stood him in good stead these many years was not lacking then and he won. The programme for the day included an open mile race, the entries, excepting Myers's, were for men. Again protests were handed in, the men did not want to run against a boy, but neither threats nor inducements could change the purpose of the future champion of the world, and he won the race from all competitors in a walk.

A single-handed cruise around the world is a bold venture, and Captain F. A. Clandman has already made a start in a keel sloop named *Outing*. He began his journey a few days ago at Savannah, and will cross the Gulf to the Isthmus of Panama, and there cross with his boat overland by rail to the Pacific and sail up this Coast, calling at way ports at suitable intervals, and proceed from here north to Behring Straits, where he will cross to Asiatic Coast, and by way of Russia, China, India and through the Suez Canal into the Mediterranean; from there head north to England, and then on to Ireland, Greenland, Labrador and return to New York, taking about two years for the trip.

The committee of the Monmouth Park Racing Association, to whom was submitted the question of the liability of W. L. Scott for the unpaid bets of his trainer, Byron McLelland, due to Appleby & Johnson, the bookmakers, have decided that Mr. Scott could not be held liable for the debt, the evidence failing to show that McLelland had any authority to make any wagers on Mr. Scott's behalf. The committee was composed of the well known turfmen, Messrs. A. J. Cassatt, J. N. Gelway, D. D. Withers, George Peabody Whitmore. Doubtless in the future Appleby & Johnson will scrutinize their open accounts a little more closely.

T. J. Vail has been re-elected Secretary of the National Trotting Association. He had a close shave and was only saved from being denounced by the casting vote of President Grant. The men who upheld the erring Secretary are Bulghly, Axworthy and Hacke; the members of the board who tried to oust him are Tilton, Martin and Campau. With a house so evenly divided against itself, it will not be surprising to find the National Association seriously crippled at the end of next year. With the executive officer sworn to displease one-half the board to please himself, its affairs cannot be efficiently managed.

John Teemer, the ex-champion oarsman has returned from England. According to the eastern papers Teemer was delighted with his stay in England. He speaks very highly of Australian oarsmen, especially of Beach and Masterson. The latter has wonderful speed but does not last. The style in which English sporting men bet made Teemer open his eyes, \$2,000 at a snap he thought was marvelous. Had he visited one of the English race-courses he would have seen gentlemen betting \$50,000 in one sum, with less concern and fuss than people make here over a wager of \$50.

Mr. James E. Wetson, the enthusiastic secretary of the Pacific Kennel Club, is also an ardent student of natural history. Last week he shot a splendid owl in Sonoma County which he has had mounted. The fine proportions of the bird, its intellectual head and deeply pensive eyes so affected Homer Fritch when he saw the bird that he exclaimed in admiration "the Petelume chippie!" and the owl winked a knowing wink at her admirer in chippie fashion.

In his amateur days L. E. Myers ran against two Californian sprinters, and it is remarkable that both of them wore the champion. In the open event at Yale College, H. S. Brooks beat Myers twice in the 220 yards, and both were won in grand time. The late Horace Hawes also scored a win from the then champion amateur in New York, but under conditions and with a handicap that made a victory for Hawes almost a foregone conclusion.

Like the California Athletic Club, the Spartan Harriers of New York had one of their exhibitions stopped by the Police on the 2d inst. The wrestling and fencing was allowed to go on, but the boxing was prohibited. The intended slingers were amateurs. If the law keeps marching along at this majestic pace, the day will soon come when boxing for exercise will be a penal offense.

At a grand bull fight held in Havana on Nov. 27th, six bulls were brought into the ring, and during the fight they killed twenty horses. Bull fighting is exciting, thrilling and captivating, but the sight of twenty horses killed in that fashion is a form of brutality that a pack of wolves or wild boars might enjoy, but any well-bred dog would turn away from it in hideous disgust.

Several members of the Olympic Club, headed by that prince of good fellows W. C. Brown, have tried with unequivocal success to make Myers' stay in this city agreeable. The champion of the world may regret that we have no competitors to run him a hard race on the cinder path, but he will never complain that the members of the Olympic Club are a slow set.

Several members of the Alameda Sportsman's Club were at their preserve last Sunday and had rare sport. The figures speak for themselves: Adams, 85 duck, 13 snipe; Cadman, 103 duck, 3 snipe; Haskell, 48 duck; Houghton and Gould, 67 duck, 17 snipe. Many other bags were brought up but not accurately counted.

Mr. Festus J. Wade, the brilliant, urbane and accomplished Secretary of the St. Louis Fair Association, has resigned the position which he has held for many years. He will carry with him into other fields of business the sincerest wishes of hosts of horsemen of big and low degree, who anticipate for him increased prosperity.

Two challenges appear in another part of this paper which will arouse some excitement amongst sporting men who own or work hunting dogs. Should the matches be made they will run near enough to the city to allow every one interested to see them without any serious loss of time.

During the past three years Harry Wilkes has started in forty-six races of which he won forty. If he is not a proud horse he ought to be. The races which he lost were won by Phallas twice, Catchfly once on a foul, Clemmie G. once, and Oliver K. once.

The Alameda County Sportsman's Club have one of the sunniest preserves in the State. The trains stop at the doorstep of the house. The ponds and bluffs are only 300 yards away, and the place is cared for by that genial hunter, Dave Chisholm.

Crows are being substituted for pigeons for trap shooting in the east. They are caught in nets while the heavy snow is on the ground, where they are driven by hunger to seek food wherever it can be found.

Twelve hundred miles in fifty-four hours is pretty rapid travelling. The distance was covered by a pigeon the other day that flew from Wichita, Kansas, to Wheeling, West Virginia.

Messrs. William Armstrong and Ira Bride, eastern pool sellers, have just arrived in the city and intend spending the winter in California.

The eastern racing fever must be running high Clifton, during the week, several events have been run in the snow.

The Los Angeles Colt Stakes.

The Los Angeles Colt Stakes, the joint enterprise of the Sixth District Association and the Los Angeles Turf Club, closed on the 1st inst. with the following nominations:

Sixth District Association.

RUNNING, 1887.

1—THE SANTA ANITA STAKES, for 2 year-olds, foals of 1885, to be run at Autumn Fair on 1st day of meeting, 1887; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared on Jan. 1, 1887. \$200 added. One mile. Stake for 1888 to be named after the winner of this event.

Machado Bros.' ch f by Monitor, dam by Norfolk.
A. J. Hutchinson's b c General Gordon by Hock-Hocking, dam Vixen.

R. E. Stewart's ch f by Jim Polk.

F. Pico's ch c by Klipspringer, dam by Hock-Hocking.

C. Thomas' b f Hazel by Balboa, dam Armeta Howard.

H. L. Samuel's b c Ed. McGinnis by Grinstead, dam Jennie G.

F. McLean's ch c by Hock-Hocking, dam by Ben Wade.

W. A. Pallett's b c Origin by Hardwood.

W. R. Rowland's ch c by Billy Lee.

2—THE LOS ANGELES DERBY, ataka for 3-year-olds, foals of 1884; to be run last day of Autumn Fair of 1887; \$50 entrance with \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared on Jan. 1, 1887, \$300 added. One and one-half miles.

A. J. Hutchinson's b f Manzanita by Hardwood, dam Maid of Mist.

M. Storn's h f Narcola by Norfolk, dam Addie C.

A. Moran's b f Carmalita by Hardwood, dam by Jack Hawkin.

H. L. Samuel's ch c Tahoe by imp. Fechter, dam Meriana.

B. P. Hill's ch c Mikado by Shiloh, dam Margery.

TROTTING, 1887.

3—THE SUNNY SLOPE TROTTING STAKE, for 2 year-olds, foals of 1885; \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared Jan. 1, 1887, \$200 added. Mile and repeat. To be trotted second day of the Fair, fall of 1887.

George Carson's s c by Del Sur, dam Belmont.

George Carson's s f by Del Sur, dam Echo.

Gries & Doyle's b c by A. W. Richmond, dam Sallie by Traveler.

J. G. Hill's b f by A. W. Richmond, dam May by Archie Rice.

R. T. Vandevort's b c Al Borak by Sultan, dam Cecelia Clark by Clarke's Chief.

L. J. Rose's b f Nehusta by Stamboul, dam Neluska.

C. Edgar Smith's ch c Sultandin by Sultan, dam Blonde by Tecumseh.

C. A. Durfee's b c Raymond by Simmons, dam Geo. Wilkes, dam Lady Raymond.

George A. Vignolo's blk f Miss Stoutz by Del Sur, dam by Hock-Hocking.

J. M. Dawson's b c J. G. Birney by Del Sur, dam Lady May by Hardwood.

P. Goodwin's s c by Del Sur, dam by Son of Cheatham.

4—THE SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA TROTTING STAKE, for 3-year-olds, foals of 1884; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared Jan. 1, 1887, \$300 added. Mile heats. Best 3 in 5. To be trotted third regular day of Fair of 1887.

J. M. Dawson's b c Gen. Washington by Jerry Ladd, dam Hambletonian.

L. J. Rose's blk c Soudan by Sultan, dam Lady Babcock.

J. B. Palm's b c Tom Rice by Bob Mason, dam Eva P. by Ben Wade.

Chrisman & Willoughby's g c Don Patricio by A. W. Richmond, dam Bridget.

L. J. Felton's g c Cadamus by Shamrock, dam by Ten Broeck.

C. A. Durfee's b f by Dashwood, dam Geraldine by Echo.

RUNNING—1888.

5—The stake for two-year-olds, foals of 1886; \$50 entrance \$25 forfeit; \$10 if declared on Jan. 1, 1887 or \$15 if declared Jan. 1, 1888; \$200 added; to be run 1st day of Autumn Fair, 1888. One mile.

W. L. Appleby's b c by Wildidla, dam Mary Givens.

S. B. Stroud's b f Kate Briggs by Billy Lee, dam Ada.

W. G. Stroud's b f Bessie Lombard by Billy Lee, dam by Hardwood.

B. F. Bragg's pinto f Alice Lee by Robt. Lee (by Hardwood), dam by The Moor.

Machado Bros.' ch c Orfila by St. David, dam by Norfolk.

F. M. Slaughter's ch c Dr. Crawford by Billy Lee, dam Polly Lee.

F. M. Slaughter's ch f Senovia by Lilly Lee, dam Belle Macon.

F. M. Slaughter's ch c Pozole by Dublin Bay, dam Vanquish by Rutherford.

J. G. Hill's b f by Wildidla, dam Mary Wade.

A. J. Hutchinson's ch c Four Aces by Hock-Hocking, dam Maid of Mist.

A. J. Hutchinson's ch f by Hock-Hocking, dam Vixen.

A. J. Hutchinson's b c by Hock-Hocking, dam Sunday.

A. J. Hutchinson's b c by imp. Young Prince, dam Mercedes.

F. Pico's ch f Lomito by Klipspringer, dam Lulu Jackson.

F. Estidillo's b c by Klipspringer, dam Wild Rose by Crichton.

M. A. Foster's ch c by Griffin, dam Pela.

C. Thomas' b c by Balboa, dam Armeta Howard.

H. L. Samuel's b f Novia by Grinstead, dam Jennie G.

W. A. Pallett's b c Riparian by Billy Lee.

W. R. Rowland's ch f by Billy Lee.

6—LOS ANGELES DERBY for three-year-olds, foals of 1885; \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit; or only \$10 if declared on Jan. 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared on Jan. 1, 1888; \$300 added; to be run on last day of Autumn Fair, 1888. One and one-half miles.

A. J. Hutchinson's h c Gen. Gordon by Hock-Hocking, dam Vixen.

W. A. Pallett's b c Origin by Hardwood.

F. McLean's ch c by Hock-Hocking, dam by Ben Wade.

Machado Bros.' ch f by Monitor, dam by Norfolk.

F. Pico's ch c by Klipspringer, dam by Hock-Hocking.

R. E. Stewart's ch f by Jim Polk, dam by Shiloh.

C. Thomas' b f Hazel by Balboa, dam Armeta Howard.

H. L. Samuel's b c Ed. McGinnis by Grinstead, dam Jennie G.

W. R. Rowland's ch c by Billy Lee.

TROTTING, 1888.

7—THE SUNNY SLOPE TROTTING STAKE, for two-year-olds, foals of 1886; \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared Jan. 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared Jan. 1, 1888; \$200 added. Mile and repeat to be trotted on second regular day of fair of 1888.

L. J. Rose's b f by Stamboul, dam Galnare by Tha Moor.

L. J. Rose's h c by Stamboul, dam Flower Girl by Artburton.

J. G. Hill's g c by A. W. Richmond, dam by Ben Wade.

J. G. Hill's g f by A. W. Richmond, dam by Joe Daniels.

George Hinds' ch c by Judge Salisbury, dam by A. W. Richmond.

George Hinds' ch f by Judge Salisbury, dam by Hercules.

Dr. K. D. Wise's ch or b c Glendine by Judge Salisbury, dam Tempest by Sultan.

John J. Reynolds' ch c J. Salisbury, Jr., by Judge Salisbury, dam by Overlud.

H. W. Shaw's ch f Fallan Leaf by Barney Clifton, dam by Exile.

James H. Berry's blk f by Horace Bell by (Sultau), dam Priscilla by Hardwood.

George Carson's b f by Del Sur, dam by Echo.

8—THE SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA TROTTING STAKE, for three-year-olds, foals of 1885; \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared Jan. 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared Jan. 1, 1888; \$300 added. Mile heats, best 3 in 5, to be trotted on third regular day of fair of 1888.

C. A. Durfee's b c Raymond by Simmons, dam Lady Raymond.

L. J. Rose's b f Nehusta by Stamboul, dam Neluska.

Dr. C. Edgar Smith's ch c Sultandin by Sultan, dam Blonde by Tecumseh.

R. T. Vandevort's b c Al Borak by Sultan, dam Cecelia Clark.

George Carson's s c by Del Sur, dam by Belmont.

George Carson's s f by Del Sur, dam by Echo.

Gries & Doyle's b c by A. W. Richmond, dam Sallie by Traveler.

J. G. Hill's b f by A. W. Richmond, dam by Archie Rice.

J. M. Dawson's h c J. G. Birney by Del Sur, dam Lady May by Hardwood.

P. Goodwin's s c by Del Sur, dam by Son of Cheatham.

George A. Vignolo's blk f Miss Stoutz by Del Sur, dam by Hock-Hocking.

Los Angeles Turf Club.

RUNNING, 1887.

9—THE NADEAU HOUSE STAKES, for two-year-olds, foals of 1885; \$50 entrance; \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared Jan. 1, 1887; \$200 added; to be run first day of meeting, May 19, 1887. Three-fourth mile.

Machado Brothers' ch f by Monitor, dam by Norfolk.

R. E. Stewart's ch f by Jim Polk, dam by Shiloh.

A. J. Hutchinson's b c Gen. Gordon by Hock-Hocking, dam Vixen.

W. A. Pallett's b c Origin by Hardwood.

F. Pico's ch c by Klipspringer, dam by Hock-Hocking.

H. L. Samuel's b c Ed. McGinnis by Grinstead, dam Jennie G.

F. McLean's ch c by Hock-Hocking, dam by Ben Wade.

W. R. Rowland's ch c by Billy Lee.

10—THE SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA DERBY, for three-year-olds, foals of 1884; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared Jan. 1, 1887; \$300 added; to be run fourth day of meeting, May 22, 1887. One and one-half miles.

M. Storn's b f Narcola by Norfolk, dam Addie C.

Al. Morsn's b f Carmalita by Hardwood, dam by Jack Hawkins.

H. L. Samuel's ch c Tahoe by imp. Fechter, dam Maritena.

A. J. Hutchinson's b f Manzanita by Hardwood, dam Maid of Mist.

J. A. Pallett's b f Novelty by Hardwood.

TROTTING, 1887.

11—TROTTING STAKE, for two-year-olds colts and fillies of 1885; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared Jan. 1, 1887; \$200 added; mile heats 2 in 3; to be trotted third day of meeting, May 21, 1887.

J. G. Hill's h f by A. W. Richmond, dam by Archie Rice.

Gries & Doyle's b c by A. W. Richmond, dam Sallie by Traveler.

R. T. Vandevort's b c Al Borak by Sultan, dam Cecelia Clark by Clark Chief.

L. J. Rose's b f Nehusta by Stamboul, dam Neluska.

Dr. C. Edgar Smith's ch c Sultandin by Sultan, dam Blonde by Tecumseh.

P. Goodwin's s c by Del Sur, dam by Son of Cheatham.

George A. Vignolo's blk f Miss Stoutz by Del Sur, dam by Hock-Hocking.

C. A. Durfee's b c Raymond by Simmons (by Geo. Wilkes), dam Lady Raymond.

12—TROTTING STAKE for three-year-olds, foals of 1884; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$15 if declared Jan. 1, 1887; \$300 added; mile heats 3 in 5; to be trotted second day of meeting, May 20, 1887.

Chrisman & Willoughby's g c Don Patricio by A. W. Richmond, dam Bridget.

L. J. Rose's blk c Soudan by Sultan, dam Lady Babcock.

J. B. Palm's b c Tom Rice by Bob Mason, dam by Ben Wade.

L. J. Felton's g c Cadamus by Shamrock, dam by Ten Broeck.

C. A. Durfee's b f by Dashwood, dam Geraldine by Echo.

RUNNING, 1888.

13—THE NADEAU HOUSE STAKES, for two year-olds, foals of 1886; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared Jan. 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared Jan. 1, 1888; \$300 added. Three-quarters of a mile, to be run on 1st day of meeting, 1888.

F. Pico's ch f Lowrita by Klipspringer, dam Lule Jackson.

F. Estidillo's h c by Klipspringer, dam Wild Rose by Crichton.

A. J. Hutchinson's ch c Four Aces by Hock-Hocking, dam Maid of Mist.

A. J. Hutchinson's ch f by Hock-Hocking, dam Vixen.

A. J. Hutchinson's b c by Hock-Hocking, dam Sunday.

A. J. Hutchinson's b c by imp. Young Prince, dam Mercedes.

Dr. B. F. Bragg's pinto f Alice Lee, by Robt. Lee, by Hardwood.

H. L. Samuel's b f Novia by Grinstead, dam Jennie G.

M. A. Forster's ch c by Griffin, dam Pela.

J. G. Hill's b f by Wild Idle, dam Mary Wade.

Machado Brothers' s c Orfila by St. David, dam by Norfolk.

W. L. Appleby's h f by Wild Idle, dam Mary Givens.

W. A. Pallett's h c Riparian by Billy Lee.

S. B. Stroud's b f Kate Briggs by Billy Lee, dam Ada.

W. G. Stroud's b f Bessie Lombard by Billy Lee, dam by Hardwood.

F. M. Slaughter's b c Tocazo by Billy Lee, dam Amanda Fortune.

F. M. Slaughter's ch c Pozole by Dublin Bay, dam Vanquish by Rutherford.

F. M. Slaughter's ch c Fandango by Billy Lee, dam Lorinda.

Charles Thomas' b c by Balboa, dam Armeta Howard.

W. R. Rowland's a f by Billy Lee.

14—THE SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA DERBY, for three-year-olds, foals of 1885; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared Jan. 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared Jan. 1, 1888; \$300 added, one and a half miles, to be run fourth day of meeting, 1888.

Machado Brothers' e f by Monitor, dam by Norfolk.

A. J. Hutchinson's h c Gen. Gordon by Hock-Hocking, dam Vixen.

R. E. Stewart's a f by Jim Polk, ha by Shiloh.

W. A. Pallett's b c Origin by Hardwood.

F. Pico's ch c by Klipspringer, dam by Hock-Hocking.

H. L. Samuel's b c Ed. McGinnis by Grinstead, dam Jennie G.

C. Thomas' h f Hazel by Balboa, dam Armeta Howard.

F. McLean's ch c by Hock-Hocking, dam by Ben Wade.

W. R. Rowland's a c by Billy Lee.

TROTTING, 1888.

15—Trotting stake for two year-olds, foals of 1886; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared Jan. 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared Jan. 1, 1888; \$200 added; mile heats, 2 in 3; to be trotted third day of meeting, 1888.

H. W. Shaw's ch f Fallan Leaf by Barney Clifton, dem by Exile.

L. J. Rose's b f Stamboul by Guluare, dam by The Moo.

L. J. Rose's b c Stamboul, dam Flower Girl by Artburton.

George Hinds' ch c by Judge Salisbury, dam by A. W. Richmond.

George Hinds' ch f by Judge Salisbury, dam by Hercules.

Dr. K. D. Wise's ch or b c Glendine by Judge Salisbury, dam Tempest by Sultan.

J. G. Hill's g c by A. W. Richmond, dam by Ben Wade.

J. G. Hill's g f by A. W. Richmond, dam by Joe Daniels.

George Carson's b f by Del Sur, dam by Echo.

16—Trotting stake for three year-olds, foals of 1885; \$50 entrance, \$25 forfeit, or only \$10 if declared Jan. 1, 1887, or \$15 if declared Jan. 1, 1888; \$300 added; mile heats, 3 in 5; to be trotted on second day of meeting, 1888.

C. A. Durfee's b c Raymond by Simmons (by Geo. Wilkes), dam Lady Raymond.

R. T. Vandevort's b c Al Borak by Sultan, dam Cecelia Clark by Clarke's Chief.

Dr. C. Edgar Smith's ch c Sultandin by Sultan, dam Blonde by Tecumseh.

L. J. Rose's b f Nehusta by Stamboul, dam Neluska.

Gries & Doyle's b c by A. W. Richmond, dam Sallie by Traveler.

J. M. Dawson's b c J. G. Birney by Del Sur, dam Lady May by Hardwood.

P. Goodwin's s c by Del Sur, dam by Son of Cheatham.

J. G. Hill's b f by A. W. Richmond, dam by Archie Rice.

George A. Vignolo's blk f Miss Stoutz by Del Sur, dam by Hock-Hocking.

George Carson's s c by Del Sur, dam by Belmont.

George Carson's s f by Del Sur, dam by Echo.

Letter From Kentucky.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Believing a few notes from "old Kentucky" would be of interest to the readers of your valuable journal, your correspondent takes the liberty of submitting a few, trusting they will find favor coming as they do, from the "far-famed" Blue Grass. The cold weather is upon us, and consequently our "flyers" are all comparatively quiet, safely ensconced in snug, warm, box stalls, possibly dreaming over great victories, or perhaps grieving over sad defeats. We feel rather proud down here in Kentucky, especially since the victory of our "Little Harry" over some of your best ones. We, though, give all honor to the "great ones" on the Pacific Coast, and are ever ready to extend the hand of welcome to those of you who honor us with your visits. While we naturally feel a thrill of pride when others speak of Kentucky as "the great center of the breeding interests," still we do not forget the fact that California has been our great "helper." We cannot justly dispute this fact, especially when some of our royally bred ones have been shipped across the plains to mate with the great "Electioneer." We acknowledge that the result of the past season has most clearly demonstrated the fact that California can and does produce some fast ones, for a purser, better-gaited trotter I never saw than the wonderful "Manzanita," who, at 4 years old, went a full mile in 2:16. I do not pretend by any means to say that such is the case, but I would most earnestly suggest that there be no antagonism between Kentucky and California, but instead, thereof, let the most amicable relations exist. The stock sales held in Kentucky every year form an important era in her history. Besides our annual sales of "yearlings" held under the immediate supervision of the breeders, we have here an established corporation for the purpose of conducting an exclusive livestock commission business, a corporation that has built up an enviable reputation. I speak of the "National Horse and Cattle Exchange of America" with its offices at Lexington, Ky. and at Madison Square Garden, N. Y. The corporation was formed the 1st of September last with officers as follows: President, W. T. Woodard; vice-President, Wm. Easton; Treasurer, B. G. Bruce; Secretary, S. T. Harbison. Messrs. Woodard and Harbison are the sole managers, and your correspondent feels that they are both too well known to every horseman to need any comment. Suffice it to say, that they give their entire time and attention to their patrons, and by personal exertions freely sustain their reputation as upright honorable business men. Mr. B. G. Bruce, the treasurer, is also the editor of the *Live-Stock Record*, and conceded by all to be one of the best-posted horsemen throughout the entire country. He is thoroughly conversant with the pedigrees of both the trotter and the thoroughbred, and I believe is looked upon as authority in both. Mr. B. gives his special attention to compiling the catalogues and arranging and tracing pedigrees, and consequently, a pedigree after passing through his hands can be safely relied upon as authentic. Mr. Wm. Easton, of New York, the vice-President, is one of the best auctioneers in the country, and will give his attention to the selling. Mr. Easton has been for a number of years connected with "Easton's National Horse Exchange" of New York, and besides a very extensive acquaintance is unquestionably thoroughly conversant with the combination sale business. In conversation with Mr. Woodard, the President, to-day, he remarked that they were going to use every effort to procure a consignment of horses from your State. Your correspondent had the pleasure of meeting Mr. H. M. Johnston, of Los Angeles, here last May. He shipped a number of good ones here for the May sale of Messrs. Woodard & Harbison. Mr. Johnston is a genial gentleman of the old school, and expressed himself as more than satisfied with the prices they brought. He sold, while here, to Mr. O. P. Alford, of this city, the fine young stallion Judge Saulsbury, by Nutwood, out of Kate, by Volunteer. He was handled the past season but little for speed, yet he undoubtedly has a good way of going and bids fair to be very fast. He will make the next season at the stables of Mr. Alford, and I understand that many wares are already engaged. In the past it has always been a great trouble here to secure a convenient place wherein to conduct a sale so that every arrangement could be pleasant and agreeable. During the month of February the weather is often very cold, and consequently was used to have a place under cover. "The National Horse and Cattle Exchange" are well provided for in this particular. Their stable for showing horses is warm and comfortable, with an abundance of room all under one roof. I feel no hesitancy in saying to the readers of the *BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN* that if you have any stock of any description to sell send a car-load to Kentucky and put them in charge of the "National Horse and Cattle Exchange." I feel sure that some well-bred fillies from the State of California would realize for their owners good prices here in Kentucky. It will surely have no risk to run, as Mr. Johnston's shipment has conclusively proven. The dates for their next sale are February 22, 23, 24 and 25th. Their books are now open. Entries will close January 15th. They refer the breeders of California to Mr. Chas.

Two-Year-Old Racing.

It was in a recent number of *The Spirit* that we discussed the subject of two-year-old racing to considerable extent, taking our inspiration from the agitation now going on in Australia on the subject, and showed that, while two-year-old racing was, no doubt, rather overdone in the United States, it seemed to us in no respect impair the powers of colts, so long as it was not overdone, citing many instances in support of the statement. We showed, too, that while the tendency was to overdo it, the fault did not lie at the doors of the jockey clubs, but rather at those of the owners who now are forced to maintain such extensive establishments that they are forced to race their two-year-olds, or suffer great financial loss. We thought we made it plain at the time, but as some of our friends have been unable to see the logic of our reasoning, we will illustrate it further. The cases of the colts Portland and Tremont in the Dwyer stables are good ones for our purpose. Portland won \$15,320 as a two-year-old. At three he was worthless. Now, had the Dwyers waited until he was three, they would have been that much out of pocket. We are prepared to tell you that it was severe racing at two that caused the failure of Portland at three. But we are not prepared to agree in that view. Portland was an ideal of the kind which excel at two, and do not "train on" after. He was light, narrow-built for pure speed, a delicate feeder and not the kind to stand a preparation for mile and half races, and the Dwyers, on the "bird in hand" principle, did perfectly right in the premises. With Portland they had about fifteen more, only two or three, among them Inspector B. and Millie, which amounted to much. Suppose they had waited with all these until they were three. Had they done so, they would have been sadly out of pocket settling bills for feed, training, traveling and forfeits. Tremont won them \$40,000. In view of this, would it have been wise to wait with him? What guarantee have they he will win half that next season? Like Portland his son may already have set; he may die.

This is a go-ahead age. The expense of racing will not permit owners to keep horses until three years before they race them, especially as they would miss so many valuable stakes. Since writing the article alluded to some of our readers have asked us if we have considered the effect this is going to have upon breeding. We have considered it fully. Its effect will be to stimulate breeders to produce the sort of racer which performs best at two. It is simply a question of supply and demand. The owners demand a kind which will win the great two-year-old stakes, a kind which mature early, are closely knit, develop speed early, rather than the gross, loose-framed, slowly maturing kind which do not know how to canter at two and do not begin to gallop until three. Whichever breeder presents the type first named in the greatest perfection will have the best sale. Accordingly, each breeder will strive to meet the demand with a supply of the article demanded. It is this which causes breeders to ignore the best native horses in their anxiety to import or purchase English-bred stallions. The success of Eclipse and Leamington first attracted attention to the superiority of English sires in this respect, and that of Billet, King Ban and others since then have stimulated the fancy, and at present it looks as if the immediate future would be a struggle to produce the flashy kind.

Throughout the history of racing, both here and in England, certain strains of race-horses have shown conspicuous suitability for two-year-old racing. They are not over-large, and are of the sort that mature early, being closely knit, quick on their legs, and essentially built for spriting. Of course, such sires whose get show this aptitude are invested with all the credit, and, as a rule, horses favor the sire in general appearance, but often the influence of the dam makes a great exception to the rule. We are not dealing with exceptions, however. Probably the first English stallion who attracted general attention by the excellence of his two-year-olds was Sultan, the sire of Glencoe. Indeed, much was the reputation the Sultan had achieved as two-year-old flyers, that when Lord Jersey essayed the classic events and the cups with Glencoe, many believed that, being a Sultan, he would never stay; but he did, his stout Tramp blood on the side of the dam doing much to correct any of the alleged softness of the Sultan. Physician was another sire whose *In Memoriam* consists solely in the celebrity of his two-year-olds, among which The Cure was the best. They are said to have been of that smart kind which can slip away from the post like lightning and never be headed; but they went sadly jaded at three, despite their brilliancy at two, not one of them ever winning a Derby or Leger. Irish Birdcatcher was, however, the most successful sire of two-year-olds in his day, as Stockwell and Newminster were in theirs, and in more recent years Hermit has quite monopolized the distinction; although Macaroni and Galopin have succeeded very well. At present Petrarch seems to be the most promising sire in England, not only of two-year-olds, but of even older horses.

It is, perhaps, drawing comparisons too invidious to designate which are and which are not the most successful of American stallions as sires of two-year-old performers. But that need not prevent our calling attention to those strains which have excelled. Previous to the Civil War two-year-old racing was not sufficiently an institution to test the matter, but upon the close of the war the revival of racing showed we had no sire the equal of imported Eclipse, a son of Orlando. He belonged to Mr. Francis Morris, of Throgg's Neck, Westchester County. Mr. Morris had only six or eight mares, yet these mares, mated to Eclipse, enabled Mr. Morris to sweep the bulk of the two-year-old events for nearly ten years. The Eclipsees routed the Lexingtons, Austrorians, Planets and even the Leamingtons. The fact is, Eclipse was not only a capital race-horse himself, but one of exquisite beauty, and bred back to Vulture, his grandam, she being the speediest mare in England. The speed of his get was a revelation to Americans. Little Mack, Ruthless, Relentless, Alarm, Fanny Lindow, Narragansett, Catesby and Remorseless were among his get; but Eclipse's influence has extended to Spinaway, Crickmore and Rhadamantus, in the second generation, and to Foxhall and Dewdrop in the third. Leamington was the only fair rival Eclipse had as a sire of two-year-olds, and, even then, it is a question in our minds if Eclipse did not have the best of it while he had any representatives on the turf. Still, to the average turfite, the name of Leamington is a synonym of all that is great in two-year-old racing. Enquirer and Lynchburgh called attention to the precocity of the Leamingtons in the first year his get appeared (1859), and the galaxy of Hyder Ali, Parole, Olitips, Aristides, Faithless, Spinaway, Sausation, Katie Pearce, Iroquois, Harold, Onondaga, etc., which followed, gave the brown sire of Chestnut Hill an enormous popularity.

Virgil was a worthy successor of Leamington as a fashionable sire of two-year-olds, for Hindoo, Memento, Portland, Virginius, Vagrant, and Tremont are a formidable lot. We think Alarm has done more to deserve credit, and received less, than any sire in the country. As a sire of two-year-olds we do not know a better. His son Himyar was probably the

fleetest horse ever saddled in Kentucky, and both Issaquena and Perdse were first-class, while Penuque was nearly so. Falsetto will, no doubt, be the crack sire of two-year-olds. Dewdrop and Jeany Treacy have created a regular furor for the children of the young Woodburn sire. They are not unlike the Leamingtons, being light-bodied, easily trained, rather nervous, but narrow in front, with great length of leg behind, and built upon the lines of pure speed—racing machines. No horse, however, has shown a better type of two-year-olds than Falsetto's great rival on the turf—Spendthrift. He has had but a limited number of mares, but, to have Bankrupt out in 1885, and Kingston in 1886, augurs a great future, taking them as samples. Spendthrift was a very different horse from his rival Falsetto. He was a stronger, lustier horse, a better feeder, and a stronger but not near so beautiful a mover. The preparation he had as a three-year-old, followed by his uphill victory for the Lorillard, showed him a horse of great constitution, as most would have broken down under it. His get seem to differ from him, being of a more delicate mould, but it may, perhaps, be accounted for by the fact that they are nearly all from very highly-bred English mares, full of the refining drops of Newminster and Sweetmeat.

King Ban has made a special bid for two-year-old events, and if he had sired only King Fox he would have fame enough, but Ban Fox, Queen Ban, and Pinstripe are also in his column. Billet has always ranked as a sire of juvenile performers, as well as of the three-year-old and all-aged classes, and Enquirer has always played a prominent part. Some of the Longfellowes have run well at two, but, except Thora, it was late in the season. The King Alfonsoe have held their own, but as two-year-olds some think the Falsettos can out-run them, for, like the Glencels, they are apt to improve with age, although King Alfonso got great two-year-olds in Lizzie Dwyer and Bessie June, and Glencel got exceedingly good ones in Idalia, Lonisette, Grisette, and Monitor. Great Tom got what was apparently a great two-year-old in Gen. Harding, and another in Thackeray. Bramble's daughter, Biggonette, was unquestionably a good one. As to Mortemer, while he got Wanda, we do not consider him essentially a sire of two-year-olds, as his get are apt to be overtopped, and, great as Wanda was, there is no telling how much better she would have been had she been waited with. Hindoo made a most promising beginning last season with Hanover, Jim Gore, Hinda, etc., and the Onondagas showed a lot of speed but did not stay as well as the future lots no doubt will. Rayon d'Or was another dehtante, and his Roi d'Or, who was his best was a fair colt. The California sire, Grinstead, gets all his colts and fillies with the precocity and cleverness on their feet necessary to two-year-old exploits. Like their sire, they gallop with rather a straight fore leg, and Gano, Volante, Mission Bell, Laredo, etc., are a lot that give their sire strong claims to recognition. With the rapidly growing competition in breeding, the struggle to produce the most popular style of racer is about to be fierce, and those stallions whose get do not shine at two, we are sorry to say, will be crowded out.—*N. Y. Spirit.*

Bookmakers and Betting.

[Umbrs, in Baily's Magazine.]

There are several things which most men think they can do better than any other man; certain subjects on which men are anxious to be thought well versed. For instance, almost every man likes it to be assumed that he possesses a knowledge of horse-flesh, for that seems to imply that he has knocked about the world a bit, more or less, and has not always been one of the stay-at-home or behind-the-desk sort of individuals, and every man, without exception, whom you meet entertains most decided and conclusive opinions either for or against horse-racing and betting. Frequently, in the pages of this magazine and elsewhere, I have urged upon professional racing men the great necessity of keeping their calling free of the dregs of the gutter—to purge it, as far as possible of all donkey-dealers; to discountenance those men who systematically go crooked; and, above all, to keep the ring clear of all known welters, and to make the ramping, thieving element feel that respectable men who attend race meetings are not to be welsed and their pockets picked with impunity. The most extraordinary circumstances in connection with this season's races where the complaints which were heard over and over again at Ascot and Stockbridge that there was too much betting. This cry, I imagine, in the first instance, must have emanated from a few chicken-hearted losers. These men must have forgotten that if there are no losers there can be no winners, and probably never heard of the old turf axiom, "that you cannot win if you cannot lose," no bet really being legitimate to which those words will not apply. Moreover, there would most assuredly be no races if there was no betting. Betting is the life and soul of the turf; stamp out speculation, and horse-racing is doomed at once and for ever. This is a fact which it is foolish to attempt to smother. Those wisecracks who cry out, "too much betting," are merely quidnuncs, whose croakings are foolish and unworthy attention. There has been no particularly heavy betting this season. Far from it. There are no men on the turf at the present time who go in for winning such tremendous stakes as did Sir Joseph Hawley, Mr. James Merry and the late Marquis of Hastings. And, unhappily, we have not now such a Draco on the turf to keep us all straight as the late Admiral Rous.

With regard to bookmakers, there are few men on the turf now who can remember Robert Ridsdale. He was a man of good address, pleasing manners, and one of the most fearless bookmakers of his day. Although clever in all turf manipulations, his tactics were not always such as to deserve commendation. Over St. Giles' Derby, 1832, he won £47,000. The horse ran in Ridsdale's name, and another animal in the race belonged to his own immediate partner. Other horses in the race belonged to tables of which he was most undoubtedly the "wire-puller." Unfortunately for himself, he was lavish and improvident of his money, ultimately becoming quite destitute, and when he died in a hay-loft, in Newmarket, the sum of three half pence only was found in his pocket. There can be no question but that Ridsdale stooped to most nefarious practices for the purpose of winning money, and the comparatively easy manner in which he acquired it tended in a great measure to his lavish mode of spending it.

It is more pleasant to write of such a man as William Davies, the great bookmaker to whom the word "Leviathan" was first applied. Davies was originally a carpenter by trade. He began betting in a very small way in a street off Gray's Inn Road, taking anns as small as half-crowns. By great shrewdness, and a singular quickness at figures, combined to the highest amount of integrity in all his dealings, he soon forged ahead, and became the favorite bookmaker of the outside public. He would return from Newmarket, after the races, each night, as to arrange for payment to his ready-money bettors the next morning. His straightforward mode of conducting business, free of all semblance of sharpening and

"heating" trickery, and the full market odds which he always freely and fearlessly laid, soon made him an immense favorite with the gentlemen in the ring. When actually in the ring he appeared to be considerably excited, and it was his custom "to hawl the ring," as it is termed, continuously. But all the hubbub and excitement of the ring never disturbed the coolness of his brain or the quickness of his calculations. The sums of money which he paid away day after day to his ready-money clients were enormous, and denoted the colossal dimensions of his transactions. One of his first heavy bets was in laying Lord Strafford £12,000 to £1,000 against The Cure for the Casarewitch, 1843. Within twenty-four hours after the race Davies waited upon the Earl with the ten crisp Bank of England notes for £1,000 each in his hand, and respectfully begged Lord Strafford to allow him a short time to enable him to collect some hook bets wherewith to pay the remainder. The request was courteously granted, and Davies kept his word. When he became a member of Tattersall's his mode of settlement astonished some of the artful ones. When he espied a client to whom he was indebted Davies would at once approach him, saying, "You want so much from me, sir," immediately naming the sum, and thrusting the notes into his client's hands. If he had money to receive he would, without ceremony, accost his debtor with, "I want so much from you, sir," again naming the particular sum. Thus, there was no heating about the hush with him for the purpose of taking advantage of possible mistakes which his clients might make in their own favor. After one Derby, on which Davies had betted heavily, a certain creditor failed to apply for several hundreds of pounds to which he was entitled. Upon being informed that the man was dead, Davies exclaimed "Whet shall I do with the money?" The reply was, "Put it in your pocket, as the man is dead." "You are a scoundrel to make such a suggestion!" cried Davies. He afterwards ascertained where the widow lived, and gave her her dead husband's winnings—a most welcome gift to the poor woman. For the Derby, 1849, he made a book for Hotspur, and the victory of Flying Dutchman made a difference to him of £50,000. The next year the Derby was won by Voltigenr, and on the morning after the race Davies paid away to his ready-money clients about £40,000, his payments altogether exceeding £50,000. The following year was Teddington's, and he laid Mr. Charles Greville, for Sir Joseph Hawley, the large bet of £30,000 to £2,000. In 1852 Daniel O'Rourke won and Davies laid Colonel Anson £30,000 to £1,000 against the colt; his next bet against Daniel was £25,000 to £1,000 to Sandford Graham. Barbarian was second, and it is reckoned that if Barbarian had won it would have been £100,000 better for Davies' pocket. In 1853 West Australian won the Derby, and Davies paid away about £60,000 over that horse. He made a £100,000 hook on this Derby. His winnings were commensurate with his losses, but space will not admit of my enumerating the various large sums he won. Suffice it to say that he commenced the season 1853 with £130,000 to his credit at the London and Westminster Bank. He was compelled to retire from the ring, owing to his legs having become paralyzed in 1858, taking with him about £60,000.

And here I wish to caution my readers against betting with amateur bookmakers. It was in Australia's year that a gentleman conceived what appeared to him a very brilliant idea of the way to make money, viz., to lay persistently against one horse in the Derby, against one horse only. The horse this illogical gentleman chose to operate against was West Australian, who happened to prove the winner. After the race this man of one idea bolted from the country, leaving, of course, all those men who had bet with him in the dismal net.

Another instance, and a very lamentable one, of a man betting more than he could pay, is that of the Honorable Berkeley Craven, in Bay Middleton's year, 1836. Greville alludes to this distressing affair in his "Memoirs." He says: "There has, this year, been a miserable catastrophe. Berkeley Craven deliberately shot himself, after losing more than he could pay. He was very popular, and had been extremely handsome in his youth, and was a fellow of infinite pleasantry and good humor." Craven well knew what he was doing, for he had run similar risks several times before. Thus he gambled with his life in his own hands. If he won, well and good, that put money into his pockets; if he lost, he dared not face the inevitable disgrace of being dubbed a gambling defaulter; so when the evil day did come he paid the forfeit with his own life.

Still another instance. It is not so very long ago since Owen Swift, a noted prizefighter in his day, kept a public house in the neighborhood of the Haymarket. Much discussion of sporting matters and a good deal of betting took place in this house. One evening Lord Drumlanrig looked in and there met Norman Buchanan, Mr. James Merry's commissioner. Conversation turned on the Goodwood Cup, and Buchanan offered to take twenty monkeys to one—£10,000 to £500—that Mr. Merry's Santerer won. Lord Drumlanrig instantly laid the bet. His Lordship had, unfortunately, got the idea into his head that Santerer could not stay. His own personal friends, and even Matthew Dawson, who trained the horse, endeavored to persuade him to banish this erroneous notion from his mind; but all to no purpose, for he resolved to stand the £10,000 against the horse. Santerer won in a canter, and Lord Drumlanrig could not pay the debt. He retired to Kinmont, the Scottish home of the Queensberry family, and on the 8th of August, 1858, was found dead on the heath with a charge of shot in his heart.

Another well-known case of a man "peppering" a horse, without having a laying-book on the race, is that of the late Marquis of Hastings. His Lordship laid various sums against Hermit for the Derby, 1867, amounting in the aggregate to over £100,000. On the day of settlement the cheque carried by his agent to the Victoria Club was for £59,000. He himself paid the late Duke of Newcastle £9,775, and to Sir R. Peel £15,975, and to Mr. Chaplin he lost £20,000.

Bona-fide bookmakers do not indulge in such gambling transactions. I have heard Mr. Thomas Hughes, of Epsom, who formerly did an immense business through sending lists all over the country, declare that he never stood out all his bets, for if very bad against any one horse, he would cover his bets by backing that horse himself. Mr. Hughes once laid the writer a treble event bet of £1,200 to £1, and he afterwards assured me that the bet had cost him £12 to cover. Two horses out of the three won, and the third started at 3 to 1.

Being too fond of betting in a gambling fashion is often the downfall of bookmakers. Mr. W. G. Bennett at one time did an enormous business through the post by sending his "price currents" all over the land. He won the Chester Cup twice with his horse Dalby, and bought an estate at Hendon; but, after all, I am sorry to say, came to grief and the backseat of a handsome oab.

(To be continued.)

The most conspicuous sires of 2:30 performers were Geo. Wilkes 11; Electioneer 9; Blue Bull 7, and Geo.

Breeding Investments.

The purchase on Friday last, by Mr. J. B. Heggins, of two of the most promising brood-mares in Missouri—Katie Fletcher and Nodaway—prove that the great California breeder has no intention of holding his hand from acquiring more mares. The best chance for the turf in general lies in the question of whether Mr. Heggins' Australian and other stallions will breed him as good stock as Longfellow, King Ban, Falsetto, Hindoo and the rest of the great stallions of the Central States, but if his Australian and his western horses fail him, the Ban Foxes of three years hence should be a great lot, if that really wonderful colt be properly mated. Tyreut may give him good Great Tom despite his curly hocks, and the Virgil line may be transported to the west at nearly its best in the loins of the very respectable Ben Ali. All such problems can only be worked out by time, and conclusions should not be drawn except on results, but it is at least well that Mr. Haggins has had no chance of acquiring any of the Central horses named, and also, perhaps, that he did not take Iroquois across the Rockies. It is fair, as against the Haggins supremacy theory, to remember that the same argument was used as to Pierre Lorillard, who was, however, well handicapped by the poor soil of Rencocas, and who never had half the breeding stock now owned by the California millionaire.

The enterprise of breeding blood-stock is growing all round in America in a way that could not have been dreamed of five years ago. Many small men are taking a hand at it in the belief that it is the surest and shortest road to fortune, ignorant or forgetful of the capital, the skill, perseverance and hard work it demands. True, a farmer here and there may have a good piece of blood which he has bred or picked up cheap, and which he can give healthy, moderate work for to nine months a year without carrying her expenses, but these are exceptions. Such a mare is a useful servant and pays her way. The owner sells her produce for the fair price a good-looking yearling or two-year-old, decently bred, always commands in a sporting neighborhood. If he has the luck to own a neighbor who has a good horse and will give him cheap what the Irishmen call a "leap," he may put a bit of money together and increase his horse holding *pau passu* with his farm, but if he breeds to the ordinary country cocktail of a district his produce will soon be in no better demand than if they were mules. These reasons have forced the centralization of stock-breeding into large farms as being those only which may be expected to pay and the capital sunk in many of these is enormous.

In Missouri we have one really great stock farm—the Kinloch. A respectable one is that of Mr. Prather at Maryville, where Feetus is getting some good youngsters and where Alice Gray may produce another Jim Gray. Sam Ecker's aggregation at Cote Brilliante consists of Frogtown, one of the best of Bonnie Scotland's sons, a number of splendidly bred mares, and a lot of promising youngsters. Wilson Hunt has Gov. Bowie and a nice selection of mares at Normandy. Aaron Pennington and another stallion or two and a number of mares are in the kingdom of Calaway and scattered elsewhere through the State.

At Kinloch, Lucas Turner has that splendid stallion imported Uhlan, a horse who will probably be sought for by breeders in every direction in a season or two. He has also the great red horse, Aristides and imported Athlete. Mr. Turner's gathering of imported mares are the choicest in the country and his domestics are also well selected. He has forty-eight mares on his place and may extend his string of Belgravia dams as soon as he moves on to the new property he has just bought twelve miles west of the city. The total of the above shows an investment in Missouri of several hundred thousand dollars.

"There's millions in it"—that is, sunk in it—as Col. Sellers might say, in the country as a whole, even if the figures set by some owners of stallions be looked on as fanciful or exaggerated, and a rough run through a few of the leading studs may be suggested in proof. Lucky Baldwin has, perhaps, the best stallion in America in Grinstead, at Santa Anita, and though he keeps only twelve brood-mares, they represent a pile of money. Governor Stanford has an enormous capital sunk in thoroughbreds, as well as trotters. There is also a long list of other heavy breeders on the Pacific Coast where horse business is gone into in the same go-ahead style as everything else. Porter Ashe was scarcely a breeder himself, though he has a brother who ranches, and his retirement can, therefore, scarcely be called one from the breed of horse-raisers, though that of Mr. Theodore Winters is a loss to the industry in California.

Turning east there are now several respectable studs in Nebraska, Colorado, Iowa and Kansas, while Utah, Minnesota and even Wisconsin are taking a hand at the game. Texas has quite a respectable capital invested in such ventures, and here and there little studlots are to be traced in Louisiana. Alabama is going ahead in an effort to catch up with past glories, and Tennessee, which owns one of the premier studs in the Union, is apparently determined to assume a very prominent place in the roll of the breeding states. The farm referred to is, of course, Belle Meade, one of the greatest glories of the American turf world; for was it not here that Bonnie Scotland and others of the best of our first lords of all time made their shining marks? Gen. Harding some years ago gave up the handling of the princely farm of 1,800 acres to his relative, Gen. W. H. Jackson, who had a great property to start on and who has stopped at nothing to keep up its splendid reputation. His stallions have been Luke Blackburn, Bramble, and Great Tom—five threes to draw to—and to them he has now added the \$20,000 Rencocas purchase, Iroquois, whom it is now no secret the General intended to have at any price. It would take far too much space to attempt a list of the Belle Meade mares, but among them are to be found the cream of the high lineage of the country.

Prospecting into the Kentucky blue-grass region an array of farms are met, each one of which represents a capital equal to that of an immense mechanical industry. The Alexander-Woodburn farm, at Spring Station, is the classic of the lot, and to it must be credited the stallion really best on average in the country this season, Falsetto. King Alfonso, that wonderful improvement on his sire, imported Phaeton, and glorious on his own account as the sire of the world-famous Foxhall, also stands here, where, too, may be seen Jamaica, dam of the winner of the triple crown of the Grand Prix, the Cesarowitch and Cambridgeshire. Pat Molloy is another of the Woodburn horses, and the list of the mares of the farm includes, not only the highest type of blood, but the dams of many of the best of our modern winners. Grinstead, quoted above as perhaps our best stallion, is a Woodburn product. An imported King Ban Major Thomas has a fortune at his Dixiana farm, near Lexington, and his mares are exceedingly choice. The Harpers have old Longfellow and Ten Broeck and a lot of good mares at Mautara, and no breeders in Kentucky have had better luck in a stallion than Brown & Clay have in Billet. Long in the tooth is the old fellow now

getting, however, and Hindoo promises to be a most worthy successor to the imported horse whenever the veteran's ptees are nailed to the outer door of his box.

Den Swigert had an exceedingly great American sire in Virgil and a most promising one in Prince Charlie who probably about covered his cost with his first yearlings, so that the death of one so soon after the other must have been a great blow. In Glenelg, however, Elmendorf has a great horse and Royalty is a promising untied one, while Mr. Swigert expects great things from his imported Derby winner, Kingcraft, who should arrive in the country before the end of next week. The time of the year is a bad one for a voyage, but has been accepted, as he is meant to be made a sowing-machine at his new home next season, and must be got into some kind or condition beforehand. The great Tremont's dam, Anne Flet, is one of the Elmendorf mares, and her well-earned laurels of the paddock are backed by those of a splendid and lengthy string. J. & J. Swigert, sons of the owner of Elmendorf, are now at the business on their own account.

Milton Young has gathered together one of the best studs in the country. He is especially strong in mares, of which he has a string with scarcely a peer. He got the Pero Gomez horse, Pizzaro, dirt cheap at Rancocas for \$7,500, and has one of the most promising of our rising stallions in Onondaga, while Duke of Montrose will make a mark even with only the chances he will get a home. T. J. Megibben holds on to Springbrook—the Kentucky list must close with him, as a complete recapitulation of its studs could not be compressed into this page. The same course must be pursued with the horses of Illinois and east. Closely we are Volturino, Versailles, Voltiguer, imp. Hurricane, Aramis and a host of other useful horses, but they must be looked up in the stud book, not here. The younger Pierre Lorillard starts again at Sandy Rencocas—sandy, happily, in one sense to make up for the other. Mr. Scott may retire, but if he does, he throws imp. Rayon d'Or, Kantska and a lot of fine mares on the market. Mr. Withers has imp. Mortemer, Ventilator and Uncas as stallions, and a good few mares at Brookdale, near Long Branch. Commodore Kitting still owns that sterling performer in England of the upper second-class, Woodlands, at Erdenheim, where also Alarm and Reform do their wooing. Maggie B. B., the dam of Iroquois, and many more earn their pasture for the northern millionaire. Mr. W. W. Astor, of the Ferneliffe stable, is just dipping into breeding, and bought eleven of the Rancocas mares at an aggregate of over \$20,000. His present stallions are Frederick the Great and Baden-Baden. Mr. A. J. Cassatt owns that good horse Ben d'Or, Stratford and a lot of mares, of whom the great Tara and Semper Felix, dam of Leonatus, are two. Eolus and a highly-bred short string of mares are the property of R. J. Hancock of Overton, Va. Gov. Bowie has a nice stud, and that unknown quantity the letter x must stand for the balance of them. This article has not been meant to be any summary of even only the great breeding farms, but has been given as a rough guide to the enormous value of the breeding property of America to-day.

Roscoe Conkling on Gambling.

There was an interested crowd at the Interior Department, Washington, on the 15th inst., to listen to the argument of Roscoe Conkling in the Field-Wylie telegraph printer contest, before the Chief Examiner of the Patent Office. In the presentation of the case Mr. Judson, the opposing counsel, sought to throw doubt upon the character of a Mr. Wright, one of Mr. Conkling's witnesses, because he bet money on horses. Mr. Conkling's rejoinder created great amusement. It was delivered in the orator's happiest manner.

"I am now to consider the only thing which, listening eagerly, I have heard, and that was the palpitation of the sensitive and pure heart of my evangelical friend, Mr. Judson, as he thought of the evil influence upon the human mind of putting money at hazard upon the fleetness of horses. I regret that I have not at hand to give to the learned counsel an outburst which I think if possible more lurid, more vivid, more electrifying than the language of his brief, and which came the other Sunday from the Rev. Mr. Talmage, in the City of Churches and of pools. He alluded to gambling as 'that heggard transgression which caused by a garland of crime which had come staggering down the ages.' How does that sound to you, Mr. Examiner? Don't you think yourself that it is fully up to the description which came from the secular pulpit that my friend occupied a short time ago? Is it not rather absurd that, addressing a tribunal of some experience in the affairs of men, a tribunal taking judicious notice of the age in which we live, a serious attempt should be made to discredit a witness because he hazarded money on the running of horses?"

"The learned counsel says 'gambler!' Well, I may say, in order to propitiate my friend and ingratiate myself with him, which I am very anxious to do, that I never myself put a farthing upon any horse race, and, unfortunately, I do not know how to gamble; that, probably is the reason I do not do it. But I cannot fail to remember that many, many men have lived and died whose honor nobody in their time dared to impugn, and whose amusement, perhaps whose master vice, it was to gamble. Charles James Fox was as great a gambler as there was in England, and he was better loved than any man in Britain. I do not believe that in all the House of Commons, on division night or any other night, or at any of the hustings from Cornwall to Northumberland, there was never any man impudent and impertinent enough to impugn his integrity or his veracity, upon his oath or otherwise, because he played games of hazard for money."

The following circular has just come to hand in reference to the Combination Sale recently advertised in our columns: *Gentlemen:*—After a careful consideration, we have concluded it will be greatly to the interest of our patrons to "declare off" our "Combination Sale" advertised for January 18th, 19th and 20th. It is true we have received a number of entries for this sale, but from the general outlook we are convinced that it will be to the interest of all concerned to hold only one Winter Sale, and we have claimed as dates February 22d, 23d, 24th and 25th, 1887; entries close January 15th, 1887. The first day will be devoted exclusively to strictly standard bred stock. The second day to saddle bred stock and trotters not standard. The third day to a high class of business horses. The fourth day to Jacks, Jennots, and mules. We have concluded arrangements to hold our sales in the large, warm and commodious stables of Treacy & Wilson, conceded to be the best place in Kentucky to hold a Sale. We solicit your entries, guaranteeing you prompt and careful business treatment. Our increased facilities justify us in assuring our patrons that we can offer superior advantages. Send us your entries early, that we may give you a prominent place in Catalogue. Send for "Entry Blanks."

Yours Truly,

"NATIONAL HORSE AND CATTLE EXCHANGE,"
Lexington, Ky., Dec. 10, 1886.

Sleepy Tom's Fate.

There arrived in Chicago last Wednesday a man whose appearance, after long absence, revived in the minds of sportsmen the deeds of the wonderful pacer whose name heads this article. Everybody who takes an interest in trotting and pacing remembers Sleepy Tom, whose career was indeed a remarkable one. Tom was blind, but from what cause or from what time the blindness dated we know not, nor have we ever met any one who does. Tom was first introduced to the public in a race at Columbus, O., in 1873, the inducement being \$25. Five pacers started, but all the other four were distanced at the first heat, since Tom won in 2:40½. He was occasionally seen on the track during the four succeeding years, and in the winter of '78 was purchased by Steve Phillips, a country jockey, at Washington Court House, Ohio. Tom, as his owner supposed, had ceased to be of any value, and the price paid by Phillips was \$7.50 and a jug of whiskey. But during the following season his new owner discovered how great an investment he had made, and found himself in possession, as he believed, of the greatest pacer on earth. That he was about correct in his estimate was proven later on. During '78 Tom won a number of races, and at the season's end had a record of 2:22½.

Now, although this time at the present day would not be considered extraordinary, in those days it was a great horse indeed that could accomplish it. The following season, however, Blind Tom became the favorite horse on the American turf, by pacing a mile in the unprecedented time of 2:12½—just a second better than the time made by the trotter Rarus. Phillips was a great believer in Tom's intelligence, and it is a fact that during a race he was continually talking to the horse, saying in explanation of this that Tom understood every word that was spoken to him, and that it was necessary to tell him when a turn in the track was to be reached, as otherwise a blind horse would always be in danger of falling or hitting himself, especially on half-mile tracks, where the turns are very short.

The fact that he was blind, had lumps on his legs in places where lumps were supposed to be fatal to speed, and was in general a most dilapidated and harmless looking piece of horseflesh, only added to his attractiveness in the ideas of the general public. To have seen a beautifully formed and finely muscled horse do something wonderful in the way of pacing would not have surprised them, but when they saw a crippled animal, who was also blind, driven by a man who was fresh from the backwoods, beat the crack pacers of the country and all the crack drivers as well, the public enjoyed itself.

At all events, Sleepy Tom was the best pacer out at that time, perhaps his greatest race being that at Rochester, N. Y., in August, 1879, when he won the second, fifth and sixth heats from Mattie Hunter, Rowdy Boy and Lucy, in 2:16½, 2:13½, 2:14.

Tom made some great efforts in 1880, but the following year showed plainly that hard work and approaching old age had about ended his racing career. In '82 he appeared for the last time and was then sold to Dr. Olin, of Chicago, for road use. Meanwhile Phillips dropped out of sight, and until this week as little was known of his movements as before he came into prominence. But he was tolerably comfortable, financially, thanks to the noble beast's powers, and in his obscurity he commenced to think of his companion of former days. He arrived at the conclusion that Tom was deserving of a good home in his old age, and finally he came to Chicago, determined to purchase him and take him back to Ohio. But disappointment awaited him, for Dr. Olin, finding the old fellow almost worthless, had disposed of him to an Indian man. A few days after he had been quartered in the barn of his new master, the structure took fire and Sleepy Tom suffered a terrible death by burning.

Phillips told the story last Friday morning as he stood on Clark street, carpet bag in hand, on his way to the train that was to bear him to Ohio. "He was a good little horse," said the backwoods driver, "and maybe I didn't think as much of him as I ought to when he was winning all of those big purses for me. Most people don't know it," he continued, "but Sleepy Tom won the biggest purse that was ever offered for trotters and pacers. It was given in 1879 by the Buffalo track, and was \$5,000, open to all trotters and pacers, the idea being to get Rarus to start against the side-wheelers. But John Splan was too smart to range a \$40,000 horse alongside a lot of old and cheap pacers that could go every mile in 2:18 or better, and the result was that only the big four—Mattie Hunter, Rowdy Boy, Lucy and the blind horse—started. It was a good race through."

"Mattie Hunter went to the first heat in 2:16½, and then the blind horse went on and took the next three in 2:16½, 2:15½, 2:17, and that night when I pocketed the secretary's check for \$2,500 which was the winner's share, it struck me that when I gave \$7.50 and a jug of whiskey for the little old chestnut pacer I made a good trade."—*Mus. and Dram. News.*

Archer's highest praise, strange to say, comes from a Frenchman. "I shall never forget," said Mr. Figes, the genial starter for the French Jockey Club, "meeting Aicher, Webb and Watts one hot day in Paris this last summer, sheltered beneath three large umbrellas. How cheery they were! My heart warmed to see them. Not popular! Ah, you should have seen him ride Le Bulletin at Longchamps this summer. Don't talk to me of his English victories. I say that was the finest race he ever rode. The fractions brute all the way up the straight was trying to bolt over the rails. With the most admirable patience and judgment Archer kept pushing him along, at the same time keeping him straight by gentle flicks from his whip on the sides of his head. Then, when he got within measurable distance of the judge's chair, he suddenly sat down and drove him home with one of his magnificent and unparalleled finishes, winning on the post by a short head. You should have heard the cheering from all classes," continued Mr. Figes. "That race made him the most popular horseman in France." The anecdote says all the more for the great exemplar of riding when we consider that Le Bulletin, in the hands of another jockey, very shortly afterwards, injured himself in a fit of fractiousness, and had to be destroyed.

Australian turfmen, who first originated the custom lately adopted at Lexington Ky., of having the number of each horse on the jockey's sleeve, have made yet other needed innovations. In the antipodes in future, in order to prevent too great similarity in future registrations of racing colors, only red, blue, yellow, white, black and green will be recognized. In order to insure uniformity it is enacted that in all cases the sleeves and cap must be of the same color, the shades and combinations of which must be approved by the committee. Further, in all cases where, in the opinion of the committee or stewards, owners with colors that are not easily distinguished meet in a race, they will order that one jockey shall wear a distinguishing badge to be supplied by the club,

Mr. Baldwin's Winnings.

The following compilation of the operations of the Santa Anita Stable for the season is from the New York Sportsman. Had Mr. Baldwin run with average good fortune at the fall meeting of the Blood Horse Association, the figures for the year would have exceeded \$100,000:

HORSE AND SIRE.	Total times started.	Times first.	Times second.	Times third.	Gross Amount earned.
Volante, 4, by Grinstead.	21	11	7	3	\$2,200
Silver Cloud, 3, by Grinstead.	16	2	7	4	15,870
Lucky B., 6, by Rutherford.	22	9	3	3	12,755
Grissette, 2, by Grinstead.	18	6	4	2	11,215
Mollie McCarthy's Last, 3, by Rutherford.	22	7	5	3	9,725
Laredo, 2, by Grinstead.	19	5	3	9	7,959
Estrella, 3, by Rutherford.	27	2	1	4	7,415
Solid Silver, 3, by Grinstead.	9	2	1	1	7,305
Goliath, 2, by Grinstead.	10	3	1	3	4,160
Bonita, 3, by Grinstead.	11	2	1	1	625
Lijero, 3, by Rutherford.	12	1	1	1	425
Glen Almond, 3, by Grinstead.	8	1	2	1	465
Santa Anita Belle, 3, by Grinstead.	12	1	1	5	75
Pendennis, 2, by Virgil.	4	1	1	1	...
Grismer, 6, by Grinstead.	3	1	1	1	...
Totals.	213	56	37	40	\$98,624

Solid Silver won silver plate to the value of \$500 in addition to the shova.

The three races won by Grismer were run in the name of E. J. Baldwin, Jr.

The result of the running at each meeting, with the gross amount won, is follows:

PLACE.	Number of races run.	Number of starters.	Time first.	Time second.	Time third.	Gross Amount earned.
San Francisco, spring.	5	6	1	2	1	\$1,925
Louisville, spring.	9	9	4	1	1	4,810
Latonia, spring.	6	8	2	1	2	4,360
St. Louis, June.	14	15	3	3	3	10,470
Chicago.	28	31	14	4	4	27,845
Monmouth Park.	2	2	1	1	1	5,200
Saratoga.	41	51	12	8	11	38,495
Gravesend, first meeting.	7	7	1	2	1	450
Sheepshead Bay.	19	22	6	3	3	6,719
Jerome Park.	8	8	2	1	1	3,190
Gravesend, second meeting.	3	3	1	1	1	1,110
Baltimore, autumn.	7	8	2	1	2	2,490
Washington, autumn.	4	8	2	2	2	3,685
Louisville, autumn.	5	6	1	1	1	1,170
Latonia, autumn.	15	16	5	2	4	5,670
San Francisco, autumn.	11	14	1	7	3	1,635
Totals.	184	213	66	37	40	\$98,624

Of the 184 races in which the stable won honors the distances were as follows: One at half a mile, 9 at five furlongs, 42 at three-quarters of a mile, 8 at seven furlongs, 27 at a mile and seventy yards, 4 at a mile and a sixteenth, 16 at a mile and a furlong, 2 at a mile and three sixteenths, 21 at a mile and a quarter, 3 at a mile and 500 yards, 3 at a mile and three furlongs, 19 at a mile and a half, 5 at a mile and five furlongs, 8 at a mile and three-quarters, 4 at two miles, 1 at two miles and a furlong, 5 at two miles and a quarter, 1 at three miles, 1 at three-quarter mile heats and one mile heats.

The Greatest Jockey Riders.

"The rad men of the Jocko Reservation ara perhaps further advanced in civilization and civilized pursnit than any other triba or tribes in the northwest," writes a Fort Keogh, Mont-correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

As a rule, an Indian's first interest in civilization is manifested by a love for whiskey and an intensa fascination for the gama of poker. As they gat deeper and deeper in all tha tricks and ways of the white man you can see them driving ahwarder bargains, trading horsas on thair merits, and always with an eye to business and profit. Many of the Flatheads are even givan to dnidish ways. For instance, they wear good clothes, own fast steppers, possess the showiest kind of blankets, and carry plenty of silvar. Some of thaim own one or more race-horses, and do nothing else for a living except gambia with each other on the result of a race, but principally with outsiders.

They haven't got the baseball favar yet, but there ia no telling how far advanced they will ba by tha time tha season opens next year. All Indians after a while become expert card-players, and the Flatheads ara no exception to tha rule. Thasa latter gantry are not afraid to try thair skill and nerva with the sportive frontiersman of the northwest, with whom they frsquntly have long sieges of draw. To thasa experienced gamblers the local fry ara as children. Many a young buck, with no inheritauea to speak of, has enriched himself amazingly at the aspxense of wayfarers who have fallen by the wayside. Some of thasa youngsters who drew the right card at the right time have hna large herds of ponies to thair credit in consequence thereof.

As jockay ridars the Flatheads and thair relations have parhapa no equals on earth. Raised as they are from childhood almost on a pony's back, so to speak, it is no wonder they become enperior equestrians. When preparing for a race the young bucks skin themselves of thair clothing, so as to present as littla resistance to the air as possible. A Flat-head jockey, mounted for businass, is dressed in nothing more than a breach-clout, and perhaps a thin cotton shirt which floats in the breeze, but offers no impediment to rider or horse.

Leaning forward on thair hardy littla cayuses, they dash down the race-course like the wind, jumping ditches and dodging trees with a precisiou and skill trnly marvellous. Tha white man's race-coursa is a flat, laval stretch of ground, rolled smooth, over which the animal simply runs, while the rider has nothing to do except hold his seat. On the other hand an Indian will race over any kind of ground, among timber or swimming atrama, combining with the simple speed of his animal individual skill and judgment in surmounting n score of obstacles, and always coming under tha wire ahead. A white man seldom wins a race from an Indian, and there is no wondar for it.

It has been tha custom to refer in racing as the sport of kings; a mera figura of apesch, perhaps, hnt certainly it cannot be denied that no class of Englishmen are more loyal to tha throne than tha followers of the turf. Racing is a symbol of peace and prosperity; the government means the preservation of these; hence, those who love the one naturally vanerate the other. With many Americans it may seem impossible to understand the almost extravagant loyalty of Englishman to the Queen. Tha arises from the fact that we have no equivalent to the sovereign here. Our

President is merely a chief executive officer, transacting the affairs of this general government. In England the Queen is the government. The year 1857 will mark the fictitiu anniversary of the reign of Queen Victoria, and loyal Englishmen are busy making preparations to celebrate the event in manner becoming one so important in English history. Naturally, the racing community are among the first and foremost, and it is proposed to render the year memorable by a series of jubilee prizes. We understand the suggestion of this prize first came from Mr. John Kent, formerly trainer to the late Duke of Richmond and Lord George Bentinck. To the Sandown Park management, however, belongs the credit of originating the first of these Jubilee Stakes, which will be run at its Second Summer Meeting. But it is not going to enjoy the honor alone. Kempton, Epsom, Goodwood and Newmarket are understood to be ready to fall in and help swell the jubilation. In short, tha tendency is to have them at every leading English course, and no better way could have been devised to commemorate one of the most glorious reigns in England's history.—N. Y. Spirit.

Clay Duke.

Mr. J. W. Martin of Yolo has added to the good blood of Yolo county by the purchase of the young stallion Clay Duke, a first prize winner in the three-year-old standard class at the State Fair this year. Clay Duke is a fine representative of the Almont family, and is deeply bred in standard lines. He is a dark bay, black points, small star and one hind foot white; 16 hands high; foaled April 24th, 1883. Sirad by Alcona, son of Almont; first dam Metamora, by Duke of Orange; second dam Viella, by Cassius M. Clay Jr.; third dam by Alexander's Abdallah; fourth dam by Henn's Coeur de Leon. Alcona by Almont; first dam Queen May by Mambrino Chief. Almont by Alexander's Abdallah by Rysdyk's Hambletonian. First dam by Mambrino Chief; second dam Kate, by Alexander's Pilot Jr.; third dam the Pope Mare, thoroughbred. Clay Duke is a registered horse, No. 2757, and from the known prepotency of the sons and grandsons of Almont can hardly fail to be a great stock horse.

Advocates of racing reforms include President M. Lewis Clark of the Louisville Jockey Club, who has recently taken up a general alliance of the racing associations East and West. In regard to the prevention and punishment of fraud by employing paid judges, he says: "Our national interests once combined on the old Kentucky plan—united we stand, divided we fall—let us choose from among the best informed racing men in this country four judges. They must not be owners, trainers, jockeys, or in any way interested in a race, except that it be run honestly. Thesa four judges must chosa a fifth like unto themselves, and the fiva shall constitute what in England is called a board of stewards. They must be paid good salaries, for they will be busy throughout the racing season, with little time for other duties. Two members of this board shall act as judges at every race-track represented in the Congress, the club having the power to elect the third man to sit with them by way of compliment. He may not know anything about racing, so they may let him place the third horse. These judges, honest men all, shall enforce the racing rules rigidly, so that every owner, trainer, and jockey may know the psualty for infringement. I think I could put man in the stand who would soon find out why a horsa goes a mile now in 1:40 when yesterday he ran it in 1:46. With such man as judges you let a jockey do any of this funny business and see the result. Why, half the judges in this country know nothing about racing rules, and I can tell you that the jockeys very soon find out the manner of men under whose eyes they are riding. Once sure that well-informed, courageous men are in the judges' stand, they ara out for the money. It is astonishing how many horses there are in America to-day which can pack weight so much better than they can money. With a big load of the public funds on their backs they seem utterly unable to run. This board of judges would put an end to all this. A majority of owners demand soma such action, as it is useless for the Turf Congress to meet each November and revise rules, unless these laws shall be strictly enforced, and hnt one construction given them."—N. Y. Sportsman.

ATHLETICS.

Amateur Wrestling.

For two months tha principal topic of conversation amongst tha athletes has been the wrestling match between J. B. Tibbatts of the Olympic Club and G. Ungerman of the Eintracht Club. Each man had proved himself champion of his own circle, and both are beyond doubt the best amateur wrestlers in the State. The match came off on Thrusday night in the large hall of the Olympic Club. The attendance was large, the friends of each man turning up in force.

The hour fixed for the event to begin was 8:30 p. m. Tha arrangements for the comfort of spectators were all that could be desired. Just before the men stepped upon tha tarpaulin, W. Green Harrison, the President of the Olympic Club, addressed the audience, and in a few well chosen sentences asked the spectators to giva the visiting athlete fair play in tha matter of recognition. The President then announced that Putsy Hogan had been chosen referee, and Mr. L. E. Myers time keeper. Both announcements were greeted with ringing cheers.

As each man antared the square a hearty round of applause greeted him, the visitor getting, if anything, tha lion's share. Tibbatts has two positive advantages over his competitor. He stands a head taller, and weighs 160 lb. to 150 lb., at which Ungerman turned the scales. Both looked in perfect condition, and each man was reported to have made apicial preparation for the struggle.

Tha terms of tha match were announced by Mr. W. C. Brown, the best of thesa felle Greco Roman style. The Club whose representative should lose the match to pay \$25 to the club of which the winner is a member, and the money to be expended in purchasing a trophy for the winner.

The match began with fair punctuality. Tibbatts securing a side hold which sent Ungerman to the floor. Very little work was dona for ten minutes, when tha men got on thesa feet again and did some rapid work, Tibbatts securing a strong arm lock which sent Ungerman to the floor. On the carpet, some rapid work followed. Tibbatts leading, ha secured several neck holds and arm locks, but Ungerman broke them with apparent ease. Tha rapid work brought the perspiration out and both were as slippery as eels. The next move was that both rose to thesa feet, Ungerman waking up for the first time showing some activity. Ha got a good neck hold but Tibbatts broke it. For ten minutes it was an up and down struggle, Tibbatts doing the leading work. At nine o'clock both men appeared to have bellowa to mand. Tibbatts especially puffed like a grampus.

The twenty minutes work seemed to convince each man that no chances could be given. They were evidently afraid of each other. Ungerman found that on his feet he was no match for Tibbatts, for he went to thsa floor on the slightest pretense. For ten minutes the work was very tame. Tibbatts kept watching the clock with such suxions eyes that tha spectators laughed him out of it. When the man next left tha carpet Ungerman began to lead, and several times attempted to butt his opponent. Then ha got a strong neck hold and tried to choke his opponent, but Tibbatts broke away and lifted his man off his feet. Ungerman again tried the play of hutting without any good effect for himself.

At 9:30 Tibbatts again lifted Ungerman off his feet with a waist hold, and thrsd him squarely on his shoulders, but the referee could not see the fall from whera he stood and very properly refused to allow tha fall. Both were on the carpet for five minutes, and at 9:35 rose to thesa feet, Tibbatts forcing the work, and from a side hold thrsd Ungerman to the floor and rolled him on his back, winning the first fall in 53 min. 40 sec., amid, the wildest excitement. The men took a well-earned half-hour's rest, and at ten minutes past ten again appeared on the carpet looking fresher than at the start. Tibbatts led off, and in 59 seconds thrsd his man fairly and squarely from what wrestlers call a flying Nelson, thus winning the match. Tha fall came so quickly that it took tha breath out of the audience, and they did not show half tha enthusiasm they manifested over the first. On the floor Ungerman is a hard man to move, but on his feet he is no match for Tibbatts. Between tha bouts there was an interesting exhibition of boxing between two members of the Eintracht Club and two of the Olympians. The first pair were A. Rahwyler, of the Eintracht, and E. E. O'Brien, of the Olympic Club. They ara very evenly matched in height and weight. In the first and second rounds Rahwyler showed the greater skill and hit hard with both hands; hnt in tha third round ha was badly wounded and hit out recklessly. The second pair were J. G. McCarthy, of the Olympic Club, and L. Zehunder, of the Eintracht. The latter was over-matched by the height and reach of his opponent, and had the Olympian used his right hand at all he must have punished his opponent severely. Neither pair showed any skill as boxers, the blows stopped being few and very far between.

L. E. Myers.

The champion runner of the world arrived in this city on Tuesday morning, and put up at tha Baldwin. He was at once waited upon by several members of the Olympic Club, and at once offered the courtesies of the Club's rooms during his stay. Like many other great athletes of modern days, Myers has not a single fsatura that suggests the champion runner of the world, or an athlete of any capacity whatever. He is of medium height, slight build, and his whola manner is easy almost to quaintness. He has a very pleasant face and a musical voice. His running weight is usually under 120 lbs. But ha has speed, wonderful speed. Where it comes from is a mystery. Ha is not broad-chested, his legs look slim, but he can move them aa no other man ever moved them before. Tha ha has a strong heart and a will of iron he has shown in hundreds of hard races which ha has won on tha tape. At distances from a quarter of a mile to a mile he has no equal. From 100 to 300 yards Hutchens is a better man, for distances over a mile George has proved himself superior. At selected distances Myers can name races in which no ona should beat him, say 100, 300 and 500 yards, or 440 and 880 yards and one mile. Tha ha would carry off two out of three of either of thesa triple events is almost a certainty. Here ara soma of his figures, 250 yards, 26 sec.; 350 yards, 36 4-5 sec.; 400 yards, 43 sec.; 440 yards, 45 3-5 sec.; 500 yards, 57 sec.; 600 yards, 1 min. 11 2-5 sec.; 660 yards, 1 min. 22 sec.; 700 yards, 1 min. 28 sec.; 880 yards, 1 min. 55 2-5 sec.; 1000 yards, 2 min. 13 sec. Thasa are the world's records for the distance named.

Tha champion will start for Australia to-day whera he expects to run a series of races with Malone, tha Australian champion; Hutchens, the short-distance champion of the world, and George the long-distance champion of the world. Hutchins is now in Australia and George will follow within a few months. Mr. Mayera has made a wise move from a business standpoint. Melbourne and Sydney ara comparatively tha two finest sporting cities in the world, and any races in which Malona, Meyers, Hutchens or George taka part will attract from 10,000 to 20,000 people either on the Melbourne cricket ground or tha Association grounds in Sydney. The champion backs himself and bete with tha sama confidence that ha runs, hence ha should find Australia tha finest field in the world for adding to his laurels and the balance with his backers. It is pleasant to know that he will meet hundreds of men of his own ginal character, and the friends which the champion will certainly make in the Southern world will be quick to recognize and appreciate the sterling qualities which are so manifest in the fleetest-footed man of tha aga.

Proposed Reform.

President McCoah, of Princeton College, has sent to tha Presidents of several American colleges a copy of the following letter:

"PRINCETON, Dec. 6, 1886.—We ara now in a lull between the games of 1886 and 1887. We have leisure to look back on the past and forward to the future. We have come to a crisis. It is time to meet it if we ara to keep up the character of our colleges in the view of parents and the community generally, and to make them places of high education whera cultivated tastes and refined manners are acquired. I think the colleges on the eastern seaboard should come to an understanding with each other. It is thair duty at present not to cast reflections on each other, hnt to unite to correct tha abuses which have sprung up in connection with thesa public games on holidays, whera wara ara in danger of having all tha evils of our horse-races, with their jockeys, their betting and drinking. I venture to angast that the colleges interested meet by representatives and agree on some simple restrictions which will admit of our receiving all the benefits which may be had from manly exercises, of which we highly approve, without thair incidental evils. I propose that Harvard, as tha oldest of our number, be invited to take the lead in this matter, and call us together, and I, for one, will feel bound by the decision come to. I have taken this initiatory step solely because I am now one of the oldest (if not tha oldest) of tha Presidents of the colleges interested.

"Yours, JAMES MCCOSH."

Tha California Lawn Tennis Club has not yet changed its courts. The site has been secured on Scott street near Bnsh, and will doubtless prove most snitable for playing, but it shaltered from the summer breezas. Tha club is composed amongst its friends for ten life members, which should be easily secured.

YACHTING.

Capt. Barr, of the Clara, on American Yachts.

The skipper of the Clara, who has lately returned home, gives his views on American yachts as follows, to the Glasgow Herald. His remarks are berdly complimentary, but there is enough truth about them to make them interesting.

"Captain John Barr, of Gonrock, has just returned from America, where he has been racing with great success the Clyde-built 20-ton cutter Clara, and has been fortunate in obtaining a great deal of insight into the sport of yacht racing as enjoyed on the other side of the Atlantic. Mr. Barr's reputation as a well-known and clever racing yacht captain, gives to the information he has picked up a critical accuracy, which, for the first time, will enable our own yachtingmen to understand the present aspects of American yacht racing, and still further increase the interest so rapidly spreading in the American growth of the sport. Mr. Barr explains that within the last two years yachting has made great strides on the American seaboard, and his testimony toward the enthusiasm is verified by the fact that at one regatta in which he raced the Clara the number of yachts of all sizes entered to race was about 400, of which crowd 250 started. And this fleet was not made up of any sort of craft, but included only yachts fitted for a likely contest. But neither American yachts nor the handling of them has given Mr. Barr cause for surprise. He owns a large class of centerboard boats, big and little, and canvassed occasionally ingeniously and often outrageously, fly down the wind like an open umbrella, but on the wind ere no good whatever to any British racing yacht unless over a mill-pond course. And besides being useless in a seaway, the same class of boats are most dangerous. In all the smaller class of centerboards Barr was amused to see the crews occupied in holding sheets in hand to ease away in case of an upset, and in the larger class of centerboards axes are kept at hand to cut across the main sheet in case of any dangerous squall. For it is a peculiarity of the centerboard that, laid over beyond a certain angle, it will not luff up in the wind and becomes wholly unmanageable. In proof of the danger of the build, Barr saw a centerboard of large tonnage in which sheet, halliards, rigging, had all been cut away to save her in a squall. He had a sight of the Mohawk schooner, which looked as large and comfortable as the Selene, and was struck to learn she had capsized while lying at her anchor with her sails up, and had drowned a cabinal of people. More or less in connection with the dangers attendant on the centerboard form of the boat, Captain Barr heard of thirty cases of drowning during the past yacht racing season on the American coast. While the opinion formed as to the needless hazard to life occasioned by the centerboard fashion seems founded on good evidence, Barr had exceptional opportunity of finding out that the Mayflower, the latest outcome of the American model, is 'a poor tool' in a breeze and not good enough to turn to windward against a Clyde 20-towner. In a long taro to windward down the coast from Boston to New London, Clara came up with the successful champion Mayflower, going the same course, and had a famous opportunity of finding out the value of the centerboard build turning to windward. Clara had topmast housed and double-reef down, while Mayflower was under stowsail and had two reefs in mainsail. Clara had no difficulty in coming up with Mayflower, both being close-hauled, and with a hoard or two Clara weathered Mayflower. The two had the wind dead ahead with a steen, short see while working the passage inside the Nantucket Shoals, and Clara was still dropping Mayflower astern, when Barr's boat carried away her bowsprit shrouds; Clara had to be hove in the wind for repairs, while Mayflower coming along again took the lead. Clara, all right again, followed, and the twenty had again no difficulty in passing and weathering the Mayflower. This centerboard seemed to find the breeze rather hard for her, for she shortly afterward fetched the shelter of an outlying eucloage, where she remained. Meantime Clara snugged down another reef, and under three-reefed mainsail and jib was held on her course for New London. Clearing the Shoals, the Clara had the open fetch and was getting knocked about badly in the head see. But Barr kept her going, and found on getting into harbor Clara had carried away most of her headgear, and along with it about 12 feet of her rail forward. Of course, Mayflower, six or seven times the tonnage of Clara, if she had been worth anything in such weather, ought to have left Clara every mile she sailed, instead of which she was getting dropped by the little craft. And Mayflower was making very bad weather of it, plunging head end shoulders into the head see, and filling her deck with every scend she gave. With little Clara coming up on her, Barr thought Mayflower a very 'lame duck,' and would have many times preferred to cross the Atlantic in his own small cutter. Clara, on other occasions, made a signal example of the best American centerboards, and through the American racing season beat everything that was entered against her. The American centerboard Cinderella, built last winter to beat Clara, was the only really dangerous rival to the Clyde boat, and, besides being about Clara's length, was, according to British rule, of considerable more tonnage. Cinderella had her lead ballast outside, and, although a centerboard, was deep in the body and somewhat of a compromise between the American and British build. Perhaps Athlon was the next most dangerous rival to Clara, and, being so, a private match was arranged between the three for a sweepstake at Lerohmont by the Larchmont Club. This club appears exceptional in some of its features, for while its members have no objection to matches on Sunday, the club has a rule against square-headed topsails. No doubt a breach of the Fourth Commandment is not so likely to lessen the roll of the club as the capsize of a centerboard; but the crew of Clara did not at first comprehend this view. A Sunday match was called between the three boats, and Clara gave both an easy drubbing, arriving 8 minutes ahead. Clara altogether sailed eleven matches, and won eleven first prizes—a very sufficient proof that the British model had it pretty much her own way against all the varieties of American models entered against her, centerboards included. The Americans confess to be thoroughly beaten by Clara, but allege the British model is only superior up to 20 tons, a comfortable and whimsical assurance the coming international contest is pretty certain to dissipate. The ability with which Captain Barr sailed Clara no doubt abetted the result, but the honor is shared by young William Fife, of Fairlie, who built and designed Clara for Mr. George Clark, of Paisley. Before Captain Barr left America he was congratulated on having been elected for the yacht that is to be built on the Clyde for the coming international contest, and no doubt the example the Clara has made of the American yachts quite indicate the selection made.

"Not the least interesting incident of Captain Barr's American visit was getting a sight of the famous old schooner yacht America, which arrived at Cowes in the summer of 1851, and captured the Queen's Cup, over the possession of

which trophy these international contests have arisen. Barr thought the old craft a fine-looking schooner with a beautifully modeled bow, but rather full aft and hox in the quarters. He saw her sailing about in a light breeze, and on even keel she was going very fast. Indeed, the America had been sailing so fast alongside Mayflower before the latter got into trim that it was a question whether or not the old schooner might not be as good as any American yacht to protect the cop she had originally won. Not many Clyde yachtsmen will remember what a stir the America's success in beating the best English yacht made. Almost every British yacht of any note was lengthened by the bow, and hlf bows so much approved of were everywhere condemned. Long bows were given to yachts building, and the sudden revolution gave rise to exaggerations and absurd failures."

The royal yacht which conveyed the Duchess of Edinburgh and her family to Malta had such a rough time that every body except the duchess was prostrated with sickness. As a sailor's wife she was at home upon the ocean, and kept her seawater the Queen of Spain hasn't got. The servants and the maids were all prostrate in their berths; the duchess dressed and undressed her own children. The man at the wheel was hanging over the side of the vessel; the duchess steered the ship. The captain was *hors de combat*; the duchess paced the bridge and said, "Ease her," "Stop her," and "Turn her astern," as occasion demanded. The cook was huddled up in the corner of his galley; the duchess with her own fair hands boiled the beef and steamed the potatoes, and made a basin of beef tea for the steward and the cabin-boy; and when he sailors to a man gave in and requested to be thrown overboard, the duchess reefed the topsails, let go the painter, hollystoned the decks, spliced the mainbrace, heaved the lead and said, "Yeo ho, heave ho!" as she weighed the anchor and drabished the marine-spike and piped all hands to the pumps. This is not a literal translation of the newspaper accounts of the duchess on board the royal yacht in a storm, but it is a very fair paraphrase.—*Daguet in Referee.*

The little sloop Onting met with a disaster just as she started for her cruise around the world. She ran aground in crossing the bar, and lost anchor, chain and provisions and had to put back to Brunswick, Ga., to refit.

Oakland Canoe Club.

On Sanday morning there was a large attendance at the boat house in anticipation of the extra high tide which makes most pleasant sailing in the creek, and opens up quite a large field for discovery in sloughs not usually accessible.

There was a nice little southerly breeze, and a fine run down to the basin was made in good time. Canoes Zoe Mon, Flirt, Mystic and Echo were out, followed later by the Samper. Crossing the basin the Mystic and Flirt went on an exploring expedition up the slough towards Alameda, and were able to penetrate to within 40 yards of the Park-street road. They also determined on a site for a boat house up there, if the funds of the club ever allow of such a luxury. Returning they were joined by the fleet, and all sailed over to Brooklyn to lunch. Retraining in the afternoon the breeze only just held out long enough to take the canoes up to the boat house. The Commodore has received a very entertaining letter from a canoeist of the Jahnerwork Club, East, who expresses real interest in the Oakland Club, having read the various accounts of cruises published in the *Forest and Stream*. It appears to incite envy amongst the eastern canoeists that out here the boats are kept in commission all the year round, and have not to go into winter quarters on account of ice, etc.

This gentleman states he is now the owner of "Netha," sister boat to the "Lassie" who won the international canoe race. It would be very pleasant if he could be induced to bring out his canoe and pay a visit to these waters where a hearty welcome would await him.

Mr. Engelbrecht is about to construct a canoe on somewhat similar lines to the Mystic, but a foot longer. Another new canoe is also expected inside of a fortnight.

Meteor has returned from the city and reports fine cruising on the bay, having on one occasion gone as far as Lime Point.

THE RIFLE.

At Shell Mound.

The splendid weather brought out a large attendance of marksmen at Shell Mound last Sunday. The conditions were favorable, and the scores generally were excellent. C. Company (the Nationals), First Infantry, held its monthly medal shoot, and the following were the best scores made in the several classes:

CHAMPION CLASS.										
A. Johnson.....	200 yards—5	4	4	4	4	5	5	4	5—44	
	500 yards—4	5	5	3	4	5	3	4	5—43—87	
Capt. J. E. Klein.....	200 yards—4	4	6	4	4	4	5	5	5—44	
	500 yards—5	5	5	3	4	5	3	4	4—43—67	
T. E. Carson.....	200 yards—5	4	5	3	5	6	4	4	5—44	
	500 yards—4	4	5	5	6	3	4	5	5—42—86	
FIRST CLASS.										
A. P. Raye.....	200 yards—4	4	5	5	4	4	4	5	5—44	
	500 yards—4	5	4	5	5	5	4	3	4	5—44—88
P. M. Diers.....	200 yards—4	5	5	4	4	4	4	4	4—44	
	500 yards—4	3	6	4	4	3	5	4	5	5—42—86
SECOND CLASS.										
S. J. Pembroke.....	200 yards—4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	5—42
	500 yards—5	4	4	5	5	5	4	4	5	5—47—89
C. Meyer.....	200 yards—4	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	5—42
	500 yards—5	4	4	4	4	5	4	5	4	4—43—85
THIRD CLASS.										
V. E. Dodd.....	200 yards—4	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	3—40
P. E. Vander.....	200 yards—0	5	4	0	3	4	3	4	0	2—26
FOURTH CLASS.										
F. H. Mills.....	200 yards—4	3	4	5	4	5	4	4	3	4—40

The San Francisco Schuetzen Verein held their monthly medal contest, with the following result: First-class medal—Captain Ford, A. Kuhl, 408 rings; second-class—J. C. Waller, 330 rings; third-class—A. H. Kurlinke, 351 rings; fourth-class—F. Atzeroth, 196 rings. Mr. Atzeroth won his medal for the third and last time, and it now becomes his individual property.

In a match at the 25-ring target, 200 yards, with military rifles, T. E. Carson and F. P. Foulter made the following excellent scores:

Carson.....	25	23	17	19	21	15	23	25	24	18—200
Poulter.....	21	17	23	15	15	24	25	24	22	21—197

A. F. Reumm and L. R. Townsend, of B Company, First Infantry, had a friendly match at the short range, with the following result:

Reumm.....	200 yards—4	5	4	5	4	5	4	5	4—42
Townsend.....	200 yards—4	5	4	5	4	3	4	4	5—42

S. J. Pembroke and A. J. Ruddock organized two scratch teams, and shot at the two ranges, Pembroke's team winning the stake. The scores:

PEMBROKE'S TEAM.					RUDDOCK'S TEAM.				
	Yds.	Yds.	Yds.	Total		Yds.	Yds.	Yds.	Total
A. P. Raye.....	45	42	84		Ed. Hovey.....	44	46	90	
S. J. Pembroke.....	43	43	86		Capt. J. E. Klein.....	43	46	89	
P. E. Robertson.....	45	41	86		T. E. Carson.....	41	47	88	
A. Johnson.....	41	44	85		F. P. Foulter.....	41	43	84	
C. Meyer.....	41	44	85		A. J. Ruddock.....	42	39	81	
Capt. F. A. Kuhl.....	38	45	83		E. M. Diers.....	41	33	79	
O. H. Wescott.....	40	43	83		C. Lods.....	45	32	77	
			687					576	

At Harbor View.

At Harbor View, on the 5th inst, the Eintrecht Rifle Section and the Germanie Schuetzen Club held contests for monthly medals, with the annexed results:

Eintrecht Rifle Section—Champion medal—Captain F. A. Kuhl, 408 rings. Captain Kuhl also won the annual medal for 1886. He won the medal for the last best centre shots well with 22 rings. First-class medal—H. Gnnhel, 351 rings. Mr. Gnnhel also carried off the annual medal in this class. Second-class medal—V. Schmidt, 350 rings. The annual medal in this class was won by J. Young. Third-class medal—B. Overmohle, 305 rings. Mr. Overmohle also succeeded in winning the annual medal in his class.

The Germania Schuetzen Club—First-class medal—L. Klotz, 356 rings. Mr. Klotz won the medal for 1886 as well. Second-class medal—Philip Klare, 307 rings; he also won the yearly medal for his class. Third-class medal—C. A. Fabien, 326 rings; also won the annual medal of the third class. First best shot medal—L. Klotz, 23 rings. Last best shot medal—G. Robertson, 25 rings. All shooting was twenty shots, 200 range, at the 25-ring target.

There will be several important rifle matches shot off at Harbor View to-morrow, for which valuable prizes are offered.

TRAP.

Is Shooting Live Pigeons at the Trap Inexcusably Cruel?

The society for preventing cruelty stopped Mr. Al. Bandle's live-pigeon tournament, in Cincinnati, and caused the arrest of Mr. Bandle on the charge of cruelty to animals in shooting live birds. This will be made a test case. It has been continued two or three times, in the police court, at the request of the parties. No doubt it will go to the supreme court, no matter what the decision of the lower courts may be. There is a desire to have this question settled, and the sooner the better.

Now, as to the merits of the prosecution, opinions diverge. Many men who indulge in shooting live pigeons from the trap believe it is somewhat cruel, and that it is on its last legs, and will sooner or later be entirely superseded by inanimate targets. All, or nearly all manufacturers of clay birds and other artificial targets have powerful convictions that shooting live birds at the trap is cruel. It is natural they should have such feelings.

But the question has been asked, "Isn't the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty going out of its way to forego attention to great cases manifestly requiring their interference in order to attack a recreation the cruelty of which is an open question, and one that is more and more falling into disuse?" Only expert shots, as a rule, shoot at live birds at the trap, and they generally kill or miss clean. It is the minimum of cruelty consistent with the sport. Besides it is expensive, is indulged in only at long intervals, and then with great moderation. The smothering of birds in small crowded coops comes in for complaint, by the society though not in the Bandle case.

The cooping cruelty should be stopped everywhere. It may be found in too many cases by the S. P. C. A., at live bird tournaments, once or twice a year, at two or three places in Ohio. Those guilty have no cause for complaint if made to feel the penalty of the law. But coop-smothering of domestic fowls can be discovered daily in Cincinnati in scores of market wagons and innumerable corner groceries, and it will be epidemic about the holidays. An officer of the S. P. C. A., in going out to the Avenue park park any day in the year, would pass within a shuttle-cock throw of many a foul overcrowded coop of barnyard birds. It does look a little like overzeal of the officer, or an itching desire to advertise the society, to pass by these every-day cases of needless, heedless cruelty, to go out and interfere in a debatable case of occasional recurrence.

But there is cruelty in hunting and shooting wild game birds in the field and in the forest. A beginner especially, and a chronic poor shot always, is liable to wound his game, and so let it escape and die a lingering and perhaps a painful death. But this is justified on the ground of the usefulness of game as an article of food, and of the health-giving excitement of hunting. The consideration of the benefit of the recreation to the hunter is recognized by many if not by all the members of the S. P. C. A., as justifying whatever cruelty there may be to the game hunted and killed, premising that the cruelty be reduced to the minimum. Why not apply the same principle to live bird shooting at the trap, properly conducted? There are excellent men who find recreation in it not to be had from the regular flight of inanimate targets. Are they not the best judges for themselves of what affords them health-giving excitement?—*Trap and Trigger.*

The Proposed International Trap Match.

The proposition of the National Gnn Association to arrange an international competition in trap-shooting is one which should be received with favor in this country and abroad. The great interest which has attached to such matches in the past might well enough be renewed on the occasion of a test of the skill of America and Great Britain. The interest in international rifle shooting is, for the present at least, languishing; and there are no indications of its speedy renewal. In the interim trap-shooters should have their inning. The association did a wise thing, at its Boston meeting, in enlarging the committee of arrangements and making its membership more truly national in character. Experts at the trap are so numerous that a selection for the required team would be made with difficulty, not because of a lack of proper material, but because of the abundant supply. The team should be made up of members from different states, and the men should be in the strictest sense of the term amateurs. Such a team can more easily be gathered together here than in Great Britain, where the conditions are more complicated, trap-shooters being divided among many grades of society where social distinctions are more clearly drawn and more stringent than they are in this country. But as the riflemen have again and again surmounted this difficulty and have sent over strong teams, there is no reason to suppose that the trap-shots could not arrange matters with equal felicity.

BASE BALL.

At Alameda.

The worst game of the season was that played by the Greenhood & Morans and Pioneers last Sunday. Four thousand people visited the grounds in the hope of seeing at least a fair game, but in its stead witnessed a burlesque. The work of the pitchers was wretched; not one of them had the least control over the ball, and the result was that players could hold the bat in position and wait until favored with called balls. Charley Sweeney was the only player who felt disposed to hit the ball, and he rapped the sphere hard every time, making a triple, a double, and two singles to six times at the bat. Brown threw well to bases and handled the erratic Van Haltern in good shape. Powers played a miserable third base. The score:

PIONEERS.											GREENHOOD & MORANS.										
TB. R. B. S. P. O. A. E.											TB. R. B. S. P. O. A. E.										
Sweeney, 1b...	5	0	4	1	6	1	0				Fieher, s...	5	2	2	0	1	0	0			
Brown, rf...	5	2	1	1	1	1	0				Denny, 3b...	4	1	2	1	0	1	0			
Carroll, c...	2	1	0	0	1	1	6				Long, cf...	4	0	0	0	0	0	0			
Morris, p & 1b...	3	0	0	0	1	2	0				Cahill, rf & p...	4	0	0	0	0	1	0			
Gagus, s & p...	3	0	0	1	0	1	0				Garnett, 2b...	5	0	1	0	0	1	0			
Taylor, lf & ss...	3	0	0	2	0	4	1				Van Haltern, p & rf...	2	1	0	1	1	1	4			
Buckley, 2b...	3	1	0	1	4	1	1				Blakiston, lf...	2	1	1	1	1	0	0			
Perrier, cf...	2	3	0	0	2	0	0				Donovan, 1b...	4	1	1	0	4	0	0			
Powers, 3b...	3	2	0	0	2	1	4				Donovan, cf...	4	2	1	0	15	5	3			
Totals...	33	11	5	5	27	16	9				Totals...	34	9	8	2	27	22	5			

RUNS BY INNINGS.
Pioneers.....2 0 0 2 0 2 3-11 G. & M's.....0 5 1 0 0 0 1 2 0-5
Three-base hit—Sweeney. Two-base hits—Sweeney and Garnett. First base on errors—Greenhood & Morans 5, Pioneers 5. First base on called balls—Greenhood & Morans 8, Pioneers 17. Left on bases—Greenhood & Morans 4, Pioneers 5. Struck out—By Van Haltern 9, by Morris 3, by Gagus 2, by Cahill 1. Passed balls—Brown 1, Carroll 19. Wild pitches—Cahill 1, Van Haltern 2, Morris 1, Gagus 1. Umpire—De Witt Van Court. Scorer—John F. Hennessy. Time of game—Three hours.

At Central Park.

"Tonsorial" Mitchell, the daddy of 'em all, did the box work for the Louisvilles last Sunday, and indeed it was a lucky "find" for Hart, for without the aid of the man that taught Morris all he knew about pitching the Kentucky team would have suffered their first defeat. "Mitch" is the master of sixty-eight curves, and the way which he used these, with a little change of pace, occasionally, rattled the home team so badly that they couldn't hit at all. It was certainly a good opportunity for Mitchell to display his prowess, and he proved that he can manipulate the sphere as well as he does the razor. The score:

LOUISVILLES.											CALIFORNIANS.										
TB. R. B. S. P. O. A. E.											TB. R. B. S. P. O. A. E.										
Cline, rf...	4	2	1	0	3	0	0				McCard, s...	4	0	0	0	1	2	1			
Collins, lf...	4	1	0	2	0	0	0				Reeder, lf...	4	0	0	0	3	0	1			
Mitchell, cf...	5	0	0	0	0	1	0				Enford, 1b...	4	0	0	1	0	7	0			
Werrick, 3b...	5	1	0	2	0	2	2				Shea, rf...	4	0	2	0	1	0	3			
White, s...	4	2	1	1	3	0					Raymond, 3b...	2	0	1	0	3	2	1			
Mack, 2b...	4	2	2	0	5	0	0				Smith, cf...	4	0	0	0	0	0	1			
Cook, cf...	4	1	2	1	5	3	0				Conley, p...	4	1	1	0	6	2				
Reccius, p...	4	0	0	0	0	4	0				O'Dex, 2b...	4	0	0	0	3	1	0			
Hellman, 1b...	4	1	0	0	10	0	0				De Pangber, c...	3	0	2	0	7	2	1			
Totals...	39	11	5	6	27	16	2				Totals...	33	1	7	0	25	13	11			

RUNS BY INNINGS.
Louisvilles.....6 0 1 0 2 1 0 1-11 Californians.....0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0-1
Earned runs—Louisvilles 1. Three-base hit—Conley. Left on bases—Louisvilles 8, Californians 2. Base on called balls—Louisvilles 3, Californians 2. Base on struck by pitcher—Louisvilles 2. Struck out—By Reccius 2, Mitchell 1, Conley 5. Double plays—Mack and Hellman, White, Mack, Hellman. Passed balls—De Pangber 6, Cook 1. Wild pitch—Conley 4. Umpire—J. Chesley. Time of game—One hour and fifty minutes. Scorer—W. Wallace.

The California League Grounds.

All true lovers of the national game will hail with delight the announcement that the California League will next season be independent of ground owners. They have completed arrangements with the Market-Street Cable Company, for a five years' lease of a lot 550x450 feet, on the south side of the Haight-street terminus, where they will erect a magnificent ball field. The lease commences March 1, 1887, and when the term expires, the League people have the privilege of a renewal for another period of five years. The improvements to be erected will cost \$20,000. The grand stand will be modeled after the fashion of the finest stands in the East, and when completed, together with smaller stands, will be capable of seating 14,000 people. Carriage drives and all the accessories of a gilt-edged ball field will be provided.

Stray Hits.

The Louisville "mascot."
Bunting grows monotonous.
The Altas are going to pieces.
Who told Cahill he could pitch?
Two games a week next season.
Who will Jim Fogarty play with?
Twenty-five bases on balls. Whew!!
"Phenomenal" Smith is a south-paw.
Incell will rest his arm until the spring.
The sensation has already been sprung.
Van Haltern requires constant practice.
Mitchell should have his head examined.
Hen. Moore has received a flattering offer.
Mike Fieher is somewhat of a catch himself.
Mike Fisher is somewhat of a catcher himself.
Hearty is twirling as finely now as he ever did.
Hutcheon may manage the Altas again next season.
The Louisville benefit to-morrow will be a bumper.
Some players have already gone into the gymnasium.
Collins is a long-distance thrower and so is Raymond.
Ancient baseball scribes should be placed on the shelf.
Donovan will always remember Tom Brown's base running.
The St. Louis Maroons think they have a jewel in Shomberg.
Manager Stafford is a hustler. He is bound to have a good team.
Away with test pitching. It won't do to disappoint large crowds.
Incell and Dolan would make a premium battery for next season.
The League grows stronger and the Association weaker day by day.
Daly will catch for Flynn, Hardie's pitcher next season in Chicago.
Flint, Meagher and Newbert, have, it is said, resigned from the Altas.
The Forest City team has already been dubbed the Crazy Quilt nine.
Manager Hal's pretty baby boy is the "mascot" of the Louisvilles.

"Phenomenal" Smith is the best advertised ball-player in this business.

The base-ball fever has got a good start. Just wait till next season, though!

The new grounds at the Haight-street terminus will be of the "gilt-edged" order.

Cincinnati is to have a team of "Little Nichols." Wonder if they are all mascots?

Some of the Southern League clubs are making great preparations for next season.

It is generally understood that short-stop Donohue of the Haverlys is anxious to go East.

This pitcher can jaw the umpire from his box, yet claim that he is "speaking within bounds."

There's no need of calling the players in when Sweeney comes to the bat. Charley is not a bunter.

The Highland ding steps are going to the wall when the new pitching rules are in vogue next season.

Morris and Brown, of the Pittsburgh, think many of the new rules will be rescinded after a brief trial.

Backley and Gurnett are both playing a good second base, but Stein is not a whit behind either of them.

Charley Gagus used to twirl the sphere for the Nationals of Washington, now playing in the National League.

Powers will have to improve his playing or Manager Finn will be forced to put him in the out-field again.

John T. Stafford has been chosen manager of the Altas, to succeed Wm. F. Hutton who will act as secretary.

What daisies Borchers and Hilbert would be if they could only sling the ball as hard as they do each other's faces!

Captain Anson, of the Chicago, thinks Kansas City would be a better acquisition to the Association than Cleveland.

Mobils will replace Macon in the Southern League. The Mobils made a splendid showing recently against the Louisvilles.

Ed. Morris gives it as his opinion that Pittsburg will be in the front rank when the National League closes its next season.

Borchers and Hilbert don't articulate as they meander by. Manager Finn can scarcely comprehend that he has a winning team.

Arlis Latham says he ain't stuck on the new rules, but will try and equalize things by studying out new schemes during the winter.

"Baby" Brown's throwing to bases seems to improve with every game. It takes a very fleet runner to steal a base on him.

The new base-ball rules say that the home plate must be of rubber. This will make the decision of the umpire more elastic than ever.

Fred Dunlap, the king second baseman, says the Detroit will knock most of the League pitchers' out of the box under the new rules next season.

Jim Hart says he will not manage the Oswego club next season, as has been stated. He says the next time he takes charge of a ball team it will be as its owner.

Manager Hart thinks he has a gold mine in the "tonsorial twirler" Mitchell, and if the latter does not want over \$5,000 will sign him with a big club.

Manager Mutrie is in high feather over the prospects of his club next season. He thinks he will have the greatest aggregation of ball-players ever put on the diamond.

Perrier and Levy are both "south-paws" and are practicing for the box. It would be wiser if they would let pitching alone and learn how to hit a ball occasionally.

John L. Sullivan has been umpiring baseball matches in San Francisco at \$500 per game. He is the first man who ever got what the job is worth.—*Lowell Citizen.*

For a variegated uniform, the New Yorks of Woodland take the lead. Their costume consists of red pants, blue shirt, white belts and caps, and green stockings.

One thing can be said to the credit of the eastern ball-players, and that is that they are always neat and tidy on the field. Tom Brown always has a polish on his shoes.

Romeo Barry, ex-pitcher of the Altas, is now residing in this city. His arm is in splendid condition, and he feels confident that he can pitch as well now as he ever did.

O'Connell, who represented the St. Louis Maroons, and Al. Reach who acted for the Philadelphia Club at the recent League meeting, opposed each other on the diamond in 1871.

The Detroiters are no longer called the "Big Four" but the "Big Bluffers," and when the team finishes the next season in about fifth place, they will be alluded to as the "Big Duffers."

Right fielder Lawton enjoys the distinction of being the only married member of the Haverlys. This is the probable cause of the cool reception he receives from the grand stand.

The total attendance at the League games in Chicago last season was 150,000. Of this number the Detroit Club drew 56,000. This ought to entitle them to some division of the receipts.

The Louisvilles have a benefit at Central Park to-morrow, and every occupant of a reserved seat will be presented with a souvenir—a memento of Jim Hart's Louisville-California combination.

Old Reliable Joe Start's road house, near Hartford, Conn., was destroyed by fire two weeks ago. When Start retired from the arena a few months ago he was the oldest ball-player in the business.

At a recent meeting of the Amateur Snowflakes, Fred Mason tendered his resignation as manager. The club has decided not to disband and will probably elect Billy Renfro, the ex-pitcher, manager.

The Chane are not so wildly hilarious over baseball as they were cracked up to have been. Lew Simmons will bear out this assertion. In Havana a ball-player is not a lion when a bull-fighter is in town.

Tom Brown says the rule regarding "bunting" the ball will not affect his batting in the least next season. It applies only to players, who have a habit of tipping the ball foul in order to be rewarded with a base on balls.

Williamson is another player dissatisfied with Chicago. Ed. is anxious to play in St. Louis next season with the Browns. He says he likes to play in winning games, and the White Stockings haven't a ghost of a show next season.

If Manager Stafford can arrange matters with President Mone, Sacramento will not see any more League games until next spring. The Altas are in a dilapidated condition, owing to the disagreement between some of the members and the resignation of others, and think they are not able to cope with the Bay clubs, all of which have been strengthened with Eastern timber.

This is the time of the year when managers are throwing the line for new players. There will be a vacancy in the Oakland team which could be acceptably filled by Hannan. Charley is not only a "mascot" but the equal of any out-fielder.

The Philadelphias head the list as base-stealers, having purloined 230; the Chicagos are second with 215; Detroit third, 195; St. Louis fourth, 175; Boston fifth, 150; Washington sixth, 145; New York seventh, 122; Kansas City eighth, 94.

President Mone should secure a written guarantee that there would be no strikes on the cable lines while a ball game is in full blast at the new grounds. What a queer thing it would be if 10,000 people were compelled to walk home from Stanyan street?

South-paw Morris says Ramsey, of the Louisvilles, is the only pitcher whose delivery will not be affected under the new pitching rules next season. The Falls City twirler, he says, can stand and deliver a drop ball without apparent effort during an entire game.

In a pinch Caruthers need not care what effect the new rules may have upon his effectiveness as a pitcher, for he would be a great man for any club even if he couldn't pitch a little hit. He is no slouch as an out-fielder, and his hitting is almost near the top of the heap.

The first game under the new rules was played recently in New Orleans, and elicited that, despite the restriction in delivery and movement, the pitcher will have the best of the batsman owing to the abolition of the high and low ball, also that the umpire will lead a much easier life next season.

Charley Robertson has met with an irreparable loss—at least for some time to come. He entered a Sacramento barber shop the other evening, and before he knew it the tonsorial artist had wielded the razor across his upper lip and a mustache had vanished. Charley cannot be consoled, and has been in hiding ever since that awful night.

At a recent meeting of the stockholders of the Kansas City team, a letter was read from President Nimick, of Pittsburg, asking that a price be put on Jim Whitney, the pitcher. The Cowboys decided not to part with Whitney at any price, and will hold him for next season. "Grasshopper Jim" will be remembered as the pitcher of the old Knickerbockers.

At Augusta, Ga., in the spring of 1855, Phil Reccius, of the Louisvilles, accomplished one of the most remarkable pitching feats on record, retiring twelve men in four successive innings on thirteen pitched balls. He also pitched in the shortest game on record, in Louisville four years ago, when the Falls City nine were defeated, 2 to 0, by the Allegheny's, in a game which consumed less than fifty minutes.

Manager Mutrie, of the New York Giants, is much disgruntled with the work done by his team last season, and is anxious to have them redeem themselves. He recently issued a challenge to the St. Louis Browns, for a series of nine games in the early spring, four games to be played on the home grounds of each club and the ninth game on neutral grounds, the gate receipts to go to the players of the winning club. The Browns' manager has taken the matter under consideration.

The new rules putting a batsman out on the fourth strike whether the ball is held by the catcher or not on the first glance seems to be peculiar. But by looking farther into it one can see a neat bit of legislation in favor of the catcher. Heretofore as soon as two strikes were called the catcher had to get under the bat and receive considerable punishment. Under the new rule he need not come up at all but allow the fence in the rear of him do all the work and consequently save his hands. This will be a big advantage to the catchers.

The National League uses the Spalding ball and the American Association the Reach ball. Players in the latter organization will not play with the Spalding sphere and the same is true of the League with respect to the Reach ball. The association players say they can tell the Spalding ball the instant they hit it or touch it with their fingers. People who live in Association cities declare that they can recognize it the instant it collides with a bat. All this is true of the League players and those who patronize the game with respect to the Association sphere, but the joke of it all is that the balls used by both associations are made in the same factory and of the same material. One basketful is labelled "Spalding" and the other "Reach." This is the only difference between them.

It is, perhaps, needless to say that the new ball grounds at the entrance of Golden Gate Park will call out a more general attendance of ladies to witness the battles on the diamond, and that the sport will be elevated in consequence thereof. A liberal sprinkling of the fair sex at a ball game would serve to boycott many of the present rather rough features. The presence of ladies in a grand stand not only adds beauty to the scene, but their presence has a good effect upon the crowd in general, and the male portion would not become so excited and would naturally be more choice in selecting adjectives to express their disapproval of the umpire's decision. It takes a woman a long while to understand the mysteries of the sport, but when she does she takes more interest in the game than her brother, husband or sweetheart. It is worth while to take a trip to a ball ground on a pleasant Sunday to see the fair sex get excited at a good play. They generally give vent to their approval by exclaiming "Oh! oh!" and by a clapping of hands. They always dote on the home club, and turn out en masse to see their favorite play. An illustration of this can be seen at the Alameda grounds on almost any Sunday that the Oakland "Pets" are to appear.

President Von der Ahe will have trouble in signing the World's Champions, next season, judging from present indications. Before the St. Louis Browns scattered about for the winter their manager did all in his power to persuade them to sign, but in vain, for the heads of the men had swelled by their success and all demanded an increase in salary. For several days Mr. Von der Ahe knocked around with the boys, trying to get their signatures, but it is safe to say that he failed in all cases but one, and that is Comiskey. The captain signed, but not, however, before he was given an advance in salary. Latham and Caruthers were particularly loud on the salary question, and claimed they would not sign without an increase of pay. The rest of the men were almost as bad in proportion to the size of their heads. The Browns individually and collectively are fully aware of their strength as a team, and have become impregnated with the idea that if the club is broken up the pennant goes too. Inflated with this idea, together with their success in 1886, they have determined to go on a strike while the iron is hot and while they are in their prime. On the other hand, Mr. Von der Ahe is fully determined that he will only accede to reasonable demands. If they don't want to take his offer he is perfectly willing they shall. The fight between the manager and players will be interesting until the season of '87 opens.

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JOSEPH CAIRN SIMPSON, - - - EDITOR

NEW YORK AGENCY.

Mr. C. C. Pettus at the office of the "Sportsman," 46 Murray Street, duly authorized special representative of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN in New York to receive subscriptions and arrange advertising contracts.

NOTICE.

D. G. Waldron, so well known on this Coast, is the traveling agent, solicitor and correspondent of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

San Francisco, - - Saturday, Dec. 18, 1886.

"Good Luck."

We have the privilege of breeding a thoroughbred mare to Electioneer the coming season. After the sale of Lady Viva the only one left was Too Soon by Norfolk, her dam the dam of Dashaway, and also the dam of the first colt, San Jose Damsel, which won a trotting colt stake in California. Form and breeding were proper, but as she was foaled on the last day of December, 1867—hence her name—and "missed" the past three seasons, it was too much of a chance to risk such a rich prospect upon, and a younger must be secured. More than that a young animal was not all that was desired as to be worthy of the sire of Palo Alto there must be other qualifications. In the thirty years advocacy of thoroughbred blood in trotters we have never claimed that thoroughbreds could be depended upon indiscriminately to produce fast trotters, but there must be proper selections. There has been little done towards testing strains of royal blood to discover which were the best suited for the purpose, though in late years a good deal has been learned. There was one thoroughbred mare in California that we would rather have than any untired one to couple with Electioneer, but felt that in all probability she would be beyond our reach. That was Santa Cruz owned by J. B. Haggin, Esq. She is by Double Cross, her dam Eliza by Norfolk, second dam Mary Wade by Woodburn, third dam Viola by imported Knight of St. George, and the fourth dam Lucy Wade by Lexington, going on through Walebone, imported Hedgeford, Plato, and imported Knowsley to a thoroughbred mare which Mr. Viley brought to Kentucky. Now, then, Double Cross is a half-brother to Columbine, the dam of Anteeo and Antevolo, and as he is by Malcolm from Columbia, Santa Cruz has the same amount of Bonnie Scotland blood as Columbine. Beside the double portion of Bonnie Scotland XX has also two strains of imported Monarch, one of imported Trustee and one of imported Tranby. All of these figure in trotting genealogies and these on the side of the dam: Norfolk is the sire of Captain Jenks who trotted in a race in 2:30½, and is also the sire of the grandam of Voucher, 2:23. Woodburn is the sire of Monarch, 2:28, and who "promised" to trot in 2:20 when death spoiled the anticipations. We owned a two-year-old by imported Bonnie Scotland, his dam Alice by imported Knight of St. George, which could trot faster than any trotting-bred colt of his age at Atwood Place, and there was quite a number of them, so we thought well of that strain. Lexington being the sire of the grandam of Jay-Eye-See, 2:10, and of Noontide, 2:20½, that came in just right. It was rather a singular combination, the parentage of Santa Cruz, two such highly inbred animals coupled and yet so different. Three crosses of Lexington, the two nearest bringing in a double of Glencoe, in Eliza, and yet many generations intervene before the same name is found in the pedigree of she and XX; outcrosses all through until the inevitable Sir Archy is met. "Twice in then out" has been a favorite way with some of the most successful of English breeders, and the ins have certainly shown more potency than the outs when measured by the scale of the race-course, and that of the tracks has also shown that it is no detriment to trotters.

In a conversation with O. A. Hickok, not long ago, he remarked that Electioneer should be confined to thoroughbred mares, as he possessed in such an eminent degree the power of "controlling the action" of that race of horses. He said that fillies thus bred would be in great demand

at the East to place on the breeding farms, and every one of his get bring a good price. There is no question that he has done more in that way than any other stallion, and so, in fact, he can be rated first since his location in California on all classes of mares. While we also believe that if Electioneer were restricted to thoroughbred mares, receiving all that it would be proper for him to serve, greater good would result to the future of trotting-horse breeding than would follow the mating with "trotting families." We do not put the utmost confidence in the theory that it is so rare a quality to control the action of thoroughbred mares. When a stallion has shown his "potency" by producing trotters from mares of indiscriminate breeding, he will also be successful with thoroughbreds. Were it so rare a quality the value of thorough-blood as a trotting mixture would be greatly decreased. There are few trotting stallions outside of Kentucky and California which have been granted an opportunity to see what they could do in that line. That is, trotting stallions which stand well as the progenitors of fast trotters. We doubt if Daniel Lambert had one thoroughbred mare in several hundred which went to him. Volunteer would not stand much better, and so the whole list could be gone over with little variation. Now, Pilot Jr. would have sunk into comparative insignificance had it not been for the aid of thoroughbred mares, for though he could control the action in all kinds of blood, his fastest son, and by all odds his greatest daughters, were due to his coupling with Croppy by Medoc, Sally Russell by Boston, and Twilight by Lexington. Mambrino Chief did well on thoroughbred mares and those which were nearly thoroughbred. Ashland, from Utilia by imp. Margrave, Ashland Chief from a mare by imp. Yorkshire and her dam imp. Frounce, Alhambra from Susan by American Eclipse who, the late R. A. Alexander informed us, was the fastest trotter he ever saw; capable of showing a two-minute gait. From mares with a preponderating amount of thoroughbred his greatest success came. Lady Thorne and Mambrino Patchen from a mare by Gano, Woodford Mambrino and Wedgewood from Woodbine by Woodford, and many others could be added.

Great as is the honor and glory which Electioneer has gained from Manzanita, Wildflower, Bonita, Hinda Rose, St. Bel, Lot Slocum, Carrie C., Albert W., Clay, Fred Crocker and others, we look for him to get his highest renown from mares "strictly thoroughbred," or those which are so nearly so as to be practically the same when used for other purposes besides the turf. Mr. W. H. Crawford was present during the conversation, and he made a statement which, with the arguments offered by him to sustain it, will be well worthy of an article. That was, "those papers which have taken such ultra ground against thoroughbred blood in fast trotters, have placed one class of breeders fifty years behind."

Mignonette.

We are in receipt of a letter dated Dec. 12th from John Palmer, a trainer of trotters well known in California, which was brought out by the article of last week. He is familiar with many of the circumstances attending the sale of Antelope and the Sam Purdy mare to Mr. Duncan. Part of his letter was in reference to breeding Nellie H. to Anteeo in 1883, but as that is no part of the controversy, there being no denial on that score, that is omitted. In that year Mr. Palmer lived in San Jose as his letter states. "At that time Mr. Duncan had only one of Nutwood's get, Mamie Comet. She was entered in a three-year-old stake which was trotted Sept 25, 1883. The starters were Cyrus R., Butcher Boy, Mamie Comet and Billy Martin. I am very familiar with the race as I trained Billy Martin and drove him one heat of the race in which he was distanced, Cyrus R. winning in straight heats. Time, 2:48, 2:49½, 2:42. Mr. Duncan drove his mare the first and second heats, Tim Kennedy drove her the third. Mr. Duncan knew nothing of the colt Antelope until about July, 1883, when he saw A. D. Miller drive him on the Oakland track. Mr. Miller had at the same time a bright sorrel mare, five years old, by Sam Purdy; that could trot better than 2:30 to a wagon. Her dam was by Woodburn, and was also the dam of Antelope. Mr. Duncan negotiated for Antelope and the Sam Purdy mare very late in the fall of 1883, and did not come into possession of them until very near January, 1884. I am quite positive that Antelope did not serve any mares the season of 1883, as he was lame in both of his hocks and was treated very carefully until late in the season. Mr. Charles Dewar, a German owning a large ranch between Pleasanton and Sunol, bred and raised the colt until he sold him and the Sam Purdy mare to Mr. Duncan. I know Mr. Dewar well, and he informed me of the breeding of the colts. I worked for Geo. Cropsy of Pleasanton, and was familiar with the stock of that section." Mr. Palmer gives other reasons for believing that Mignonette is the Anteeo filly from Nellie H., but these are more in the way of opinions than evidence.

Mr. Dewar and Mr. Miller can throw a great deal of light on the question. It is certain that if Mignonette is a daughter of Antelope she was got while Mr. Dewar owned him, and if he did not serve any mares in 1883 it is settled that she is not by him. We were in error about the mare being a "full sister" of Antelope and also in relation to the breeding of her dam. On the receipt of Mr. Palmer's letter we remembered that Miller stated the dam was by Woodburn and it was the grand-dam he claimed to be by imported Australian. Although not likely to be the case, there is a possibility that the Sam Purdy mare was bred to Antelope, and that seems to be the only chance for that much of the pedigree given of Mignonette to be correct. The breeder of Antelope and Mr. Miller can decide on that point.

Rancho Del Rio Sale.

The action of that portion of the stock of Ranch del Rio which will take place at Sacramento, Thursday next, is of great importance. More so than the number offered would seem to warrant. Ten in all, and yet it would be difficult to select the same number of as much promise in a far larger offering. We have heard recently that there was likely to be fresh accessions to the ranks of California turfmen. Several men of large means are mentioned who have that object in view, and here is a chance seldom met to obtain an organized racing stable, and with engagements that can scarcely fail to be remunerative. By purchasing all, or the greater part of the youngsters, securing the services of Albert Cooper as trainer, and Courtney for leading jockey, with the outfit necessary, and there the whole business is arranged with a minimum of trouble. Among the four two-year-olds are the "tried" Miss Ford and Adeline. Last week we gave a short sketch of these two fillies, though they are good enough to justify a rehearsal of the eulogy. The catalogue says: "Miss Ford is undoubtedly the greatest filly of her age on the Pacific Coast, being able to coucead ten pounds at least to the best of her class," and her races well warrant the assertion. It is unquestionable, then, that so far she has not been called upon to do her best; though the race was so close between she and Idalee Cottou as only to be gained by a head, it came from her jockey being oblivious to danger on that side after disposing of Safe Ban. Her greatest performance, in our estimation, was her race in the mud on the last day of the Blood Horse Meeting. In that she beat Grisette, Voltigeur, Narcola and Safe Ban, carried 113 pounds and made the seven furlongs in 1:31¼, which her rider said she could have reduced. The course was a mass of mud, and the defeat of Grisette on any kind of a track not a light task. She is named in the American Derby, Sheridan and Englewood Stakes at Chicago, and in the California Breeders' Stake, State Fair of 1887.

Adeline is only a trifle inferior to her stable companion. A mile in 1:42¼ is a mark which requires plenty of speed and bottom to accomplish, and as Estrella, Argo and Voltigeur were behind her, there was more than the time test as a token of ability. In addition to her own capacity, she has the further backing of a "full brother," Endurer, which has shown to be a fine race-horse. Won six races the past season and beat such good horses as Pontico, Mamie Huut, Eolian and Lancaster. She is engaged in the Sheridan and Englewood Stakes, Chicago. The maiden two-year-olds—Gold Cup and Chatelain—are so rarely bred that it will be singular indeed if they cannot race. Gold Cup is by Enquirer, from Buttercup by Glen Athol, and the second dam Bay Flower, and the third Bay Leaf. So many stars have belonged to this family that a list of their names would look like a page of the racing calendar, and their exploits fill chapters. Chatelain is by Norfolk from Neapolitan by War Dance, her dam Eliza Davis by imported Knight of St. George. This another celebrated family, a sister to Neapolitan, War Song, is the dam of Eole, and on this Coast Ben Wade, Woodbury, Hardwood, Robson and others have sustained its reputation. Chatelain's engagements are the Winters, Spirit of the Times, Vestal and Fame Stakes, Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association. The yearlings are all so good that it might appear invidious to give preferences. Emperor of Norfolk, Bolero, Colomo, Zulicka, Corona and Scroplette are the names, and their engagements are so full that there will be plenty of business for them in 1887 and 1888. The engagements of the Emperor of Norfolk are: Hyde Park and Kenwood Stakes, 1887, and American Derby and Sheridan Stakes, 1888, Chicago; Saratoga and Kentucky Stakes, 1887; Travers and Kenner Stakes, 1888, Saratoga; California Annual, 1887, and California Derby, 1888, State Agricultural Society; California, Gauo and Autumn Stakes, 1887, and Tidal, Pacific Derby and Fame Stakes, 1888, Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association. Bolero's are the same. Colomo all, with the exception of Kenner and Saratoga. Zulicka is the Lakeside and Englewood Stakes, Chicago. Corona carries the Lakeside Stakes, 1887, and Englewood Stakes, 1888, Chicago; and Ala-

hama Stakes, 1888, Saratoga. California, Gano, Ladies' and Autumn Stakes, 1887, and Tidal, Pacific Derby, Vestal and Fame Stakes, 1888, Pacific Coast Blood Horse Association, and Serpolette has like engagements. "Now we would like to see these colts go into a new stable, or at least half of them, and this would be the most satisfactory arrangement in one respect, though there are other interests which would be better advanced by segregation. The more owners the more starters, and a variety of colors on a racing day has a charm to the spectators and is an additional stimulus to speculation. That bargain will be obtained is one thing as nearly certain as can be foretold. The late sale in Kentucky shows that there is no depreciation in the price of thoroughbreds in the East, and such animals as are offered at this sale will be in demand whenever transferred to that side of the continent.

There is still another reason for our desire to see the dispersal of the Rancho del Rio string be the foundation of others. As a general rule first ventures are what fixes the fancy. Should a turf neophyte be successful in his first season, he can stand a good deal of shaking thereafter, and to be successful with this lot only requires proper conditioning and management. As the sale will commence at 1 P. M. there will be time enough to reach Sacramento by leaving San Francisco on the morning train of Thursday. It will be more satisfactory, however, to go sooner, so as to have an opportunity to study the animals before being placed under the hammer.

National Trotting Association.

We copy from the *Herald* the following account of the action of the Board of Review in electing Vail Secretary. What is so strongly deprecated in the East, viz.: the organization of another association we believe will be to the interest of trotting. Our plan would be associations in every district now allotted to a separate board of appeals, these acting in harmony so far as having uniform rules and recognizing penalties imposed. Much of this opposition to Vail has come from the trouble in getting business attended to, and this may be partially owing to centralization in the hands of one set of officers. The jockey clubs get along well, and it is apparent that an institution of the same kind as now governs trotting would not do on the turf. There are differences, of course, in the sports, so that there is a necessity for a divergence in the forms of government, but so far as we can judge there will follow benefits from a change that will far more than compensate for the drawbacks. The meeting at Cleveland was a repetition of the autocratic management at Cincinnati, when the convention was held there, and either is sufficient to condemn those who engineered the matter. Whenever discussion and ventilation of prevailing methods are blocked so that no light can be obtained on pernicious practices, there is an imperative necessity for change.

This threatened break in the ranks of the National Trotting Association may occur after all.

The Board of Review, in session at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, yesterday re-elected Thomas J. Vail, of Hartford, as Secretary, and Lewis J. Powers, of Springfield, as Treasurer. Hours of argument with closed doors preceded the vote, and then it was so close that Mr. Vail cannot exult to any great extent. The vote is not a censure, but it is certainly an intimation, which even a clever official will not allow to pass unheeded.

There were present when the vote was taken—Judge James Grant, President; General W. S. Tilton, first vice-president; Edward Martin, second vice-president; Morgan G. Bulkeley, Paul H. Hacke, Thomas Axworthy and Daniel J. Campan, of the District Board. There were other candidates for the office. Mr. Martin, who lives in St. Louis, advocated the claims of F. J. Wade, of that place and Secretary of the fair grounds, while another claimed that W. B. Fasig, of Cleveland should have the office.

No one intimated that Secretary Vail was not competent, but those in opposition to him considered that the National Association would be better off if he resigned. They feared a split in the organization, and did not hesitate to deal Mr. Vail many hard raps. When the vote was taken it is said to have stood—McCarthy, Bulkeley and Hacke, for Vail, and Campan, Tilton and Martin for Fasig. That was 3 and 3, when Judge Grant cast the deciding vote for Vail, which elected him.

Colonel Edwards, the leader of the opposition against Mr. Vail's re-election, received the news rather stoically, but was sure that a western association would be formed. President Grant is of the opinion that Colonel Edwards is wrong in this particular. Secretary Vail, like all good and faithful servants, may have been careless. That is easily remedied, and certainly his great services in the past should have some recognition.

Colonel Edwards will, no doubt, think twice before advocating a division in the National Association ranks. Harmony is required. Sectional disputes are suicidal. "Secretary Vail can be tried another year," said one of the officials, "and then if he is found wanting turn him out. Meanwhile give him a chance and do not weaken the great organization."

The Board of Review is hearing a few cases of suspension or expulsion. Judge Grant is of the opinion that a much warmer climate than that of New York is necessary for his physical well-being, and says, with a laugh, "I am going to leave for a warmer place as soon as I can get rid of these men of brains and trotting lore."

Mr. W. H. Wilson, of Abdallah Park, Cynthiana, Ky., has sold to Mr. T. C. Jefferson, of Lexington, Ky., for other parties the bay mare Nettie, foaled 1868, bred by John Hilling, Rushville, Ind., and Gray's Tom Hal, dam Missy, by Shawhan's Tom Hal. Nettie has a pacing record of 2:33, is the dam of Jerome Turner, record 2:15, and is in foal to Aleyone, record 2:27, son of Geo. Wilkes, record 2:22.

A Settler.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—I read your article in the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN of Dec. 11th. Have made some inquiries and this following is the result: Mr. Chas. Duerr, who raised the colt Antelope, traded both the colt and a sorrel mare to Mr. Duncan in November, 1883. Previous to that time the colt had only served three mares, two for Mr. Duerr and one for John Arnett. These three colts are still in this vicinity; the dam of neither colt was by Nutwood. Mr. Duncan took the sorrel mare away from Mr. Duerr's ranch in November, but did not take the colt until about the 1st of December. Now, if Mignonette is the get of Antelope's dam must have been served later than Dec. 1st, 1883. This sorrel mare that Mr. Duncan got with Antelope was by Sam Purdy, dam by Woodburn. Most respectfully yours,

PLEASANTON Dec. 13th, 1886. H. G. Cox.

The above letter appears to settle the question of the paternity of Mignonette, which any number of challenges will not controvert. The only escape is to claim a date later than November 1st, 1884, for the birth of Mignonette. As Mr. Duncan lived in Santa Rosa at that time it could scarcely be possible that in such a case no one would be cognizant of the fact, though all of whom we have inquired do not know of a filly that will "fill the bill." Mignonette answers the description of the Anteeo—Nellie H. filly, and now with the testimony showing the unlikelihood of Antelope having a filly of that age in Oregon, it may be termed settled.

As to challenges of Mr. Duncan, Anteeo has only four foals—yearlings. We offered what we considered equivalent to \$600 for one of them to-day, December 14th, and his owner declined the proffer. We do not care to match an Anteeo against so good an Anteeo as Mignonette undoubtedly is, though if Mr. Duncan will send a forfeit of \$500 to the California State Agricultural Society, we will match an Anteeo foal of 1884 against one of the same age the get of Antelope for \$1,000 dollars a side, heats of a mile in harness, to be trotted any day during the State Fair of 1887 which the Society will designate. It is optional with Mr. Duncan to produce any colt the get of Antelope he may select on the day of the race, or name and give such a description as will lead to positive identification (on the day of the race) when his forfeit is sent and we will do the same. We have sent to Edwin F. Smith, Secretary of California State Agricultural Society, \$500, with instructions for him to retain it for ninety days, which will be ample time for Mr. Duncan to accept. One thousand dollars is the utmost limit we can afford to risk on a race that far in the future, but if that is not considered enough whatever amount of forfeit Mr. Duncan may send we will endeavor to get covered, and failing in that will pay him \$100 for the trouble he is put to. Having neither an Anteeo nor Anteeo yearling, a match on that age is out of the question. We do not agree to trot a yearling belonging to us at present, though failing to obtain a better, we are a joint owner of two, foals of 1885, which will warrant the making of the match.

"Hitching."

When the query in relation to the most troublesome thing which the educators of trotting colts meet in their practice, and which is usually termed "hitching" came, our assistant promised an answer "next week." Owing to a pressure of other affairs we are unable to give it proper consideration at present, and will have to defer the presentation of our views regarding the correction to the not-far-off future. In a great majority of cases it comes from feet or legs, usually both, being injured in the endeavor to acquire the fast trotting step. If successful, however, in bringing the pupil to a point beyond that, and getting him to "square away," there is generally very rapid improvement, and this will make amends for the patience (an absolutely necessary virtue in such cases) that has been given. With many the whip is the grand specific for all sorts of troubles incidental to the tutelage of trotters. The very worst kind of medicine for this ailment aggravating that and leading to others which are still worse.

The Occident Stake.

It does not follow that the Occident Stake is small because the amount paid on nominating is small. The year that Anteeo won it we received nearly \$1,200. The advantage of stakes over purses is shown by the Stanford and Occident Stakes of 1884. In them we paid \$400 and received nearly \$3,000. As usually divided the "first money" in purses that \$400 would pay the entrance on would be \$2,000. There should be at least one hundred nominations in the Occident Stake. Any colt that has breeding enough to be called trotting-bred, will have his value increased so much by being named in stakes that a purchaser would pay a handsome advance on the cost. We tried to trade for a colt to name in the Stanford and Occident, but the owner would not accept the offer. We prevailed on him to make the nomination, as we regard him worth double what he would be if left out.

The Stanford Stake.

A change has been made in the conditions of the Stanford Stake for 1889, which will doubtless meet the approval of those who are interested. That fixes August First as the earliest date for the stake to be trotted, and will be decided either at the Bay District meeting or at the Golden Gate Fair. The latter clause cannot be incorporated in the advertisement, as in case there was not a meeting held at either place the stake would be off. As it now stands, should that be the case, the management will have the power to designate when and where it will be trotted, but under any circumstances it will come off earlier than heretofore. By fixing it at the time that the horses congregate here, those living at a distance will save the trouble and expense of an extra journey. Having authority from Captain N. T. Smith to make the announcement, we heartily concur with him in the propriety of making the change.

The purpose in setting the date on the third Saturday in October was to give the colts engaged all the time possible without running the risk of bad weather. The arrangement of the fairs are such that nominators in the southern country are compelled to make a double journey and those from any section of the State will be better served by having the stake decided during a meeting. An association can well afford to add a liberal sum, as the attraction of the highest three-year-old stake in the country will warrant it.

Sacramento Colt Stakes.

The success of the first of the series of Colt Stakes projected by the breeders in and about Sacramento having proved satisfactory, the promoters have been encouraged to a renewal, and the advertisement will be found in its appropriate place. It is for foals of 1886, dash of one mile, to be trotted on the last Saturday in October, 1887, good day and track. The entrance is arranged in small payments, and no one can be deterred from naming a colt on the score of amount of money involved. We have no doubt that the stake will receive, as it did last year, a cordial home support, and if it meets its deservings it will be encouraged by every breeder in the State. There is room for many such stakes yet in the California season, and this being a purely co-operative concern, without any speculative element whatever, is unobjectionable even to the most finical.

Bishoping a Horse.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—I am requested by a gentleman to describe in your valuable paper what is meant by bishoping a horse, and how this operation is performed.

Answer—After the horse is eight years old the mark is almost if not entirely obliterated from the bottom incisor teeth, and the most experienced examiner is not justified in giving a positive opinion as regards the age of the animal afterwards. Dishonest dealers have a method of prolonging the mark in the lower nippers; it is called bishoping from the name of the scoundrel (Bishop) who invented it. The horse of eight or older is generally thrown, and with an engraver's tool a hole is dug in the now almost plain surface of the corner teeth, or more, and in shape and depth resembling the mark in a seven-year-old or younger. The hole is then burned with a heated iron, but previous a little nitric acid is poured into the cavity and a permanent black stain is left; an ignorant man would very easily be imposed upon by this trick. It is practiced largely in the eastern cities by parties who style themselves veterinary dentists.

A. E. DUGARD,
Veterinary Surgeon.

Death of Florence.

Mr. Haggis has lost by death the chestnut mare Florence, by Lexington, dam Imp. Weatherbit by Weatherbit, from Charlata's dam by Irish Birdcatcher. Florence is known to fame as the dam of the great Hindoo. Mr. Haggis purchased her at the Ramocas sale in October for \$4,000, and she was shipped with the rest of the mares to the ranch. She was in fine health, and made the journey comfortably until within one day's ride of her destination, when she was taken with an acute attack of colic. The usual remedies were administered but without avail, as she grew rapidly worse. A post-mortem examination was made which revealed that rupture of the bowels had been the immediate cause of death, and explained the non-action of the remedies given. Florence was foaled in 1869, but was hearty and vigorous, and promised many years of usefulness when she left New York.

Sultan.

On Friday, November 26th, this phenomenal young sire arrived at Abdallah Park, and on Saturday he stopped the scales at 1,080 lbs. His shoes are now off and he has the freedom of the best paddock and a loose box twenty-four feet square, lined with two-inch oak and bedded knee-deep in straw. Messrs. P. S. Talbot and W. H. Wilson, his joint owners, have decided that he shall make the 1887 season, like that of 1886, at Inwood Stook Farm, Lexington, Ky. His 1886 season has been a success, and his books for 1887 are fast filling. However, his advertisement will shortly appear in this paper, whether they are full or not.

A decided change has occurred in the views of medical men as to the use or the necessity for alcoholic liquors in case of sickness. It is now generally agreed that alcohol has no restorative power except as a stimulant, and that the reaction following its use more than offsets its supposed benefits. We do not use so much strong liquor per head as one hundred or more years ago, when its use was nearly universal among the early settlers. It is true, however, that liquors in those days were less adulterated and less injurious than those sold now, many of which, aside from their alcoholic, are

THE KENNEL.

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notice of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates, and breed.

Eastern Field Trials Derby.

[By our Special Reporter.]

The sixth Derby began on Tuesday, Nov. 23d. Monday was rainy and it was impossible to go out. The stake closed on May 1, 1886, with 102 nominations, and twenty-nine qualified to start, of which six are pointers and the rest setters, most of which are of first-rate breeding, and many of high form and great quality. The setters particularly show well. By a singular coincidence the Tennessees setters were mostly drawn against one another. On the evening of Nov. 21st the draw was made, resulting as follows:

Nat Goodwin, setter, against Fred W., setter.
Rapid, pointer, against Hari Kari, setter.
Hector, pointer, against Hustling Hannah, setter.
Swatara, setter, against Dan Noble, setter.
Keystones, setter, against Cassie, setter.
Bride, native setter, against Rue II, pointer.
Mavis, setter, against Roi B., setter.
Dolon, pointer, against Allie James.
Goldstones, setter, against Bob H., setter.
Gay Gladstone, setter, against Consolation, pointer.
Springbok, pointer, against Talleyrand, setter.
Rapidan, pointer, against Paxtang, setter.
Ben Hur, setter, against Chances, setter.
Jean Valjean, setter, against Fly, pointer.
Kid, setter, a bye.

A very large number went out to the trials, not less than a hundred. Among them were R. C. Connell, Secretary of the Westminster Kennel Club; F. R. Hitchcock, H. E. Hamilton, who acts as Commissary General and provide an appetizing luncheon every day, not forgetting a *souper* of "fizz;" Washington A. Coster, D. S. Grogory, Jr., who acts as marshal and manages the crowd admirably; Colonel Arthur Merriman of the Memphis and Avenel Kennel; B. F. Wilson, of the Sanborn Kennel; J. R. Heinrichs, of the Pittsburgh Kennel; J. H. Phelan, of the Clifton Kennel and many others of prominence in the sportsman's world.

The morning was cloudy and more rain seemed likely to come, but the judges announced their willingness to go out, and at 8 o'clock the handlers, dogs and spectators were ordered out. The roads were sloppy and the prospect of good traveling anything but reassuring, but anxiety to be on the move, and the fact that a heavy stake had to be run off, lent courage to those interested. A gentle south wind blew, and the cover was damp and sweet. The first brace was turned down about a mile and a quarter from town on the Snow farm.

The winner of first in the Derby, Paxtang, is about a sixty-pounds dog, a pale chestnut flecked with white. Ears chestnut, and chaps fading into a pale tan. He is a homely dog, but is very well formed though rather overgrown and immature. He was bred by F. W. Seiler and is owned by Messrs. Seiler and Porter at Harrisburg, Pa. At times he showed very good pace, but his best work is done on scattered birds, which he picks up quickly and neatly. He is fairly catlike in his way of getting about on birds, and is a great killing dog. His breeding is unexceptionable, being by Count Noble the best setter sire in the world to-day, and out of Fate Gladstone, a Gladstone—Sue bitch of great quality. Paxtang will make a great race in the free-for-all next year. He was broken and handled by Mr. Charles Tucker at Stanton, Tenn.

The second prize winner, Consolation, was bred by Mr. Luke White, and is by Bang Bang—Grace III. He is owned by Colonel C. H. Odell, in New York City. Consolation is about a forty-pounds dog, of good form, a bit plain about the head and muzzle, but is a dashing, beautiful workman, and on scattered birds is hard to beat. He has quite the style of his great sire Bang Bang, and is a half-brother of the Californian Climax.

The third place was given to Jean Valjean, a brilliant young setter by Mingo—Twin Maud. Jean is about a forty-six-pounds dog, of rare form, great pace and style and range, and with more work and a little more biddableness will make a clipper.

The non-placed dogs were, many of them, of extraordinary merit. Swatara, a litter brother of Paxtang, is a much handsomer animal but no better in form and not so level-headed. Dan Noble, owned by the Pittsburgh Kennels, is quite like the Californian Kennel's Harold, and is a taety, beautiful worker, although lacking independence as yet. Allie James, a sister of the winner of third, is a neat little white and orange bitch with a "get there" action and great pace. She is a bit out of control, but will do better in Tennessee where the cover is less dense and the fields larger. Chance, a son of Roderigo out of Bo-Peep, is a good one, and with Bride divided the honors of the Derby for pace, while in style and range he is excellent. Hustling Hannah is also a merry, quick, good hunting bitch, beautifully broken. Fred W., a large, handsome son of Count Noble out of Spark, was named to win by many but was beaten. He has a long swing in moving that carries him over the ground rapidly and is under good control, as, indeed, all of the dogs handled by Mr. Tucker were. They are all good shooting dogs, and under a theory of judging which makes winning hinge on the number of points made on scattered birds. Mr. Tucker is likely to get there in field trials. The Gladstone—Sue's did not meet the expectations of this reporter, but are very fine animals, full of quality and very game. Roi B. is a first-rate shooting dog, Mr. Short's breaking being first rate. Time forbids mention of the many other superb dogs started in the Derby, but the future will afford opportunities for discussing them.

TUESDAY—FIRST SERIES.

NAT GOODWIN—FRED W.—The Memphis and Avenel Kennel's English setter Nat Goodwin by Roderigo—Bo Peep, born June 1, 1885, was handled by J. M. Avenel. The Sanborn Kennel's English setter Fred W. by Count Noble—Spark, born February 18, 1885, was handled by Chas. Tucker. Nat Goodwin is about a forty-six pounds dog, black, white and tan, with black predominating. He ran rather heavily seeming a bit lacking in freedom about the shoulders, and persisted in roading out small stink birds, probably because his preparatory work had been hindered by sickness. Fred W., a large dog, also black, white and tan, the tan very pale, ran a much better race. He has a great stride and swing in running that is deceptive. In range, pace and style he had the race, and the quality of his pointing was better than that of Nat Goodwin. A large field of sedge grass and rag weed was worked blank, as was a clump of oaks. Then working down into a creek Nat pointed in very handsome style, head and stern high. Nat was improving in paces. Ordered on, Judge Donner put up a bird behind the dogs. Mr. Coster had marked a covey and the dogs were sent toward it. A single

flushed wild near Nat, the dog dropping to wing. Moving on two fences and a road were crossed, a wood lot worked out, and then Nat, at the edge of a clump of alders, drew to point, Fred having no opportunity to back. Both were steady when Avenel shot. This point was nest. Sent on down a little creek, Nat flushed and stopped to wing. Fred W. then found and pinned a bird, Nat backing well. A hill was climbed and Fred W. made game, pointed, then drew on, located his bird and stood staunch in good style. Being sent on Avenel lost his dog in high cover, and jumping at a conclusion yelled "point," bringing judges and reporters to the front in a hurry, but the dog a moment after came ranging in from behind. Little, old, tumble-down cabins were frequently passed, the doorways of which were filled with grinning, black faces, from the wrinkled old "mammy" through three or four generations down to dusky brats of a few months. Fred W., always at good pace, in a wood patch pointed false, then moving on, a bird rose before him seemingly wild. Nat also scored a flush, ranging across wood. A branch was worked out and a weed field drawn blank, Nat pointing several small birds and being beautifully backed by Fred W. After being down an hour and five minutes the dogs were taken up at 9:45, and the beat awarded to Fred W. He had a clear win with something to spare.

RAPID—HARI KARI.—Bayard Thayer's white and lamon pointer Rapid B., by Bang Bang—Rus, born May 22, 1885, banded by Tom Aldrich, and Edward Dexter's blue belton English setter Hari Kari, by Don Nilsson—Tehula, born June 11, 1885, handled by Mr. C. E. Buckle. Rapid B. has the dark eyes and nose of his sire, and bears the Bang Bang stamp all over. He resembles somewhat Mr. Ed. Briggs' Climax, but is of less substance. The heat was not of interest; neither dog showed snap, pace nor good style, while in range they were deficient. They were cast off on a hill-top and rather pattered for a while, when Hari Kari pointed near by and Rapid B. backed. Both steady when Mr. Buckle shot, Hari Kari crouching on point. Some birds had been marked in a ditch, and the dogs and handlers worked the ditch both ways without finding, the birds being afterwards flushed by spectators. Cast back and over a hill in pines the dogs drew the cover blank, and Judge Berglundth following close behind put up a bird. Rapid B. then false pointed, Hari Kari refusing to back. Moved on Rapid B. flushed and was steady. Taken up at 10:38, after fifty minutes of slow unsatisfactory work. Rapid B. is a half-brother of Climax, but is not half the dog. Hari Kari had the heat more by comparative than absolute merit. Rapid is a handsome dog; rather light in muzzle.

HECTOR—HUSTLING HANNAH.—Mr. Francis R. Hitchcock's black and white pointer Hector, by Priam—Hope, born June 20, 1885, handled by John White, and Mr. Whyte Bedford's black and white English setter Hustling Hannah, by Ben Hill—Zoe, born February 2, 1885, handled by H. M. Short, were thrown off in rag weed. After a little breather Hector began rounding and footed out a lark. Sent on, Hector jumped into point and an instant thereafter a covey flushed before him and went a long flight to pines. The dog steady to wing. Hannah running on the outer circle quite made the pace and range, and after Hector's point made a long cast across a field and down a slope into a gully where a rabbit broke from before her and the bitch began a chase but was stopped. Up the gully Hannah at last found and pointed a bird, and was steady when it flushed wild. Trailing behind, Hector pointed where the bird had been flushed. Sent on, Hannah drew once single staunchly to point. Hector ranged in and backed with awfully stern, broke back and drew on. Mr. Short, to order, shot, Hannah steady, Hector stopping to gun and wing. The brace was down twenty-three minutes, when Hustling Hannah was given the heat. Hannah had all the best of the race, but the pointer is a good one.

SWATARA—DAN NOBLE—F. W. Seiler and T. W. Porter, Jr.'s, black, white and tan English setter dog Swatara by Count Noble—Fate Gladstone, born May 9, 1885, handled by Chas. Tucker, and Dan Noble, orange belton English setter dog by Count Noble—Lewis' Nellie, born June 15, 1885, owned by Pittsburgh Kennels, and well handled by Wm. Seagar, were thrown off at 11:15. Swatara is a dog resembling Kaeding's Fanny, but larger; has beautiful muzzle and head and is well balanced. Is very tasty on game and sure. Dan Noble, a half-brother of Sweethart and Janet, is as handsome a setter as is in the Derby; has fine head, good body and uncommonly good legs and feet; is a taking dog and will be heard from hereafter. He is young and he had little work on game, but is sure, staunch on point and tack and has good style. The brace was sent on in rag weed at the top of a hill. Swatara keen and cautious, soon false pointed. Sent on, Dan over-cautious, false pointed and was well-backed in sedge grass. Moved on a deal of sedge was worked out blank and at edge of grass Swatara, ranging in near the judges, also false pointed, Dan not being near to back. Again sent on, Swatara soon pinned a bird in a worm fence, and when Mr. Tucker, to order, shot, the dog was steady. Crossing the fence Dan false pointed and was backed; ordered on, Dan drew to point and after standing a moment a covey flushed behind the dog and across wind. This brace was sent down into a gully where Swatara scored a false point, then drew on and pinned a covey. Dan backing beautifully. To order the birds were flushed, both dogs steady to wing. After being down thirty minutes Swatara was given the heats. Both dogs very fine. Dan Noble well worth watching and Swatara very good. Swatara worked independently and cut out the pace and range.

KEYSTONE—CASSIO—Keystone, by Gladstone—Sue, born June 27, 1885, owned by Messrs. P. H. and D. Bryson and handled by C. Tucker. Cassio, by Count Noble—Lizzie Hopkins, born April 23, 1885, owned by Memphis and Avenel Kennels and handled by J. M. Avenel. Cassio had the pace and range and cut out the work during the first three rusters of the heat, when Tucker by a piece of first-class handling threw his dog on birds, got a point or two, and won. When thrown off, Cassio, puzzling on scent on a covey which flushed wild before the dog could locate, was steady to wing. Then on a swing to the left Cassio across wood flushed a single, not stopping. Sent on, Keystone in rag weeds pointed, with waving stern and was backed, then moving on Cassio at great pace jumped into point in oak woods, Keystone not being in sight to back. Both steady to wing and gun when Mr. Avenel flushed and shot, ordered on Keystone and flushed an outlying bird and steady to wing. After working out a ravine blank, Keystone in high weeds false pointed, ordered on high weeds and briars, and across a grass field Cassio pointed false. A hill was then climbed where Keystone found and pointed a covey and both dogs were steady when Tucker flushed and shot. A slope was then worked blank and a creek crossed toward a marked lot of birds, on the way Cassio pointed for and broke when a rabbit was started but stopped to whistle, Keystone acknowledging the point. The birds were wild and flushed before the dogs had fair opportunity to point, and down wind Keystone flushed exuberantly. Sent toward a marked bird Cassio pointed a rabbit and was backed. At 12:43 the dogs were taken up for four minutes and then put down on

marked birds, running by ones which was afterward flushed by the judges. Keystones then pointed uncertainly and a bird flushed wild before him. The dogs were sent on up a slope toward oak woods, in the edge of which Keystone drew to point and was backed, moved on, saw Cassio and the two backed one another; no bird. Sent on, Keystone found a bevy and stood staunchly, Cassio backing, both steady to wing. A second bevy was flushed near by the judges, all going into the oaks, where Keystone pointed a single and was steady to a flush, made to order by Tucker; sent on through the woods both dogs made game, Keystone false pointing once. A rabbit started before Keystones and the dog broke in, but was stopped, ordered on Keystones false pointed, then was ordered on and pointed a bird which flushed wild before him. After one hour and seventeen minutes Keystone was awarded the heat. During the early part of the race, Cassio cut out the work and showed best pace, range and style, but later when on scattered birds, Tucker out-handled Avenel and rolled up Keystones' score fast. Both dogs were brilliant.

BRIDE—RUE II.—After lunch, which, thanks to Commissary General Hamilton's cars was a distinguished success, Mr. John Hunter's black and white setter bitch Bride, handled by John Whits, and Mr. Bayard Thayer's white and lamon pointer bitch Rue II, handled by Tom Aldrich, were cast off on an open field. Bride, a small, plain puppyish bitch, showed the best pair of heels yet seen. Her range was wide and her style good. Rue II, slow by comparison, was yet fairly fast and well styled. Moving across the field, Bride, on the outer circle, ran down a slope and jumping on to a rock near the bottom pointed a heavy, stern moving, and was steady when White flushed the birds. Sent on, Rue II fastened a single in corn, and stood when the bird was put up. Sent on the bitches passed seven birds which were afterward flushed by the handlers. Then Rue II moving slowly, scored a bad flush on a single up wind, and when ordered on flushed another bird in corn. Bride, ahead, also put up a bird. They were taken out of the creek bottom and sent off in high sedge, where each drew on a rabbit and were staunch to fire when it ran. A fence was then crossed and Bride flushed a covey across wind, steady to wing. Sent on Rue II drew to point, broke it, moved on, and was about locating the bird when Bride ranged in down wind and flushed the birds. The brace was down twenty-nine minutes, Bride winning. She had all the best of pace, range and independence.

MAVIS—ROI B.—The brace was sent on at 2:29. Mavis, a handsome English setter bitch by Gladstone—Lavalette, owned by Mr. John S. Clark and handled by John Lewis, and Roi B. an English setter dog by Paul Gladstone—Lady Rock, owned by Mr. W. T. Bowdre and handled by H. M. Short. The brace worked out an orchard and several fields blank; when in pines Mavis found and pointed a covey. Roi B. ran, refused to back, took scent and pointed the same covey. Both steady to wing and gun when Lewis to order flushed and shot. Sent on, Mavis pointed a rabbit and was steady to fire. A fence was then crossed, still in the pines Mavis soon pinning a bird, breaking in and chasing when it flushed wild. Roi B. was sent toward the bird, when a rabbit broke from near him and the dog chased, running back near the crowd, when a darkey, unable to resist the race impulse began throwing rocks at the rabbit, barely missing the dog. Mr. Short addressed some pointed personal remarks to the darkey, but the latter got the rabbit. A back cast was then made, recrossing the fence in pines, when the brace running together put up a covey, standing to wing. Sent on Roi B. pointed a single, Mavis refusing to back, dog stand to wing. Worked down a gully Mavis pointed a rabbit, Roi backing. Back up the hill Mavis found a bird, pointed and was backed. Sent on up the hill, Mavis pointed a covey and pointed beautifully, being steady to wing and gun. Sent on a large patch of woods was worked out on a scattered bevy, which seemed to be holding scent, the dogs doing nothing with them and the birds being flushed by handlers. The dogs were bold while the judges consulted, and during the time Mavis put out and caught a crippled bird. Ordered on, a fence and piece of ploughed ground were crossed, Roi B. false pointing on the way, Mavis refusing to back. Mavis then chased a rabbit out of sight. After returning, much rag weed was worked blank and a hill climbed, when Mavis false pointed and Roi B. pointed a bevy, being steady when Short killed one, which Roi to order retrieved, Mavis backing the point. Ordered on Mavis false pointed twice, and at 4:43, the dogs were taken up, Roi B. winning. Roi had rather the best of the heat in independence, killing range and nose. Both very handsome.

DOLON—ALLIE JAMES—Hon. John S. Wise's liver and white pointer dog Dolon by Meteor—Eulalia, handled by H. M. Short, and Allie James, white black and tan English setter bitch by Mingo—Twin Maud, owned by Memphis and Avenel Kennels and handled by J. M. Avenel, were put down at 4:47. Allie showed the race range and style, Dolon trailing. Much cover in fields and woods was worked blank, and when in rag weed Dolon pointed a covey and broke shot when Short to order flushed and fired. Moved on Dolon ran out of the weeds and pinned a single, being steady when short flushed and killed. Then to the left, both jumped a fence and Allie, at long range wound a covey, drew along and pointed, Dolon backing. To order Avenel flushed and shot, Allie steady, Dolon breaking in. Sent on over a hill Allie scored a point, a false point and a flush, the false point being backed, and after being down forty-nine minutes the brace was taken up for the day.

WEDNESDAY.

DOLON—ALLIE JAMES—The brace was put down at 12:11 P. M., after a rainy morning spent in town, to finish their heat. They were cast off on the Ward farm a mile south-east of High Point in sedge. Soon Allie across wind ran into a covey and flushed it, standing to wing. Moved on Dolon found an outlying single and pointed, being steady to wing. At 12:16½ they were ordered up, and Dolon given the heat. Allie cut the work, Dolon trailing throughout. In quality of pointing we thought Allie as good as Dolon, and are satisfied that a close score would have given the heat to Allie. Dolon improved somewhat but at best was in no wise the equal of the setter.

GOLDSTONE—BOB H.—Messrs. P. H. and D. Bryson's white black and tan English setter dog Goldstone, handled by C. Tucker. Bob H., by Count Noble—Belle Boyd, owned by Dr. R. E. Hampton and run by D. E. Rose. At 12:22 the brace was sent off on the spot where the last heat was decided. Goldstone was the faster, but Bob H. showed great judgment and good nose. Bob soon pointed staunchly. Goldstone coming up refused to back, ran in and flushed, Bob breaking in. Moving on, Bob pointed another single and was backed. Mr. Rose flushed the birds, both dogs steady to wing. Sent on Bob false pointed in grass. The dogs were sent down into a corner where Goldstone in a drain drew to point, Bob refusing to back. Goldstone was steady when Mr. Tucker to order flushed and shot. The dogs were then turned back, when Bob pointed a single, Goldstone again running in, not backing and flushing. A very jealous dog. At 12:46 they

were ordered up. Bob H. winning. Gladstone had the best of the pace style and range, but Bob got the birds and was stanchest.

GAY GLADSTONE—CONSOLATION.—A brilliant heat. Gay, by Gladstone—Miss Clifton, owned by Mr. T. M. Brnmbly, and handled by C. Tucker. Consolation by Bang-Bang—Grace III, owned by Colonel C. H. Odell and handled by Luke White. Down at 12:43. Both free workers. Gay high-headed and stylish. Consolation a handsome mover and quite fast. Gay seemed off in nose. Sent on in woods, Gay at speed flushed a single across wind, not stopping to wing. Out of the woods in high sedge, Gay pointed a covey in superb style, dropping to wing and being steady when Tucker shot. The handlers separated, White sending Con. down into a swale where the dog pointed a single, just establishing his point before the bird flushed wild. Sent on down the swale into a thicket Con. pointed a bevy and was steady to wing. Going to the left in pines Con. made game, drew on out into sedge and pointed a single beautifully, head high and stern rather cocked, as his sire's often is, Gay hesking handsomely. Moved on into scrub oaks and little pines no birds were found, but Gay false pointed once and was backed. The dogs were then taken up for two minutes and put down in woods where Gay soon pointed, Con. backing uncertainly. The bird flushed wild. Sent on Con., in oaks, drew to point, and was steady to wing and gun when White shot, Gay hesking and being steady. The bird was crippled and when ordered on Gay ran in and caught it. Ordered on Gay drew to false point and Con. not hesking. Con. then scored a good point and was steady to win, and after being down fifty-two minutes the race was given to Consolation.

SPRINGBOK—TALLYRAND.—Springbok, a good pointer dog by Mainepring—Carlew, owned and handled by Captain C. E. McMurdo, and W. T. Bowdre's white, black and tan English setter dog by Paul Gladstone—Lady Rock, handled by H. M. Short, were cast off in a wood patch at 1:46. Tallyrand false pointed once in the oaks, which were drawn back. Cast out into open grass down a slope to a creek no birds were found. Then moved up the creek, across a fence and into a thicket, Springbok found a bevy, pointed and was backed. Both steady to wing. Moving on Bok false pointed. Sent across the creek Tallyrand pinned a single and was steady when Short put up and shot at the bird. Up through pines and near an old barn Bok false pointed, and moving on soon after flushed a bird down wind. Out of the pines much edge was worked blank, then a cast back into the pines secured a point for Springbok. Tallyrand brought to hack pointed before being sighted, and both were steady to wing when the bevy flushed. Moved on, each scored a point, but left it and went on, birds being afterwards put up by the handlers. At 2:43 Springbok was declared winner of the heat. He had it by range and nose, and was equal in pace and style to Tallyrand.

RAPIDAN—PAXTANG.—J. M. Whsite's white and liver pointer dog Rapidan, by Mifer—Fleda, was handled, after but a few hours' acquaintance with the dog, by Capt. E. Hart Height. Cape Height made a good race with the dog, considering the conditions. F. W. Seiler and G. W. Porter, Jr.'s, chestnut and white flecked English setter dog Paxtang by Count Noble—Fate Gladstone, well handled by C. Tucker. Rapidan showed little intrinsic merit, but had been well broken. Paxtang not very speedy, but cautious, good nosed and showing judgment. Sent on at 2:25 in sedge on a hill, Paxtang instantly jumped into point on a bevy and was fairly backed, Rapidan dropping, both steady to wing and gun. Paxtang's point was very taking. Moved on across a gully, Paxtang false pointed and was backed in rag weeds. The weed held was worked out blank and woods entered, where a bevy had been marked. Paxtang ahead pointed handsomely and was steady to wing. Sent on, Pax pinned a single in a fence corner at long range and stood to wing. Ordered on across two fences into an open place Pax found a single bird and was steady to wing, Rapidan also scoring a point. At 2:30 the brace was sent back and the heat given to Paxtang. Paxtang had all the best of the heat in all points, and showed himself a very killing dog.

BEN HUR—CHANCE.—Mr. C. P. Sturt's white, black and tan English setter Ben Hur by Paul Gladstone—Lottie, handled by H. M. Short. Memphis and Avert Kennel's white, black and tan English setter dog Chance by Roderigo—Bo Peep, handled by J. M. Avert. Sent off at 3:16, Chance showed great pace, style and range, Ben Hur a fair second. After working out a patch of grass a rabbit jumped before Ben Hur and the dog chased and caught it. Sent on Hur false pointed, then moving on in rag weeds both challenged but passed the bevy which was afterwards flushed by the handlers. Beyond in woods each pointed, but the birds were running and each dog roared out of the pines, Chance first locating his bird and being backed by Har. Both steady to wing and gun when Avert flushed and crippled the bird. Sent on, birds were flushed wild and then Hur scored a point and was steady to wing. When ordered on Chance drew to point unsteadily and was backed, Hur dropping when the bird flew; Chance steady. Cast back Ben Hur flushed a single down wind, and at 3:45 the heat was given to Ben Hur. Chance showed better pace than anything except Bride. He was very snappy, stylish and taking, and the heat was close.

JEAN VALJEAN—FLY.—Memphis and Avert Kennel's white, black and tan English setter dog Jean Valjean by Mingo—Twin Maud, handled by J. M. Avert. Fly, a lemon and white pointer bitch by Rnsh—Eria, owned by J. P. Swain, Jr., and handled by Mr. Kolb. Fly showed nervy, quick style that was taking, but did not impress strongly when compared with the wide eweepe and dash of Jean. Sent off in sedge in wood Fly soon false pointed, Jean not being near to back. Moved on, some woods were drawn blank and briar and sedge patch entered, in which Jean false pointed; Fly not in sight. At 4:23 the dogs were taken up, and a move made to the Glens Honae. Down again, 4:45, in heavy brush Jean soon pointing a bevy, and being steady when Fly stole in and flushed the bird. Moved on, in the thicket Jean got another point. Taken up at 4:51 and heat given to Jean Valjean. Jean cut out the work and showed most quality every way.

Kid, a bye.

Mr. Wm. A. Dewitt's black and tan setter dog Kid, by Sprain—Gypsy, Mr. Kolb handler, being the odd dog in the drawing, was given a bye under the rule.

THURSDAY—SECOND SERIES.

FRED W.—KID.—The brace was started at 9:15 A. M., in a grass field a mile southeast of High Point. Kid suffered from dysentery and accompanying *tenesmus*. Fred moved in good style and at fair pace. A field was worked nearly around, when Judge Bergundthal put up a bevy, after the dogs had passed, which was marked in pines. Followed, Kid flushed a single bird and was unsteady to wing. Moved on, both dogs began drawing and Kid in the pines came to point and was steady to a wild flush, Fred not being near to back. Sent on across a fence Kid false pointed. The pines were worked blank and a cast made on to an open slope into a corn

field which was also drawn blank. Then back into pines and oaks, where Kid pointed a rabbit and was steady when it ran. At 10:08 Kid was ordered up, as Judge Donner remarked, "for lack of merit." We do not admire Kid, but how the judges came to order a dog up for lack of merit which had done all the work in the heat we cannot see. After the Fred W.—Kid race, it began to rain hard with every prospect of continuing, and further work for the day was stopped.

FRIDAY.

HARI KARI—HUSTLING HANNAH.—On Friday the weather was perfect and much good work was done. The brace was started at 8:36, on the Walter's farm near town. In pines Hari Kari pointed a bevy and was backed, a very beautiful thing before and behind, both steady to wing. The birds were followed to a thicket where Hannah got a point and was steady to wing. Worked back through the thicket Hannah pointed again and was backed, both steady when the bird was flushed. Sent on across a creek Hannah pointed again, but Short failed to put out a bird and ordered the bitch on, when a single bird flushed twenty feet from her up wind. Sent on in weeds Hari Kari drew to point handsomely, and was steady to wing and gun when Mr. Buckle killed. Sent on Hari Kari pinned another bird in the weeds, Hannah dropping on back, both steady to wing. Sent back across the creek Hannah up wind flushed and at 9 Hari Kari was given the best.

SWATARA—BRIDE.—At 9:05 the brace was sent on in weeds. Bride, as usual, cutting away at great pace, ranged out and put up a flock of little birds. An orchard was drawn blank and a grass field entered when Bride, on a long cast to left, jumped into point on a covey, holding point staunchly until John White could walk over and flush, killing a bird. It was a brilliant hit of work and worth remembering. Swatara meantime had pointed a rabbit and shown steadiness to fire. Sent after the bevy into woods Tara's caution cost him two false points, while Bride scored a point on a single bird. At 9:39, Bride was announced winner. She had everything her own way in the heat.

KEYSTONE—ROI B.—At 9:45, in sedge, Keystone false pointed with unsteady eye. Moving on, Roi B. was credited with a point, both steady when Short killed. Sent on Keystone found and retrieved Short's bird. Over a fence Keystone got a point, Roi backing. Sent on through pines each got scent and pointed a bevy at same instant, and both stood to wing. Out of the trees into grass Keystone again pointed a single bird and was backed. Each then scored a point and Keystone a false point, and at 10:14 Roi B. was given the heat. Neither were fast, both had good style. Roi showed nose of better quality, and rather had the pace and range.

DOLON—BOB H.—Dr. R. E. Hampton handled his own dog, Bob H., in the best. Sent off Bob H. snaked along on to a point and was backed. Then in the woods Dolon dropped to wing when a bird flushed wild near him. Sent on Bob H. scored three points in quick succession and was steady to wing. Dolon backing. At 10:41 the heat was given to Bob. He showed all the merit. He is not fast, but is reasonably quick and very sure.

CONSOLATION—SPRINGBOK.—At 10:45 the handsome brace of pointers began a brilliant heat. Consolation got about sharply from bird to bird and showed good nose and judgment. Con., in edge near a fence, false pointed, moved on and a field of weeds was drawn blank, as were several other likely spots. Sent into a bottom Springbok, or Mike, as Captain McMurdo calls him, false pointed and was backed in pretty style. Then upslope Con. pointed and was backed in, both steady when Luke White flushed and killed. Sent on Springbok at speed flushed and dropped to wing, moved on and false pointed. Up at 11:28 for five minutes, then sent on, Springbok ranging down a slope pointed at the bottom and was steady when McMurdo killed to order. Ordered on Luke White flushed a bevy down wind, and when sent toward the marked birds; Con. pointed and was fairly backed, both steady to wing and gun. Taken up at 11:43, Consolation winning. He was fastest, best in style and range, and outpointed Springbok all round, although the latter ran a good pointer.

PAXTANG—CHANCE.—Sent off at 11:56 across a weed field and a fence into a pine thicket, Paxtang flushed a single and stood to wing. Moved on down across a creek Paxtang got a point and was backed. While Tucker was tramping about to flush, a bevy rose in corn behind, both dogs steady to wing. Sent on Chance pinned a bird and was steady to wing. Then Paxtang got a point, Chance breaking shot when Tucker missed. Moved on, the dogs ranging toward one another, stood to wing when a cover flushed between them. To which a flush should have been given we are in doubt, neither had wind in his favor. Sent down into a damp ewale Chance pointed a single and was unsteady when Avert shot. Then Paxtang pointed a bird, lost scent and moved on, the bird running. Chance down wind then flushed a single and Paxtang scored a point. Ordered up for four minutes and then moved on Chance false pointed, and Paxtang to the right, out of sight of the judges, pointed a covey, and was steady when the birds flushed wild. Sent on in corn each got a good point. Then in pines each scored full for pointing, and at 12:44 Paxtang won. Chance was much faster, but Paxtang is a good cover dog on scattered birds.

THIRD SERIES.

FRED W.—JEAN VALJEAN.—After a very pleasant luncheon, enlivened by Dr. Rowe's unremitting chat, and Mr. Hamilton's dry jokes, with a keen cut now and then by Donner, or Coster, or Gregory, the brace was sent on at 1:44. Fred W. was out-footed, out-pointed and beaten all around by Jean in a short heat. Fred did not show as well as previously. Jean pointed a covey and was steady to wing and gun. Sent on Fred got a point, Jean backing. Cast to right Jean got another point in woods, Fred got an uncertain point near a pile of cordwood, and Jean near by dropped into a staunch point, both steady to wing and shot. At 2:17 Jean was given the heat. Jean beat a good dog to win it, having the pace, range and equal style.

HARI KARI—BRIDE.—At 2:20 the brace was sent off. Bride cutting away at great pace, false pointed in weeds, moved on and pinned a bird, standing when it flushed wild. Sent on in pines, Bride got another point, and was steady to wing. Then each scored a point and was steady to wing and gun. Hari Kari then pointed near some plum bushes, and was steady when Mr. Buckle, to order, killed. Then Bride false pointed and soon after got a bird and was steady to wing. At 2:42 Bride was given the race.

ROI B.—BOB H.—Sent off in pines at 2:49, and out into sedge. Bob found and was steady to wing and gun. Sent back into the pines, Roi false pointed, then pointed a single bird in the grass at edge of the pines. Bob, in a thicket near by, false pointed. Sent on Roi got a point and was backed; both steady to wing. Then each scored a false point and Roi B. an excusable flush. Taken up at 3:13, Bob H. winning.

CONSOLATION—PAXTANG.—At 3:22 sent off in open edge. Paxtang ran ahead, and at foot of a pine flushed a single, stopping to wing. Sent on into pines each got a point and

was steady to wing. Then Con., in edge of the pines, false pointed, and when ordered on Paxtang swung in and took the point on the bird which Con. was working out. Then Con. got a false point. Paxtang, at the bottom of a slope, pinned a bird and stood to wing. Sent on out of the pines into open edge Pax. dropped on point and Con. backed, and at 3:37 Paxtang was declared winner. Paxtang is a keen, watchful, cautious dog, quick to take advantage of an opening, and his handler, Mr. Tucker, is wide awake.

FOURTH SERIES.

JEAN VALJEAN—BRIDE.—At 3:41 Jean, when cast off immediately false pointed, and Bride backed. Sent on in pines Jean soon pinned a bird, then Bride found a bird and pointed it. Jean then false pointed and was badly backed. Sent on in pines Bride scored a flush and Jean a good point, being steady to wing. Much cover was worked blank, then in rag weed a covey flushed wild and Jean broke to wing. Moved on and another bevy flushed near by across wind. Ordered on Jean false pointed and was backed. Ordered on out of the pines Bride found a covey in high weeds near the spectators and pointed staunchly, Jean backing. Then Jean in a ditch pointed a single handsomely, being unsteady to wing. Following a marked bevy Jean found a single and stood to wing and gun, and at 4:55 was given the best. Jean is a quick, keen worker when warmed up and made a good best.

BOB H.—PAXTANG.—At 5 P. M. the brace was cast off in grass, Bob H. immediately false pointing. Bob's pace was better than previously. After drawing considerable cover blank Pax pointed a rabbit and chased when it ran. Sent on Pax false pointed in edge, then pointed a lark and was steady to wing. Sent toward a bevy which flushed wild and pitched near by Paxtang got a good point steady, then false pointed. Sent on each pointed, Bob false and Paxtang steady, when his bird was put up. At 5:18 Paxtang was given the heat.

SATURDAY—FIFTH SERIES.

JEAN VALJEAN—PAXTANG.—At 8:35, on the Blair farm near town, the brace was started for first money on bare ground, which was ranged over and corn and woods entered. Paxtang false pointing in thicket. Sent on Paxtang pointed and Jean backed, both steady to wing. Then Paxtang false pointed twice, when the dogs were sent out of the woods into corn and briars which were drawn blank. A bevy was flushed wild and dogs sent back into the woods where Paxtang false pointed again. The woods were drawn blank and also an orchard and weed patch and oaks entered. Sent on Paxtang pointed and was backed, but Tucker could put up no bird and moved on when a bird rose before him. Moved on Pax. soon pointed a single and was steady to wing, then ordered on pointed again and stood to wing. To the right, near a fence, Jean pointed a bevy and stood to wing and gun. Sent on Jean chased a rabbit but stopped tardily to order. Sent on Paxtang false pointed Jean refusing to back, stealing the point and being steady to wing. At 9:34 Paxtang was given the heat and first money. Jean was quickest but less under control. His work is snappy and sharp and dashing, while Paxtang is steady, slower and very cautious.

SIXTH SERIES.

To select a competitor for second place.
BOB H.—CONSOLATION.—Bob H., Consolation and Chance, the best dogs previously beaten by Paxtang, were required to run a trial series to select the best to compete with Jean Valjean for second money. The running brace was sent off in rag weed. Bob H. false pointed. Sent on Bob H. deliberately nosed out and flushed a bird, not stopping to wing. Sent on in grass Con. false pointed, Bob backing. Then on a cast toward a fence Con. pointed a bevy which flushed wild, the dog steady. Sent on, Con., on a longwinded ahead found a bevy and pointed in low grass, and was steady to wing. Ordered on Con. pinned a pair and was staunch when the birds were flushed. Then in woods Con. false pointed and was backed. Taken up at 10:18, Consolation winning the heat. Con. was the fastest, best styled and showed best judgment.

CONSOLATION—CHANCE.—At 10:32 the brace was sent on in high grass. Consolation soon found and pointed a bevy and was beautifully backed, both steady to wing. Then back along a fence near the judges Con. again pointed, Chance backing, Con. steady. Moved on Con. again drew to point and was steady to wing. Sent on in high sedge pointed staunchly, and was steady to wing. When moved on Con. false pointed. Then Chance drew to point and when Avert went in to flush Chance moved and Con. instantly stole in and pointed the bird, flashing wild. Sent on across a creek into pines each scored a point and was steady to wing. Just before being taken up Consolation pointed again staunchly, and was given the heat.

SEVENTH SERIES.

JEAN VALJEAN—CONSOLATION.—The brace was cast off at 11:15 to run off second money. Each pointed the same bevy and was steady to wing. Sent on in woods each again got a point and was a little unsteady when the birds were flushed. Then in high sedge and briars each false pointed. Sent on Con. pointed in a thicket, Jean refusing to back, and Avert noisily. Sent on Jean jumped into point and broke in when the bird flushed. Then Con. got a point, and at 11:26 the heat ended Consolation winning second.

The judges placed Jean Valjean third, as, by the rule, they were entitled to do.

EASTERN FIELD TRIALS CLUB'S SIXTH DERBY.—Open to all setters and pointers born on or after June 1, 1885. Entrance \$20, \$10 forfeit. Closed May 1, 1886, with 102 nominations. Twenty-nine starters. High Point, N. C., November 23, 24, 25, 26, 27th. Judges—D. C. Bergundthal, J. Otto Donner, J. W. Orth.

FIRST SERIES.

Fred W., white, black and tan English setter dog by Count Noble—Spark, born Feb. 18, 1885, owner, Sanborn Kennels.	heat	Nat. Goodwin, white, black and tan English setter dog by Roderigo—P. P. born June 1, 1885, owner, Memphis and Avert Kennels.
Hari Kari, blue belton English setter dog by Don Nisner—Tchula, born June 11, 1885, owner, Edward Dexter.	beat	Rapid B., white and lemon pointer dog by Bang Bang—Rue, born May 22, 1885, owner, Bayard Thayer.
Hustling Hannah, black and white English setter bitch by Ben Hill—Zoe, born Feb. 2, 1885, owner, Wm. Bedford.	beat	Hecior, black and white pointer dog by Prym—Hope born June 20, 1885, owner, F. R. Hitchcock.
Swatara, black, white and tan English setter dog by Count Noble—Fate Gladstone, born May 9, 1885, owners, F. W. Seiler and G. W. Porter, Jr.	heat	Don Noble, lemon belton English setter dog by Count Noble—Lewis' Nelly, born June 15, 1885, owner, Pittsburgh Kennels.
Keystone, black and white and tan English setter dog by Gladstone—Sue, born June 27, 1885, owners, P. D. and D. Bryson.	beat	Cassio, white, black and tan English setter dog by Count Noble—Lizzie Hopkins, born April 22, 1885, owners, Memphis and Avert Kennels.
Bride, black and white setter bitch by Brick—Sam, born August, 1885, owner, John Hunter.	beat	Rue II, white and lemon pointer bitch by Bang Bang—Rue, born May 22, 1885, owner, Bayard Thayer.
Roi B., black, white and tan English setter by Paul Gladstone—Lady Rock, born June 1, 1885, owner, Wm. T. Bowdre.	beat	Mavis, black, white and tan English setter bitch by Gladstone—Lavale, born March 1, 1885, owner, Clark, New Brunswick.

Dolon, liver and white pointer dog by Meteor—Beulah, born May 17, 1885, owner, John S. Wise, beat	Allie James, white, black and tan English setter bitch by Mingo—Twin Maud, born March 17, 1885, owners, Memphis and Avert Kennels.
Bob H., black and white English setter dog by Count Noble—Belle Boyd, born March 31, 1885, owner, Dr. R. E. Hampton, beat	Goldstone, white, black and tan English setter dog by Gladstone—Sue, born June 27, 1885, owners, P. H. and D. Bryson.
Consolation, white and lemon pointer dog by Bang Bang—Grace III, born Jan. 29, 1885, owner, Col. C. H. Odell, beat	Gay Gladstone, white, black and tan English setter dog by Gladstone—Miss Clifton, born July 27, 1885, owner, T. M. Brumby.
Springbok, liver and white pointer dog by Malospring—Curfew, born June 10, 1885, owner, Capt. C. E. McMurdo, beat	Tallyrand, white, black and tan English setter dog by Paul Gladstone—Lady Rock, born June 1, 1885, owner, Wm. Bondre.
Paxtang, white, black and tan English setter dog by Count Noble—Fate Gladstone, born May 9, 1885, owners, F. W. Seiler and G. W. Porter, Jr., beat	Rapidan, liver and white pointer dog by Miter—Fleda, born July 6, 1885, owner, J. M. Whaitte.
Chance, white, black and tan English setter dog by Roderigo—Bo Peep, born June 1, 1885, owners, Memphis and Avert Kennels, beat	Ben Hur, white, black and tan English setter dog by Paul Gladstone—Lottie, born May 25, 1885, owner, C. P. Stuart.
Jean Valjean, white, black and tan English setter dog by Mingo—Twin Maud, born March 18, 1885, owners, Memphis and Avert Kennels, beat	Fly Lemon and white pointer bitch by Rush—Erida, born Jan. 2, 1885, owner, J. P. Swain.
Kid, black and tan setter dog by Sprain—Gypsey, born Feb. 26, 1885, owner, Wm. A. DeWitt, a bye.	

SECOND SERIES.

Fred W. beat Kid.
Karl Karl beat Hurling Hannab.
Bride beat Swatara.
Rol B. beat Keystone.

THIRD SERIES.

Jean Valjean beat Fred W.
Bride beat Karl Karl.
Jean Valjean beat Bride.

FOURTH SERIES.

Paxtang beat Jean Valjean and won first.
SIXTH SERIES—TO SELECT A COMPETITOR FOR SECOND.
Consolation beat Bob H.

SEVENTH SERIES.

Consolation beat Jean Valjean and won second.
Jean Valjean placed third by the judges.
First, Paxtang.
Second, Consolation.
Third, Jean Valjean.

Whelps.

A. B. Trnman's, of San Francisco, red Irish setter bitch Lady Elcho T., by Champion Elcho, ex champion Noreen, winner of first prize, S. F., 1886, whelped, Nov. 17th, 1886, four bitches and four dogs to Mike T., by Nemo, ex Nida, winner of first prize and special for best Irish setter in the show, S. F., 1886.

J. Homer Fritch's fox-hound bitch Juliet, whelped eleven—seven dogs and four bitches—all black, white and tan, by John Gibbons's dog Tayo, first prize winner San Francisco Beach Show, 1886.

On November 13, 1886, Mr. T. N. Andrew's St. Bernard bitch Dot (Sailor—Bess), whelped three to Don, (Rover—Florance), one orange and white dog, one red and white bitch, one orange and white bitch.

Death.

On December 11th, Mr. S. Fujin's pointer pup, 7 months old, by Vaodevort's Don, dam Bassford's Beautiful Queen.

Pacific Coast Field Trials.

The matches of the fourth annual meeting of the Pacific Coast Field Trials Club, opened on Monday, at King's River near Hanford.

The matches have attracted a great deal of attention from owners of setters and pointers throughout the State, and a great deal of unfavorable comment, on account of the location of the racing ground. It might be possible to secure a more unsuitable place than King's River, but no site that any three dog owners in the club would be likely to name could be more difficult to get to. The majority of the club are business men, and have not the leisure to spare demanded by the meeting, which spoiled two business weeks for all who were present. The results of the matches up to Wednesday have come by wire but no details. Next week we shall publish a complete report. The members of the club who are reported as present are: J. G. Edwards, President; F. A. Taft, Senator Pyle, F. Satterthwaite, Judge Post, Senator Whitney, Mr. McGiel, General Coehy, Clay Chipman, and many local men. The first race was the all-aged stake, for which Janet and Mountain Boy were the first starters, and Janet beat Mountain Boy. Tom Pinch beat Royal Duke, Lassie beat Dashing Monarch, Tom Pinch beat Janet, Sweetheart beat Tom Pinch. The report of the puppy stakes has not come to hand. It is remarkable that none of the dogs owned by the Messrs. Bassford have put in an appearance.

Coursing.

The Waterloo Cup of 1887 is rapidly filling, and the demand for nominations indicates that an unusual interest is being taken in the time honored event this year. Fourteen nominations out of the available sixteen to which on this occasion the stake is limited, have been applied for and secured, and the names ensure the entrance of some of the best greyhounds in the State well worthy of competing for the championship of the year. The following are the nominations: A. A. Bonton, Oakland; L. Bondin, S. F.; P. Brophy, Port Costa; T. T. Brady, S. F.; Thos. Brady, S. F.; J. Dugan, Newark; B. Doherty, S. F.; H. Deane, S. F.; Samuel O. Gregory, Alameda; Jas. Hine, Redwood City; W. Hal, S. F.; D. Roche, S. F.; J. Shea, S. F., and H. Wormington, Redwood City.

Charles Kneading challenges, on behalf of his pup Dottie Sbafter, any pup in the State of California, eight months old in February, 1887, for a match to be run under Pacific Coast Field Trial rules, in the month of February, 1887, for \$100 a side, race to take place in Sonoma County, providing that the acceptor's pup has never been hunted over in Sonoma County. Twenty-five dollars forfeit has been placed in our hands to bind the match.

The match between L. Boudin's Marshall Ney and E. Canavan's Spot, for \$50 a side, is definitely fixed to come off at the Newark enclosure on Sunday next, 19th inst. The old-time conser, D. Seaton, who is appointed to judge the Waterloo on New Year's Day, will officiate at the match. Beaten out of there course are the terms, and speculation on the result already considerable.

Challenges.

The following challenges have been sent to us for publication.

W. Schreiber challenges with his pointer bitch Lassie, to run any dog owned on this date in California, Pacific Coast Field Trial Rules. Post's Sweetheart preferred a match for \$250 a side in the month of February, 1887, bitches in heat excepted, to be run in Sonoma Co., Cal. Forfeit of \$100, has been deposited in this office to bind the match.

Diseases of the Dog, by Dr. A. E. Buzard, V. S.

THE EYE AND ITS DISEASES CONTINUED—CATARACT.

This disease is an opacity of the crystalline lens, or of its capsule or both. This derangement of the organ of vision in the dog is rather common, it results from numerous causes, and is more frequently seen in old than in young dogs. The causes are, old age, bad feeding, hard work, or produced by subsequent injury; in some instances I have known it to be congenital. When it occurs in young dogs it is nearly always the result of wounds or blows on the head. Cataract may come on rapidly or slowly, but from its known habit I should be inclined to say it was slow in its formation but my experience will not let me state positively on that point. No breed is especially liable to it, all are exposed to it alike. Cataracts are divided into capsular, lenticular and capsulo-lenticular, according as the capsule or lens or both are affected. The cataract may be detected by a gradual increasing dimness of sight, the dog being able to see better when the pupil is expanded in faint light, or by the application of atropia, and by inspection showing the capacity of the lens, which is of a white, gray black, or mottled appearance, and by catoptric examination of the eye, which is done as follows: When a lighted candle is held before the eye, three images of it are seen, two erect and one inverted, the former owing to reflections from the cornea and anterior surface of the crystalline lens; the latter owing to the reflection from the posterior layer of the lens. In the treatment of cataract little can be done in curing the disease, as it will, in spite of all our skill, terminate in total blindness. However, in cases existing in a young dog, sometimes the disease can be arrested by cleanliness, good wholesome food (avoid flesh), plenty of out-door exercise, a swim in cold water daily, occasional mild purging, and blowing mild stimulating powders into the eye.

WEAK EYES.

Some dogs, especially some of the spaniel breeds, have naturally weak eyes, attended by a constant flow of tears. When there is no disease of the lachrymal duct, the eyes may be strengthened by the daily application of a tonic wash, as, sulphate of zinc, one scruple; water, five ounces; or, nitrate of silver, one scruple; water, six ounces.

FISTULA LACHRYMALIS.

There is a small canal leading from the internal angle of the eye to the nostrils, this canal is termed the lachrymal duct, and is for the purpose of conveying the tears from the eye. This duct is sometimes closed from inflammation of the lachrymal sac, or from obstruction of the ductus ad nasum. The tears no longer having a natural outlet are forced over the eyelids. When this canal becomes obstructed there often forms an ulcerous opening in the cheek communicating with the lachrymal sac, through which the tears escape. This opening is called "Fistula lachrymalis."

Treatment.—The obstruction of the nasal duct may be removed by a probe, properly bent, introduced into the nasal duct from beneath the inferior opening of the nose, or by a probe or narrow knife introduced into the lachrymal sac, and passed downward and slightly backward in the course of the nasal canal until it reaches the inferior opening of the nose; it is then to be withdrawn and a nail-headed style may then be placed in the canal to keep it open. The dog must be confined so as to prevent him from scratching or rubbing the eye. If it is necessary to wear the style for a length of time, I would recommend a wire muzzle to be worn, which would be of little or no inconvenience to the dog. For ulceration of the eyelids I know of no better remedy than the application of the nitrate of silver ointment. For warts on the eyelids excise them with the scissors and apply to the wound nitrate of silver.

HERD AND SWINE.

Scale of Points for Devon Cattle.

[Adopted by the American Devoo Cattle Club at its third annual meeting, Chicago, Nov. 11, 1886.]

Purity of blood must be evidenced by registry in the American Devon Record.

COW.

Head moderately long, with a broad, indented forehead, tapering considerably toward the nostrils; the nose of a flesh color, nostrils high and open, the jaw clean, the eye bright, lively, and prominent, and surrounded by a flesh-colored ring; throat clean, ears thin, the expression gentle and intelligent; horns matching, spreading, and gracefully turned up, of a waxy color, tipped with a darker shade. 8
Neck upper line short, fine at head, widening and deep at withers and strongly set to the shoulder. 4
Shoulders fine, flat and sloping, with strong arms and firm joints. 4
Chest deep, broad, and somewhat circular in character. 8
Ribs well sprung from the back-bone, nicely arched, deep, with flanks fully developed. 8
Back straight and level from the withers to the setting on of the tail, loin broad and full, hips and rump of medium width and on a level with the back. 16
Hindquarters deep, thick, and square. 8
Udder not fleshy, coming well forward in line with the belly and well up behind; teats moderately large and squarely placed. 20
Tail well set on at a right angle with the back, tapering with a switch of white or roan hair and reaching the hocks. 2
Legs straight, squarely placed when viewed from behind, not to cross or sweep when walking; hoof well formed
Skin moderately thick and mellow, covered with an abundant coat of rich hair of a red color; no white spot admissible, except the udder. 8
Size minimum weight at three years old 1,000 lbs. 2
General appearance as indicated by stylish and quick movement, form, constitution, and vigor, and the under line as nearly as possible parallel with the line of the back. 8

BULL.

Head masculine, full and broad, tapering toward the nose, which should be flesh-colored; nostrils high and open. Head masculine, full and broad, tapering toward the nose, which should be flesh-colored; nostrils high and open, muzzle broad, eyes full and placid and surrounded with flesh-colored rings, ears of medium size and thickness, horns medium size and set at right angles from the head or slightly elevated, waxy at the base, tipped with a darker shade. 10
Chest full and broad at root of tongue. Throat clean. 2
Neck of medium length and muscular, widening from the head to the shoulders, and strongly set on. 4
Shoulders fine, flat sloping and well fleshed; arms strong with firm joints. 3
Chest deep, broad and somewhat circular. 10
Ribs well sprung from the back bone, nicely arched, deep, with flanks fully developed. 10
Back straight and level from the withers to the setting on of the tail, loin broad and full, hips and rump of medium width and on a level with the back. 20
Hindquarters deep, thick and square. 12
Tail well set on at a right angle with the back, tapering with a switch of white or roan hair and reaching the hocks. 2
Legs short, straight and squarely placed when viewed from behind, not to cross or sweep in walking; hoof well formed. 4
Skin moderately thick and mellow, covered with an abundant coat of rich hair of a red color; no white spot admissible, unless around the purse. 8
Size minimum weight at three years old 1,400 lbs. 4
General appearance as indicated by stylish and quick movement, form, constitution and vigor, and the under line as nearly as possible parallel with the line of the back. 8

THE GUN.

Last Saturday Messrs. Homer Fritch, J. E. Watson, and E. H. Fritch accepted an invitation from the Petaluma Shooting Club to have a day's sport on the club's preserves. The visitors were entertained in royal fashion by the President, Hon. M. E. C. Monday, and his fellow honorable members, Messrs. Walsh and Rodgers, and T. R. Jacobs. The birds flew wild, and although the hags were light the visiting hunters were delighted with the sport they had. The Petaluma Club has a preserve of 7,000 acres, including marsh and mountain land. In season there is splendid sport in shooting deer, duck, quail, snipe and other game. The club has a club house, boat house, stable and all the paraphernalia for hunting comfortably and successfully. Hon. M. E. Monday has been president for five years, and is thoroughly popular with all the members, of whom there are 109 on the roll.

Messrs. William Garens and James Carrigan had some fine sport around San Bruno last week. They made a joint bag of 72, including widgeon, teal and spoonbill. Good world or a single day's shooting.

The Teal Club had some excellent sport last week, several of the members returning home with bags of fifty.

The Cordelia, Ibis and Tulle Belle Clubs had good average sport.

The last rains brought in fine flights of teal, widgeon and sprig.

The San Francisco Bicycle Club has made arrangements to receive Thomas Stevens when he arrives in this city from Japan. Doubtless he will be pleasantly entertained by all local wheelmen. He has already earned an ovation by his plucky riding through Asia, where he met difficulties that would have disheartened any man not possessed of heroic instincts.

ANTEROS.

By ELECTIONEER, dam COLUMBINE.

FULL BROTHER TO

ANTEEO and ANTEVOLO.

HAVING DECIDED TO SEND ANTEROS EAST ABOUT THE FIRST of March, I will permit him to serve a few mares before that time at

\$50 the Season.

payable at time of service. Owing to the shortness of the season I will refund the money on all mares not proving with foal. ADDRESS

G. W. MORRISON,
654 Washington Street, Oakland.

THE WILKES STALLION



MAMBRINO WILKES

WILL, DURING THE SEASON OF 1887 AND THEREAFTER, REMAIN at home in the city of Oakland.

A limited number of approved mares will be bred at \$75 the season. Further particulars will be answered later, or may be had at the DEXTER STABLES, Oakland, Cal.

DRAMA.

Aimee appeared on Monday night at the Bush-street Theatre, before a large and appreciative audience, and supported by a fairly good company. Mam'zelle is a light half comedy, half farce, by Jessop & Gill. It is neither better nor worse than the other plays by the same authors, but it is a good acting play for such an actress as Aimee. The dull character of Toinette Jacotot, and Fleur-de-Lis would have suited Aimee ten years ago much better than it does to-day. As the French milliner she was vivacious, and threw into the character all the life it would stand.

It is a custom to speak and write of Aimee as possessed of many graces in movement, of her happy facility in expressing a great deal with a very small glance, and boasts of similar phrases which made her appear to possess the delicious charms of an accomplished French actress. There may be much truth in these claims, for many people may see beauty, grace, ease and refinement not apparent to others of shorter vision. But Aimee has what must be plainly seen by the least observing, which is, a number of mannerisms that can only be described as coarse. No one should demand that a French milliner should be a lady, but even Toinette might play her pranks with more art and less womanly buster. The plot is a very flimsy one. A bachelor attempts to make his married sister jealous, and lead her husband into a trap. The dialogue is like the plot—weak—but the absurd situations are very amusing. Mr. Del Caprio played the bachelor very nicely. He has easy manners and a style that shows thorough training. Mr. Burns, as Tarleton Thupper, was also very amusing. He was well made up, and sustained the staid husband's part as well as it deserved. Mr. Chisnell may or may not have overdone Col Hiram Pastar, the theatrical manager; he is brought in to make a laugh; there is very little in his part that is amusing, yet Mr. Chisnell raised and sustained a laugh whenever he appeared, as much by his absurd dress and movements than for anything which he has to say or do. In the second act the old circus trick of scattering the actors amongst the audience is resorted to, one appearing in the gallery, another in the orchestra and two in a stage box. This caused a great diversion, but it is a very commonplace trick. As Fleur-de-Lis, the Song Bird of two continents, Aimee is a failure so far as her singing goes. She went through all the movements of opening her mouth, moving her eyes, and she may have been heard by Mr. Louis Schmidt, for he played what was supposed to be accompaniments, but in the second row of the orchestra seats her voice was inaudible. This deficiency was made up by some very neat and graceful dancing after the genuine song-and-dance fashion. The audience was delighted, and that is the best test both of the value of a play and the manner in which it is played.

On Monday night Miss Helene Dingeon will receive a benefit at the Tivoli. This lady is one of the most popular singers that has ever appeared at this house, and a glorious crowd will certainly greet her on the occasion.

The Retcatcher has drawn splendid audiences to the California all the week, and it deserves the liberal support it has received. On Monday the fairy spectacle Enchantment, will be produced.

The Banker's Daughter has had a good run at the Alcazar, and the great sensational Lights of London will take its place on Monday.

Divorcans will follow Mam'zelle at the Bush street on Monday. It is bright, pleasant play and Aimee makes much of it.

The Robbers has been the Tivoli attraction this week. For the holidays Orphans will be put on with a fine display of scenery.

The success of the Eclipse Stakes, run for last July, has induced the executive of Sandown Park to institute several new events of a somewhat similar nature. On the second day of the second spring meeting, 1888, the Memmoth Hunters' Steeplechase will run 2,000 sovs. going to the winner, to 300 the second, and 200 to the third. The money will be made up by a subscription of 40 guineas for starters, and lesser sums for horses not struck out before specified days. The Eclipse Stakes will be run again in 1889, but this time the race will be confined to now foals or yearlings. For next year several new races have been instituted, the chief being the Jubilee Handicap of 3,000 sovs. to the winner, 1,000 to the second, and 500 to the third. This will be run on July 21st, while on April 23d the Princess of Wales Handicap of 2,000 sovs. will be run. Altogether the value of nine races, most of which close next month, amounts to no less than £20,900.

The Legislature meets next month, and the actions of both Houses are always closely scanned by sportsmen when the Fish and Game Laws came up for discussion. But it is not enough to watch the change that may be made. Sportsmen, and especially the State Sportsmen's Association should anticipate enactments and see that the right men are placed upon the Committee that may be appointed to report on amendments to these laws. So far no announcement has been made of any action on the part of the State Sportsmen's Association. The executive of that body should wake up.

Trotting Stake

FOR FOALS OF 1886.
SACRAMENTO
YEARLING STAKE
FOR 1887.

\$75 entrance, of which \$10 must accompany nomination; \$15 to be paid May 1, 1887; \$25 August 1, 1887, and \$25 the day before the race. To be trotted at Sacramento the last Saturday in October, 1887, good day and track. Dash of one mile. The second colt to receive \$100 and the third colt \$75 from the stake; the first to take the balance. Failure to make payments when due forfeits all previous payments. Entries to close January 1, 1887, with
WILBER E. SMITH, Secretary.
18dec2 1615 G S zeet, Sacramento.

THE Goodenough SHOE.

It would be well for all horse owners that have horses with bad feet to call and examine my system of shoeing with the Goodenough Shoe. Toe-cracks and quarter-cracks cured or no pay. Trotters and runners shod to suit.

Shop No. 1, 57-59 New Montgomery St.
No. 2, 116 Washington St.
No. 3, Cor. 23d and Alabama St.
No. 4, 598 8th St, Oakland.

T. DOYLE,
Sole Agent for Pacific Coast.
4dec1f

Notice.

HERBERT H. BROWN, M.P. | GEO. H. HOLMES,
NUGENT W. BROWN, | O. BRUCE LOWE,
TRADING AS
BROWN BROS. & CO.,
STOCK AND STATION AGENTS,
Auctioneers, Horse, Cattle, and Property
Salesmen.

Are prepared to accept orders from breeders in America to select and forward stock from the Australian Colonies; or they will undertake to receive and dispose of stock from America; or act as Agents for California firms.
References kindly permitted to J. B. Haggin, Esq and Major Rathbone of San Francisco.
BROWN BROS. & CO.,
Wright, Reaton's Buildings,
Pitt Street, Sydney,
New South Wales

CHOICE OLD WHISKIES!

PURE AND UNADULTERATED.

We offer for sale on favorable terms to the Trade.
CATHERWOOD'S CELEBRATED FINE OLD WHISKIES
of the following brands, namely:
Cranston's Cabinet, Century, A. A. A., Old Stock, Henry Bull, Double B. and Monogram, Very Old and Choice.
Also, in cases of 1 doz. quart bottles each,
Brunswick Club (Pure Old Rye) and Upper Ten (Very Old and Choice).
For excellence, purity and evenness of quality the above are unsurpassed by any whiskies imported. The only objection to be made to them by the manipulating dealers being that they cannot be improved upon.

DICKSON, DEWOLF & CO.,
SOLE AGENTS, - - - - - SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA.
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CIRCUIT OF 1886.

HORSE BOOTS,
New Styles.....Great Variety.....McKerron's Patent Improvement.
CLOTHING OF EVERY DESCRIPTION AND MATERIAL.
RACING OUTFITS.
Race and Exercising Saddles, Bridles, Stirrup Leathers, Whips, Spurs, Stirrups, Jockey Boots and Riding Pants,
VETERINARY NECESSARIES.
Stevens' Blisters, Cole's Ointment, Kitcher's Liniment, Dixon's, Goring's and DeBote's Horse Remedies
TRACK HARNESS MADE TO ORDER.
CORCORAN'S HARNESS COMPOSITION.

J. A. McKERRON,
230 and 232 Ellis Street, - - - - - San Francisco
21aug1f

Races! Races! STANFORD STAKES 1889.

A sweepstakes for trotting colts and fillies of 1886, \$175 each, \$25 payable on the 1st of January, 1887, at which time the stakes will close; \$75 on the 1st of January, 1888, \$25 on the 1st of January 1889, and \$100 thirty days before the day fixed for trotting, whatever amount up to be considered forfeited, and the neglect to pay at the stipulated time incurring forfeiture of the previous payments. The race to be heats of a mile, best three in five, to harness. First to receive six-ninths of the whole sum, the second two-ninths, the third one-ninth. In addition to the stakes and forfeits the proportion of the gate money, profit on pool sales and all other sources of emolument will constitute the gross amount, to be divided in the foregoing proportions. Five or more subscribers to fill. The race to be trotted in 1889, not sooner than the latter part of August. The exact date to be fixed and announced on the 1st of January, 1889, or sooner. On the 1st of January, 1887, there will be due the following payment in the Stanford Stakes, to wit: Second payment in Stanford Stakes for 1884, \$25. Third payment in Stanford Stakes for 1887, \$25. The stakes for 1889 will close January 1, 1887; \$25 entrance.

Race to be governed by the Rules of the National Trotting Association. Nominations to be made to N. T. SMITH, Treasurer, S. P. Railroad Office, Fourth and Townsend streets, or JOS. CAIRN SIMPSON, Secretary, FREEDER and SPORTSMAN Office, on or before the 1st day of January, 1887. The colts must be named, the name and pedigree, so far as known, given.
Under the new trotting rules letters legibly post-marked January 1st will be eligible.
N. T. SMITH, Treasurer.
JOS. CAIRN SIMPSON, Secretary. 4dec4

South Park,
Eureka, Humboldt Co., Cal.
December 24th and 25th,

When the following purses will be contested for
First Day
RUNNING—Purse \$130; for all ages, quarter of a mile and repeat; 10 per cent. entrance. First horse \$90, second \$30, third \$10. Three to enter, two to go.
TROTTING—Purse \$400; for all ages; mile and repeat. Entrance fee \$50. Three to enter, two to go. First horse \$250, second \$100, third \$50.

Second Day.
RUNNING—Purse \$130; for all ages; 600 yards and repeat. Entrance fee 10 per cent. Three to enter, two to go. First horse \$90, second \$30, third \$10.
TROTTING—Purse \$400; free for all. Entrance \$50. Mile heats, best three in five to harness and to rule. First horse \$250, second \$100, third \$50.

CONDITIONS.
All trotting races to be governed by State Agricultural rules, and all running races to be governed by Pacific Coast Blood Horse Rules.
All entries to close December 20th, 1886, at 7 o'clock P. M.
In all running races three or more to enter and two or more to start; in all trotting races four or more to enter, three or more to start.
Good day. Good track.
All persons making entries to any of the above races must pay half of the entrance fee at the time of making entries, and the other half at 6 P. M. the night preceding the race. All entries must be addressed to the Secretary of the Eureka Jockey Club.
DANIEL MURPHY, President.
W. H. WYMAN, Secretary. 11dec2

FOR SALE.
The trotting mare Baby Mine by Nephew, dam Lady Burns. Nephew by Mambrino, by Edward Everett, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian. Lady Burns by Black Boy, by McCracken's Black Hawk.
Baby Mine is 5 years old, record 2:54. Can trot in 2:25 when in condition. She is 15.2 hands, weighs 1,000 lbs. Jet Black, perfectly sound and gentle.
For further particulars address this office, or
W. M. MOIR,
Fruitvale, East Oakland
oc30

State Agricultural Society.

THE OCCIDENT STAKE For 1889.

Trotting Stake for foals of 1886, to be trotted at the California State Fair of 1889; entries close January 1, 1887, with Edwin F. Smith, Secretary at office in Sacramento, Cal. \$100 entrance, of which \$10 must accompany nomination. \$15 to be paid January 1, 1888; \$25 to be paid January 1, 1889; and \$50 thirty days before the race.

The Occident Cup.
Of the value of \$400, to be added by the Society. Mile heats, three in five, to harness. First colt to receive the cup and six-tenths of the stake; second colt three-tenths; third colt one-tenth of the stake.
This Stake, in 1884, paid the winner \$1,25; in 1885 \$800; in 1886 \$1,225.
J. D. CARR, President,
EDWIN F. SMITH, Secretary. 4dec3

Texas Grazing Lands.

26,240 acres
In Alternate Sections,
OF FINE GRAZING LAND
WITHIN
18 MILES OF THE S. P. R. R.
In Presidio County, Texas.
At 75 cts. per acre. Title perfect.

There is alternating with this tract 26,240 acres belonging to the State School Fund which can be leased for a term of six years at an annual rental of six (6) cents per acre. By leasing this there can be secured a solid body of 52,480 acres of splendid grazing land—such lands as would in California sell readily at \$7 to \$9 per acre. This is an excellent opportunity for a man to get a choice location for a large sheep ranch for a small amount of money.

For further particulars, maps, etc., address
J.S. DAUGHERTY,
Owner and Dealer in
Texas Lands and Bonds,
DALLAS, TEXAS.
Rooms 15 and 16 Merchants' T
4dec4

Peremptory SALE

—OF THE—

Thoroughbred Stock

—OF—

THEO. WINTERS, ESQ.

RANCHO DEL RIO
Sacramento County, Cal.

Mr. Winters, having decided to retire from breeding and training race-horses, has instructed us to announce the following auction sales, viz:

Thursday, Dec. 23, 1886,

At the stables of CHAS. S. SHEAR opposite Agricultural Park, Sacramento.

Horses in training and engaged

TWO-YEAR-OLDS

Miss Ford, b f by Enquirer, dam Bribery.
Adeline, cb f by Enquirer, dam Analyne.
Chatelaine, b f by Norfolk, dam Neapolitan.
Gold Cup, ch f by Enquirer, dam Buttercup.

YEARLINGS.

Emperor of Norfolk, b c by Norfolk, dam Marion.
Bolero, b c by Norfolk, dam Neapolitan.
Coloma, ch c by Joe Hooker, dam Callie Smart.
Zulueta, b f Sister to Miss Ford.
Corona, b f by Norfolk, dam Sister to Lottery.
Serpentine, cb f by Norfolk, dam Mattie Glenn.

Saturday, Jan. 29, 1887,

AT SAME PLACE.

The Stallions and Brood-mares of Rancho del Rio.

Saturday, June 25, 1887.

All the yearlings, foals of 1886.

Rancho del Rio will be sold as a whole or in lots to suit. Catalogues will be ready in a few days. For further particulars apply to

KILLIP & CO.,
Auctioneers,
22 Montgomery Street, San Francisco,
11dec17

KILLIP & CO.,

LIVE STOCK AND GENERAL
AUCTIONEERS,

22 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO SALES OF

High-Bred Horses and Cattle,
At auction and private sale.

Will Sell in All Cities and Counties of
the State.

REFERENCES.

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HON. L. J. ROSE, HON. A. WALBATH,
Los Angeles. Nevada.
J. B. MAGOIN, ESQ., San Francisco.

Being the oldest established firm in the live-stock business on this Coast, and having conducted the important auction sales in this line for the past fifteen years, amounting to one-half a million of dollars, we feel justified in claiming unequalled facilities for disposing of live stock of every description, either at auction or private sale. Our list of correspondents embraces every breeder and dealer of prominence upon the Pacific Coast, thus enabling us to give full publicity to animals placed with us for sale. Private purchases and sales of live stock of all descriptions will be made on commission, and stock shipped with the utmost care. Purchases and sales made of land of every description. We are authorized to refer to the gentlemen whose names are appended.

KILLIP & CO., 22 Montgomery Street,
and

FOR SALE
HOLSTEIN - FRIESIAN
CATTLE,

—From Herd of—

Hon. Leland Stanford,

—On his Ranch at—

VINA, TEHAMA CO.,
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MR. ARIEL LATHROP, Room 69, C.P.R.R.
Building, cor. 4th and Townsend, San Francisco,
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Honorary Graduate of

Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto, Canada.

Veterinary Infirmary, 371 Natoma St
Residence, 966 Howard St., San Francisco.
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GUNS.

Wholesale and Retail.

Largest and Best Assorted Stock on the Pacific
Coast. Prices Bottom.

CLABROUGH & GOLCHER.

630 and 632 Montgomery Street, S. E

A NEW HAND BOOK.



THE TEACHER OF SPARRING, BY PROF. EDWIN F. SHAW,
Late of Harvard University.

With forty illustrations from life. By mail on receipt of price, viz., Paper 50 cents, Cloth \$1.90.

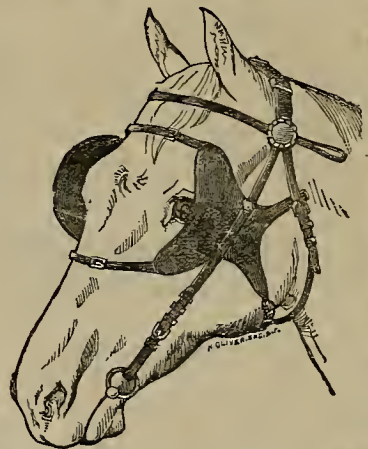
E. T. ALLEN,
MANUFACTURER OF

BOXING GLOVES, FENCING FOILS and GYMNASIUM GOODS.

416 Market St., - - - - - San Francisco.

CIRCULARS ON APPLICATION.

IMPROVED
Blind Bridle & Winkers
FOR RACE HORSES.



Secured by Letters Patent, July 25, 1882

Having thus described my invention, what I claim as new, and desire to secure my letters patent, is:

1. The part D, supported by the side straps of the bridle, extending back as shown, the front having an opening into which the blind is fitted, substantially as herein described.

2. In a bridle, in combination with the extensions D, the curved blinds F, secured to such extensions, and as shaped, to give full freedom and ventilation to the eye while circumscribing the vision, substantially as herein described.

3. In a bridle, in combination with the extensions D, blinds F, and side straps A, the screw, nut and washer E, to secure the blind and allow it to be set, substantially as herein described.

4. In a bridle, in combination with the checkpieces D and blinds F, as shown, the straps or bands G and H, connecting the branches or extensions above and below the eyes, and having the adjusting slides or buckles, substantially as and for the purpose herein described.

5. In a bridle, and in combination with the blinds F, supported and pivoted to the bridle so as to be moved about the point of support, the adjustable front-strap or bands G and H, and the rear band I and the throat-latch or lash connected with the blinds, and adjustable, substantially as herein described.

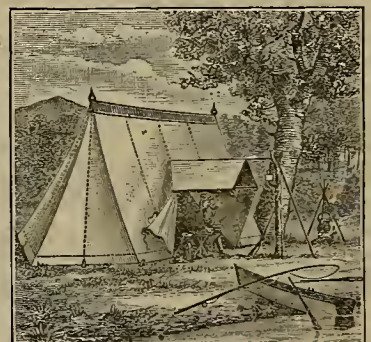
The above are the claims allowed by the patent office, and though the corresponding letters do not appear on the cut, the general principle will be understood. It meets with universal approbation, doing away with all the objections urged against blinds, and at the same time giving complete control of the line of vision. By throwing the lower portion of the blind up something of the same effect on the action follows as is induced by toe-weights. This is especially the case when young colts are the pupils, teaching them to bend the knee without the strain of weights on the feet.

For bridle of all descriptions apply to
JOHN A. MCKERRON.
No 720 and 222 Ellis St San Francisco.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on the disease, to any sufferer. Give express to P. O. address, DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 141 Pearl St. N. Y. 13oct26

TENTS.
—THE—
Camper's Favorite Tent.
(Patent applied for.)



Size. Extra sail drill, 8 oz army duck, 10 oz army duck
7x9 ft. \$12.00.....\$15.00.....\$17.00
8x10 ft. \$14.00.....\$17.00.....\$19.00
9x14 ft. \$20.00.....\$24.00.....\$26.00
10x15 ft. \$22.00.....\$25.00.....\$28.00

Poles, Pins, Cases, etc., are all INCLUDED in above prices. Above sizes are MAIN BODY of tents, exclusive of ends. Add six to ten feet to lengths given, according to size of tent, gives EXTREME length of each including angular ends. Only best material and best workmen used and employed. Eastern patrons are supplied from New York, Western patrons from Chicago, and extreme western ones from San Francisco and El Cajon. All other styles and sizes of tents in use supplied. Send order and money by draft with order, to

Merritt P. McKoon,

Sept 17 El Cajon, San Diego Co., Cal.

Dogs For Sale.

Bred by Col. EDWARDS, Shropshire, Eng.

Gypsy IV, seven months old. By Ranger II—Donna I. Ranger II by Rover VI—by Lloyd of Aston's prize winner, 1st 62; Donna I ex Nellie II, by Juno II, ex Juno I.

Juno III, seven months old, of same breeding as preceding.

Ranger III, five and a half months old. By Ranger II—Spot II. Spot II ex Nellie II, ex Juno II, ex Juno I.

Names of the dogs in the breed between 1830 and 1862 have been lost. \$25.00 each. To be seen at subscriber's place.

H. E. ROYER,
Aguia Rica, Sonoma Co.
Railway depot, Pioneer Grove.

Clement Dixon,
ALE VAULTS.

No. 8 Summer St., near California Market.

The only place in the City where sporting gentlemen can see the English
Daily Sporting Chronicle. 13oct17

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THE

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POST MILLS, Orange County, Vermont

—SEND FOR PRICE LIST OF—

RODS, REELS, LINES, FLIES,
HOOKS, ROD TRIMMINGS

—AND—

ANGLERS' SUPPLIES.

TO THE TRADE

Our Wholesale Catalogue for 1887 (sent to Dealers only) will be ready for mailing Nov. 1st. Send for one and examine prices. 16oct17



THE

Best and Cheapest
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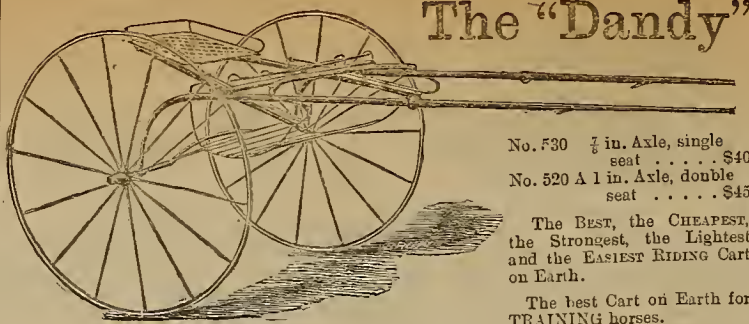
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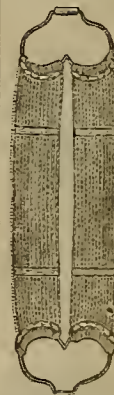
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BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN

Vol. IX, No. 26.
No. 508 MONTGOMERY STREET

SAN FRANCISCO, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1886.

SUBSCRIPTION
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR

Sporting Notes.

"A Merry Christmas!" The sentence is an old one, the centuries through which it has been ringing have not been accurately numbered, but that they are many goes with the greeting, no one will dispute it. It has a meaning beyond the jingle of words. It comes but once a year, but never meaningless. Almost in infancy there is a gleam of pleasure, of radiance in the child's face that hears the word. As the years advance the greeting becomes a charm, and in old age it brings to wrinkled faces fitting gleams of light that cannot be described, but that have a brightening effect on the duldest eyes. To all sportsmen a hearty and vigorous Christmas greeting is sent out in these lines. It will not meet a single dull eye; it will not fail to lighten every face of every man for which it is written. Sportsmen are, of all men in the world, conspicuously merry. Find them wherever you may, in the woods of Merrie England, on the plains and valleys of America, amongst the gum trees of Australia, at the foot of the Himalayas, climbing the Andes, toiling up the sides of the Swiss Alps, gazing at the pine-clad hills of Norway, wandering over the boundless steppes of Russia, pent under the palms of Africa, or struggling through the tropical forests of New Guinea, they are all the same, ruddy in complexion, with clear if quiet eyes, nerves that never know what a tremor means, muscles of steel, hearts sound as the oak of a century's growth. They are all nature's noblemen! Briton, American, Frank, Saxon, Muscovite, they are of the brotherhood. Talk of Freemasonry and the ancient order of Odd Fellows, they are but infants in arms, children in swaddling clothes, compared with the sportsmen of the world. The noble descendants of Nimrod, Ishmael, Hercules, Achilles, Horace, Horatio, William Wallace, Rob Roy, Robin Hood, Isaac Walton, Daniel Boone and their immediate disciples flourishing in every quarter of the globe. These are the men who know how to respond to the greeting of "A Merry Christmas!" They are above all others the foremen of the age. Neither slaves of time, habit nor custom, free to talk, jest, sleep, eat, drink and be merry. Would that centuries might be marked down as the limit of their lives, rather than the few days which make up a man's years.

The Australian invasion has commenced. Hutchens is there, Myera will be there within three weeks, and George will follow with the next change of the moon. What a racing carnival the Australians will enjoy! They will have enough to keep them busy until May 1st. But no honorable pedestrian will ever leave the Australian shores and complain of slighting neglect. But to gain general recognition he must be at the top of his profession. Mediocre work will not prove profitable, and dishonorable attempts to make money will be seen through as quickly in Australia as in any other quarter of the globe. It is a remarkable fact that the four grandest sprinters in the world should meet in Australia. It speaks volumes for the sporting tastes of that community. Great Britain and the United States have been left in the shade, passed by and Australia chosen as the meeting place for the four autocrats of the cinder path—Malone, the ideal of Australia, Hatchena and George the pride of the tight little island, and Meyera the most cosmopolitan of them all. In whatever class of contests these men engage the public will crowd to see and applaud them, for they are beyond comparison the emperors of the foot racers of the world, feared or worshipped by all the rest of the brotherhood.

What Fred Archer's feelings may be upon the matter it is not worth while speculating, but his millions of admirers, and few friends must feel some satisfaction that the prince of jockeys stood at the head of his profession when his career ended. For 1886 he had 513 mounts, out of which he landed 170 winners, 112 times he rode second, 66 times his horse was third, and nine times he rode walk-overs. Wood, who stands next to Archer, had only two mounts less, of which 167 were won, he rode 87 times second, and 64 third, with 10 walk-overs. George Barrett had 603 mounts, winning 121, he rode second 122 times, third 123 times, and walked over twice. Fred Barrett had 577 mounts, of which he landed 94 winners, 87 times he rode second, and was third 84 times. The quartette must have been often in close company, eyeing each other keenly as swordsmen do when the sparks are flying from opposing blades.

May heaven forward the good intent of Mr. Pierre Lorillard which is to make a speedy return to the turf. Such men as Mr. Lorillard rarely speak upon turf matters without being heard by some representative of the omnipresent press. To an intimate friend the owner of Rancocas recently said, "I shall hereafter purchase yearlings at the annual sales instead of breeding them. By this means he hopes to secure a larger proportion of winners at much lower cost than it takes to raise them."

The story may be old, but it need not be dull, because it has hoary halo around its venerable head. Here it is: Amongst the famous gamblers of London, one hundred years ago, was General Agle. He used to visit a notorious hell called "Pains," in John street, St. James Square. One night there stood before him two wooden bowls, each containing fifteen hundred guineas, and roneaux to the amount of four thousand guineas, representing his winnings during the sitting. The party was about to separate when the General took up the dice box, and while shaking it said, "Come, I'll either win or lose seven thousand upon this hand, will any gentleman set me the whole? Seven thousand is the name." Rattling the box he turned it over, leaving the dice covered. No one in the company responded, and the General asked them to make up the amount amongst them. They agreed to the proposition, and while each man was counting and putting down his share in the hazard the General said, "Come, while you are making up the stakes I will tell you a story," and he began, continued, but did not finish an account of a most laughable incident in which he once had a share. When the amount of the wager was made up he stopped, and without the slightest sign of excitement or nervousness he lifted the cover off the dice. He had lost. Taking his snuff box out he put a pinch to his nose, and said in his blandest tones, "Now, gentlemen, if you will allow me I will finish the story," which he did with the most absolute nonchalance. Thirty-five thousand dollars lost without ever showing by the movement of a muscle that his nerves were in the least agitated.

The compensations of a sportsman's life and associations are not a few. What tomes of unwritten lore they carry about with them, and how lightly they bear the burden! The assertion may be puzzling to the uninformed, but it will be clear as the noonday sun in midsummer to the man who is not a novice. Let the doubter sit within earshot of three horsemen, men who have been companions of the noblest of animals from the ground up, what treasures they can display, the incidents, points, facts and romances of a hundred brilliant races; of how this heat was won; of the way some grand event was carried off; the style in which a dashing three-year-old captured a valuable stake, or of how a prime favorite was beaten by the horse who had but a few stannch supporters. Every minute detail of the struggle will be described. The day, the track, the crowd, the betting, the start, race and finish made amidst thunders of applause. Each word tingling with nervous energy, each sentence rounded off with eloquence that can only come from one who is a master spirit in the art of reciting thrilling memories. Of all forms of eloquence which appeal most strongly to human sympathies, the most perfect is that of a master in any form of sport revealing to tutored listeners the glorious performances of the grandest race-horse of his age. The man who hears with ears of bright intelligence would gladly part with the best year of his life to have witnessed the triumph of which he has heard. The rule holds good through every branch of sport, and its proof may be found in the affirmative response of every genuine sportsman.

When Hatchena, George, Myers and Tom Cannon have lined their pockets with Australian sovereigns, and the English eleven have made a small fortune amongst them, it will be time for Gandan, Teemer, Hanlan, Ross and Hosmer to make the trip to Australia Felix. With the champions, Masterson, Messenger and others they can give a rowing jubilee. It would pay, and pay in the moving spirit of all contests of the present age. There never was a time when finer oarsmen, swifter runners and grand wrestlers could be mustered together than the immediate present, and what is more to the point there never was a time when skill, pluck and energy was so much appreciated and applauded and yet paid for by the masses. It is pleasant to know that a knowledge of sport is growing, and that the desire to see the best is one of the uppermost of the age. The cost makes no figure. The question put is, "Can we see the best?" and if answered in the affirmative the matter of cost disappears like the morning fog before the sun's warm rays.

Cricket is one of the most uncertain games. In September Shaw, Shrewsbury and Kelly and White got together one of the finest elevens that ever left England for Australia. They were considered stronger all round than the Australian eleven then playing in England. They journeyed to South Australia and beat fifteen of Adelaide hands down, and were again successful in Victoria when playing at Melbourne. The next heard of them is in Sydney where they met eleven of New South Wales, and the Colonials beat the Englishmen hand over fist. The most remarkable part of the match is that the Sydney men were without six of their finest players who were included in the Australian eleven and were thus absent from home.

Thomas Stoddart, who wrote the "Scottish Angels" sixty years ago, gives a chapter of queer captures. On the Tyne, in casting over a trout he struck a snipe and landed the long-billed bird handsomely. On the East Lothian he landed a bat. A wild duck once took a royal coachman intended for a trout, and with the fly the duck carried off the leader. Upon a windy afternoon near hear Littlewaters he was casting with small midge flies, and the passing swallows darted eagerly at the flies. But the most highly flavored of this angler's reminiscences is two of his friends were fishing from a boat on Lochneasean Spittal and the boat drifted amongst a flock of seagulls of which they captured twenty with their fishing tackle. Can any California angler lie over these feats of skill? Certainly no California birds were ever as stupid as these Scotch wanderers.

It is with racing as it is with everything else, it will run at high pressure so long and then collapse. It will be a thousand pities multiplied by ten if racing is overdone in this country. That there is a risk in so doing every good horseman knows. Last season there was a multiplication of race meetings in the east that was somewhat perplexing. Of course, meetings can be run at Coney Island, Chicago, Latouia, without seriously affecting the attendance at either. But when three meetings are held in close proximity, one or the other or all must suffer. A judicious division of dates spreading the meetings over the season would do much to sustain the interest in each meeting. The jockey clubs and racing associations would do well to mutually give and take dates for their meetings, so that the smallest amount of clashing may be the rule.

There is in this country but a small leisure class. Nearly every man and a great many women have either some profession and business which demands some time nearly every day in the week. Hence the whole country cannot be expected to be regular attendants at race meetings. There should be a fair amount of rest and change even in sport. In England and Australia, the peerless racing countries of the world, there are not proportionately nearly so many races as in the United States, and for this reason they attract much larger audiences. The prices charged are in many instances higher and the stakes more valuable. It might be well to profit by the experience of both countries and keep our racing within limits that guarantee a margin of receipts over expenses.

Hanlan has in his day won a great many three and four mile races, but in every one of them he has had his men beaten at the first mile, the rest of the course being a men procession. Beach was the first man to hold on to him, the Australian pressed the then champion so hard for two miles that Hanlan showed signs of distress, which Beach saw and in a few strokes he was past the Canadian and had the race in hand from there across the line. In his second race Beach served Hanlan as the latter had served many a good oarsman, he rowed him down from the start and won as comfortably as if he were out for an afternoon exercise.

In rowing, the racing rule is the opposite of the rule in running. In all contests an important feature is to know what an opponent is doing, and what he is capable of doing. In running the best position to find this out is by following, in rowing by leading a competitor. In all foot races over one 100 yards the man following has the advantage, in all rowing contests the leader has the best of the position. If Gaudan can row Hanlan such a race as he rowed Beach, Hanlan will certainly give up the struggle before three miles has been covered. The Canadian never rowed a hard race and made a good second.

Pair-oared sculling will certainly be more popular next season than it was last. It is a very attractive to look at, and two men in a boat usually arouse a great deal more enthusiasm than any single handed racer. One pair that are to row together next year are John Teemer and Albert Hamm. Both are fine oarsmen; the first named sits in the front rank as an oarsman, and should be elected to do good, honest work, he, in company with such a man as Hamm should row a grand race with any pair in the world that is likely to meet them on even terms.

Small stakes and light purses are going out of fashion. They never draw the public, and often barely pay the winner for the expense of training his borer. Ed. Corrigan, a good authority upon their value says, "You win one or two of them scarcely worth picking up, and have to put up a five or seven pound penalty when running for a decent one. Replace \$400 or \$500 purses with \$300 and \$1,000, a class horses will run for them. I should like to see them."

Niagara.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN:—Having read in your paper an inquiry concerning the pedigree of Niagars, formerly Washtenaw Chief, as I had the care of him two years, I thought I could give you a few items. He was brought to this country by Thomas Hughes and "Gib" Lewis. I was at that time in Stockton, working horses for Henry Trembley, in the year 1862. He was exercised at the track by Gib Lewis, and to once see him move was enough to convince you that he was a born trotter. I took a fancy to him and persuaded Henry Trembley to buy Lewis' share of him. After handling him a short time I was so well pleased with him, and he being a stallion, I thought it was necessary to know his pedigree. I asked Messrs. Hughes and Lewis if they knew what it was. They did not know for certain, so they wrote back to Ohio to find out, if possible, what the pedigree was, but found out nothing definite. They said he was bought in Kentucky, and said to be out of a thoroughbred mare. The sire they were not certain about, but Lewis said that he heard he was Black Hawk. I think the account of it in your paper, by the late Otto Holstein, is correct. That would be his age, as he would be thirty years old in the spring. I trotted him in 1863, against a horse called Black Weasle, at Stockton, he being sick the night before with spasmodic colic, and won the race in straight heats. [Thomas Merry, of Walla Walla, wrote an article about his trotting at the time, which I am sorry that I did not keep to refer to now.] The next fall, 1864, I brought him to San Francisco, and Trembley, the owner, who had previously bought out Thomas Hughes' share, sold him to Aleck Gamble. At the time he was sold he could speed with any horse in the city. The price paid for him was \$5,000. I consider him the best stallion I ever handled, excepting, perhaps, Whipple's Hambletonian. They were both great horses in my estimation, and will not soon be forgotten. HIRAM TRACY,

SALINAS, Dec. 21st, 1886.

Sales From Fairlawn.

The sales of trotting stock in central Kentucky have been enormous during the past season, and in the last few days have shown no disposition to fall off. At Fairlawn stock farm, the property of Gen. W. T. Withers, the following stock were recently sold:

Allia Almont, roan filly, foaled 1882, by Almont Lightening, dam by Almont, C. H. Dewar, Solomons City, Kan., \$750; Vonty, bay filly, 1882, by Aberdeen, dam unknown, J. R. Baker, Mexico, Mo., \$600; Barbuda, bay filly, 1883, by Aberdeen, dam by Spaulding's Abdallah, C. H. Dewar, \$900; Esquimaux, gray filly, 1883, by Aberdeen, dam by Almont, Geo. C. Pitzer, St. Louis, Mo., \$1,250; K. Lee, bay filly, 1883, by Happy Medium, dam by American Clay, C. H. Dewar, \$900; Abutillon, bay filly, 1884, by Aberdeen, dam by George Wilkes, L. F. Martindale, Greely, Io., \$1,000; Ruth Medium, bay filly, 1885, by Happy Medium, dam by Almont, Geo. C. Pitzer, \$800; Llewellyn, bay colt, 1883, by Happy Medium, dam by Ribicellen, J. R. Baker, Mexico, Mo., \$900; Promotory, bay colt, 1883, by Happy Medium, dam by Bourbon Chief, same, \$900; Warden, bay colt, 1883, by Happy Medium, dam by Belmont, C. H. Dewar, \$1,500; Almedum, bay colt, 1884, by Happy Medium, dam by Almont, Nims Bros., Ridgstown, Ontario, \$1,400; Nut Mail, chestnut colt, 1884, by Almont, dam by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, O. C. Meyer, Stevens Point, Wis., \$2,500; Rietot, bay colt, 1884, by Aberdeen, dam by Almont, A. L. Holliday, Lincoln, Neb., \$1,500; Illustrions, bay colt, yearling, by Happy Medium, dam by Cassius M. Clay, Jr., George A. Stone, Williams, Cal., \$1,500; Master Medium, bay yearling colt, by Happy Medium, dam by Volunteer Star, Weed & Riggs, Franklinsville, Ky., \$1,200; Anna Medium, bay weanling filly, by Happy Medium, dam by George Wilkes, Robert Steel, Philadelphia, \$1,000.

Sometimes a little confusion arises concerning the actual "stand" of a horse because of the different ways used to express the height. We should have complete uniformity of expressions in this and numerous other minor matters, to which we may refer occasionally.

The generally accepted standard in estimating the height of horses is the "hand," consisting of four inches, based originally on the supposed average width of palm of the human hand. The difference of expression appears when it is necessary to indicate fractions of a hand. If a horse is 16 or 14 or 17 hands, it is easy to express it thus: 16 hands, 14 hands or 17 hands, but if the height cannot be given without the use of fractions, being between 15 and 16 hands or between 16 and 17 hands; some will describe it as being 15½ or 16½, etc., while others would use the form 16.2 and 16.3 to express the same measurement. The first form might answer were it not that we must necessarily divide even these fractions in giving the exact height of some animals, and in such cases it is impossible to use the first form and we are compelled to adopt the last, as, if the horse measures 15 hands and ¾ inches, the only intelligent numerical expression of this height is 15.¾. This is just one-half inch under 16 hands. But suppose it were just one-half inch over 16 hands; it would be impossible to express it by means of figures in any other form than this: 15.¾ which, by some, would be understood to mean fifteen and one-half hands instead of fifteen hands and one-half inch, since the presence of the period is the only difference between the two when written in figures. As the period would be and is omitted from its proper place in the great majority of descriptions, and would be overlooked by many readers even when present, it seems to us that the former method should be discarded entirely, and instead of writing 15½ hands, etc., write 15.2 hands, 15.1 hands, 15.¾ hands, 15.3¾ hands, etc. The fractions can thus be carried to even greater extremes if desired without doing violence to the rule or necessitating a shift to some other rule, for this method is adequate to the expression of every variation and degree of height.

The adoption of such uniformity as here recommended can easily be secured if horsemen generally will bear it in mind when speaking, writing, or preparing their circulars and catalogues. Whatever stand is taken by the leaders and interested parties in any matter is soon assumed by the general public.—Wallace's Monthly.

A life insurance company for horses has been organized in New York. The society will pay its members for losses at a valuation not exceeding \$1,000. Each owner will be required to pay an entrance fee of 2 per cent on the certified value of every animal accepted from him. The dues are \$4 for \$500 horses, and \$8 for horses valued higher. The losses will be met by quarterly assessments on the members of the society. The money received from entrance fees and annual dues is devoted to the payment of salaries and other expenses. When a horse is sick prompt notice is required that the society's veterinary surgeon may meet the attending expert in consultation.

Betting and Bookmaking, Concluded.

[Continued in Bailey's Magazine.]

Another cause of a bookmaker's inability to meet all demands upon him is the fact that he is frequently unable to get in his own debts. Many men think lightly of skirting settlement until "a more convenient day arrives," when indebted to a bookmaker. The late J. B. Morris, who was a very heavy speculator in his time, and a most straightforward man, was compelled to give up betting in England because in his book were unpaid debts to the tune of £100,000. He was a very genial man, a first-rate gourmet, and quite a Sybarite in his mode of living. Morris joined the ring in France, where now and then he met with something like his old success, but he died a few years ago comparatively a poor man.

The bookmaker who was the best known of any man of the kind in the City of London—I mean Charles Bush—died only a few months ago, a poor man; and yet Bush in his time had carried on an immense business, and probably £100,000 must have passed through his hands in the course of a year when in the heyday of his prosperity. All the members of the Stock Exchange, i. e., all those who bet on horse-races—and they are very many—were clients of Charles Bush's. He too was a genial fellow, and his faults were only those common to poor humanity; *de mortuis nil nisi bonum*.

John Stephenson was a very fearless bettor, but a man of a very excitable temperament. Many a false favorite enjoyed but a short life in his pride of place when Stephenson once began his operations. A horse might stand at ten or twelve to one for some of the big handicaps, but when Stephenson commenced betting on the races he would probably offer twenty to one on the field, consequently these phantom favorites quickly vanished. Such a man is a great acquisition to the ring, as it is from such bookmakers only that legitimate odds can be obtained. Men like Davies and Stephenson are now rare, as, with a few exceptions, your modern bookmaker is perpetually striving to lay against "dead-uns," and when a genuine commission is in the market he becomes almost scared. Poor Stephenson committed suicide, for which no tangible reason could be assigned, and it can only be attributed to his excitability. He was found dead, with his throat cut and bank-notes in his pocket amounting to £3,000, in a ditch, in a field lying north of London.

Now and then we hear of a man, destitute of means, with a heavy book on some particular race. This is done with the assumption that he will, when the race is over and the day of settlement arrives, have to receive more money than he will be called upon to pay away, consequently he will be careful to receive some of his debts before he commences to pay, then he will find the process of settlement tolerably easy. This requires a certain amount of confidence and tact, not to say "cheek." A man of this class, a member of Tattersall's, died a few years ago, and his family really had not money sufficient to pay his funeral expenses. Yet he was, at the time of his death, making a £5,000 book on that year's Derby.

There are, happily, some bookmakers to whom the paying away of money which they have fairly lost I believe to be a positive pleasure. Others there are who never "part" with a good grace. I remember, some twenty years ago, an exceedingly obtrusive and energetic fellow springing, doubtless from the gutter, into a tolerably good position as a bookmaker. Now, paying with this gentleman was never an agreeable process; still, he so far prospered as to become a member of Tattersall's. At one Ascot meeting, Major (he was a major then) Hope Johnstone reminded this bookmaker that he was indebted to him (the Major) so much over a certain race. The answer vouchsafed the Major was so exceedingly obscene as to be unfit for publication. The Major, having a cane in his hand, struck the bookmaker two or three severe blows across the shoulders. The bookmaker thereupon "rolled into" the Major with his fists right and left. Now the Major was a fine athlete and an accomplished pugilist, so he stepped back a pace or two, and then lunged out with his left, favoring the bookmaker with a terrific blow on the head which knocked him senseless to the ground. The bookmaker, I believe, in his fall lost some of his front teeth.

As I have said before, Davies' cheery cry on settling days, "You want so much from me, sir," and his equally ready, "I want so much from you, sir," is in pleasing contradistinction to the mode of settlement adopted by some of the "sharp" members of the ring. George Fordham, the celebrated jockey, backed Sabina at Newmarket on the night before the race to win £4,000 over the Cambridgeshire, but omitted to note down the bookmaker's name at the time, and on the morrow, for the very life of him, could not recall the man's name to his memory. Doubtless a larger quantity of champagne had been indulged in than usual, which, perhaps, tended to make Fordham's recollection a little hazy, but from that day to the present he has never received the money. Had Sabina not won the race the bookmaker would have duly made his appearance on settling day and claimed what was due to him from Fordham. I can only imagine with what readiness and pleasure Davies, had he been the bookmaker, would have paid the great jockey his winnings.

There is one great bookmaker still amongst us, Henry Steele, but I fancy that he does not enter into the magic circle of the betting ring with such zest as formerly. Steele is a born bookmaker, and I imagine his first words uttered in his infancy must have been the multiplication table, and his first playthings a piece of pencil and an old betting-book. Steele probably paid away more money in one morning than ever bookmaker paid away before or since. On the Monday after Blue Gown's Derby he is accredited with having paid away £110,000 in notes and gold. He was one of the first men in the Club that memorable morning, and sat at a table with piles of notes and gold carefully arranged before him, coolly waiting the demands of his numerous creditors.

When men, like the late Marquis of Hastings, back their own horses in minor races to win many thousands, the bookmakers will split up the heavy bets amongst themselves. For instance, a bookmaker might lay £5,000 to £1,000 on one bet, and the race being of a minor description he would have but a very remote chance of getting round, or of covering the bet. Under such circumstances the bookmaker might be seen running first to one then to another of the fraternity, eagerly saying, "I've laid Lord Hastings ten monkeys—will you have some of it?" The answer invariably would be, "Put me down fifty, or a hundred, or ten ponies," meaning they would stand the odds to the extent of £50, £100 or £250. These negotiations would be transacted quick as thought, the first bookmaker noting down the bets as he hurried from one man to another.

There is no royal road to success in backing horses. Various methods have been tried, but all are more or less fallacious. A gentleman who went by the pseudonym of John Denman elaborated, with much care and thought, a plan of systematic betting, and got many clients to subscribe to it. Denman himself conducting the operations; but the bookmakers soon got an inkling of the idea and managed to block the system, which not only broke Denman's bank but nearly his heart also. Other men have burst upon the ring with the

determination of backing the "real good things," no matter how short the price might be; even if the odds were "on" they would not be deterred. These "real good things" are those which appear to be certainties on paper, but sometimes they fail to come off successfully. Young King, the trainer, used to say there were but two certainties in this life, namely death and quarter day. One of these backers of certainties, who was known in the ring as "ready money Riley," for a time was tolerably successful. He betted a great deal with Samuel Haughton, always staking his money beforehand. He would back a horse for as much as £500 or £1,000, and Haughton would carefully stow away the notes in the inner pocket of his waistcoat. Sometimes the notes would be there only fifteen or twenty minutes ere Haughton would be called upon to return them, accompanied by many of his own, to "ready-money Riley." The expression which came on Haughton's face as he returned the notes, after having been such a short time only in his pocket, was a study, and painfully ludicrous. The game at last became too hot for Riley, a few bad days being more than he could stand, and after a time the ring knew him no more.

Some men persevere in backing certain jockey's mounts. This I think a risky speculation, and one I should not care to recommend. I would rather follow certain men, or certain stables, and when I knew the money was going on, quietly make my own investment. If there are pleasures on the turf there are also many pitfalls, and backers will be sure to get headlong into the latter if too fond of gambling or plunging, or going for the gloves outright, like poor Berkley Craven. Backing horses is, metaphorically, like playing with fire, and unless you are very cautious you will most inevitably burn your fingers. Some other time I may, perhaps, with the editor's permission, give a word or two of caution with regard to touts and tipsters; in the meantime, *au revoir*.

The Earliest Betting Race.

Since the Kentucky Derby was instituted twelve years ago, it has been pulled off only twice by winter favorites, Lord Murphy and Hindoo, but the bookmakers are persistent in the declaration that they have always lost money on the race, and they will defer opening books on next year's event as long as possible. We shall probably have local books opened next spring on the Derby and Charles Green Stakes, but it will not be for a long time to come, and the heavy betting of the winter will be mostly in the east, the Withers being the stake most naturally selected as a medium. An analysis of the doings of the best performers entered is, therefore, herewith given. Winter favorites are generally dangerous goods to handle. Look back, for instance, at the last few Kentucky Derbies. Himyar was such a sure cop in 1873 that he swamped the books as soon as opened and was uncontestedly barred in those made subsequently, but he never got there, an example followed by the lopping Kimball two years later. Lord Murphy had landed his backers in the interval. The spring of 1881 saw Hindoo's chances pan out, and in the winter succeeding everything was blue and red. The Dywys surely this time had "the colt of the century" in Runnymede, the Magna Charter of whose career was to be made out and signed in the Kentucky Derby. How he was pocketed and went down before Apollo is easily remembered. In 1883 Ascender was installed on the top perch, but proved a disappointment, as also did Bob Mlea the season after, and Favor last year bowed to Joe Cotton. We all must call to mind the rush of last winter and spring on Ban Fox, a colt on whom neither the owner's party nor the public were ever tired of plunging whenever they got a chance. If, in the face of such a succession of turn-ups as these the bookmakers have found themselves on the wrong side of the fence, it is no wonder that they don't care to face an opening until it is almost forced upon them. The only plausible way of accounting for their losses on the Kentucky Derbies is that the owners of out-siders must have been a very chicken-livered lot as far as the taking of off-chance goes, and it would seem that a majority of the felders must have started absolutely unbacked.

The public, especially the restless backers of the east, are anxious to get to work and the Withers is decidedly the most attractive subject for early speculation. The race, which is one of a mile, is run on the first day of Jerome Park, is for three-year-olds, a subscription of a \$100, half forfeit, etc., with \$1,000 added. Last year the Dywys had the hottest kind of a favorite in Portland, with an excellent second string in Inspector B, but neither was in the hunt, as Bigonet was a great filly that day, and, having her field dead settled at the three-quarters out, fairly spread-eagled her eleven followers during the balance of the journey, which she completed in 1 min. 43 sec., winning \$3,200. The Dywys, by the by, seem to have held a sort of mortgage on the position of first favorite for the race, as in 1885 they were supposed to have a good thing in Richmond, who was defeated by Tyrant, and in 1884 Burton was decidedly first fauzy, but did nothing to interfere with the victory of Pauque. Coming back to the race of next spring, its best performers of the season just over would seem to be those mentioned below. There are a number of horses in of whom nothing or next to nothing is known, but there does not seem to be any reason to expect any very great crack to drop from the clouds, and the form of 1886 is pretty certain to be indorsed. It is very seldom that with the very respectable entry of sixty-nine the number of horses with sound claim to attention number less than the fingers of one hand, yet such is the case with the Withers, although it is best, perhaps, to be a bit liberal and not tie down analysis to that number. As might be expected the Dywys and Mr. Haggin have all the best of the deal, and the only horse that apparently has any ghost of a show of getting away with them is Eph. Suedeker's Kingston, first known as the Kapanga colt.

The Dywys have such an overshadowing pair for the race that their string demands first attention: Atlantic, Misa Motley and Hudson may be dismissed from calculations, and this leaves them with Tremont, Hanover, Bedford and Louise. The first two of these have unbeaten certificates. Tremont with thirteen and Hanover with three wins. Bedford won once in four essays, his company being but moderate on the occasion, and Louise rendered to her owners just a tithe of the ten races in which she sported silk. Strange to say the immense superiority of Tremont to the horses pitted against him in the Withers would have to be proved almost entirely by comparisons at second hand had it not been that Kingston turned out to do battle with him for the junior champion in which the Dwyer colt just romped home. Hanover, too, was not faced in any of his races by any of the upper second-class in the Withers, but his victories were all easy, and if Tremont were out of it he would probably be nearly as much in demand as Kingston or even a bit of a call unreasonable that such a preference should be. Tremont, who has wintered wonderfully well, notwithstanding all the reports against him, is hardly properly appreciated as yet. From all accounts he

should be one of the greatest three-year-olds that ever was plated in America. He is a shockingly poor starter and a wretched beginner into the bargain, but when he is once really set a going he is a locomotive, and no gap made at the outset appears to be too much for him to close. The turn of speed he exhibited now and again last season in picking up lost ground, must have been prodigious, and he is game and stout as well as speedy. He will be far better served in races of a mile and over than he was as a youngster over a T. Y. C.

Mr. Haggins has ten in, but it seems reasonable to siumer these down to two, Firenzei and Milton. Of these the former has done battle for the Californian on eight occasions, coming out of the right end of the horn on five of them. She is smart very smart, and has nothing of her sex to fear next year but Connemra, Jennie Tracy and perhaps Bessie June, who upset all calculations at Gravesend, on September 5th, by besting Firenzei in the special, when 6 to 5 was bet upon the latter. Firenzei has been a consistent performer through the season, her most remarkable race being that at Saratoga in which she fairly squandered such speedy ones as Burch, Pearl Jennings and Herbert for seven furlongs, a performance that proves she can rate with the best of them. Milton, Mr. Haggins's second string, is decidedly a useful horse, though he only won once this season in three times of asking. His win was the Criterion to which he had his stable companion Firenzei as runner up, with the Julietta colt, Oneko, Louise and others behind them.

In Kingston Eph Snedeker has a very high class colt, one who in ordinary years would have been great guns, but it is very hard to say that he can tackle Tremont. Not only did that colt defeat him on the one occasion when they met, but it also seems to be the opinion of the keenest judges of racing in the east that Tremont was decidedly something better of a colt than King Fox. The latter had, perhaps, a shade the best of his meeting with Kingston, who, by this chain of reasoning, is again found to be behind the Dwyer's crack. Mr. Snedeker's colt has won one race in three starts.

The remainder of the field are shockingly badly off for brackets. J. Crocker's Nat Goodwin has three of them for thirteen starts, but the wins consisted of two purses and the Sea Beach Railroad stakes, taken from very moderate company. The Preakness stable has Belvidere with one race to credit in eight, and W. B. Gratz tasted the sweets of success with Fenelon once in half a dozen races. D. C. Johnston's Stockton, who was for weeks surrounded in a mysterious cloud of gossip which declared him the fastest horse in the country, never came off in any of his three races. His best performance was in the August stakes for which he was backed till first favorite. He finished behind Santa Rita, Louisa and Oriflame, but in front of Roi d'Or, Milton, the Julietta colt, etc. He showed great speed for a half mile, but then cut it altogether and therefore should have no claim to such a race as the Withers. Roi d'Or has been out eleven times without avail, and of the Appleby & Johnson contingent, Bradford has been out-classed on five occasions, Kingston on six and Oneko on eight. Laggard, Reform, Rustler and Straightlace would have to improve wonderfully to finish in hail of such a colt as Tremont. These considerations narrow the possibilities down to Tremont, Hanover, Kingston, Firenzei and Milton. If Tremont keeps right, and goes fit to the post, he can scarcely lose, and it is not likely that the Dwyers will strike him out and trust to Hanover, who cannot have much in hand, if anything, of Kingston. With Tremont harred there should be some very pretty betting between Kingston and Hanover, while plenty of money would be put at the back of Firenzei at reasonable odds, and Milton would also be sure to find a few supporters. If Tremont is not barred speculation on the race will be terribly cramped, but if his chances are shelved in the books the Withers of 1887 will be long remembered as a great betting race.—*Missouri Republican.*

The New 2:30 Trotters.

The following list, which contains the names of no less than 312 American trotters that have gained a record of 2:30 or better, since January 1, 1886. This is the largest number of additions to the 2:30 list ever recorded for a single year. This list has been compiled from data for the annual supplement to "Chester's Complete Trotting and Pacing Record," and may be relied upon as correct.

Horses.	The Record.	Record.
Ada M. b m	Corsair	2:29
Aimee, gr m	Bayard	2:30
Alcaid, gr g	Alroy	2:28
Alice Peyton, b m	Blue Bull	2:29
Alpha, b g	Whalebone Knox	2:29
Altamura, b m	Harold	2:30
Altitude, br s	Almont	2:28
Annie Lou, b m	Daniel Lambert	2:30
Antonio, b a	Messenger Duroc	2:28
Apex, b a	Prompter	2:26
Ara, ch m	Masterlode	2:29
Arthur, b g	Wichita Mambrino	2:26
Azmoor, h e	Electioneer	2:30
Bay Mate, b g	Pacing Abdallah	2:30
Beaconsfield, b g	Dean Sage	2:25
Belle Franklin, blk m	Ben Franklin	2:28
Bergen, b g	Messenger Duroc	2:30
Bertha B, b m	Schuyler Colfax	2:24
Bessie, ch m	Toddhunter's Mambrino	2:23
Betsy Brown, b m	Masterlode	2:29
Big Fanny, b m	John E. Rysdyk	2:26
Billy I, blk g	Gilbreth Knox	2:29
Billy Nolan, b g	Middletown	2:30
Billy White, wh g	Mason Chief	2:29
Black Diamond, blk g		2:25
Black Jack, blk g	Sweepstakes	2:29
Brownwood, br s	Swigert	2:30
Bullion, ch a	Blue Bull	2:28
Burns Jr., b a	Burns	2:29
Butler's Bashaw, b s	Green's Bashaw	2:28
Capitola, b m	Ensign	2:24
Carrie, gr m	George Wilkes	2:29
Carrie Belle, b m	Commodore Belmont	2:28
Carrie T, hr m	Dom Pedro	2:29
Carver, b g	Volunteer	2:27
Castinara, b m	Enbrino	2:29
Caterina, b m	Flying Hiataga	2:30
Charley Boy, ch g	J. J. Logan	2:29
Charley Thorne, gr	John Green	2:27
Chazy Maid, b m	Son Geo. M. Patchen	2:29
Chinaman, b g		2:29
Chnh, ru g	Knox Boy	2:29
Civilization, blk a	J. H. Welch	2:25
Clara, ch m	Leland	2:28
Clifton Boy, br s	Strader's Hambletonia	2:29
Clipper, h a	Lex	2:26
Como, ch e	Elmo	2:26
Connaught, br s	Wedgewood	2:24

Consul, ch s	Saturn	2:24
Copeland, b g	Cromwell	2:30
Cosber, b s	Capoul	2:30
Cow Boy, hr g		2:30
Crocket, h m	Iron Duke	2:25
Cuckoo, b m	Frank Wolford	2:28
Daireen, gr m	Harold	2:27
Daisy S., ch m	Tilton Almont	2:23
David R., wh g	Swigert	2:28
Diontic, blk s	Fairy Gift	2:29
Doctor Almont, ch g	Almont boy	2:27
Domestic, b s	Volunteer	2:24
Don Carlos, gr g	Highland Gray	2:28
Duke, b g	Jay Gould	2:27
Duke of Wellington, b g	Wellington	2:27
Dundee, br s	Jay Gould	2:25
Earl, h s	Princes	2:25
Ed Anns, b g	Danless	2:29
Edgewood, h g	Black Ranger	2:30
Ed Mack, br g	Hambletonian Geo	2:30
Edwin C., h g	Cuyler	2:24
Eli, b g	Lothair	2:27
Elyria, ch s	Mambrino King	2:27
Emmett, blk g	Mambrino Time	2:29
Emmett B., h g	Strathmore	2:29
Empress, b m	Wayland Forest	2:29
Erin, ch g	Belmont	2:27
Ernest Maltersvers, b g	Happy Medium	2:24
Eva S., b m	Passas	2:30
Fallis, b s	Electioneer	2:25
Fancy, ch m	Middletown	2:24
Fanny B., h m	Lambert Chief	2:29
Fanny Cope, h m	Climax	2:29
Favorita, h m	Wedgewood	2:27
Favorita, h m	George Wilkes	2:27
Favorite Wilkes, ch s	George Wilkes	2:25
Femme Sole, b m	Princes	2:20
Flode Holden, ch m	Jim Monroe	2:28
Mora Belle, b m	Young Mambrino	2:29
Flora Huff, b m	Daniel Lambert	2:29
Frank McCune, ch g	Minor	2:25
Frank R., b g	Black Dutchman	2:23
Fred Hambletonian, ch g	Hambletonian Mambrino	2:26
Garnet, ch g	Young Jim	2:28
G. B., h g	Dom Pedro	2:26
G. D. S., b g	Tattler, Jr.	2:30
Gene Smith, blk g	Danless	2:30
George A., h g	Hopkins' Abdallah	2:25
George Lee, b g	All Right	2:23
George O., ch s	Lakeland	2:30
Geraldine, b m	Gen. Stanton	2:24
Glenism, b s	Constellation	2:25
Globe, br g	Hamlin's Almont, Jr.	2:29
Governor Wood, ch e	Amahoy	2:29
Graceful, b m	Happy Medium	2:28
Granby, h s	Princes	2:25
Greenwood, ch g		2:30
Gus Sreckles, h s		2:30
Gns Wilkes, b g	Mambrino Wilkes	2:27
Hambletonian Gift, b s	Masterlode	2:29
Hamdallah, h s	Hambrino	2:26
Hartford, b s	Harold	2:25
Hazel Kirke, b m	Brigadier	2:30
Hector, gr g	Bescher Morgan	2:25
Helen Wilkes, b m	Carlton Colt	2:25
Hidalgo, b g	Sultan	2:27
Highland Chief, b s	McDonald Chief	2:30
Hiram Miller, blk g	Fred Kimbel	2:23
Honest Lyon, ch g	Gen. Lyon	2:30
Hotspur Girl, b m	Hotspur, Jr.	2:29
Hunter, br g	Jerry Ladd	2:25
Iola, b m	Wright's Rattler	2:29
Iolanthe, br m	Victor	2:40
Jack Hayden, b g	George Wilkes	2:23
Jack Splan, h s	Almont	2:26
Jane L., br m	Hambletonian Mambrino	2:26
Jesse, b g	Signal	2:25
Jesse Hammond, h g	Blue Bull	2:27
Jessie Ballard, b m	Jay Gould	2:28
J. H. Gould, ch g		2:25
Joe Emmett, b g		2:29
John L., b g	Winthrop Morrill	2:28
John Morrill, b g		2:30
Johnny H., hr g	Hambletonian Tranby	2:29
John R. Wise, ch g	Son of Ethan Allen	2:29
Joah Morse, blk g	Red Wilkes	2:28
J. R. Shedd, b e	Phil Sheridan	2:23
Julia C. h m	Dictator	2:27
Junie, blk a	Princess	2:29
J. W. South, br e	Berlin	2:29
Kate Ewing, b m	George M. Van Nort	2:29
Katy M., ch m	John Goldsmith	2:28
Kemble Maid, br m	Denmark, Jr.	2:30
Kenton Belle, blk m	Mambrino King	2:24
King Phillip, h s	Gen. Knox	2:29
Kit Curry, br m	Mambrino Lance	2:24
Knox, blk s	Kent	2:26
Lady Alert, ch m	Brown Harry	2:29
Lady Barefoot, b m	Haven's Clay	2:29
Lady Brooks, h m	Danless	2:30
Lady Haven, b m	Billy Denton Jr.	2:24
Lady Hendryz, br m	Gov. Sprague	2:27
Lady Jerrald, h m	Haven's Star	2:29
Lady Kate, b m	Daniel Lambert	2:24
Lady Linda, ch m		2:29
Lady M., ch m		2:29
Lady Mascotte, br m	Dr. Herr	2:30
Lady Preston, ch m	Richwood	2:29
Lady Richwood, b m	Wide Awake	2:26
Lady Spanker, h m	Wm. M. Rysdyk	2:25
Lady Whitefoot, b m	Cornwall	2:29
Lady Woodhall, b m	Mammoth	2:29
Lewis R., ch g	Drennon	2:22
Libby S., rn m	Almont	2:30
Lister, b g	Ben Morrill	2:29
Little Ben, blk g	Signal	2:30
Little Eva, b m	I. J.	2:23
Logan Chief, blk s	Whipples Hambletonian	2:26
Longfellow, ch g	Gov. Sprague	2:30
Lon M., blk g	Gov. Lightfoot	2:28
Lookout, b g	Electioneer	2:24
Lot Slocum, hr g	Strader's Hambletonian	2:26
Lottie K., gr m	Nepew	2:24
Lottie M., h m	Nepew	2:23
Louis S., ch g	Nepew Pilot	2:23
Lucy Fry, h m	Blue Bull	2:23
Mabel A., ch m	Attorney	2:24
Maggie B., hr m	Clark Chief Jr.	2:29
Maggie C., ch m	Almo	2:29
Maggie Miller, br m	Harry Knox	2:26
Maid of the Oaks, ch m	McClellan	2:28
Mambrino Archy, br o	Mambrino Boy	2:24

Mambrino Maid, ch m	Misner Chief	2:29
Mambrino Sonny, b g	Mambrino Gift	2:29
Mamie Comet, ch m	Nutwood	2:24
Mamie Wood, ru m	Wood's Hambletonian	2:27
Marcus, gr g	Administrator	2:29
Margaret, b m	Sultan	2:28
Marquis, br g	Clay Abdallah	2:27
Marvel, b g	Mambrino Pilot, Jr.	2:24
Mary Ann, b m	Bay State	2:24
Mary Powell, blk m	De Witt Clay	2:25
Mattie D., ch m	Bay Middleton	2:25
Mattie Hunter, b m	Glendale	2:29
Mattie K., h m	Hinsdale Horse	2:24
Mattie Wilkes, br m	Lyle Wilkes	2:30
Maud A., h m	Rysdyk	2:26
May Clark, ch m		2:29
May Gift, h m	Fairy Gift	2:29
McGregor Boy, ch s	Robert McGregor	2:29
McLeod, ch s	Saturn	2:29
Middleton, Jr., ch s	Middletown	2:27
Milton, h s	Smuggler	2:30
Misfortune, gr m	Chancellor Black Hawk	2:21
Miss Murray, gr m	Union	2:28
Misty Morning, h m	Marksmen	2:29
Money Maker, b e	Son of Young Columbus	2:29
Montgomery Boy, ch g	Sweepstakes	2:28
Ned Forrest, ch g	Blackbird	2:25
Nellie C., blk m	Son of Thos. Jefferson	2:27
Nellie Rose, ch m		2:29
Netty H., gr m	Richmond	2:27
Newsboy, ch g	King's Champion, Jr.	2:27
Ninette, ch m	Jefferson Prince	2:29
Nora, ch m	Springville Chief	2:23
Nutwood, Jr., ch g	Nutwood	2:29
Oakland Girl, b m	Victor	2:26
Olaf, hr g	Waveland Chief	2:22
Opal, h m	Jay Gould	2:24
Orange Bud, h g	Middletown	2:21
Orphan, b m	Red Wilkes	2:29
Orphan Boy, blk s	Stillson	2:22
Orphan Boy, hr g	Peter Jones	2:30
Orphia, b m	Almont Rattler	2:29
Palo Alto, b s	Electioneer	2:20
Pat Dempsey, blk g	Roman Chief	2:29
Patchen Maid, ch m	Henry B. Patchen	2:30
Peachblow, br g	Jersey Patchen	2:29
Pearl, b m	Coleman's Abdallah Jr.	2:26
Persica, b m	Belmont	2:29
Pilot Boy, gr g	Edward H.	2:20
Preston Wilkes, blk g	Wilkes Spirit	2:29
Princess, ch m	Masterlode	2:29
Princeps, br s	Princes	2:25
Queen Wilkes, blk m	George Wilkes	2:23
Rex, hr g	Earthquake	2:29
Rexford, b s	Electioneer	2:24
Rex Patchen, b s	Seneca Patchen	2:29
Richard, ch g	Red Wilkes	2:30
Richard Wilkes, br g	George Wilkes	2:29
Robert Rysdyk, br s	Wm. M. Rysdyk	2:24
Rocky Mountain Tom, gr g	Grand Sentinel	2:29
Romeo, b s	Ulster Chief	2:30
Rowley's Rattler, ch s	Robert McGregor	2:27
Roxie McGregor, ch m	Crosby	2:30
Roy, h g	Blue Bull	2:28
Royal Bounce, b g	Bostick's Almont, Jr.	2:25
Roylmont, ch e	Henry	2:24
Rufus, b s	Tattler	2:29
Rumor, blk s	Fisk's Hambletonian	2:29
Ruth S., ch m	Hambletonian	2:24
Rysdyk Maid, b m	Wood's Hambletonian	2:29
Sam F., hr g	Echo	2:29
Senator, b s	Jefferson Prince	2:30
Shooting Star, ch m	George Wilkes	2:29
Simmons, blk s	Grand Sentinel	2:23
Sir Knight, b s	Sir Walter	2:29
Sir Walter Jr., ch s	Hambleton's Tranby	2:28
S. J. Fletcher, b s	Tattler	2:25
Slander, h a	Wood's Hambletonian	2:29
Spotted Sam, ap e	General Benton	2:28
Spry, b g	Beaver's Blue Bull	2:30
Spurrier Boy, ch g	Carleton	2:29
Stadacona, br g	Forrest Goldust	2:29
Standard Bearer, ch s	Felter's Hambleton	2:23
Star Gazer, b g		2:28
Star Hambletonian, br s	Almonarch	2:30
Starlight, ch g	Electioneer	2:24
Star Monarch, br s	Seneca Patched	2:28
St. Bel, blk a	Tramp	2:29
Sunrise Patchen, b s	Gray Dan	2:25
Sunshine, ch g		2:30
Surprise, gr m		2:29
Susan Nipper, b m	Middletown	2:29
Susie, b m	Waveland Chief	2:29
Syenite, rn g	Hambletonian Prince	2:25
Sylvia M., gr m	Harry Arlington	2:29
Telegraph Girl, ch m		2:29
Tempest, b m	Ledger	2:29
Tempest, gr m	Signal	2:27
T. G., ch g	Hambletonian Tranby	2:29
Thad, h g	Governor Sprague	2:27
The Item, b g	Prompter	2:26
Transit, h s	Nigger Doctor	2:23
Trouble, h s	Melrose	2:29
T. T. S., ch g	Farrall's Clay	2:29
Valentine, hr g	Crown Point	2:23
Valentin, ch a	Belmont	2:29
Vatican, b a		2:30
Velox, h m	George Sprague	2:29
Victor Sprague, gr s	Nepew	2:22
Voucher, b s	Fearnought, Jr.	2:29
V. R. S., h m		2:29
Walter B., gr g	Blackstone	2:30
Walter O., ch g	Hemlock	2:27
Waxford, br s	Falcon	2:25
Wayland, b s	Col. Patchen	2:29
Wells-Fargo, ch g	Geo. M. Patchen, Jr.	2:30
White Oak, ch g		2:26
White Stockings, h g	Hambletonian Mambrino	2:29
Wild Rake, b s	Hambrino	2:27
Wilkesbrino, ch a	Sweepstakes	2:27
Willett, b g	Young Wilkes	2:22
William C., b g	Jefferson Prince	2:25
Winona, ch m	Happy Medium	2:29
Wizz Medium, b m	Mambrino Joe	2:27
Woodard & Harrison, ch g	Nutwood	2:25
Woodnut, ch a	Bellwood	2:29
W. Van, br g		2:29
X. Y. Z., ch g	Harold	2:23
Yuba, hr m	Danless	2:26
Zahn, gr g	Ohio Knickerbocker	2:26
Zenobia, b m	Stillson	2:29
Zeno, blk s		2:29

Trotting at the Bay District.

Dec. 18.—Last Saturday was a fine day for racing, and the menu of sport offered at the Bay District was of rare excellence, yet it was only moderately appreciated by the public. A light attendance witnessed the event, but what the spectators lacked in numbers they supplied in interest and spirit, as gauged by that infallible indicator the pool-box. The first race was one of mile heats between J. H. Tennant's bay mare Twinkle and Mr. Valensin's phenomenal two-year-old Shamrock. This colt has shown a great rate of speed ever since he was first harnessed, which was when he was weaned. He went through the fair circuit this season but with indifferent success, going lame and losing condition so often that Mr. Goldsmith who had him in charge despaired of ever having any luck with him. He was finally turned over to Dick Havey, and about that time the star of his ill-fortune seemed to set, for the big youngster began to come out at once. The year was waning but it was decided to attack the two-year-old record, and after a brief and hurried preparation Shamrock was called upon to redeem the promise he made in his yearling form. He chipped four seconds off the stallion record, and showed the fastest mile ever recorded of a colt of his age in a race. He is only ranked by Wildflower, whose 2:21 made against time is an unbeaten performance. Before the start there was some betting at the rate of \$40 for Shamrock to \$15 for Twinkle.

First Heat—Although Shamrock was four lengths behind when the pair came up for the word, Havey nodded to the judges and the gong was struck. Twinkle led for three-quarters of a mile, Shamrock losing ground at first but gaining after a half mile had been covered. In the stretch Twinkle broke and the colt beat her handily by three lengths in 2:31.

Second Heat—The start was even. Shamrock drew ahead at once and passed the quarter in thirty-seven seconds, four lengths in the lead. The mare fell back further in the back quarter but Havey was out for a record and sent his colt along alone. He passed the half in 1:12, and the three-quarters in 1:48. At the finish the pace told on Shamrock and in the last eighth there was a perceptible slackening. Havey held him together and urging him gently brought him to the wire in good shape in 2:25. The best previous record for a two-year-old stallion was that of Nutbreaker 2:29 and the best mile ever trotted by any two-year-old in a race was that of Carrie C 2:27. Shamrock was bred by Mr. Valensin at Arno farm, and is a son of Buccaneer out of a mare by Flaxteill.

BAY DISTRICT COURSE, December 18th.—Purse \$— Mile heats. Shamrock, blk s—W. H. Tennant..... 1 1 Twinkle, b m—J. H. Tennant..... 2 2 Time, 2:31, 2:25.

The second race was for the 2:24 class with Kate Ewing, Daisy S., Eudymion, Marin and Ed. as starters. There was great speculation on this event, Marin having the call at the outset. Marin \$30, Daisy S. \$16, field \$10 was the average odds in the pools.

First Heat—The favorite hardly departed himself like a winner. Kate Ewing led off with Eudymion close up, the others strung out with Marin at the back end of the line. At the head of the stretch Eudymion came to the front and won handily, Ewing second, Ed. third, Daisy S. fourth, and Marin barely inside the flag. Time, 2:27.

Second Heat—Pools: Marin \$25, Eudymion \$13, Daisy S. \$13, field \$2. Eudymion and Ed. went around this turn together, the others straggling behind. The pace was slow and no horse in the race seemed to be trying. On the lower turn the field closed with the leaders, and in the stretch some good work was done, Daisy S. being beaten only half a length by Eudymion, Marin third, Ed. fourth, Kate Ewing last. Time, 2:29.

Third Heat—Mr. Van Ness was put up behind Marin, and the bay stallion retained his place as favorite. He changed the routine a little by leading the field from the start, and at the half he had them strung out in a long line, Daisy S. at the tail end. On the turn the rear guard improved position, Daisy S. coming fast on the outside reaching the three-quarters about four lengths behind the favorite. When straightened in the stretch she came at him with such vim that he was off his feet at the draw-gate, and Daisy scored the heat, Marin second, Ed. third, Eudymion fourth, Ewing last. Time, 2:26.

Fourth Heat—Marin led to the half, the rest in an irregular bunch behind him. On the turn they all began to drive, and when headed for home they were all down to business. It was a rattling quarter that made it a question of noses and heads at the wire, the official bat being a dead heat between Eudymion and Daisy S., Ewing third, Marin fourth, Ed. last. Time, 2:27.

Fifth Heat—Eudymion had the best of the start, and the field fell in line behind him like a well-ordered procession. At the half Eudymion was first, Ewing second, Daisy third, Ed. fourth and Marin last, with a big piece of daylight at all the intervals. On the turn Daisy moved up a little, and in the stretch she took her favorite place near the outside fence, which meant a hot finish. Eudymion was going wall and Crawford did his best with him, but Daisy beat him by two lengths in the fastest heat in the race, 2:24. Kate Ewing finished third, Ed. fourth, Marin distanced, Ewing and Ed. retired, not having won a heat in five, and the race narrowed down to Daisy and Eudymion. It was quite dark when the bell was rung for the sixth heat, and Mr. Crawford was not anxious to go on. He was so slow in getting his horse out that when he did come it was impossible to see, and the judges after fixing the tardy driver \$20 for his delay adjourned till Monday at 2 o'clock.

At the appointed hour the horses were called for the deciding heat, the betting being about even money. Daisy S. threw her backers down completely. At that start she made a rank break, and repeating the operation twice afterwards she was never in the hunt. Mr. Hickok was behind Eudymion and he sent the black stallion along, waiting for nothing. He turned the track in 2:23, Daisy S. behind the flag in utter disgrace.

Same Day.—Purse \$500. 2:24 Class. Eudymion, blk s—W. H. Crawford..... 1 1 4 0 2 1 Kate Ewing, blk m—O. A. Hickok..... 2 5 5 3 3 8 Ed., b g—A. T. Jackson..... 3 4 3 5 4 10 Daisy S., ch m—Jas. Sullivan..... 4 2 1 0 1 5 Marin, b s—E. Farrell..... 5 3 2 4 dis Time, 2:27, 2:29, 2:26, 2:27, 2:24, 2:23.

*Sixth heat trotted Dec. 20th. Between the heats of the 2:24 class a three in five between Blaine and Longfellow was trotted. Four heats were got through with when a postponement became necessary, and the end was carried over to Monday.

Same Day.—Purse \$— Special. Longfellow, ch g—L. Shaner..... 1 2 1 2 1 Blaine, blk g—W. M. Fletcher..... 2 1 2 1 2 Time, 2:28, 2:32, 2:29, 2:26, 2:26.

*Fifth heat trotted Dec. 20th. Dec. 20th.—In addition to the two postponed events a lively trot for the roadster class, and pretty good roadsters some of them were, too. The betting was heavy considering

the magnitude of the affair, Sobrante having the call before the start. After the first heat Lela S. was installed as first choice, and staid there until the issue was decided in her favor.

Dec. 20th.—Purse and stake \$250. Lela S., br m—A. H. Hecox..... 1 3 1 3 1 Ruby Brown, b g—D. McCarthy..... 2 1 3 1 2 Sobrante, b g—M. Walsh..... 3 2 2 2 3 Belle R., ch m (pacer)—R. Green..... 4 5 4 dis Emma G., ch m—Chas. Green..... 5 4 dis Time, 2:34, 2:32, 2:31, 2:30, 2:35.

Racing at Visalia.

The new Board of Directors of the Tulare Valley Agricultural Association, consisting of Jasper Harrell, H. P. Parkine, Thos. Rochford, W. H. Hammond, W. H. Fox, J. M. Canty and D. E. Walker, are leaving nothing undone to make the present racing season a complete success. Since the close of the fair they have made many improvements at the track, not the least of which is the grand stand, costing \$1,600, which was completed last week by A. Weisbar, the contractor, accepted by the directors on Monday and thrown open to the public on Tuesday, the first day of the racing season. It is 100 feet long by 30 wide, very substantially built, and will seat comfortably 300 people. Prominent horsemen say that it is the best grand stand south of Stockton. It is certainly a credit to Visalia. A large amount of work has also been done on the track, and it is in first-class condition. Thirty well-known race-horses have been entered for this week's races, and as the weather is simply perfect the season promises to be the most successful ever held in Visalia. Up to this afternoon over \$4,000 had been invested in pools, and the season is not fairly opened yet.

The first event on Tuesday, the opening day, was a stallion trotting race, free for all, Oakland Boy barred, for a purse of \$100. H. Hellman entered b s Milton R., J. N. Ayers entered b s Bay Rose, C. H. Bowers entered b s Waterford, J. M. Canty entered g s Barbero. In the third heat, as they neared the score, Bowers, the driver of Waterford, and Hellman, the driver of Milton R., collided, and both skinned were damaged somewhat.

December 14th. Bay Rose..... 1 4 3 1 1 Waterford..... 2 2 4 3 3 Barbero..... 3 3 1 2 2 Milton R..... 4 1 2 4 4 Time, 2:33, 2:37, 2:35, 2:36, 2:38.

The next event was a running race, half-mile dash, free for all, for a purse of \$100. Blasingame & Rowell entered g s Confidence, J. Heinlen entered b s Bayonet, F. Work entered b s Springwater. As usual Confidence came in ahead, time, 40, Bayonet second, Springwater third.

Yesterday, the second day, the attendance was increased, and the boys made business for the pool-sellers quite lively at times. The first event was a trotting race, free for all horses that had never beaten 2:43, for a purse of \$100. J. N. Ayers entered Nancy Lee, W. H. Hammond entered Tilden, Sam Henderson entered Dexter, H. Hellman entered Jasper H., with the following result:

Nancy Lee..... 3 4 3 2 Tilden..... 1 2 2 3 Dexter..... 4 3 4 4 Jasper H..... 2 1 1 1 Time, 2:48, 2:44, 2:52, 2:45.

The next race was a mile dash, free for all three-year-olds, for a purse of \$100. J. Dalton entered Bobinette, Owen Bros. entered Beltona, J. R. Heinlen entered Hermes. Hermes won the race, time, 1:44, Bobinette second, Beltona third.

An esteemed correspondent in Tulare county writes of the events as follows: The attendance was fair, the races well contested, and the management excellent, giving general satisfaction. There is no track in the State more conveniently situated than the one at Visalia, it being only about half a mile from town. Visalia has improved considerably within the last year, and our country is fast filling up with enterprising citizens, so that in future we may expect successful fall and spring meetings. Under the present management I think it safe to predict that a pavilion will be erected on the fair grounds the coming season. For years we have been breeding good stock. Algona and Attimont, sons of Almont, and H. T. Stewart, by Mambrino Patchen, all Kentucky-bred stallions, have been making a successful season in the western part of the country, while Oakland Boy and others of lesser note have been in the vicinity of Tulare and Visalia. To add to this list we now have Bay Rose by Sultan, Jackson Temple and Milton R., also Legal Tender by Pryam. Thoroughbred stallions are not so plenty. Baywater spent his last days on Henden Ranch near Lemoore. His produce are now among the best winners we have in this district. Hubbard, and perhaps others, are in the vicinity of Visalia. I understand that it is the intention of Tulare Valley Agricultural Association to open stakes for one, two and three-year-old trotting colts, and for two and three-year-old runners, to be trotted and run at their fair the coming season of 1887. This District is comprised of the counties of Tulare, Fresno and Kern, and the many wall-bred colts ought, and undoubtedly will, ensure to those stakes a large list of subscribers. The last race between Oakland Boy, pacer, Bay Rose and Barbero, trotter, was one of the best contested and most exciting races often seen, Oakland Boy being a favorite over both the others of nearly two to one. Quite a large amount of money for these pets was put up on the race. It was for blood from the beginning and no heat thrown away. From the beginning of the race till the last heat was trotted the race was always in doubt, and the betting continued accordingly.

Thursday, December 16, 1886.—Purse \$100. Three-quarter mile heats. J. Cabrera's Manzanita..... 1 1 Wm. H. Hammond's Marc Daly..... 2 2 L. B. Lowery's Joe Walker..... 4 3 Time, 1:47, 1:47.

Trotting.—2:35 Class. Purse \$100. J. Hellman's Milton R..... 2 1 1 1 J. M. Canty's Barbero..... 1 2 2 2 O. H. Bowers' Waterford..... 3 3 3 2 Time, 2:32, 2:33, 2:37, 2:36.

Match Race, \$50. 300 yards. Between Coalburner and Hummingbird. Won by Hummingbird. Time, 16 sec.

Friday, December 17, 1886.—Race free for all trotters and pacers Purse \$150. Wm. H. Hammond's Oakland Boy..... 1 3 1 2 3 3 J. N. Ayers' Bay Rose..... 3 1 3 1 2 1 J. M. Canty's Barbero..... 2 2 3 1 2 Time, 2:35, 2:29, 2:29, 2:32, 2:37, 2:29.

Five heats of the above race trotted. It then being nearly dark, race postponed till Saturday.

Between heats.—Running race. Purse \$100. One mile heats. J. B. Lowery's Joe Walker..... 3 3 1 1 J. R. Heinlen's Bayonet..... 1 2 2 2 J. Cabrera's Manzanita..... 2 1 3 3 Time, 1:46, 1:49, 1:49, 1:51.

Plaidist is to train Gandaur for his race with Hanlan next spring. Plaidist is a good careman and should prove a first-rate coach for the St. Louis man, who, by the way, is a French Canadian.

Her First Deal.

"Ob what do you think, mamma? I've had an offer this morning!" exclaimed a smart young lady in a tailor-made dress, as, seated at the end of the table (that is to say if there be any end to an oval) she was picking the merry thought of a chicken for her lunch.

"My dear Lucy!" said the middle-aged lady so addressed, in a tone of remonstrance, and holding up her hand to restrain her impulsive daughter, for the servants had not yet left the room.

"Oh, I've been on the lookout for a good offer for some time!" continued Lucy.

"Ah! Peter, will you give me some dry sherry?"

"And this morning I think I've had a good one from Charley Martingale!" continued the young lady, who, being intent on her lunch, had not noticed the impression her conversation was making. The well-trained butler actually tottered for a moment as he handled the dry sherry; and the young footman, who was new to the situation, looked sheepish all the rest of the lunch time.

"Peter, will you order the landan for two o'clock? Lucy, shall you drive with me this afternoon?" said mamma, rather stiffly, trying to check her daughter.

"Well, no, mamma, dear; if you'll excuse me this afternoon. You see, Charley is a bit chifty, and I want to book him at once; it's too good a chance to let slip."

"At least, Lucy, I would have you remember that in all matters of importance it is advisable to consult your seniors first."

"Oh, yes, mummy dear; I consulted old Wire, the vet., this morning, and he thinks I couldn't do better."

"I think, Lucy, we will postpone the subject until after lunch," said mamma, severely.

The two ladies, it is quite evident, were talking of totally different subjects—asking cross-questions and getting crooked answers. Lucy was a handsome, well-developed girl of nineteen, with plenty of style, a figure, and possessed of an abundant flow of spirits which made her welcome everywhere. She confessed to being mad on one subject, and that was horses, and was of course talking of horses now. In fact, she was perpetually talking about them; not to poor dear mamma, though, because she usually acted as a wet blanket on the subject.

The young lady was much excited at the prospect of her first deal in horseflesh. It had become known that she wanted to sell her old chestnut horse, Naughty Boy, and Charley Martingale had, for reasons which will appear later on, made her an offer for him. Lucy had no sisters, but four brothers, to whom she was more than usually endeared; for she took a lively interest in all they did, and they were as smart young fellows as one could wish to meet. They often talked to her about "chopping" and "changing" horses at enormous profits, and she saw no reason why she should not do the same; and the plucky young lady determined to transact her horse business herself, her brothers being away.

So we find at the conclusion of lunch, and after the servants had withdrawn, poor, neutral-tinted mamma begin her quiet reproach:

"My dear Lucy, what did you mean just now talking in that absurdly frivolous manner? I didn't know what you were going to say next."

"Oh, it's really too absurd," said the young lady shaking with laughter at the mistake dawned upon her. "Did you really think that I was talking of myself? No! I was talking about horse dealing. There, now, dear mamma, aren't you shocked?"

"I wish you would be more reasonable," said mamma reproachfully, for she disliked anything approaching a practical joke. "You think a great deal too much about horses, Lucy."

"Oh, perhaps some day I shall take to needlework like you, dear mamma!"

"What I mean, Lucy, is that your taste for horses is likely to take you into the society of not very desirable people. I hope, for instance, that you won't get too intimate with young Martingale, for he is not quite the companion for you."

"Oh, but mummy," he is so young and unsophisticated, an I can manage him. And he's rather amusing because he's so absurd."

"He often oversteps the bounds of good taste, and I am afraid he's not a very steady young man, either."

"If he'll buy my horse I'll forgive him all that," said Lucy, sotto voce.

"Now, Lucy, I must go and get ready for drive, and remember my wishes with respect to Charley Martingale if you see him this afternoon."

Charley Martingale was a very important man in his own estimation. He was twenty, good looking, and had a well-shaped leg for breeches and boots. He had often turned over in his mind the possibility of being able to strike up a friendship with Lucy, simply, as he persuaded himself, with a view to flirtation. At present he only knew her distantly; and as Lucy was very commanding in presence, and Charley very young, it was a difficult matter to know how to approach such a goddess, and one who appeared to be idolized by so many men, for she had crowds of admirers, although she did not seem to recognize them in that light—they were simply her brothers' friends and therefore hers.

But why, it may be asked, did not Charley get his sisters to help him? Alas! he was anything but a model brother. He was always "at his sisters," so to speak, and teasing them with such questions as, "Why didn't they get married like other girls did?" He presumed that, as he was the eldest son, he would be the heir, and he determined to set his face against the possibility of having to support maiden sisters. And further he was "mad on trappers" and was always getting something for these wretched animals to worry. His sisters' kittens disappeared directly they reached a fightable age, and when Charley was taxed with having spirited them away he pooked hooched the matter, and talked of keepers, poaching and game.

No! Once, when Charley, in a weak moment, asked his sister Ball to plead his cause with Lucy, or, as he put it, "make the running for him," she answered: "Help you to know Lucy? No, my dear boy, she's a great deal too nice for you!"

But at last Charley saw his way without assistance from any one, for having heard that Lucy wanted to part with her horse, Naughty Boy, with whose performance he was acquainted, he wrote a polite note asking if such were the case and if forty pounds would buy him.

Lucy, in her enthusiasm at the prospect of a deal, construed this into an offer, but wrote back by return: "I want £50 for my chestnut horse, Naughty Boy. He stands 16, is rising 10 up to 13 stone, has a bald face, and white off side head. He has carried a mare three seasons, and can jump anything. If I send him to Tat's I shall put that reserve upon him."

"P. S.—Give my love, please, to your sisters. (Charley didn't; he kept it all to himself.) He then wrote for the minutest details of the horse, not

that he really cared about it, but merely because it necessitated her writing another letter to him and gave him an opportunity of another back again to her. Each of his letters, though, became less business like, and "Yours truly" crept on to "Yours, very sincerely."

I don't want to show up Charley Martingale, but between you and me, dear reader, his letters were rather misleading. It is all very well for a youth to write about "my groom," and "I want a horse for this and that." Of course, you cannot but imagine that he has a huge establishment of his own to back up his assertions. Anyhow, his devices, whether justifiable or not, resulted in what he chiefly desired—an appointment with his innamorata.

Charley sat to work to curl his hair and decorate himself from top to toe; his boots were like looking-glasses; and such a huge pair of spurs, too! To dress preparatory to going horse dealing with a petticoat requires much consideration. After a ride of some eight or ten miles—the hotel keepers who let horses for hire prefer to call it the latter—Charley reached "The Limes."

"Was Miss Lucy at home?" "Oh, yes; and disengaged." Charley strutted about and clanked his spurs and antic'd with his gloves and whip, and pantomined with his hands; in fact, he did "all he knew" to be "all there."

"How are you?" said Lucy, as she at last appeared on the scene. "It's very good of you to take the trouble to come over and see my old horse."

"I'm sure that any little trouble on that score is more than rewarded by seeing you, Miss Lucy."

"Ah, ah!" said Lucy, making a delightful courtesy. "Can I offer you afternoon tea? I know men usually vote it slow poison."

"If you made it it would be quite the reverse!" "Danced neat," thought Charley.

"Well, really, if you are so sugary, I shall not put any into your tea," replied Lucy laughing.

"From your hands it is not dependant on sugar for sweetness."

"I am sure you do not talk such nonsense when you have tea with Miss Pincher; and I know men don't really care about it; so you shall have a cigarette and a glass of sherry after business."

Lucy meant business, too; and without further parley led the way to the stable. Charley was not quite so keen on business; he would have preferred afternoon tea, for tete-a-tete with Lucy was what he wanted. He felt that she had found him out, headed and stopped him; so easily, too, that if he didn't mind she would as easily make him buy her horse, whether he liked him or not. Naughty Boy stood with his head over the half-door of the box, and neighed a recognition as Lucy entered the stable. As she stroked his tan muzzle he nibbled the flower she was wearing. "Poor dear boy! he does so awfully like to be petted then!" said Lucy, caressing him. Somebody else stood by and looked horribly jealous of the old horse.

The groom appeared from the harness room and entered the loose box with his usual "Cuck, cuck; cum up, oss!"

Naughty Boy snorted and shifted restlessly, back went his ears, and the off-side white heel was hitched up an inch or two from the ground, as Withers slid off the clothing that Charley might see him stripped.

"Make the horse show himself, Withers; he's all tucked up," said Lucy, standing in the door way, lamenting that Naughty Boy should put on such a fiendish expression at the sight of a stranger in his box.

Charley nibbled a straw to the regulation length and tilted his hat on his nose, as he ran his eye over the lengthy chestnut to see what he could find faulty with him.

"Beon bred for curbs, groom—eh?"

"Yes, sir; an both backs; but he's sound on 'em."

"Handle him? He has a very useful set of legs," said Lucy.

"Yes, he has," said Charley, who didn't half relish having to go near that off-side white heel; "but I don't like the way his head is set on."

"Oh, he has a better expression when he has a bridle on," said Lucy. "You shall see him now that you have handled him in his box. Withers, put the saddle on him; we'll try him round the paddock. Now you shall have your cigarette!" and she led the way back to the house. Lucy had heard of champagne lunches at sales, and the fancy prices a moderate outlay in wine sometimes produces, and in the innocence of her heart she attached much importance on the effect the sherry and cigarette would produce on the supposed intending purchaser. It certainly did produce an effect. Never was a youth more enthusiastic about tailor-made dress for ladies (she was wearing one, of course), and he wanted to discuss the various ways in which ladies do their hair; he wasn't in the least bit "horsey." When at last the young footman interrupted the tete-a-tete by announcing that Naughty Boy had been cooling his heels at the door for the last ten minutes, she thought he uttered something very like d—.

"I feel sure that you will like him when you see him going," said Lucy. "And I'd sooner sell him to some one—like you—I know," she continued, leading the way to the door and her purchaser back to the subject.

"I am sure you pay me a compliment, Miss Lucy; the old horse is a lucky animal to belong to you. I know some one who wouldn't mind being in his place."

"Oh, thank you, I am sure! But I hope he will be just as fortunate when he belongs to you, for he's a dear horse!"

"Yes, that's what I stick at! It is a tall figure you want for him—horses are cheap just now; as cheap as they ever were!"

"Come, Mr. Martingale, that's very unkind of you; you're not afraid of the horse, I am sure—he's honest!"

"Oh, certainly, Miss Lucy! I do like the horse, and yet there is something, I don't know what, you know."

"I know, though, Mr. Martingale. It's not the horse that you are afraid of, it's me!" said Lucy, whose keen perception saw through her hero. "You don't like horse-dealing with a lady?"

Charley felt that he was fairly run to the ground, and nothing but a miracle would keep him from buying the horse if he wished to save himself from being detected as a gay deceiver. "Well, Miss Lucy, that's rough on me, but I'll tell you what I will do; if he can gallop and jump I'll bid you fifty."

"Or, rather, you must give me fifty," said Lucy, laughing, as Withers helped her into the saddle.

Naughty Boy stepped along gaily with his young mistress in the saddle, and he showed off his paces to advantage round the paddock. Charley stood there watching him, or rather his eyes were riveted on the graceful outline of Lucy's well-proportioned figure, as it moved to the motion of the horse. What a pair they made! Old Withers was also watching his young mistress and Naughty Boy. "Bless 'em!" he exclaimed; "there's a pair of thoroughbreds for ye! there's no sham about them; they've both got their names in stud-books, and the 'oas!"

Lucy now roused the old horse up and sent him at a smart pace two or three times round the paddock, popping him over some gorse hurdles. To wind up, she galloped along the centre of the paddock for a stiffish made jump that had been used for schooling a hunter over. She sent him at it at a rattling pace when the old horse, who was a bit blown, blundered at the jump and came down a regular crumbler. An old horse falls heavily and lies like a tree, and Naughty Boy was pretty well knocked out of time. Lucy, fortunately, was flung clean out of the saddle, and when Charley ran to her assistance she was lying insensible from a slight concussion in the fall and faintness from the sudden shock. What was he to do? Withers was off his head with fright, so Charley saw he must act for himself. He therefore despatched Withers for the doctor and decided to pick her up and carry her to the house.

Oh! of course, you men readers wish you had been in his place; that is to say, if you never have been so situated. But it is not as easy as it looks to pick up a well-grown girl, and it was the first time Charley had tried to carry a lady and he had no idea that they weighed so much. We can hardly say Charley found his task a light one, and could not prevent her head from hanging downward, which rather distressed him. But medically, the position in which he carried her was right. When a person faints the head should be below the level of the heart that the blood may run into the head without calling on the heart for any extra work while in its weak state. How often this important fact is overlooked and a fainting person is propped up in a chair!

Before reaching the house Lucy regained consciousness, and was decidedly astonished to find herself being borne in the arms of a young man. The situation, however, being so embarrassing—though not uncomfortable—in view of all the servants who had turned out to render help, that Lucy had the presence of mind not to become too conscious before she was safely laid on the sofa.

When the doctor did arrive Lucy had pretty well recovered herself and he was loud in Charley's praise, first for not allowing her to remain lying on the cold ground; secondly, for carrying her with her head down; and thirdly for sending for him without a moment's delay.

Mamma had arrived home from her drive, and on hearing all about the accident looked at Charley through "rose-colored spectacles," so to speak; in fact, Charley was made much of.

"Poor Naughty Boy!" said Lucy; "I hope he will soon be all right again; but I am afraid there is an end of our bargain!"

"It's a very hard, after making you an offer, to have it broken off like this," replied Charley, slyly.

"Oh, but as the poor old horse is damaged, there must be an end to business."

"Business ended, then pleasure beings. Oh, Lucy, I should like to make you another offer, quite a different one altogether!" and Charley caught her by the hand in impetuosity.

"Oh, you are really too foolish!" replied Lucy, blushing. But she didn't really think so.—Cuthbert Bradley.

Daniel Swigert, of the Elmendorf Stud, Lexington, Ky., has purchased another English sire, Rotherhill, brother to Petrarch, who was the sire of The Bard, winner of sixteen straight races as a two-year-old. Rotherhill was foaled in 1872, sired by Lord Clifden son of Newminster, who was the sire of Hermit. As a sire Rotherhill shares with The Rover the paternity of the great St. Gatian, who ran a dead heat for the Derby in 1884.

The Wisconsin Horse Breeders' Association, at the annual meeting held in Milwaukee last week, elected the following officers: President, John L. Mitchell; first vice-President, J. I. Case; second vice-President, E. H. Brodhead; third vice-President, H. D. McKenny; Secretary, F. L. Smith; Treasurer, J. C. Corrigan.

YACHTING.

Measurement Rules Abroad.

The following from the *Field* will show that the measurement committee of the Y. R. A. have reported in favor of the alternative sail area rule in use for two seasons past, and that the report has been accepted by the council. It will come before the association at the general meeting December 14th:

A meeting of the council was held at the Royal London Y. C., Savil-row, November 17th. There were present the Marquis of Exeter (in the chair), Col. Leach, Mr. C. W. Prescott-Westcar, Mr. Francis Taylor, M. P., Mr. G. B. Thompson, Mr. W. G. Jameson, Mr. W. Baden-Powell, Mr. E. R. Tatchell, Mr. H. Crawford, Mr. A. Manning, Mr. Frank Wilan, Mr. John Scott, Mr. James Reid and Sir William Forwood.

The measurement committee brought up their report as follows:

"To the Council of the Yacht Racing Association.—*Gentlemen:* In accordance with your resolution, passed on October 12th, to consider (1) the rules of measurement now in force, and to suggest any alterations in the same which may appear likely to have an advantageous effect on yacht building and yacht racing; (2) to report upon the present classification of yachts by tonnage and sail area; (3) to suggest such alterations or new rules of measurement or classification as may seem desirable.

"We have to report that, to enable us to thoroughly investigate these subjects, we have obtained the evidence of Messrs. A. Richardson, G. L. Watson, O. P. Clayton, D. Kemp and W. Fife, Jr., naval architects; we have also obtained by letter the views of other naval architects and builders, including Mr. Beavor Webb, Mr. R. E. Froude, Mr. Wm. Fife, Sr., Mr. Arthur Payne, Mr. E. Wilkins.

"The present Y. R. A. tonnage rule was introduced in 1881, in substitution for the Thames rule, the object sought in making the change being to induce yacht designers and builders to use more beam in proportion to length. This object has not been attained, and although in the larger classes extreme proportions have not, so far, been reached, yet the tendency is to proceed in that direction. The type of yacht engendered by the rule is extremely costly to produce and maintain, and the latitude which the rule permits of increasing speed by continued additions to the lead ballast and sail area, gives a very short racing life even to a successful yacht. Your committee is of opinion (shared in by all the witnesses) that it is not likely any alteration of the present rule would be of a satisfactory character.

"The B and C classes were introduced to promote racing between ex-racers and cruisers, and heavy time allowances were arranged to prevent A class yachts entering in the classes. The B class has not been found advantageous, and the committee recommend that it be expunged. The C class has afforded a considerable amount of sport, but the heavy inter-

class allowances have enabled O class yachts to compete against the A class with marked success. As this is highly detrimental to A class racing, your committee recommend that the interclass time allowance be abolished.

"In considering a new rule for the rating of yachts, your committee have been anxious to preserve the present type of yacht as being peculiarly adapted to British waters, and to guard against the building of racing machines. At the outset they examined proposals to measure the hull only, and to measure the sails only. After a thorough examination of these proposals your committee concluded that to prevent exaggerated proportions in the hull or sail spread, both should be included in the rating. A proposal was made by Mr. G. L. Watson to include length and beam in a rule with sail (that is to say, that the rule should be length plus breadth multiplied by sail and divided by constant), but after careful consideration the committee concluded that, beam being so necessary for stiffness and deck accommodation, and so detrimental to high speed when carried to excess, it would be unwise or unnecessary to penalize it. Length, however, stands in a different position, and by using it in a rule as of equal value with sail, a moderate but salutary check will be placed upon undue proportions in length and sail area.

"The committee therefore recommend that the rule hitherto placed only in the Y. R. A. appendix be made the sole rule for rating. The rule is, length on waterline multiplied by sail area, and the product divided by 6,000. The committee is of opinion that, should this rule be adopted, it should remain in force for seven years, unless by a vote to the contrary of three-fourths of the council present at a meeting, and confirmed by a majority of the members of the association.

"Your committee recommended that the following classification be adopted:

"Five tons to take in existing yachts of three tons.
"Ten tons to take in existing yachts of five tons.
"Twenty tons to take in existing yachts of ten tons.
"Forty tons to take in existing yachts of twenty tons.
"Sixty tons to take in existing yachts of forty tons and above sixty tons.

"To suit this new rule and new classification the time scale will acquire re-adjusting.

"With this proposed rating there will be no necessity for continuing the length-class rating, and the committee recommend that it be expunged from the book.

"A regulation will be devised to keep the mainsails of yaws in the proportion they now are."

Sir W. Forwood proposed, and Mr. A. Manning seconded, that the report be adopted.

Mr. J. Reid proposed, and Mr. W. G. Jameson seconded, that the consideration of the report be deferred for six weeks, in order to allow yacht architects time to consider the matter, and if they can show that the rule will produce an undesirable type of yacht, the committee would then have an opportunity of considering the advisability of adopting a simple sail area rule.

The amendment was opposed on the ground that all the evidence possible to obtain from naval architects had been obtained by the committee, and most carefully considered; and further, that the delay would only prolong the existing dead lock, so far as yacht building is concerned, and finally lead to the same conclusion arrived at by the committee.

The amendment was then put, and there voted for it Messrs. Reid, Jameson, Scott, Taylor and Thompson. It was declared not carried.

The original motion was then put, and there voted for it Col. Leach, Messrs. Prescott-Westcar, G. B. Thompson, Baden-Powell, E. R. Tatchell, H. Crawford, A. Manning, F. Willan, Sir Wm. Forwood and the Marquis of Exeter. This being a majority of two-thirds of those present, as required by the rules, the report was declared adopted.

It transpired that the expert witnesses expressed opinions as to a new rule as follows:

Mr. A. Richardson—Simple sail area.
Mr. Beavor Webb—Simple sail area, or sail area and length.
Mr. C. P. Clayton—Sail area and length.
Mr. G. L. Watson—Length, breadth and sail area.
Mr. Kemp—Length, breadth and sail area, or length and sail area.

Mr. Fife, Sr.—Length and sail area, or, if by hull alone, then take in depth or girth.

Mr. Fife, Jr.—Length and sail area.

Mr. R. E. Froude—Simple sail area, or sail area and length.

Mr. A. Payne—Sail area and length.

Mr. E. Wilkins—Sail area and length.

The general meeting was fixed for December 14th.

Fireside Meditations.

[By "A. R. H.," in *Fishing Gazette*.]

Sitting in a comfortable armchair by the fire, with a pipe of good "bird's-eye," accompanied by a glass of whisky, I have passed many a pleasant hour looking over some back numbers of the *Gazette* or an old book on angling, until the warning notes from the old "cuckoo" on the mantle-piece remind me, as they once reminded the late Mr. David Pryce, to "look at the clock!" Indeed, I should be afraid to acknowledge how many ounces of best "Bristol" have been dissolved in clouds of smoke during my fireside meditations on fishing, past and future. Whatever good or evil may exist in tobacco, it is certain that a pipe or cigar is a grand aid to thinking or reading. But I am not going to moralize on the merits or demerits of tobacco. Let those smoke who like, and those who don't like—well, I can only recommend them to give it a fair year's trial, without which they can offer no practical opinion.

But our esteemed editor has quite upset my pipe by a few light jesting remarks which I find in "Occasional Notes" (January 2d). Among the good resolutions for the New Year, he says, "Cigars shall not be sucked while roach-fishing with paste." This means, of course, that the nicotine of the cigar contaminates the angler's fingers, and is thereby imparted to the paste. And thus, as we fill our pipe we are also certain to get some tobacco on our hands now and again. Now, the taste of a full-flavored cigar, or the odor of a ten-year-old meerschaum, would not prove palatable to a prim and respectable Grandmother Roach, nor would Mother Roach, or the little Roaches tolerate the taste. As to the opinion of the male members of the family, possibly they may be divided upon the matter! At all events I think I have solved the mystery of my not being so successful in my catches of roach during these last fifteen years. I used to have wonderful "takes" of roach as a boy. Ah! pondera, and even two-pounders were not uncommon in those days, and thirty pound total weight I have composed in a few hours then! My right hand has not forgotten its cunning, but it has (as well as the left) become tainted with tobacco while fishing. There are the usual Gladstonian "threea coraues" open to remedy the evil, viz., to wear kid gloves, to use Condy's Disinfecting Fluid, or else to get some snuff-smoker to bait the hook. This knotty point must be considered—it is really serious!

BILLIARDS.

Another Balkline System.

One of the Chicago papers, *The Herald*, is advocating a new style of balkline game for experts. It consists in having two lines intersect in the centre, one being drawn across from side to side of the middle of the table and the other running through the middle from head to foot. This game was first heard of by us several years ago. It was a pet idea of Thos. Foley, of Chicago, who is usually slow and solid in his judgments. He invited our opinion of it and we gave it. Time has since removed all of our objections but one. It was the only one that Mr. Foley did not see the force of. We reiterated it last year, when we saw him in Chicago, and he met it with that expressive smile of incredulity he has made all his own. He gave us the laugh, so to speak. The objection is that the nursing would be transferred from the corners of the table to the centre. The centre would be the only inviting place left the player, and he would go for it. He would derive aid and comfort from the physical law that almost all balls on a billiard table have to cross the centre of the table in order to get to a corner. With four squares in the centre, there would be twelve possible combinations of the two object-balls in evasion of the limit rule as to number of shots. The second shot that would be foul if made on two balls both in one space, would be made fair by simply turning one of the balls over, so as to put it into another square. Fully one-half of the game would be played right in that spot. There is at least some show of change in shifting the balls from one corner to another. The nursing in the centre would also be of the monotonous kind, being of the Deery-Fox order in Rochester, N. Y., in 1865, which is then known as the face nurse—monotonous because no other could be done in the centre of the table. The monotony would be broken only by a drive of the first object-ball to the most convenient cushion. It need not come back accurately, as in the fourteen-inch "rail" nurse, because the striker could change front and play his next shot while facing the opposite cushion. We have seen the front so changed by a player who was at work at the thirteen-inch balkline, he aiming to gather the balls on the opposite cushion as soon as he was losing the rail on the other. We know that as many as thirty consecutive caroms can be made by the exact "rail" process on a line that is twenty-eight inches away, which is the exact centre of the table laterally. We saw nearly thirty made from the light-red spot in 1833, when the player had had no practice to speak of, and when all other experts were content with working the eight-inch line. Suppose that man, instead of playing the strict "rail," had also played the face nurse, and had, furthermore, changed from cushion to cushion, even without four different but contiguous spaces to operate from—for it must be remembered that his "rail" was almost a straight line to end from the cushion to the spot, and that the object-ball had to duplicate its exact journey time and again.

We do not mean to assert that the game is not worth trying. Nevertheless, our prediction that the nursing ground will be transferred from the corners to the centre is not to be passed over lightly. It is easier to nurse in the corners, and hence players operate there; but that does not at all signify that they cannot nurse appreciably well in the centre of the table. We, years ago, became satisfied that they can. There is only one thing the expert billiard-player cannot do, and that is play better around the table, so far as the making of any one shot is concerned, than his forefathers could thirty years ago. He can't, and there are physical reasons for it, and he is not fool enough to waste time trying to do so if he can avoid it. Hence, any system of forcing open-table play, whether it is cushion caroms or bank shots, must be a failure. You will find him doing the bulk of his work along or near the cushions—in the corners by preference. The best way to test this intersecting-line system is to let three such players as Scheffer, Slosson and Daly try it for an hour or so a day for a month, with the view of developing its possibilities. We think that it will reduce the average about thirty per cent. below that of the fourteen-inch balkline, but that the bulk of the points will be scored in a highly same-same way. We can conceive that it is possible to play 200 points of it without the player standing anywhere but near the centre sight on either side. It would please us to have Tom Foley stand by two or three weeks after Slosson or Scheffer or Daly had experimented with the new plan. He has had his laugh and ours is due.—*Clipper*.

The Olympic Club billiard tournament is now drawing to a termination, and owing to the remarkably close positions of the contestants the concluding games will be watched with great interest. The championship in the first class is a foregone conclusion, Russ having played his allotted number of games, winning 7 out of 8. In the second class, however, Havens and Kelly are ties, each having won 9 games and lost 2. Russ' concluding games with Hall and Ingersoll were fine displays of skill, and attracted a very large audience. The following is the result in both classes: First class—Russ won 7, lost 1; Forsyth won 4, lost 1; Hall won 4, lost 1; Ingersoll won 4, lost 3; Jackson won 3, lost 4; Burns won 4, lost 3; Bowie won 2, lost 4; Seymour won 2, lost 6; Sherman won 1, lost 7. In the second class—Kelly won 9, lost 2; Havens won 9, lost 2; Jones won 9, lost 3; Williamson won 6, lost 3; Driffield won 5, lost 5; Hibberd won 4, lost 5; Tremper won 4, lost 4; Deutch won 3, lost 3; Maxwell won 2, lost 6; Brown won 2, lost 7; Hulse won 1, lost 2; F. A. Baldwin won 1, lost 6; Ballinger lost 4.

ATHLETICS.

Yale's Athletic Expenses.

The average yearly cost of general athletics at Yale is nearly \$20,000. The expense for the season of 1885-6 was about \$22,000, but this included some \$4,000 for improvements for the benefit of the University and class crews, and is probably a maximum figure. The income from gate receipts, glee club concerts and privileges for 1885-6 was only about \$11,000, and to meet the deficiency over \$10,000 was collected by subscription. The amount drawn from the students by subscription represents the yearly loss on aquatic, track sports, basketball and football. Boating is Yale's most expensive sport, being supported almost wholly by subscription. Two-thirds of the expense of track sports is met by subscriptions, as is half of the expense of maintaining the Yale field. The University baseball and football teams are nearly self-supporting, but they occasionally call for one or two hundred by subscription. Lawn tennis is self-supporting, and generally turns a small balance over to the field corporation. The expense of the spring and fall class races is met wholly by subscription, as is also the expense of sending the freshmen crew to New London. The receipts of the freshmen nine and eleven cover about two-fifths of the expenditures, and the

balance is chipped in by the class. The following figures, taken from official reports, except the University baseball, which is carefully estimated, show concisely what it costs Yale to compete with other colleges:

	Income.	Expense.
Lawn tennis.....	\$594.10	\$493.27
University crew.....		4,925.80
Freshmen crew.....		1,000.00
Class crew.....		800.00
Freshmen nine.....	218.25	559.50
Track sports.....	400.00	1,060.27
University eleven.....	2,674.49	2,693.49
No freshmen eleven that year.....		
Yale field.....	1,524.89	3,314.87
University nine (estimated).....	3,100.00	3,500.00
Expense boat club, other than University and other crews.....		3,623.05

Totals.....\$8,511.73 \$21,960.25

The subscriptions collected aggregate \$10,601.12, as follows:

Aquatics.....	\$7,331.11	Yale field.....	\$1,749.00
Freshmen nine.....	341.25	University eleven.....	19.49
Track sports.....	660.27	University nine.....	400.00

The amount not covered by gate receipts and subscriptions \$2,857.40, is met by glee club and miscellaneous receipts. These figures show that the subscription fund, with his little book, is quite a striking personage at Yale; in fact, many of the students think he strikes too often. When any of the teams are winners an extra call for funds is made, so as to present them with trophies. The amount spent for athletics by Yale men, individually, cannot, of course, be computed, but it is safe to figure that it would carry the yearly aggregate somewhat beyond the \$25,000 mark.

On Monday last, 6th inst., at Exposition Park, Pittsburg, George Smith got even with Herry M. Johnson by defeating the giant in a 125-yards dash for \$500 a side. About 500 people witnessed the race. Betting at the outset was \$20 to \$16 on Johnson. The track was not in good condition, being knotty and hard. The men, however, were both in first-class condition, and the anticipations for a terrific race were more than realized. Fred Goodwyn was pistol-firer. They broke away once and were on the mark again. Smith found Johnson overlapping the line by six inches. He was called back, and in another moment they were away. Smith bounded from his position like a deer, but Johnson was seen to dwell and half lose his stride. Before he got to running Smith had gained two yards. Then began the hattle royal. At 50 yards Johnson had gained two feet, at 75 yards a foot more. As they swept by the 100-yard mark he was but two feet back of Smith, and gaining inch by inch, while both were strung out to the top of their speed. Cheer after cheer went up as they neared the finish, but try as hard as ever he could Johnson could not overhaul his men, who broke the string a foot in advance of him. Fullwood made the time a shade slower than 12 s., probably a yard. "Billy" McClure and two more timers made it 12 1-5 s., while Noah Mackinson made it in 12 1-4 s.

Many noted athletes, including Dominick McCaffrey, witnessed the race. The friends of Johnson seemed to be as satisfied with the results as could possibly be expected for adherents of the man who took second place. Johnson himself said that at 75 yards Smith led him six feet, and that he had stumbled upon an irregularity in the path which lost him the race. It was a game run. In the evening another match was made for the two to run the same distance, same course, for \$500 a side, on Dec. 20th, and a forfeit of \$100 each was put up.—*Sporting Life*.

Outing prints its January number as a special holiday one, with an unusual number of fine illustrations. A feature of this number is a lively article on sparring, by Captain Clay, illustrated from ten poses by "Billy" Edwards and Arthur Chambers, taken instantaneously by a crack New York photographer. This article will be followed up by two others all richly illustrated from the same source.

THE GUN.

The following is an official list of the game and vermin killed in the Kingdom of Prussia for April 1st, 1885, to March 31st, 1886:

The returns were collected, and as far as possible controlled by Government officials: Red deer, 14,460; fallow, 85,431; roe, 108,602; boars, 9,019; hares, 2,367,927; rabbits, 314,009; foxes, 54,301; badgers, 5,051; otters, 4,092; wild cats, 606; pole cats, 27,103; weasels, 23,573; seals, 592; black and heather game, 8,603; partridges, 2,521,195; quails, 102,836; pheasants, 139,568; bustards, 819; woodcocks, 40,891; wild swan, 277; wild geese, 3,400; wild ducks, 269,763; snipe, 51,991; Goldfinches, 1,277,177; cranes, 15,888; birds of prey (including 192 eagles), 119,694. Last year was an exceptionally good one for hares and partridges.

An Eccentric and Knowing Rook.

Lieutenant-Colonel Campbell, of Troop, Banffshire, writes the following letter to the *Field*: In a wood near my house there is a large rookery, and the behavior of one of its inhabitants has been, and is, so eccentric that I am inclined to record it. Fully three years ago a rook began to frequent the offices at the back of my house, and my butler, being fond of animals, noticed him, and thought at first he was one of the wounded in the annual slaughter of young rooks which takes place in the spring. But he appeared quite sound in wind and limb, and his visits to the house were evidently only made from choice. He became extremely tame, answering to the name of "Jack," and coming to be fed when called. His favorite tit-bit was a lump of suet, of which he devoured as much as he could, and carefully buried the rest. He pursued this line of conduct for several months, but left us at the approach of spring, and presumably married and reared a young family. When the appointed day came for shooting the young rooks "Jack" returned to the house, and thus wisely provided for his own safety. Shortly afterwards, however, he was seen to carry off any tempting lump of fat which was bestowed on him to the lawn in front of the house, where, at a safe distance, he was joined by two or three other rooks, possibly his wife and surviving children, who helped him amicably to dispose of the dainty. Our rooks have a habit of migrating in summer. It is said that they visit the Highlands to feed on moorland berries; but however that may be they go. "Jack" declines to accompany them, and remains about the house all summer; but one day in the autumn of last year he disappeared. Time went on and we mourned him as dead, when about three months ago, he returned as spontaneously as he came at first, and has renewed his domestic and familiar habits, to the great delight of my butler and the satisfaction of the family in general.

The Andon Society now numbers more than 16,000 members, and the present rate of increase is rapid. The movement is receiving due approval from the press of the country, and many indications give proof of its growing influence. Some of the New York milliners have adopted as a rule of business to furnish no feather trimmings the use of which is disapproved by the society. Some idiot has been writing to one of the daily papers taking the Andon Society to task for its alleged attempt to discourage the use of ostrich feathers, an attempt, it need not be said, which has existence only in the fancy of the scribbler. The society has distinctly stated, and the same is set forth in its certificate of incorporation, that its protective efforts are confined to American wild birds not used for food. This field is certainly broad enough, and it is one concerning which there is little opportunity for disagreement of opinion, save with respect to certain species of birds popularly believed to be noxious vermin. It would have been impracticable to frame a suitable provision restricting the use of game plumage. This is all the more a pity since dealers who now support the society's work nevertheless encourage the employment of game birds' feathers, and the natural result has been the stimulation of market-hunting shore birds. A great London feather dealer has cunningly taken advantage of the growing sentiment in favor of wild-bird protection in England to push his stock of plumage, including "all the game birds of the world." It may not be out of place to repeat our warning, that this is a subject legitimately belonging to sportsmen, who will find it to their interest to discourage the wholesale potting of snipe and other game birds for millinery purposes.—*Forest and Stream*.

THE RIFLE.

At Shell Mound.

The attendance at Shell Mound range last Sunday was not so large as usual, on account of the excitement in the city, where every member of the National Guard was in attendance at the different armories.

The German Fusilier Guard, Captain P. Volkmsnn, held their regular monthly medal shoot, which resulted as follows: First class—H. Stelling, 44 points out of a possible 50; A. Ludeke, 42; C. Jenson, 40.

Second class—H. Lotz, 37; H. Weitz, 36; J. Mayer, 32. Honorary members—Mejor A. F. Klose, 40.

F. P. Poulter and A. P. Reye shot a double string at the twelve-ring target, the former gentleman carrying off the honors. Their score:

Poulter.....	5	5	11	8	8	11	1	10	10	3	72
Reye.....	8	10	3	6	3	8	6	10	10	70	142
	4	4	5	11	10	3	4	4	5	7	64
	4	2	3	8	9	10	1	3	9	4	53

P. M. Diers shot a string at the double distance, making 41 at 200 yards and 44 at 500 yards—85 out of a possible 100 points.

At Harbor View.

The annual medal shoot of the California Schutzen Club took place last Sunday at Harbor View. The shoot was for club members who have competed in seven monthly contests without winning a prize. The distance was 200 yards at ring targets. The winners were: Captain Fred J. Kuhls, champion class, score 414; T. W. McLaughlin, first class, score 415; J. Bachman, second class, score 388; Phil Klere, third class, score 374; J. C. Waller, fourth class, score 347. The winners are privileged to select their own medals, the cost not to exceed \$25 each.

During the afternoon a number of members of the Germania Schutzen Club held a practice shoot, with very creditable results.

Notes From Springfield.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.—The telegraphic matches of the Bullard Repeating Arms Co. promises to be a perfect success as far as the number of entries are concerned, over twenty entries already having been received; one town in "Penn." having entered three teams, two military and one sporting. Mr. S. K. Hindley, the manager of the Bullard Repeating Arms Co., has had built a 125-foot range in the factory and has proffered the use of it to the marksmen of the city. His generous offer has been accepted, and several team matches have already been shot. Two of our marksmen are matched to shoot 100 shots each on the reduced "Mass. Target." Weekly scores of five are held every Thursday evening. But one full score of five shots has been made end that by T. T. Cartwright, using the Bullard single-shot rifle 22 cal. and Union Metallic Co.'s cartridges. Several rifle matches will be shot in the near future, full scores of which I will send you, as they may interest the readers of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

Mr. T. T. Cartwright, the well-known rifle shot of this city, has received a very handsome Clabrough hammerless shotgun from his friend John P. Clabrough, of Clabrough & Golcher in your city, and as soon as spring returns will go into practice at the trap in anticipation of the World's meet at Boston in 1887. SPRINGFIELD, Mass.

The Color of Riflemen's Eyes.

I was much interested in the question as to the color of riflemen's eyes, and the answers given by Mr. Winans and others. May not the fact that the majority of the English are fair have to do with the observation that good rifle shots are generally blue or grey-eyed? The Transvaal Boers are sometimes very dark and swarthy, I may say a majority are so, with dark end black eyes, and their average rifle shooting would be hard to beat.

Mr. Cornelius Botha, late private secretary to Commandant Kruger, now President of the Transvaal, was without exception the best all-round rifle shot I ever knew in this country; his eyes are dark brown. A friend of mine who, within the last 20 years has killed as many lions and other dangerous game as any one in Africa, is fair-haired, with steel grey eyes, and was the best judge of distance and best off-hand shot at standing game at long range of any man I have met; but was an indifferent shot at running game.

I hope your readers will not think it egotism when I state that I was known among the Transvaal Boers as *de riflet schutte* (the rifle shot) vouching that I was a good performer, notably at running shots. I have, since my hunting days at middle age, won two or three events with the "Any Rifle" at the long range. My eyes are dark brown.

The question is full of interest, and I should like to see it well discussed. Our best and steadiest target shot on this frontier has eyes like sloes.—*Transvaal, in the Shooting Times*.

BASE BALL.

At Alameda.

There was a decided decrease in the attendance at the grounds across the bay last Sunday, but those who made the trip were well repaid in witnessing one of the best games of the season. The result was a surprise to everyone, and many left the grounds before the awful "eight," when, with the bases filled, Sweeney came to the bat and drove the ball far into left field for three bases, making the score a tie. The hero of the day subsequently crossed the plate with the winning run. Morris attempted to introduce the new pitching rule in the sixth inning, but after Meegan and Donohue had secured batters, the former a double, at that, the blonde twirler discarded the new style for the old. Pete Meegan did the box work for the Champions and pitched a good game but received rather indifferent support from Hardis. Lawton made a remarkable catch, a fly from Brown's bat being held by him after a long run just as it was about to touch the turf. The score is:

HAVERLYS.										PIONEERS.									
T.B.	R.	H.	E.	P.	O.	A.	E.	P.	O.	T.B.	R.	H.	E.	P.	O.	A.	E.	P.	O.
Lawton, r.f.	1	0	2	3	1	0				Kaveny, s.s.	5	0	0	0	1	0			
Hardie, c.	1	2	2	5	2	1				Brown, r.f.	8	0	1	1	3	0			
Donohue, 3.b.	3	2	1	0	1	1				Carroll, c.	3	2	1	1	1	1			
Meehan, p.	4	1	2	1	1	1				Morris, p.	4	0	2	0	1	1			
Sweeney, l.f.	4	1	1	1	1	0				Taylor, l.f.	3	1	1	0	2	0			
Hanly, i.f.	4	0	0	0	3	0				Hays, l.b.	4	0	1	5	0	0			
Bennett, s.e.	4	0	0	0	1	2				Buckley, 2.b.	4	1	0	1	2	1			
Stein, 2.b.	4	0	0	0	3	0				Perrier, c.f.	2	1	1	1	1	1			
Levy, c.f.	4	0	1	0	1	1				Frank Carroll, 3.b.	4	0	0	0	1	1			
Totals.....	35	6	7	5	27	20				Totals.....	34	5	6	5	27	15			

RUNS BY INNINGS.
Haverlys.....1 0 0 0 1 0 4 0-6
Pioneers.....1 0 0 1 1 2 0 0-5
Earned runs—Haverlys 1. Three-base hits—Sweeney. Two-base hits—Meegan, Levy, Taylor. One base on error—Pioneers 4. Haverlys 2. Left on bases—Pioneers 5. Haverlys 4. Base on called balls—Pioneers 4. Haverlys 4. Struck out—By Morris 9, Meegan 4. Passed balls—Hardie 1. Wild pitch—Meehan 1. Home runs—0. Umpire—Van Court. Time of game—Two hours.

At Central Park.

The Louisvilles scored their eighteenth victory last Sunday, not through any superior playing of their own, but through the errors of Evatt, most of which were costly. "Phenomenal" Smith and Daly did wonderful work as the battery for the home team, and had the support accorded them been of even a fair character, they would have succeeded in whitewashing the visitors. In the fifth inning Smith, by his rare judgment, succeeded in accomplishing a remarkable play. Hellman did at the plate on Thornton's quick fielding of Collins' daisy-cutter. Cline, who was on second, reached third on the play, and started home when Collins slowly meandered to second. It was now Smith's opportunity, so stepping from the box he approached toward Collins, all the while, however, haling Cline to prevent his running across the plate. This manueuvring was continued for some time during which the crowd yelled themselves hoarse. Smith made a final halt to keep Cline on the bag and then threw to Moore who had advanced to the base line. Moore saw Cline dart for home and threw to Daly, retiring the runner. The home team scored twice in the first inning on errors by Collins, Foutz and Mack and Cusick's single to centre. The Louisville's failed to score until the sixth when Werrick was granted a life on called balls and took third on Cook's single to centre. On Reccina's trips to right field, the bases were cleared and the runner himself tallied on Evatt's error. Errors by Evatt and Thornton gave Collins and Foutz a base each in the next inning, but the former was retired at third on Werrick's sacrifice to Smith. White flew to De Arlington who threw to Cusick, but the latter, in fielding the ball to third, hit Foutz and he scored before the ball could be fielded. The Louisvilles scored once more in the ninth. The score:

LOUISVILLES.										CHRONICLES.									
T.B.	R.	H.	E.	P.	O.	A.	E.	P.	O.	T.B.	R.	H.	E.	P.	O.	A.	E.	P.	O.
Cline, c.f.	4	0	0	0	1	0				Fitzgerald, l.b.	4	0	0	0	5	0			
Collins, i.f.	4	0	0	0	0	1				Evatt, 3.b.	4	1	0	0	1	0			
Foutz, p.	3	1	0	0	1	1				Thornton, s.s.	4	2	0	0	1	4			
Werrick, 3.b.	3	1	1	0	2	0				Cusick, 2.b.	4	0	1	0	2	1			
White, s.e.	4	0	0	0	4	0				Smith, p.	4	0	2	0	1	1			
Mack, 2.b.	3	0	0	0	5	2				Moore, l.f.	4	0	1	0	1	1			
Cook, c.	4	1	2	1	0	5				De Arlington, c.f.	4	0	0	1	0	0			
Reccina, r.f.	4	1	1	0	0	0				Daly, c.	3	0	0	0	1	1			
Hellman, l.b.	4	0	1	0	0	1				Garbarino, r.f.	3	0	0	0	0	0			
Totals.....	33	4	5	1	27	24				Totals.....	34	3	4	0	24	21			

RUNS BY INNINGS.
Louisvilles.....0 0 0 0 3 1 0 4-6
Chronicles.....2 0 0 0 0 0 0 1-3
Earned runs—Louisvilles 1. Three-base hits—Reccina. Two-base hits—Smith. Left on bases—Louisvilles 6, Chronicles 4. First base on errors—Louisvilles 6, Chronicles 7. Bases on called balls—Louisvilles 3, Chronicles 0. Base on struck by pitcher—Louisvilles 0, Chronicles 3. Struck out—By Foutz 11, by Smith 9. Umpire—J. Chesley. Time—One hour and 45 minutes. Scorer—Wally Wallace.

At Sacramento.

The Greenhood & Morane of Oakland met the Altas last Sunday and gave the home players a sound defeat. Most of the Amateur Mystics did the box work for the visitors and acquitted himself tolerably well, disposing of eleven on strikes and allowing only five hits. Albert Hopeman and George McLaughlin, the battery for the amateur Snowflakes, played in the points for the home team, but the catcher was somewhat nervous at the outset and thereby marred the effectiveness of the twirler. Mike Fisher had a finger amputated recently and could not don a uniform, and third baseman Meagher was sick. In the sixth inning Long drove the ball down right centre for three bases, and in the succeeding inning Blakiston sent the ball over the left gardner's head for a home run. The score is:

GREENHOOD & MORANS.										ALTAS.									
T.B.	R.	H.	E.	P.	O.	A.	E.	P.	O.	T.B.	R.	H.	E.	P.	O.	A.	E.	P.	O.
Denny, 3.b.	5	2	1	0	1	5				W. McLaughlin, l.b.	4	0	1	0	1	2			
Long, c.f.	3	1	1	0	0	0				Russell, 3.b.	4	0	0	0	4	3			
Dolan, s.e.	5	0	1	1	1	1				Newbert, s.s.	4	1	0	0	0	3			
Garnett, 2.b.	3	0	0	0	2	0				Robertson, 2.b.	4	0	0	0	3	1			
Van Hatten, l.f.	1	2	1	0	0	0				G. McLaughlin, c.	0	0	0	4	5	3			
Blakiston, l.b.	3	2	1	1	2	0				Ahern, l.f.	4	0	1	0	0	0			
Shea, r.f.	4	1	0	0	0	0				Hilbert, r.f.	3	1	1	0	1	0			
Brown, c.	4	0	1	9	4	1				Bidwell, c.f.	3	2	1	3	0	1			
Monet, p.	3	2	1	0	15	0				Hopeman, p.	3	0	1	0	1	2			
Totals.....	36	9	8	4	27	23				Totals.....	33	4	5	1	24	10			

RUNS BY INNINGS.
G. & M's.....0 0 0 2 1 3 0 3-9
Altas.....0 0 1 1 0 0 0 2-4
Earned runs—G. & M's 1. Home run—Blakiston. Three-base hit—Long. First base on error—Altas 3, G. & M's 6. First base on called balls—Altas 0, G. & M's 5. Struck out—By Monet 11, by Hopeman 10. Double plays—Denny, Garnett and Blakiston; G. McLaughlin and W. McLaughlin; Hopeman, G. McLaughlin and Russell. Passed balls—Brown 2, McLaughlin 4. Wild pitches—Monet 1, Hopeman 2. Umpire—M. Fisher. Scorer—Young. Time, two hours and ten minutes.

Romeo Barry is an oarsman, and Tom Flynn remember how eleven years ago the ex-pitcher was badly beaten in a race with ex-Supervisor Sullivan. And still the Sacramento claim that Barry is yet in his "teens."

Stray Hits.

Sweeney's triple, And Meegan's double, Knocked the new rules silly. Van Court will umpire the great games? Arthur Pope is spilling ink in a stockbroker's office. Frank Carroll is a better third baseman than Powers. Now is the time for the League men to do hard work. Don't fail to see Van Hatten and Foutz this afternoon. Good umpires are like angel's visits—few and far between. McNeill's countenance is enveloped nowadays in a wreath of smiles.

Gore's release from Chicago cost the New York team \$3,500 in cash. The ball player who knocks the cover off the ball gets worsted.

A game played under the new rules will not be out of order now.

Wonder how the League will look when the roar of battle has ceased?

Morris will now have the long-desired opportunity to show himself to advantage.

Billy McLaughlin, the catcher, is anxious to finish the season with a Bay Club.

Von der Ahe of the St. Louis Browns says, the New Yorks are only a third-class club.

Won't the Oakland fans smile this afternoon if the Felle City boys bite at Van drop!

"Phenomenal" Smith has done better work in his first game than Morris did since he's been here.

Chesley is not a good umpire but then his posings are good and approach mighty near the classic.

Lank Foutz will have to pitch for all he is worth to hold up the Louisville end for the next four weeks.

The Brightons have been offered a place in the State League next season, to represent Sacramento.

Monk Cline's coaching is amusing for about fifteen minutes, but after that it grows monotonous and tiresome.

The new Philadelphia grounds will cost \$80,000 and still people claim that baseball is not a paying business.

Caruthers, the "heart disease" pitcher, is very modest and will accept \$5,000, no less, for his work next season.

Pitch is very sticky stuff, and yet the more faithful the pitcher is the more slippery the catcher finds the ball.

Reddy Mack couldn't gauge "Phenomenal" Smith's drop, and we wonder how he'll do when he sees Van Hatten's.

Harry Raymond has returned to his Los Angeles home, there to await the arrival of Ed. J. Conley and the Californians.

The St. Louis Maroons abandoned the idea of purchasing Miller when Pittsburg put the price of his release at \$10,000.

It will be a big feather in the League cap if they win a majority of games, and it wouldn't surprise the natives if they did.

Manager Hart has cancelled all dates at El Paso and New Orleans and has decided to remain here until after the holidays.

Pitcher Hearty would be a tower of strength to the Chronicles. He and "Grasshopper" Garbarino are a battery, you know.

The Irish battery, McMullin and "McGinty" are having a long rest and will be in good trim when the next season opens.

The Eastern base-ballist in winter gives himself away by the manner in which he makes for a home plate at a free lunch.

It was Jerry Denny who recommended Fogarty to Harry Wright, and the latter thinks it was a lucky "find" as Jim is the best in his line.

Evatt should study out a new method of third-base play. His playing at that bag is about as bad or even worse than a ten-year-old amateur.

Manager Deane of the Chronicles will have a good team for next season. He certainly understands the business and is popular with the boys.

If Mike Finn's aggregation don't win their games after all that challenge talk, they ought to move to Milpitas and quietly bag their heads.

Joe Werrick dresses in the latest style and one would imagine that he was a leader of fashion. He now sports a Fifth-Avenue pling hat.

It would help Scotty Evatt considerably if he could have an automatic extension fastened to his fingers. His hands are not large enough for good service.

The California League will have full control of the Louisville League games played at Central Park, they having leased the grounds for the three days.

Mike De Pangher, the catcher, is negotiating with the Louisville management. In case he signs with them it is understood that he will play first base.

Baseball cannot compete with bull-fighting in Cuba. The opening of the bull-ring was witnessed by 25,000, but only 200 saw the hall game on the same day.

Romeo Barry feels that he wasn't treated exactly right by the Altas, and is now anxious to pitch against them to show Sacramentoans what he is capable of doing.

Mack and White of the Louisvilles play their positions for all they are worth. The former plays far out, a short left-field, and the latter a short right, as it were.

Three negroes will be connected with the International League next season. It is queer that they are not attached to the colored association where they naturally belong.

Those pitchers handicapped by the new ball rule are hard at work practicing to overcome that difficulty before the opening of the season and it is thought they will be experts by spring.

Fred Carroll, Morrie's catcher, was the first player to introduce the chest protector in this city. He did so when here over a year ago, and the pad has been worn by local catchers ever since.

Manager Robinson says people will gaze in open-mouthed astonishment next season when they see the uniformed players with a brass band in the cable cars moving toward the new grounds.

The Louisvilles play ball in a style that convinces people that they play for a living. Whenever they pick up the batted sphere they know just where it belongs, and sends it to its place immediately.

Harry Wright expresses himself as firmly in favor of the rule giving a man his base when hit by a pitched ball, but he does not approve of that rule giving a batter a base hit when given his base on called balls.

There's nothing small about the Chicagoes excepting, perhaps, their pedals. They only desire \$1,500 and expenses guaranteed for two games. Would the St. Louis Browns want more than that?

Charley Sweeney will loom up as a great batter next season. He has made a practice of batting either a high or low ball, and the doing away of the select ball system will not discommode him in the least.

Some managers are of the opinion that the earnings of players have already reached the high-water mark, and that they will begin to decline at once. Strange to say the players are not of the same opinion.

"Phenom" Smith has a peculiar style of delivering the ball. He stands with both feet on the rear line of the box facing the second baseman. He then shrines his feet and sends a deceptive ball across the plate.

John F. Hennessy, the reliable scorer, and one who is opposed to favoritism, will keep the record of Louisville—California League games. It will surprise the victors to know that there is a good scorer in the State.

The transfusion of "young blood" from the small baseball associations to the big organizations will, in the course of time, cut off the source of supply, the minor leagues will be drained of its good material and consequently die a natural death.

The Chicago batteries, as paired for next season by Captain Anson, will be: Clarkson and Flint, Pyle and Daly, Flynn and Hardie, Baldwin and Darling, with McCormick and Sullivan not paired. It is doubtful if McCormick will play at all.

The franchises of the Pittsburg team were disposed of by the Sheriff for \$30,775. It was not a forced sale from financial difficulties, but simply a private arrangement by means of which a few disgruntled stockholders were got rid of. The financial footing of the club is now better than ever before.

It seems an injustice for the Central Park scorer to record an error against the pitcher whenever a batter is struck by a pitched ball. Surely under the same system of scoring the catcher would be entitled to an error every time he has a passed ball. Why not enter the "struck by pitcher" in the summary?

Dave Foutz is a conscientious individual, and is a firm believer in the maxim that "Wilful waste is woful want." Therefore, when he has tired of wearing one uniform and discards it for another, he has the legs of his knee-breeches disected and sewe up both ends. In this condition he has two splendid hat bags.

Opinions among the baseball enthusiasts as to which League team will make the best showing with the Louisvilles are numerous. It is generally conceded, however, that the Greenhood & Morans will play the closest games, notwithstanding the fact that Morris, who will pitch for the Pioneers, is the Louisville's *bete noir*.

Fourteen thousand people can be accommodated with seats at the new hall grounds to be erected at the Haight-street terminus. The California League have leased the hall park for five years, and promise to have the best equipped resort for ball-players in the country. Double decks, wire grand stands and other improvements will be distributed profusely through the grounds.

A Pittsburg reporter with an elastic imagination says that he has interviewed 150 Pittsburg baseball enthusiasts who declare they will not pay fifty cents to witness a game of baseball. He might have met a dozen people who so expressed themselves, but it is a safe bet, anyway, that eleven of the twelve will be on the "bleaching boards" next season, no matter at what price the admission is placed.

Baseball has undergone so many changes since it first burst upon an astonished and delighted community, that it is now no more like the primitive "rounders" than we are like our protoplasmic ancestors. The evolution from the early "sock apoc" to the scientific amusement of the present day has been gradual but swift, and it would not be stretching the probability to imagine that in another decade ours will only be the middle ages of the game.

The baseball fraternity will now breathe easier. Arrangements have been completed whereby the Louisvilles will meet the California League teams in a series of six games, three of which will be played at Central Park and the others in Alameda. The first game will be played this afternoon at Central Park, the opponents of the Louisvilles being the Greenhood & Morans. To-morrow, at Alameda, the Champion Haverlys will cross bats with the Eastern men.

George Wright, the once-famous shortstop, freely expresses his opinion of the new playing rules. He says, "For years I have felt that the pitcher was given too much away. Take a club like Detroit, for instance. Under previous rules without a pitcher they would be no good. We want the game so that too much will not depend on the pitchers. The objection has well been made that baseball is a pitcher's game and that the contest is in the hands of a few. We want to have all the players take in the game. One result will be to make the players think less of errors. If a team went to the bat last season and made three or four runs in the first inning, the game was regarded as practically lost by the other side. In the palmy days of the Boston we never felt alarmed if our opponents got such a lead over us and the result was plenty of up-hill games and exciting contests. I think that the players should hit at every good ball that comes over the plate as in cricket. The batting will be freer. Doubtless it will hother some of the big batters at first, but they will soon learn to pick out good balls at whatever height. The pitchers can pitch with more endurance, and will need less speed and more headwork."

The prize conundrum of the baseball world at present, is the exact meaning of the four-strike rule as recommended by the Joint Committee of the League and Association and adopted by the former body. The prevailing opinion is that the batter is out on the fourth strike whether the ball is held by the catcher or not, and it is supposed that the rule was adopted for the purpose of saving the unfortunate catcher's hands. The lawyer of the League, John Rogers, in answer to a query propounded to him recently said that "the rule is a simple one and was passed for a single purpose—that is to prevent the catcher from working the old trick of dropping the ball when first base was occupied for the purpose of making a double or a triple play. The rule therefore applies only when first base is occupied. On all other occasions the catcher has to hold the ball as at present. The idea of the committee was that it is wrong to punish the men on bases for the weakness of the batter. At the same time the umpire is relieved of the necessity of deciding whether or not the catcher purposely muffed the ball. Even if first base is occupied the catcher must hold the ball when two hands are out, as in the case of a double play could not be made any other way. The rule was unanimously agreed upon and was submitted to the Captain Ward on behalf of the Players' Brotherhood."

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JOSEPH CAIRN SIMPSON, - - - EDITOR

NEW YORK AGENCY.

Mr. C. C. Pettus at the office of the "Sportsman," 48 Murray Street, duly authorized special representative of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN in New York to receive subscriptions and arrange advertising contracts.

NOTICE.

D. G. Waldron, so well known on this Coast, is the traveling agent, solicitor and correspondent of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.

San Francisco, - - Saturday, Dec. 25, 1886.

Between Heats Again.

Some time ago an editorial was published on the treatment of superheated horses, taking ground against the practice of throwing cold water over them when in a profuse perspiration. This was followed by one under the caption of "Between Heats," and to exemplify the difference between our former and present methods, quotations were made from "Horse Portraiture" and our daily journal. The former was in accordance with what we thought to be the best method when the book was written, twenty odd years ago, and which is almost identical with that of trainers of the present time; the latter gave accounts of some of the work of Antevolo entirely dissimilar to the advice of the book. This has apparently awakened a good deal of curiosity, as in addition to several letters asking for further information, there came a request from an editor of a New York journal for an article for the "New Year's number," and suggested the training of Antevolo as the subject. Then, too, there have been criticisms, and one very clever writer on all pertaining to trotters, and of experience in handling them, deemed it inimical to speed and endurance, and could not possibly "fit" a horse for such a contest as the "big trot." Those who saw him trot are aware that he did not show a lack of either quality during the four heats of the trot; those who came to his stall after the race was finished, and who waited until he was "cooled out," expressed their surprise that he exhibited so little weariness or other injurious effects of the trying contest. In fact, at the expiration of twenty-five minutes after the close of the last heat there was nothing to show from his appearance that any greater effort had been made than a "warming-up heat." Thus his performance and his quick recovery were evidences in his case that the preparatory work had been proper, and that the startling innovations had not the bad effect which was prophesied. We were not surprised at the predictions. Not very long ago we would have thought that any one who pursued such a method as was followed with Antevolo was too far out of the way to be near the right course, and when we made the first deviation were apprehensive that the theory which induced the change would not hold good in practice. In order to answer the numerous enquiries we will copy from the diary of each day's proceedings the whole of the work, from the time the former article was published until the day of the trot. The enquiries, coming from men who lived far apart, were strikingly analogous, and the information sought included a desire to know what was done with him all through that period of his training, or rather the latter portion of it. The most complete answer will be the extracts from the journal, as these were recorded every evening of the corresponding date and without change of language. Before giving these it may be proper to state that several race-horses were in training on the Oakland track and the "inside" was kept harrowed deeply in order to meet the wishes of the trainers of the gallopers. This necessitated driving trotters outside of the soft portion and entailed going "long miles." As every foot added to the radius of a circle is equivalent to rather more than six feet increase in the circumference; when from ten to twenty are added it makes quite a difference in the time. As an illustration, the best that Guy Wilkes could do the Tuesday before the trot was 2:18½, and his owner and trainer were hugely disappointed, whereas, in fact, it was a good showing.

When the weather was suitable, Tuesdays and

Saturdays were allotted for Antevolo's fast week. He was brought home from the Bay District Course Sunday, October 10th.

Monday, 11th.—Jogged five miles.

Tuesday, 12th.—Jogged three miles and then moved twice through the home stretch, Three Cheers galloping with him. After that moved through the back stretch twice, jogging part of the way around the turn and twice through the home stretch, in all of which he moved fast and steadily. Jogged him two miles the reverse way and came home.

Wednesday, 13th.—Jogged five miles.

Thursday, 14th.—Jogged Antevolo three miles, then moved through the stretches. Jogged two miles more and moved once through the home stretch and twice down the back stretch, Double Cross galloping with him. Jogged one and one-half miles and came home.

Friday, 15th.—Jogged Antevolo five miles.

Saturday, 16th.—Rained in the night; Morris jogged Antevolo on the Oakland streets.

Sunday, 17th.—Jogged on the streets.

Monday, 18th.—New hind tips put on, three ounces each; jogged on the road.

Tuesday, 19th.—Jogged three miles and then moved through the stretches, each of them twice. Walked and jogged two miles and again moved through each stretch twice, the last time fast. He trotted very steadily, Double Cross galloping with him.

Wednesday, 20th.—Walked Antevolo to track; jogged three and one-quarter miles; scored twice, through the whole length of the stretch. Drove a mile in 2:23½; walked and jogged two miles; scored once the length of the stretch; then a mile in 2:22½; had to drive very wide.

Thursday, 21st.—Jogged out track; new front tips put on, 4½ ounces each.

Friday, 22d.—Jogged five miles on track.

Saturday, 23d.—Jogged three miles, turned and gave short brushes the right way of the track, after which he trotted a mile in 2:20. Morris walked and jogged him two miles, and then drove with Adair a mile in 2:22½, Adair on the outside, both going wide on the turn.

Sunday, 24th.—Jogged five miles on track.

Monday, 25th.—Jogged seven miles on track.

Tuesday, 26th.—Jogged three and one-half miles, then a mile in 2:16½. Jogged two and one-quarter miles; scored twice; then a mile in 2:21, going well outside of Double Cross, who galloped with him. Walked and jogged two and one-quarter miles and drove him home.

Wednesday, 27th.—Jogged and walked on the road.

Thursday, 28th.—Jogged three and one-quarter miles; moved through each stretch twice, after which jogged him one and one-half miles and came home. Fancied that he trotted very fast in his brushes.

Friday, 29th.—Jogged six and one-quarter miles.

Saturday, 30th.—Rained in the P. M.; drove on streets.

Sunday, 31st.—Jogged on road.

Monday, Nov. 1st.—Drove on Oakland streets.

Tuesday, 2d.—Jogged five miles on track, two mile on road.

Wednesday, 3d.—Jogged three and one-fourth miles; moved through stretches twice, going slow around the turn. Jogged one and three-quarter miles; moved again twice through the stretches. He was somewhat steady in his first moves; in the second he went better, the last two trotting steadily and fast. Jogged to quarter, walked back to stand; drove a mile the reverse way at a stiff gait; came home; put a light blanket and linsey on; walked a few minutes; scraped lightly.

Thursday, 4th.—Jogged six miles on the track.

Friday, 5th.—New hind tips, 5½ ounces each, 40 per cent. heavier than those he has worn for some time; jogged five miles on track.

Saturday, 6th.—New front tips put on weighing 4½ ounces each, after which I drove him. Jogged three and one-quarter miles; then moved at about a 2:30 gait one and one-quarter miles. Walked and jogged one and one-half miles; scored once by himself and twice with Adair. Trotted on the outside of Adair around the first turn, Adair led by six lengths at the half. He drove very wide on the further turn, Antevolo nearer the pole. At three-quarters he was three lengths in the lead; did not beat me quite half a length to the wire; his time, 2:18½, practically the same for Antevolo.

Sunday, 7th.—Jogged five miles on track.

Monday, 8th.—Jogged seven miles on track.

Tuesday, 9th.—Jogged three and one-half miles, and then moved a mile in 2:26, aiming to go in 2:28. Jogged two miles, scored three times and then drove a mile in 2:18½. He broke twice before starting for the last mile and cut his quarter slightly owing to the boots, the old ones slipping down the new ones at McKerrans.

Wednesday, 10th.—Jogged seven miles on the track.

Thursday, 11th.—Jogged five miles on track.

Friday, 12th.—Jogged seven miles on track.

Saturday, 13th.—Heavy fog in the morning; jogged two and one-quarter miles the reverse way, turned and jogged one and one-eighth, and then a mile in 2:26. Jogged and walked three and one-quarter miles, then drove a mile in 2:24½; jogged and walked three and one-half, walked probably half of it waiting for Adair; scored twice with Adair, started in the lead of him, and finished the mile in 2:18. Owing to the scraper being in the way the first quarter was 36½ seconds; half 1:09½. This was a severe test, as the fog was so heavy that the hair was saturated before starting, and if colds were to follow such treatment "between heats," this would have been a good time to show it.

Sunday, 14th.—Jogged five miles on track.

Monday, 15th.—Jogged seven miles on track.

Tuesday, 16th.—Jogged three and one-fourth miles, mile in 2:23; jogged and walked two and one-half miles, then a mile in 2:21. Did not take his check up and drove well within his rate. Note—he is never checked high.

Wednesday, 17th.—Jogged seven miles on track.

Thursday, 18th.—Jogged seven miles on track.

Friday, 19th.—Jogged seven miles on track.

Saturday, 20th.—Rained hard all day; not out of stable.

Sunday, 21st.—Jogged and walked on streets.

Monday, 22d.—Jogged and moved him short brushes from 300 yards to nearly half a mile. Jogged him two miles and moved him a part of the way through each stretch twice; jogged another mile and came home.

Tuesday, 23d.—Walked Antevolo to track and twice around it in the morning. Blacksmith put on new hind tips weighing six ounces each. Worked in the afternoon; jogged three miles, drove a mile in 2:27½; jogged two miles and drove in 2:23½; jogged and walked two, and drove him in 2:21½, going very wide on the turn. Took him out of harness, scraped, walked, and in twenty minutes drove him in 2:20. Scraped and walked and drove in 2:20 again, Double Cross galloped with him in the third, fourth and fifth heats. After this scraped and walked him home under light blanket and until thoroughly cooled out.

Wednesday, 24th.—Jogged seven miles on track; satisfied that notwithstanding he worked very well yesterday the new tips were too heavy and ordered a lighter set.

Thursday, 25th.—Jogged five miles on track, after which a new set of tips were put on all round; the front weighed four ounces each, the hind a little over 4½ ounces each.

Friday, 26th.—Jogged and short brushes to test the tips; he moved very well.

Saturday, Nov. 27th.—The day of the race he left home at 5:30 A. M., and the history of the day and his connection with it already described.

This not only answers the queries, but it will afford those who have reprehended a chance to make a more thorough investigation than they have had before. We do not advise others to follow our lead in this respect, as Antevolo is the only fast trotter on which the departure has been tried. That he did well cannot be denied, better than could reasonably be expected, must be the candid avowal of those who are unprejudiced. E. H. Miller, Jr., the owner of Adair, watched Antevolo closely during this period, and he expressed his satisfaction so far as that one instance went. Hereafter we will give the reasons which led to the adoption of that kind of work, and so well are we satisfied that it will be continued in the future. Should it prove that this was an exceptional case and that less favorable results follow, none will be more ready to make it public. It may be termed the Palo Alto practice carried to an extreme. On that breeding and training establishment, which has gained such high distinction in the trotting world as to be acknowledged as the first of any country, fast, short work is alternated with full stops and intervals at a slow pace. The animal moves through the stretch, jogs, say a furlong further, then stopped, turned around, jogs back to starting point and brushes again. If the ground selected is the backstretch from the quarter to the half mile is the speeding ground, the return from half to quarter. When miles are made at speed then it becomes imperative that the delay should be lengthened and in most of the instances given the time of jogging and walking was inside of twenty-five minutes.

Shamrock, 2:25.

Very many times have we been afforded the pleasure of chronicling the success of California in reducing the records, especially those made by trotting youngsters. That for two years-old stallions was captured by Kentucky last year, and the 2:29 of Nutbreaker seemed destined to go through 1886 as the foremost performance. But 1887 had not yet come when four big seconds were knocked off, and last Saturday Shamrock made one of the most notable records of the season on the Bay District Course. In a race, and the second heat of a race at that gives greater eclat, and though it may be claimed that in a few days more he would rate as a three-year-old, there are drawbacks to offset the advantage of a few added months. One of these is the "first quarter" of the track. That part was cut into the hill or rather sand dune, and to prevent this from sliding on the course with every hard rain, a bulkhead had to be erected. That and the high fence completely obstructs the sun's rays during the short days, and then there is a continual spigage from the hill to keep it moist. Great pains are taken to correct the trouble, as before the big trot the mud was thrown off and a light coating of sand which gave a better hold for the feet of the horses. Even then thirty-five seconds was the fastest time recorded for that quarter, whereas thirty-three or better told the story of the back quarter and in the last heat Harry Wilkes, from the quarter home came in in 1:40, and he must have done it still faster in the second.

Shamrock has been an unlucky colt. Ever since he showed such a phenomenal rate as a yearling something has been going amiss with him. A whole chapter of ailments which if related, might be thought a ruse to increase the credit of his late exploit. Of our own knowledge there is enough to account for the disappointments during the fall circuit, and furthermore we know that there was little opportunity to get him in order while 1886 held.

We are pleased to learn that the intention is to trot him again next Saturday, the object being to lower his own record. It is a momentous task. The foremost for any entire colt of his age, and the only one we know of having beaten it in a trial, is Palo Alto. While lowering that of this class, it also takes precedence of anything heretofore done by a colt of that age in an actual race; and this fills the requirements of the most fastidious sticklers for "absolute" trotting. Should he lower it in his effort of next Saturday, it will bear just as much weight in our estimation, and we have a great deal of confidence in his ability to do it. The work of a week ago was much needed, and with that "in him" he will be apt to finish with greater resolution.

Important Sale of Standard Bred Trotters.

Mr. J. H. Tennent announces a sale by auction of his entire stock of trotters, which includes the stallion Alert, by Arthurton the filly Twinkle by Echo, and the trotting gelding Sobrante. The particulars of the sale appear in another column.

A Merry, Merry Christmas.

If any people in the world should be merry at Christmas time it is the inhabitants of California. There are the delights of the merry month of May to brighten the cheer of the holidays, and it must be a singularly unhappy disposition which cannot find enjoyment to his taste. Verdure and flowers are surely a recompense for the lack of frost and snow, though these are a necessity to waken the melody of the bells, silver bells, and to rouse the glee of the skaters. Most of us who have arrived at "middle age," or something beyond that indefinite period of life, can recall the real pleasure which came from participation in sports which are a part of a northern winter and bright though these recollections be, our preference must be expressed for a climate which renders them impossible. Invigorating, inspiring these frosty Christmas days of the long time ago, yet it must be a queer fancy which prefers December to early springtime, or the intense cold of succeeding months to the sunshine and warmth of summer. It is also true that the fierceness of the outside made the yule log burn brighter, and the steaming punch bowl shed a higher fragrance when the rose bushes were frost laden and the dead violets entombed beneath ever so many feet of snow. There might be happiness within, though the frost king's weird tracery on the window panes told of misery to those who were not so happily situated, and this winter, with its wassailings and good cheer to the favorites of fortune, was a dread and a terror to others.

After living in this country a few years there is a lack of appreciation of the beauties of a California winter. It seems to be accepted as a matter of course that there should be the geniality of spring at such an unusual season, and that flowers should bloom on Christmas and New Years in the open air as they do at Whitsuntide in other countries. Enjoy it to the full, then, ye who are prone to rail at slight inconvenience, and let it add to your cheerful mood at this truly happy season of the year. Happy and merry as you may be we sincerely hope that every succeeding Christmas may be happier and merrier, and that every reader of the BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN, and many thousands of others, may have every enjoyment beside what Nature has bestowed.

Stanford and Occident Stakes.

Those who have trotting-bred colts should not overlook the closing of the above stakes. The first of January is the limit, though it is safer to anticipate the day by making the nominations earlier. The cost of naming in both is only \$35, and it is within bounds to assert that it is a good investment even if the animals named in them fall short of winning form. This may appear paradoxical though plainly susceptible of proof. Colts that are entered will be broken and put into training sooner than those which have no engagements; and in all probability be better fed. Every one who has had experience with colts will agree with us that colts "do better" when properly handled than if allowed entire liberty. Then trotting colts especially are more tractable pupils when the education commences at an early period of their life. Arguments are all in favor of entering, there are none of much weight on the other side of the question. We know several yearlings and quite a number of two-year-olds that would be doubled in value, some of them quadrupled, by having a chance in these stakes. Were the situation properly appreciated by the breeders of this coast, there would be over one hundred nominations in each and we trust that this year will show an augmentation of numbers, which will prove that a large majority of them are becoming aware of the furtherance of their interest by making entries. Any information or assistance in making entries will be carefully rendered at this office. It may be as well to add that hereafter the Stanford Stake will be trotted earlier in the season than heretofore.

Washington Park Club.

The Washington Park Club announce the following stakes to close on January 15, 1887:

- Washington Park Cup, two miles and a quarter.
- Great Western Handicap, one mile and a half.
- Oakwood Handicap, one mile and a furlong.
- Dearborn Handicap, for three-year-olds, one mile and a furlong.
- Maiden Stakes for three-year-olds, one mile.
- Columbia Stakes, one mile and three-quarters.
- Boulevard Stakes, one mile and a quarter.
- Lake View handicap, for two-year-olds, three-quarters of a mile.
- Quickstep Stakes for two-year-olds, half a mile.

The above important announcements have just been received by wire. Full particulars are on the way by mail, and will appear next week.

Saturday's Races on the Bay District.

It will not do to imagine that Guy Wilkes will have a literal walk-over in the contest with Charley Hilton and J. Q., this coming Saturday. Although there are strong probabilities that he will win, it must be borne in mind that he has had little work since he trotted in the race with Harry Wilkes. Now, even a short "let up" at times will throw a horse so far off that several seconds will be added to his mark when in good form, and ever so slight a retrogression on his part will equalize things. J. Q. is fast, Charley Hilton is fast and has the knack to come and come again. But there are other attractions which should aid in giving zest to the Christmas dinner apart from the main feature of the bills. The match between Endymion and Daisy S. is sure to be a good fight, and then Shamrock's endeavor to trot a mile faster than 2:25 is well worth a visit to the park. Daisy S. could not have been "at herself" the other day, and though the black son of Dictator came off conqueror, it does not follow with anything like absolute certainty that he can repeat the job.

At this time, Wednesday evening, the prospects are favorable for good weather, and with that there is sure to be a large concourse present. With that the track, too, will be improved, and the sogginess of the first quarter be at its winter minimum. The "rest of the road" will be in number-one condition, and fast time will surely rule.

Correction and Acceptance.

In the offer to match an Anteeo against an Antelope, made in this paper last week, 1884 was printed in place of 1885, but as an after clause showed that it was an error, it was not likely to mislead.

Foals of 1885 are the animals which we offer to enter, all the other conditions as published. Since then a letter has been received from Santa Rosa from which is copied the following:

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.—Mr. De Turk handed me your letter regarding the Duncan challenge. I have the colt out of the Milton Medium mare, and also two others by Anteeo, which the owners authorize me to match against Antelope's get for as much as he wants, the larger the sum the better we will be pleased. These are foals of 1885, the race to be trotted on the Bay District track November, 1887; the forfeit to be one-half of the amount the match is made for; the colts to be named and described when the forfeit is put up. You can send Mr. Duncan notice of our acceptance. SANTA ROSA, Dec. 15, 1886.

Yours truly,

M. ROLLINS.

A New Dodge.

There are well-known instances of schemes being laid to render prominent jockeys unfit for their duties, and in some cases with successful results. But the latest dodge was that reported by telegraph in the case of Slosson, the crack billiardist. An attachment was sworn out on the day of his match with Schaffer, the evident purpose being to disconcert him so that he would be beaten. Apprehensive that a levy would be made in the presence of the assemblage, he was so worried that his opponent obtained such a lead as to be beyond recovery. He has sworn out a warrant for perjury against the man who made oath to ensure the issue of the attachment, and will commence civil proceedings as well. As "George" is a great favorite in Chicago, he will stand a good chance of a jury awarding him a handsome sum, and he should get it if proved that the object was as he claims.

The Rancho Del Rio Sale.

We go to press too early this week to publish an account of the first sale of Rancho del Rio thoroughbreds. Important as this was to immediate racing interests, the second sale, January 29th of stallions and mares has a greater bearing on the future of breeding in this State. It is very likely that some of the colts in training will go to Eastern purchasers, but we hope that those which are now engaged in breeding will be retained at home. As we have oftentimes argued the more thoroughbreds there are in California the more remunerative will be the business of breeding them. The parent stock, however, must be first-class, and the Rancho del Rio animals can be rated such with scarcely an exception.

Answers to Correspondents.

Questions answered only through these columns. No replies by mail or telegraph.

E. H. Jr.

I would like you to describe a method of obtaining speed. Answer.—What kind of speed, running or walking, and in horse or man? Give the style and we will try to answer the question.

The annual election of thirteen directors of the St. Louis Fair Grounds Association took place yesterday, the following being the gentlemen chosen for office: Charles Green, Julius S. Walsh, John M. Sellers, L. M. Ramsey, A. B. Ewing, Wm. W. Withnell, John Scullin, W. R. Allen, Adolphus Busch, Rolla Welle, James Green, Socrates Newman and C. D. McLure. The board, therefore, remains the same as last year, except that Mr. Ed. Martin retires to make room for John M. Sellers, and Ellis W. Wainwright to afford sitting room for Adolphus Busch.

At the meeting of the Kentucky Trotting Horse Breeders Association, at Lexington, in 1884, the performance of the two-year-old Elly Silverone, timed by scores of watches a full mile in 2:28½, drew a great deal of attention to her sire Alcynos, record 2:27. Mr. W. H. Wilson, of Abdallah Park, Cynthiana, Kentucky, with his usual readiness of action determined to breed to him a member of his best mares the following season. Soon after Alcynos was bought by Mr. E. Smith, of Lee, Mass. But this did not deter Mr. Wilson, who shipped eleven fine mares with the young stallion to his new home. These mares were Nettie, pacing record 2:33 (dam of Jerome Turner, five-year-old record 2:22, six-year-old record 2:17), seven-year-old record 2:17½. Abbess, (dam of Steinway, three-year-old record 2:25½, and Solo, record 2:23½), Belle Brasfield, record 2:20, Lady Gray (by Mambrino Patchen out of the dam of Mambrino Kate, record 2:24) and eight others well-bred. After spending two seasons on the Berkshires hills at Higblawn stock farm, these mares were recently brought home in foal to Alcynos, record 2:27, with the exception of Belle Brasfield that Mr. Wilson bred this year to Alcantara, record 2:23, full brother to Alcynos. These mares should produce something remarkable from such noted stallions. In 1887 they will be divided among Mr. Wilson's three chief stallions—Sultan, record 2:24, Simmons, record 2:23, and the four-year-old stallion Kaiser by Geo. Wilkes, dam by Dictator, second dam by Almont.

The National Association of Trotting Horse Breeders held forth at the Everett House, New York City, on the 8th inst. There were twenty or more representatives present, including H. W. T. Mali, President; L. D. Packer, Secretary, and I. V. Baker, Treasurer. The executive committee's report shows that the association has a membership of over 170, and that there is already over \$8,000 in stakes to be trotted for at the meeting to be held next year, not east of Buffalo nor west of Cleveland. It will probably be held in October. The terms of five officers of the executive committee having expired, the vacancies were filled by the election of H. W. T. Mali, of New York; H. N. Smith, of New Jersey; A. J. Caton, of Illinois; W. F. Radmond, of New Jersey, and W. H. Wilson, of Kentucky. The following board of censors were elected: Messrs. Guy Miller, New York; L. D. Norris, New York; Gen. N. S. Tilton, Maine; H. B. Dickerman, New York, and E. G. Doolittle, New Jersey. The programme of stakes will be made out at the next meeting of the committee, which will be held the second Thursday in January.

It was in the smoking-room of the Greyhound at Newmarket, the night after the Liverpool Cup, says an English exchange, and by some fly-in-amber process a teetotal lecturer had found his way there.

"Now, gentlemen," he said, "I will take an illustration from the turf. Before the Cambridgeshire Melton had a bottle of whiskey. Did he win? No. Before the Liverpool Cup he did not have any whiskey and he won, which shows, gentlemen, how much better it is even for a horse not to drink anything but Gorumighty's beverages."

"I don't know so much about that," remarked an honest but manly jockey. "Ask our friend Jones over there, the trainer. He had a horse in a handicap last week, and he gave it a bucket of water just before the race, and dang me if it didn't run last all the way."

And the teetotal lecturer is still at a loss to know why everybody but Jones, the trainer, laughed, and why they all cried as with one voice, "Good old Jones—good old Jones!"

Following the Sandown Park lead, the Kempton Park (England) directors have promptly issued the conditions of the Jubilee Stakes of 3,000 guineas, to be decided on the second day of the Kempton Park spring meeting, next season viz.: Saturday, May 7th. The articles read: "The Jubilee Stakes, of 3,000 guineas (handicap), by subscription of 10 guineas each if struck out by a time to be named when the weights appear; if left in after that date a further subscription of 20 guineas, and an additional subscription of 20 guineas for starters; the second to receive 200 sovs., and the third 100 sovs. out of the stakes; for three-year-olds and upwards; a winner, after the publication of the weights, of a race, value 500 sovs., to carry 7 lbs., twice of 500 sovs., or once of 1,000 sovs., 14 lbs extra; the winner of the Two Thousand Guineas or 1,000 guineas, to carry 8 st. 7 lbs., inclusive of penalties, if handicapped below that weight; 100 subscribers, or the stake may be reduced. One mile." The stake closes on Tuesday, January 4th.

On Thursday morning, Nov. 18th, before driving over to Hsrringswell to enjoy some shooting, his Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales, accompanied by Lord Calthorpe, Sir Frederick Johnston, Mr. Craven, and Colonel Ellis, paid a visit to the grave of the late Fred Archer, in Newmarket Cemetery, the Prince minutely examining the wreaths and floral tributes laid thereon. As an additional proof of the esteem and respect in which the late Fred Archer was held both at home and abroad, it may be mentioned that Mr. Waugh, the well-known Middleton Cottage trainer, had a magnificent wreath forwarded to him by the ex-Queen of Naples, who wished Mr. Waugh to express to Archer's relatives her deep sympathy with them in their bereavement. The wreath, composed of tea roses and violets, has a card attached with the inscription, "For Fred Archer."

The American and Coney Island Jockey Clubs and the Monmouth Park Racing Association are in favor, it is said, of so rearranging their dates as to give the Brooklyn Jockey Club an equal chance. Under this proposed new arrangement partially agreed upon, the Brooklyn Club is to open their spring meeting at their own convenience, but to close May 26th; then the American Jockey Club to open May 28th and close June 11th; Coney Island Club to open June 14th and close July 2d; Monmouth Park to open July 4th and close Aug. 20. In the fall Coney Island will begin Aug. 23d and close Sept. 15th; the Brooklyn Jockey Club, Sept. 17th to Oct. 6th, and the American Jockey Club Oct. 8th to Oct. 22d.

It looks very much as though the conflicts of dates between the different western racing associations would hurt all the clubs concerned in the dispute. Latonia has determined to change the dates partially agreed on at the Turf Congress, and will commence on May 23d instead of the 25th, closing on June 4th instead of the 2d. Memphis and Nashville have also ignored the dates fixed by the Turf Congress. Memphis will have the last week in April and Nashville the first week in May.

Wild Rake, the great three-year-old trotting colt, was sold to William Rockefeller, of New York City, last week, for \$7,500. The colt was sired by Hambletonian Mambrino, 2:21½, dam Merry, by Jobu Dillard. His record was made last fall at Lexington, when he beat Bertram, Nutbreaker and others, and gained a record of

THE KENNEL.

Dog owners are requested to send for publication the earliest possible notices of whelps, sales, names claimed, presentations and deaths in their kennels, in all instances writing plainly names of sire and dam and of grandparents, colors, dates, and breed.

Eastern Field Trials Club.

The finish of the Eastern Field Trials Club's Derby and Pointer Stake have proved the weakness of prophecy as applied to doggy matters. In the Members' Stake speculation did not run rife. The stake is more a friendly jollification than a keen competition, and the members who handle their own dogs do so mostly in the generous way in which Joe Baeford, Mr. Bennett and Mr. Edwards are wont to do. All congratulate the winners of beats, and a perfect symposium of friendly eucoumisms awaits the gentleman whose dog downs all the rest and wins first. Any consideration of second or third places in the Member's Stake is considered bad form. All go for first place until the race is ended, and then the winning owner is gone for in a way that is calculated to prematurely age the fortunate one. He is feted, exhilarated, toasted, dined and generally deified in a good-natured way that is both entertaining and charming.

The winner of first this year, Mr. Edward Dexter, is a most popular man in the club, and we judge, deservedly so. An old-time sportsman, fond of all kinds of clean recreation. A horseman, yecbman, good shot, good handler, in short, quite the typical sportsman, man of the world; quite as much at home in talking of sport in Norway as in Carolina. The dog which won first for him is one of the best setters we remember to have seen. Of medium size, racy built, first-rate nose, good pace and indomitable courage. He is young, and in blood should be a good sire, being by Dashing Rover—Trinket; Dashing Rover by Dash II—Norna; Trinket by Crack—Diana. Gloster has in a marked degree the peculiarity of accommodating his work to that of a competing dog. While wholly independent, he still works close with a dog that does so, and cuts loose with a faster and wider ranger. He is a good covey dog, and very hard to beat on singles as well. Much of his work in the trials was fairly brilliant, and some of it worthy any good dog. He was sold during the Setter Stake to Mr. Jas. L. Breese, of New York, for five hundred and fifty dollars. He was broken by Captain C. E. McMurdo but needs yet a little handling to make him hiddable. Mr. Breese will get him into bench form and show him in the circuit next year, and run him in November, '87 here, when he may be expected to gain a place.

The evening of the day on which the Members' Stake closed was a memorable one. The great success of the stake, the geniality of those engaged in it and the unfeigned pleasure manifested by Gloster's owner combined to enlarge the evening dinner to proportions rather memmoth. The doggy talk was profound and the fun not little. Mr. Dexter, of course, was the hero and struggled manfully against odds in returning compliment for compliment, in the end coming off happily victorious.

Much of the talk was about the probabilities in the coming events. The pointer men, with Messrs. Gregory, Hitchcock, Cornell, Duryea and McCook leading, had all confidence in the exhort their thoroughbreds. Messrs. Donner, Heinrichs, Hamilton, Coster, and indeed a majority present went in for the setters. A good many thought that the Memphis and Arent Kennel, with five Derby starters, was likely to clean the stake. Those who had dogs in the stakes loyally upheld their own. No one, however, called the winner in the Derby, and the Pointer Stake was a surprise.

In the Derby Paxton won. He is a dog likely to lay on fat and flesh, and is not probably to be feared in future stakes. With a little more training and experience he will slow down still more and be a first-rate shooting dog in cover. The little pointer Consolation, second Derby winner, is not a dog likely to become a noted sire. He is very small and light and without marked character, although in the skillful hands of Luke White he has been made a keen, snappy workman. The third winner, Jean Valjean, is a great youngster, quite unbroken, full of fire and headlessly speedy. He showed great natural qualities, and with a season's experience will almost certainly get into the money.

Jean Valjean, bred to Kaeding's Fannie or to Sybil II, would likely get as good dogs as most of those which started. Indeed in the Setter Stake a bitch Fannie W., owned by Mr. B. F. Wilson, was started, which attracted the close attention of this reporter, because she was a counterpart of Sybil II, in size, form and color, even to the greyish muzzle and wicked little Indian eyes. Her pace and style were much like Sybil's and she went very near to running into a place, although about a pure Laverack.

A brother of H. T. Payne's Jolly Planter was entered in the Derby but did not start. In the Pointer Stake we hoped to see the sire of Mr. Linville's black pointer start, but he did not appear for some reason. The Gladstone setters did not get well to the front. They all had about the same style, were fast and very taking dogs, but were knocked out before the finals, in fact Count Noble seems to be in the ascendant in the setter world, judging by the number of entries sired by him and their success.

The "Sunny South" is a delusion in so far as perpetual blueheas is concerned. Colder, wetter and more contemptible weather could not have been invoked by the most confirmed hater of dogs than much of that through which the trials have been run. If the experience of that devoted little host of sufferers which braved the elements in the Pacific Coast Field Trials at Point Reyes last year discouraged any of them, let each take heart of courage and go on, strengthened by the knowledge that the mists, fogs and general cloudiness of Marin County at the trials of last year were but semi-topical incidents as compared with the icy rigors of High Point in November. "Some days must be dark and dreary," and if the poet is not misinformed "into each life some rain must fall," but he draws the line at rain. He says nothing about following a lot of cinemata-tailed bird dogs about North Carolina, through thickets that are thicker than any old labyrinth over grass-hidden ditches into which the knock-kneed horse is sure to stumble, across creeks on ice that does not break under hoofs, in weather that decorates each rosy nose with a cataract, and chaps the nuzzled lips into shagreen.

Some compensations are had that slightly ameliorate the anguish incident to sitting all day in a saddle patterned after those used by the puny Aztecs, and in which none but a small and very lean boy could really have fun. Every few miles a persimmon tree is passed and a handful of luscious, date-like, golden globes of delicious taste gathered and eagerly munching in utter disregard of the fact established by Major S. T. Hammond's experience two years ago, that persimmons and Areke nuts are convertible terms in the mouth of a stranger to the fruit. Beside the fruit there is much to interest in the grasses and indigenous herbs and trees. The peculiar character of the farms strikes a stranger. The policy seems to be to get as little as will serve to keep

body and soul together at as slight cost in labor as is possible. Ploughing is shallow even where the soil is deep. The farms are all clearings in wood oak, elm, poplar, hickory and pine, with plenty of blackberry patches. The sedge grass in which so much of the work is done is not the blade-like grass common about swamps in California, but it is a succulent npland grass growing in little bunches about two feet high, and resembles oats more than anything else. No tar weed nor any such foul stuff was noticed, the cover everywhere being clean and sweet, and free from burrs, except that now and there a small tract of cockle burrs was worked. Birds were very plenty, it being no unusual thing to find twenty beavies in a day during the trials. Mr. J. Otto Donner, who knows the grounds perfectly, directed the handlers from place to place, and in almost every instance birds were found where he said they would be. On most of the ground water is abundant in ditches, drains or creeks, and the birds use in about the same place for weeks.

Of the birds themselves a mixed opinion is the result of several weeks spent in hunting them. At times they seemed very much superior to the California valley quail for trial purposes, and at others are quite as rascally and beffing as the western birds. In flight they are full as sharp, but the ground on which they are found is much better for good shooting than in California. There is no violent exercise at bill climbing to unsettle the nerves. The birds are evenly either broken up in open low cover, grass and the like, or take the comparatively open woods where a cylinder barrel and reasonable quickness will score heavily on them. They lie better to a dog than the Pacific Coast birds, as a rule, although flushing wild very often and making long flights, in some instances quite escaping. Usually, however, they pitched within a hundred or two hundred yards, and several times beavies were flushed which covered within fifty yards.

POINTER STAKE.

The All-Aged Pointer Stake for 1886 closed with thirty-six nominations, of which twenty-two filled. The first brace was called on Saturday, November 29th, after lunch and the completion of the Derby. The dogs qualified to start were all fairly well-conditioned, and a few of them showed plenty of road work in preparation. The crowd of spectators was much smaller than at the beginning of the trial, gentlemen going home as soon as stakes in which the bad dogs were were run off, but a sufficient number remained to make a large company which, in hands less capable than those of Marshal D. S. Gregory, would have been unmanageable. The judges were D. C. Bergundthal, J. W. Orth and B. F. Wilson, and their judgments were right as to most of the work. In one or two heats the disparity between the running dogs was not easily perceptible, and the heats might have been prolonged with advantage. The stake was won by Robert le Diable, by Croxteth—Spinaway, a heavy liver and white pointer of superb form, except about the head where he is plain. Robert moves well, stays well and is a hunting dog. None of the pointers, for some reason, showed the pace of the best setters in the Derby, but several of them, notably Robert, had lively heels. Robert is owned by the Highland Kennels, N. Y. Second was divided between Bang Bang and Prince. Bang carried some extra flesh, is of very good form, gallops well and has a good nose, but is aging a little and runs cunning to a degree which will deter him hereafter from field trial competitions. On point and back he is particularly stylish, having a way of overdrawn on all his points, and jumping off when ordered on with great quickness.

Prince has pace and better range than any pointer started. He is said to be a great chicken dog, which may account for some heedless work which, in our opinion, should have prevented his being advanced in the race. He is a good dog, however, looks very much like Schreiber's Lassie, is lemon and white, quick, tasty and finely formed.

Richmond, by Vandevort's Don—Beulah, was off. His style is good and he is a free mover, but in his heat his nose did not serve him. He is a lemon and white dog of about the size of Joe Bassford's Lemmie B., but a bit heavier all round.

Don's Dot, also by Vandevort's Don—Cremorne, is liver and white, of racy form and very handsome in the field. She had bad luck.

Duke of Bergen, by Beng Bang—Fan Fan, is a large dog, white with faded liver ears and a spot or two on body, of very fair form but lacking quality. He was well handled by Luke White, but could not win against some others in the stake.

Consolation, winner of second in the Derby, was sick and off in the Pointer Stake. He is little but good all over, and with another season's work will be hard to down if luck breaks his way.

Lallah Rookb, by Sensation's Son—Grace is a very tasty white and lemon bitch, quite like Prince and Schreiber's Lassie. A quick, merry worker, and given to attitudes. Her work was very good and she shows great field quality. It is our opinion that either Lemmie B., Mountain Boy, Lassie, Climax, or Bow Jr. would make a good race in company the starters here. Perhaps the handling of the eastern dogs might be better than that of the Californians, but in pace, range, nose and staying power we see no reason to doubt the ability of the dogs mentioned to reach a place, while for form and beauty Tom Pinch is the peer of any dog shown here, and superior to most of them. The Pointer Stake began on Saturday, November 28th, after the finish of the Derby.

Tammany is a heavy pointer by Tory—Moonstone, liver and white, has a grand head and is fairly good all over, but not up to first-class form. He is racy, a good stayer and an excellent shooting dog.

Nick of Naso by Naso II—Pettigo is a good looking liver and white dog, very keen, cautious and snaky on birds and under good control. Not much of a covey dog, but hard to beat on single.

Flotsam, Jeteam and Sweep, all black pointers, are beauties, and the two first named show high field quality and good form.

SATURDAY.

Sweep—MALITE.—Sweep, a black pointer dog by King—Lulu, owned by the Pittsburg Kennels, and handled by Wm. Seagar, and Malite a liver and white bitch by Meteor—Dell, owned by Messrs. R. L. McCook and Duryea, were cast off at 12 35, after lunch, in an open grass field which was drawn blank, and high woods entered. Malite, in high edge and cut brush soon pointed a bevy, Sweep not being sighted. The bitch was steady to ordered flush. Sent on toward the marked bird Sweep, in bushes, flushed a single up wind and stopped to wing. Moved on, Sweep challenged up wind, went in and flushed a bird inexcusably. The brace was ordered up at 12 50, Malite winning. She had the pace, range, style and nose all through.

JETSAM—TAMMANY.—Jetsam, a black pointer bitch by Sambo—Diana, also owned by the Pittsburg Kennels and handled by Wm. Seagar, and Tammany, by Tory—Moonstone, owned by Mr. F. R. Hitchcock and handled by John White, were ordered down at 12 52. In the open Tammany

rather had the pace of the bitch, going a good gallop. A thicket of plums was soon entered, where Jetsam pointed a single bird and was steady to wing, Tammany not in sight to back. Cast on through oaks Tammany worked out a bird in good style and drew to a beautiful point, being staunch when White, to order, flushed and killed, the dog retrieving indifferently. Sent on Tammany flushed a bird across wind. Then Jetsam flushed a single excusably. Moved on Tammany pinned a bird, and Jetsam, brought to back, refused to do so, ran in and flushed, Tammany steady. At 1:10 Tammany was given the heat to which he was entitled on all points except style, the bitch being a handsome mover.

ROBERT LE DIABLE—RICHMOND.—An open grass field was worked blank by the brace, beginning at 1:15 P. M. Robert le Diable, a very handsome liver and white dog by Croxteth—Spinaway, well handled by E. H. Height, and Richmond, a white and lemon, son of Vandevort's Don—Beulah, handled by H. M. Short. Sent round a hill the spectators flushed a bevy after the dogs had passed up wind from it. Cast up the hill Robert made game and pointed a single, being steady when the bird was flushed. Then Richmond in the edge of a pine clump drew to false point and was well backed. Moved on Robert also false pointed near by in the pines. The dogs were then ordered across a little creek and up into pines on the opposite slope into pine trees, where Richmond soon drew on a single bird and stood to wing, Robert not being near to back. Ordered on Robert, in the pines, drew along on foot scent out of the trees, but failed to locate. Back across the creek Richmond pointed a rabbit and was backed, both steady to fire. Sent around a hill and through woods, Richmond, in a gully, worked out a covey and pointed well, being steady to wing and shot, Robert backing unsteadily, but standing to ebot. Short crippled a bird, but the dog did not locate it and was called off. Then in oaks Robert drew to one of the hand-somest points of the meeting, head high, stern carried straight and perfectly staunch. He was steady when the bird was flushed. Not backed. Sent along through the oaks Robert soon again pointed a single bird and stood to wing. Out of the woods and along the edge Richmond pointed the bird crippled a few minutes before. Sent on Richmond false pointed and was handsomely backed. Cast along a creek in high weeds Robert false pointed and was backed, moved on and was staunch in corn, Mr. Height flushing and missing, dog steady. Then across the creek into corn, towards where a bevy was marked down, Robert pointed near a fence and Height killed, dog steady and retrieving fairly well, both dogs pottering on foot scent considerably. Sent back across the creek into high sedge Richmond false pointed and was well backed. Moved on in the sedge grass toward a marked bird Richmond made game, but the bird flushed wild before he could locate it. Richmond then swung into a patch of high weeds and false pointed, Robert not sighted to back. Sent along into a plum thicket, Robert was just drawing to point when a bird flushed wild before him some twenty feet. Then ordered across Model Farm bridge Richmond located a bevy handsomely, and was steady to wing when Short flushed. Into a thicket after the birds each dog scored a good point and was steady to wing and shot. No birds killed; no opportunity to back. At 2:40 Robert le Diable was awarded the heat. Neither showed to great advantage and the race was close. Indeed, we thought Richmond had rather the best of it.

FLASH R.—NICK OF NASO.—At 2:43 the brace began one of the prettiest heats of the stake. Both persisted in going into heavy cover, and both were quick and sure on birds, Nick having a shade the best of it. Nick of Naso, liver and white dog, by Naso II—Pettigo, owned by C. J. Peshall, and handled by John Lewis. Flash R., liver and white bitch by Dilley's Ranger—Dilley's White Lily, owned by Mr. D. S. Gregory and handled by E. H. Height. Soon as cast off Nick jumped into point on a single in open grass and Flash backed well, both steady to wing. Sent on Flash found a single bird and pointed prettily, being steady to wing. Nick near by pinned a bird and stood to wing. Cast along a thicket into woods Nick located a bird at the root of an oak, and drew to a particularly "nervy" point, Flash backing. On in the woods Nick pointed a rabbit and was steady when it broke form. Ordered on in the oaks Nick soon pointed again a single bird and was backed, both steady to wing and shot, Lewis killing. Sent to retrieve Nick found but did not fetch, and Lewis went and picked the bird up, remarking, "He ain't that kind of a dog." On out of the oaks into a rag weed patch Flash R. pointed a bevy, Height killing to order, bitch steady and making a bad retrieve. Nick, to whistle, when Flash was on point, ran in down wind and flushed a bird, stopping to wing. Moved on Nick soon drew to point, Flash called to back did so, and the handlers thought the dogs were backing one another and ordered Nick on, when a bevy flushed between the dogs, both steady to wing. The birds were marked down beyond a fence, and when sent toward them Flash pointed a single and was backed, both steady when the bird was put up. Moved on Flash again drew to point on a bird and was steady to wing, Nick to the left false pointing. When sent on Nick of Naso, at long range, pointed a single bird in rag weed, dropping to wing and Flash R. backing. At 3:14 Nick of Naso was given the heat. Nick showed good nose and judgment, but we thought that in pace, style and nose Flash R. excelled. Nick is a catchy dog when on birds.

DIXIE—DON'S DOT.—At 3:20, in a sedge grass, Dixie, Mr. J. R. Andrews' white and lemon dog by Sensation—Lotta, handled by J. C. Vail, and Mr. John E. Gill's liver and white bitch Don's Dot by Vandevort's Don—Cremorne, handled by H. M. Short, worked much ground blank. Dot then pointed a single bird, Dixie not sighted, and was steady to wing. Moved on Dot drew for some distance and finally located a bevy, Dixie backing well. Both were steady when Short, to order, flushed and killed, Dot retrieving quickly and neatly. Sent down into a wet awale in edge, Dixie drew to point on a single bird, etern unsteady and head wagging, but dog standing to wing. Moved on through high weeds into briars Dot pinned a single bird and stood to wing and gun and was given the heat. Time 3:45. Dot is a pretty mover, and a very good bitch though rather outclassed.

MONDAY.

KRUPP—PRINCE.—A ride of five miles south of High Point was made, and at 8:24 the first brace of the day was cast off. Krupp, liver and white by Meteor—Dell, owned by the Cattleman Kennels and handled by W. B. Stafford. Prince, white and lemon, by Minnesota Prince—Countess, owned by J. O'H. Denny and handled by J. M. White. The country about Progress was more open than that hitherto used, and a raggy dog showed to better advantage. Soon after being cast off Krupp made game across wind, and flushed a bevy which went into oaks, the Boh Whites very rarely settling elsewhere than on the ground. Californian readers will understand that when it is said that flushed birds went to woods they covered on the ground in leaves. On after the birds Prince pointed and was backed, moved on when Krupp etole in and took scent, pointing by Prince. Mr. White suffered from lameness of the shoulder and Judge Orth shot for him, killing, both dogs steady. Krupp credited nothing

for the work. Ordered on Prince pointed a single bird and was steady to wing when it flushed wild. On a beck cast through the woods a rabbit started before the dogs and both chased across two fences, the handlers tooting like mad, the dogs either impervious or oblivious. On out of the oaks, after the dogs returned, considerable grass land was drawn blank. Then near a fence Prince flushed a single bird in pines, and a moment after a heavy flushed, going into low grass and weeds. Dog steady to wing. Sent on Prince false pointed, and the brace was ordered up, Prince winning. Prince had all the pace and range, Kruppacting the duffer. Time 9:05.

DRESS—DUKE OF BERGEN.—At 9:03 Dress, a liver and white decked bitch by Donnell—Darkness, owned by the Clifton Kennels, and handled by E. H. Haight, and Duke of Bergen, a white and liver dog by Bang Bang—Fou Fan, owned by Mr. F. R. Hitchcock and handled by Luke White, were sent on across a wide grass field drawn blank. Then into oaks, Duke backing a black stump by the way. In high weeds both pointed, no bird found, the dogs heeling one another. Moved on, a covey flushed wild from a thicket into pines, and the dogs were sent toward the settling place. Duke false pointed and was backed. Ordered on Dress pinned a bird, Duke backing, both steady to wing. Cast on Dress again drew on a single end and was steady to wing. A bird flushed wild near Height who shot at it; Dress steady to gun. Sent along down a marshy thicket Dress pointed a woodcock headsomely, and was steady when it flushed. Sent on, each false pointed twice, both drawing end cantions, Duke finally making a swing to the right and pointing a covey, Dress backing, both steady to wing and gun when White missed. On across a creek into woods Dress found a single and stood to wing when it flushed wild. Moved on Dress false pointed and was well backed. Duke then false pointed, Dress heeling; moved on, again drew to point and was again backed, no bird found. Large patch of oaks drawn blank, and dogs then sent on into high weeds. Back into the woods Duke roared a single to a point, Dress backing well, and both were steady to wing and gun, when White killed, Duke retrieving with a pinch. Moved on in the woods, across a little run, each false pointed and was backed twice, Duke then rearing a little to one side and finding a bevy. Steady to wing, Dress not sighted. Ordered up at 10:30, Duke winning. Both were testy, quite free galloper and stylish. Duke had rather the best nose, pace and range.

OLD PEBO—ROD.—Time 10:45. Mr. C. D. Ingersoll's liver and white dog Old Pebo, by Bang Bang—Kelly's Lill, handled by J. C. Veil; Rod by Meteor—Dell, owned by the Castleman Kennels and handled by W. B. Stefford. Sent off in low grass, a field and wood lot were drawn blank, then in a thicket Rod false pointed. Out of the thicket into pines Rod drew for some distance, finally pointing, Pebo backing unsteadily, and a covey was flushed, to order Stefford killing, both steady, and Rod retrieving well. Sent on Rod again pointed a single bird and was steady to wing. Pebo made two bad np-wind flushes and was ordered up, Rod winning. Time, 11:21. Both were slow and pottering, Rod a little quicker to birds and heat in style.

CONSOLATION—RUE II.—Colonel C. H. O'Dell's white and lemon dog Consolation, by Bang Bang—Greece III, was handled by Luke White; Rue II by Bang Bang—Rue, owned by Mr. Bayard Thayer, was handled by Tom Aldrich. Cast off at 11:25, it at once was apparent that Consolation was not at himself. He moved constrainedly, and his nose was not comparable to that shown when he won second in the Derby last week. Colonel O'Dell remarked that he expected little work from the dog, but started him because he believed unless an entry was utterly incapacitated it should be sent through for what it was worth. In high grass Rue soon false pointed, Consolation backing. Swing to right up a drew Con. pointed uncertainly, discovered error and moved on, then false pointed, Rue not sighted. Ordered on, Rue false pointed, Con. backing. Much blank cover was drawn, then in pines each drew to a staunch point, White shooting over Consolation, the dog steady to wing and gun. The shot over Con. flushed Rue's bird, bitch steady to wing. Sent on, Consolation np wind flushed a single, stopping to wing. Then across a fence and back Rue false pointed. Ordered to marked birds much rag weed was drawn without finding, then into pines, where Con. made two np-wind flushes, and at 12:23 the heat was awarded to Rue II. Even upon the theory that each heat is a complete race and excluding all consideration of previous work by the dog, we thought the quality of the work of Consolation superior to that of Rue II. He was not fast nor did he cut out wide range, but the bitch did neither. In style and hunting spirit he was superior, and in nose not inferior, when all circumstances of the heat were considered. It was a heat in which a good deal of positive work on the outer circle with some errors were beaten by a do-nothing, with several errors to her discredit.

HALF-AND-HALF—LALLAH ROOKH.—Mr. Edward Dexter's liver and white dog by Priem—Milt was handled by Captain C. E. McMurdo, and Mr. Luke W. White handled his own handsome white and lemon Lallah Rookh by Sensation's Son—Greece. Sent on at 12:33 in low ledge, Half-and-Half was soon staunch on a false point. Ordered on across the field Lallah Rookh pointed a single bird beautifully, dropping to wing and steady to shot when Mr. White killed, the bitch retrieving perfectly, Half-and-Half backing badly. Then Half-and-Half pointed a rabbit and was steady to fire when it broke. At 1:29 the brace was taken up to enable those concerned to test Mr. H. E. Hamilton's ability as purveyor of luncheon. Sandwiches, broiled chicken, eggs, pie, cake and enough Schlitz and Perrier and Joutet to wash all down, demonstrated the wisdom of the club in electing Mr. Hamilton Commissary-General. His especial pleasure seemed to lie in loading the half-dozen press representatives with good things and attending to all their wants, which were many and urgent about lunch time. At 2:22 the brace was again started in rag weed, Rookh soon pinning a bird and being well backed, both steady when Mr. White killed. Sent on Half-and-Half flushed a bird up wind, and Lallah Rookh was given the heat. Up at 2:26, down, in ell, one hour. Lallah Rookh reminds one strongly of Schreiber's Lessee, both in color, style and form. She is very handsome. Has a long splash of lemon on her left hind quarter like that on Clarence Haight's Dick. She won with much to spare, Half-and-Half not showing.

FLOTSAM—BANG BANG.—Cast off at 3:28. Flotsam, black much quality, owned by the Pittsburg Kennels and handled by William Sengar. Bang Bang, by Bang—Princess Kete, owned by the Westminster Kennel Club and handled by Luke White. In the open Bang cut away at good pace, outfooting Flotsam, and soon in high rag weed, in a gully, pointed a single beautifully, and was steady to wing and gun when White flushed and killed. Sent to retrieve Bang pointed dead, but did not retrieve. Moved on down the gully in a thicket Bang false pointed, Flotsam false pointed and was backed. Sent on Bang made game, pointed, was backed, drew on and finally located a single, and was steady when White put up the bird and missed. Swung over a hill no birds were found, then back into a thicket where Flotsam drew to point on a covey, Bang backing, and both steady to wing, no shot. Sent along

Flotsam worked out a scent, and located some outlying bird of a bevy and pointed, Bang to the right and ahead not sighted. Both were steady when Sengar flushed, not shooting. Moved on, Bang along a thicket put up a woodcock; moved on across a creek and drew to point on a single bird, and stood to wing. Each then scored a false point, neither sighted to back, and when sent on Bang pointed a single bird and was steady to wing; then on a back cast found another single in a thicket and was staunch to wing. On, Flotsam false pointed twice, and in a hickory and oaks Bang scored a good point, standing to wing, White not shooting. Moved on Bang false pointed and was sent down into a swale which was drawn blank. Then the dogs were ordered up an open slope of rag weed, and Bang swinging along on a wide cast across the field, jumped into a characteristic point, head high, stern cocked and every lineament bespeaking the high-bred, line drawn, great dog he is. Ordered to flush, White trumped about all round the dog without finding. Bang remained staunch, and did not heed the whistle and orders of the handlers. White finally went in and pushed the dog on when a single bird flushed beneath his nose, the dog steady to wing and shot. The work was worthy the dog and was one of the finest things of the trial. At 3:37 Bang Bang was given the heat. Flotsam ran a good bitch, but was out-classed. Bang Bang is cunning, and given to improving every indication of game given by a competing dog.

SECOND SERIES.

MALITE—TAMMANY.—The first brace of the second series was cast off at 3:42 under the same handlers as before. Malite cut out a good pace, and on the slope above where Bang Bang had just before made his great point, the bitch pointed staunchly. Tammany had been trailing her from the time when out loose, and when Malite stepped on point the dog made his *devoirs* after approved canine fashion, when the bitch moved on and flushed a covey but stood to wing, an excusable error. Sent on through woods into corn Tammany pointed false and was well backed. On, Malite false pointed, moved on end drew to point on a single in grass on the bank of a ditch and was backed. Both steady to wing. Out of the wood each false pointed and was backed. Then on a wide swing to left Malite down wind flushed a bevy, stopping to wing. Sent on into oaks Malite pointed a single bird, Tammany backing well, and was steady to wing and gun. Ordered on Tammany pinned a single bird in sedge and made a handsome point, standing to wing and shot, Malite false pointing to the left in little pines. Sent along Malite drew to point at the foot of a small pine, and a moment after a bird flushed from the tree several feet above her head. Moving on across a swale end up a slope, a bevy flushed wild, and when the dogs were sent toward it Malite near a thicket pointed another bevy and stood to wing and gun when Height missed. At 4:33 the brace was ordered back, Malite winning. The owner of Tammany was assured that Malite was in use and protested against the decision, but a fair test by the governors of the club showed that she was fit to start and the protest was disallowed. Tammany had the better range and style but Malite outpaced and outnoosed him.

ROBERT LE DIABLE—NICK OF NASO.—From the send-off at 4:36. In high weeds and grass, Nick jumped into point on a bevy and was steady when Lewis shot and missed. Sent along Nick drew to point, moved on, finally locating a bird and was steady to Lewis' flush and shot. Robert, et improved pace ran over a single and flushed it in a draw. Moved on a bevy was flushed wild and marked down and the dogs sent toward it, when Robert flushed a single bird across wind, and Nick also across wind put up a bird, both steady to wing. Sent on Robert made a long cast to right down a slope and near the bottom pointed a bevy at long range beautifully, was steady to wing and shot and retrieved well. Ordered on Nick false pointed and was backed, Robert a moment after also false pointing, each honoring the other's points. Nick drawing for a distance came to point, just as a bird flushed before him. Remaining on point, Mr. Lewis walked in and flushed another bird from the same clump of weeds; dog steady, no shot. Sent on Nick scored another point, the bird rising the instant after the dog stood; and when moved on the dog pointed again, left point, and the handler coming after flushed a bird from where the dog had made game but a few feet to the left, up wind. At 5:20 the dogs were taken up for the night.

TUESDAY.

The morning broke cloudy and rainy, and a start was deferred until it could be determined whether the day would be suitable for work. At 9:23 the untried heat of the previous evening was resumed, about one mile easterly from town on the Denny farm, in grass. The rain was falling quite heavily and birds were not readily found. Two grass fields were drawn blank and a sedge patch also. Then in corn toward the Glass House Robert Le Diable pointed a bevy and was steady to wing and gun when Height, to order, killed, the dog retrieving nicely, Nick backing but unsteady to shot. The point was a handsome one, and the dog looked all over the pointer. On into oaks after the bevy, Nick got a good point and was steady to wing, then ordered on Nick again scored a point and stood well to wing. Robert to left was on birds and found two, pointing well on each end being steady to wing. At 9:45 Robert Le Diable was declared winner of the heat. It was a close race. Nick of Naso is a sharp, cautious dog and very fine on singles, but Robert outpaced and out-styled him and retrieved well, Nick not retrieving.

DON'S DOR—PRINCE.—Sent off at 9:46 in oaks, then out into the open where two fields were drawn blank. The dogs were held up to cross a field of wheat, crossing which a covey was flushed by the judges into oaks. Put down again Don soon pointed a single bird and was backed, Prince soon leaving back and moving on. Don was steady to wing and shot and retrieved nicely when Short killed. Sent on, Prince took scent roared out and deliberately flushed a single bird in beasty style, Don stopping to wing. Sent on Prince put three birds up from a clump of grass, then drew to point on a single and stood to wing, Don backing. Sent on each got a point, Prince unsteady, Don standing to wing. Ordered on Prince flushed again and dropped to wing, went on and false pointed. Then across a road in an orchard and grass Prince drew cat-like for some distance, finally establishing point. Judge Orth, for the handler, put up bevy and missed, Prince steady. At 10:17 Prince was given the heat, a judgment from which we feel compelled to dissent. Don's Dot did not show great merit, but her lack of pace and range should not have lost her the heat against the almost complete absence of nose shown by Prince. The quality of Prince's work was extremely bad, while Dot, on birds, was fair. Close scoring and consideration of all the work done in the best we feel sure would have caused a reversal of the judgment. Up to the covey point, onto which Prince blundered late in the heat, Don had him beaten almost pointless.

DUKE OF BERGEN—ROD.—The brace was sent off at 10:20, through a grass field into pines, no birds being found. On out of the pines into rag-weed Rod false pointed. Across a run and up a slope into sedge Rod again false pointed, Duke

backing headsomely. Sent on into oaks Duke worked out a bevy and drew on a handsome point, Rod backing. Duke was steady when Luke White flushed and missed, Rod breaking in. Moving on Rod in brush pointed a pair of birds, being unsteady when they were flushed. Ordered on Rod stopped to wing when a heavy flushed wild. Then Duke going freely on good casts drew to point on a single and stood well when the bird was put up and missed, Rod being then on false point near by. Much cover was drawn blank. When in high grass Duke pinned a bird, Rod swinging in refusing to back and pointing the same bird, both steady to wing. Up at 10:51 Duke of Bergen winning the best. Dukes had things his own ways cutting out the work and showing better nose.

RUE II—LALLAH ROOKH.—Down at 11:02. Much cover, grass, rag-weed and thicket drawn blank, as were also a wood, lot and sedge patch. Then over a hill in a tobacco patch a bevy flushed wild on to which the dogs were sent. Rue soon false pointed and was beautifully backed, Lallah Rookh dropping on back. Sent on Rookh began drawing, worked out foot scent for fifty yards and passed the bird which was running, and flushed wild behind the bitch, both steady to wing. Cast back Rue in sedge pointed a bird, Rookh backing, both steady when Aldrich flushed. Then Lallah Rookh across wind put up a single, went on and drew to handsome point on a pair of birds, Rue II backing; both steady to wing and gun, White killing and Lallah Rookh retrieving nicely. Ordered on Rue made a bad flush on a bird up wind, steady to wing, Rookh near by pointing one which flush wild, steady. A climb on to a pine ridge was then made where Lallah Rookh pinned a bird standing to wing, Rue to left also pointing a single and breaking in when it was put up and killed, Rookh backing. Sent to retrieve Rue flushed a single excusably, found dead but would not fetch. Ordered back out of the pines two birds flushed wild from trees and another was picked up by this reporter after the dogs had passed. The brace was idling at the time and Mr. Otto Donner aptly remarked "one is doing nothing and the other is helping her." Sent into high rag-weed Rue flushed one and scored a false point, Rookh also false pointing; then in little pines Lallah Rookh worked out a bevy, pointing prettily end was backed, both steady to wing when White flushed to order. At 12:26 Lallah Rookh won the best. She was the faster, more testy, more independent and showed best nose.

BANG BANG, had a bye.

THIRD SERIES.

BANG BANG—MALITE.—Luke White's pet old Bang Bang seemed beaten in pace when Malite cut away from the cast off. The bitch, up a slope, jumped into a striking point on a rabbit, Bang Bang backing perfectly. Sent on Malite stopped a moment and Bang backed; the bitch seeing him heeled him end the handsome brace stood staunch until ordered on. Sent on down a draw Malite false pointed and Bang to right pattered along a rabbit track, finally pointing it. Moved along up a slope into pines Malite pointed a single bird, Bang having the point, and both steady to wing when Height flushed, the bird flying toward the spectators and Height not shooting. Sent on Bang Bang made game and was working out the scent when Malite swung in ahead of him end pointed, Bang backing, both steady and Malite retrieving well. Bang was entitled to the point, and Luke White tersely hinted his dislike of having his dog interfered with while on game. Ordered on Bang false pointed and was well backed, Malite making an np-wind flush in high grass near by. Bang jumped away when sent on, soon made game, and was just coming to point when Malite again swung in and stole the point, Bang backing. Bang Bang was entitled to score the point. Both were steady to wing. At 1:08 a recess for luncheon was taken, and again the efficient services of Captain H. E. Hamilton, Secretary Coster and Governor D. S. Gregory made the interval one of great pleasure. At 1:41 the dogs were again started in sedge grass which was worked blank and a hedge row crawled through, when Bang Bang pointed a single bird characteristically, Malite backing, both steady when White flushed and missed. Sent on Bang false pointed twice and Malite got a good point on a single bird, being steady to wing. Moved on and false pointed. To the right Bang drew to point, flushed, and White coming after flushed the bird, missing. Sent on Bang cast to right along a thicket and flushed a woodcock. Malite then established a point in grass, held it for a few seconds, left it end her handler flushed a bird from the spot. Sent into pines Malite false pointed, and when ordered on both passed birds which were afterwards flushed. Ordered back through the pines Malite was scored a false point, after which much grass and weeds were worked blank. Bang at last began drawing, finally working out a bevy in superb style, and coming to a handsome point, Malite backing well, both steady to wing when White flushed. The work was brilliant, the birds having run over much ground, and the wind being gusty and shifting. Bang was very cautious, high-headed and handsome. Sent on Malite flushed a single bird excusably. Bang to right crossing a gully into woods and pointing a single bird. Up at 2:30 Bang Bang winning the heat. The race was a close and interesting one. Malite is a handsome bitch in form, motion and style, and is quite rangy at work. Her nose is excellent, but Bang's great experience on birds, taking style, good pace and first-rate nose fairly downed, although it may be justly said that he had the luck all through the heat.

ROBERT LE DIABLE—DUKE OF BERGEN.—Sent off at 2:38 in grass, Duke at once found a bevy and pointed, Luke White killing one and crippling one; dog steady and retrieving well, catching the bird as it fluttered up before him and fetching it tenderly. Moved on the crippled bird ran before Duke and the dog retrieved it nicely; then was sent on and pointed a single, Robert backing well, bird flushing wild, both steady. Coming down into a swale a single bird was marked in a little hay meadow and the dogs sent toward it, Robert finding end drawing to a handsome point on it, Duke backing. Ordered to kill Height put it up, waited on it too long and only feathered it, both dogs steady to wing and gun. A cast to left and up into woods was then made, Robert flushing a single on the way inexcusably. The woods were drawn blank, each false pointing once. Ordered back toward the horses Robert drew to point, left it and the bird was flushed by Height; the dog moving on within a few yards pinned a single bird and was steady to wing. Then in high weeds Robert began drawing, but before he could locate a bevy flushed down wind from him, dog steady. Sent on Robert soon pointed a rabbit, Duke backing then breaking and pointing, both steady when the thing ran. Several fields were then drawn without finding, Robert false pointing once. The Hotchkiss farm was worked over but no birds found. When in sedge Duke drew to point, Robert backing and two birds flushed beneath Duke's nose, when Robert broke in, moved ahead and pointed the other birds of the bevy, both steady to wing and gun, Height killing a pair. Sent on Duke made game, pointed, moved on and Duke ran in, Bang following along until four birds flushed before them and were secured,

It was impossible to tell whether the dogs had the wind fair because of high weeds and a thicket near them, around which the cold, dry, northerly wind was circling in gusts. Sent on Robert flushed a single incensably dropping to wing. Sent on Robert pointed a bevy and was well backed, both steady to wing. At 4:47 Robert le Diable was awarded the heat. Robert had the better pace, but in judgment, pointing quality, quickness among scattered birds and style, we thought Duke of Bergen the better. It was a close race.

PRINCE—LALLAH ROOKH.—At 4:51, as soon as cast-off, the brace began drawing. Prince getting to a bird first and pointing well. Lallah Rookh backing, both steady to wing and gun when White put up and killed the bird, Prince retrieving very well. Ordered on Lallah Rookh pointed a single, but while White to order was trying to flush, the bitch moved on, being steady to wing when the bird was at last put out near by. Prince, on a long swing below, dropped on point on a single and held it for a minute until the bird ran away before the dog was found. At 5:03 the dogs were taken up for the night.

WEDNESDAY.

The day was cold and windy, and shooting conditions unfavorable, but the dogs were ordered out and cast off at 8:33, to resume the undecided heat of the previous evening on the Swain farm east of town. A stubble field was worked over, Lallah Rookh, at the lower edge pointing a bevy in brush, Prince not averted, the bitch steady to wing and gun and retrieving nicely when White killed. Sent on into pines Prince pointed a single and was backed, then got another good point. Lallah backing, both steady to wing and gun, and Prince making a fair retrieve. Ordered along a hill side Lallah Rookh challenged and was rounding when Prince, very jealous, swung in and took the point, Lallah backing. The work was credited to Lallah and White ordered to flush. Both steady to wing, no shot. On in pines Prince flushed a single, steady. Both then made game, Prince first locating, pointing and being steady to wing. Sent on both drew for some distance, Prince first getting point and being steady when White put up the birds and missed, dog steady. Sent on both continued drawing, one to right and the other to left. Prince got to his bird first, and was steady to wing. At 9:01 Prince was given the heat. Prince had the race, in pace range and luck, both being stylish and staunch.

FOURTH SERIES.

BANG BANG—ROBERT LE DIABLE.—At 9:19 the two great pointers cut away in grass, which they quartered out blank at good pace; then drawing a peach orchard blank. Into woods Bang casting wide pointed a bevy; the judges in coming up flushing several outlying birds, dog steady, as he also was when Lake White to order flushed the bevy before Bang. A hit of keen good work. Out of the woods a stubble field was drawn blank, and a cast back into oaks was made. Each soon pinned a bird and was steady when the handlers flushed. Moving on Bang got one of these points in which it is a question whether the scoring should be a flush or a point. The bird flushed as the dog pointed. To the right Robert scored a pretty point on a single, dog steady to ordered flush. Sent on Bang drew for some yards, finally pointing a bird and breaking shot when White killed, retrieved poorly. Sent over a fence each pointed false, and then cast along the fence Robert got point on a single and was steady to wing; was ordered on, pinned another bird, and was steady when White kicked it up. On in a gully Bang Bang false pointed. The judges took five minutes for consultation and then sent the dogs on back to a hill where several birds had been marked down. Robert on the wider cast soon pointed on, was steady to wing, Bang not averted. At 9:43 Robert le Diable was given the heat.

PRINCE had a bye.

FIFTH SERIES.

ROBERT LE DIABLE—PRINCE.—Thrown off at 9:56 on stubble drawn blank, the dogs passing to left of a bevy which had been marked down and which was flushed by Major Hammond and Dr. Rowe after the dogs had passed. Sent after the bevy Prince, near a fence, drew to point; Robert refusing to back stole the point, then both moved on without orders, and each again pointed. A bird was flushed by White before Prince, killed, and the dog, sent to retrieve, pointed a pair on the way; was finally taken to the dead bird, but refused to hold or fetch it. After drawing much blank ground Prince pointed a bevy in high grass, Robert hacking and both steady to wing. Moved on across a creek two birds were flushed behind the dogs. Ordered on Robert drew, worked out a long trail, pointed a single, was steady to wing and gun; sent to retrieve, flushed three birds, finally retrieving well. Ordered on Prince false pointed, and Robert behind him and to right pinned a single bird and was steady to wing. Prince then scored a false point and was ordered on near a fence where he pointed and a bevy flushed wild before him. Sent after the birds Robert, across wind, got a good point and was steady, Prince flushing a single and dropping to wing. At 10:49 Robert le Diable was awarded the heat and first money. The race was close. Prince showed greater pace and range. Both had good style. Robert had the best of it in nose.

SIXTH SERIES.

PRINCE—BANG BANG.—After consultation the judges placed Prince and Bang Bang equal seconde, and divided the second money between them.

EASTERN FIELD TRIALS CLUB'S EIGHTH ANNUAL MEETING.—Pointer Stake. Open to all pointers, entrance \$25, \$10 forfeit. Closed October 1, 1886, with thirty-five nominations. Twenty-two starters. Judges—B. F. Wilson, D. C. Bergundthal, J. W. Orth. High Point, N. O. November 27th, 29th, 30th, December 1, 1885.

FIRST SERIES.

Mallie, liver and white bitch by Meteor—Dell, owners Messrs. Duryea and McCook	beat	Sweep, black pointer dog by King—Lulu, owners, Pittsburg Kennel.
Tammany, liver and white pointer dog by Tory—Moonstone, owner, Francis B. Hitchcock	beat	Jetsam, black pointer bitch by Sambo—Diana, owners, Pittsburg Kennel.
Robert le Diable, liver and white flecked pointer dog by Coxeth—Spinaway, owners, Messrs. Duryea and McCook	beat	Richmond, white and lemon pointer dog by Vandevort's Dog—Enslah, owner, John E. Gill.
Nick of Naso, liver and white pointer dog by Naso II—Pettigo, owner, C. J. Peaball.	beat	Flash R., white and liver pointer bitch by Dilley's Kanger—White Lily, owner, D. S. Gregory.
Don't Dot, liver and white pointer bitch by Vandevort's Don—Cremorne, owner, John E. Gill.	beat	Drie, lemon and white pointer dog, by Sensation—Lotte, owner, J. B. Andrews.
Prince, lemon and white pointer dog, by Minneota Prince—Countess, owner, J. O. Denny.	beat	Krupp, liver and white pointer dog, by Meteor—Dell, owner, Castleman Kennel.
Duke of Bergen, liver and white pointer dog, by Bang Bang—Fan Fan, owner, F. R. Hitchcock.	beat	Dress, liver and white flecked pointer bitch, by Donald—Darkness, owner, Clifton Kennels.
Red, liver and white pointer dog, by Meteor—Dell, owner, Castleman Kennel.	beat	Old Febo, liver and white pointer dog, by Bang Bang—Kelly's Lili, owner, C. D. Ingerson.

Rue II, white and lemon pointer bitch, by Bang Bang—Rue, owner, Bayard Thayer.	beat	Consolation, white and lemon pointer dog, by Bang Bang—Grace III, owner, Col. C. H. Odell.
Lallah Rookh, lemon and white pointer bitch, by Sensation's son—Grace, owner, Luke W. White.	beat	Half-and-Half, liver and white pointer dog, by Priam—Malt, owner, Edward Dexter.
Bang Bang, white and lemon pointer dog, by Bang—Princess Kate, owner, Westminster Kennel Club.	beat	Flostan, black pointer bitch by Sambo—Diana, owner, Pittsburg Kennel.

SECOND SERIES.

Mallie beat Tammany.	Duke of Bergen beat Red.
Robert le Diable beat Nick of Naso.	Lallah Rookh beat Rue II.
Prince beat Don's Dot.	Bang Bang, a bye.

THIRD SERIES.

Bang Bang beat Mallie.	Prince beat Lallah Rookh.
Robert le Diable beat Duke of Bergen.	

FOURTH SERIES.

Robert le Diable beat Bang Bang.	Prince, a bye.
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Robert le Diable beat Prince and won.

FIFTH SERIES.

Prince and Bang Bang divided second.	First, Robert le Diable.
	Second, Bang Bang.

Pacific Coast Field Trials.

The annual meeting of the Field Trials Club was held near Hanford last week. There was a small attendance of members. There were plenty of birds on the ground, but the absence of rain for several weeks spoiled the scent, and the best dogs entered were often at fault in running over birds.

The result of the race is as follows:

December 13th.—First Heat—Judge Post's blue helton Llewellyn setter bitch Janet by Connt Noble, dam Dashing Novice, heat W. Schrieher's lemon and white pointer dog Mountain Boy, time 1:50.

December 14th.—Second Heat—J. M. Barney's orange and white pointer dog Tom Pinch by Tom, dam Buelah, heat J. G. Edward's black, white and tan English setter dog Royal Duke II by Regent, dam Dally, time 2:15.

Third Heat.—Wm. Schrieher's lemon and white pointer bitch Lassie by Prince, dam Forest Lilly, heat J. B. Martin's lemon and white English setter dog Dashing Money by Dashing Monarch, dam Amelia, time 30 minutes.

Fourth Heat.—Afternoon of 14th and morning of 15th.—Sweetheart heat Lassie, time 2:30.

SECOND SERIES.

December 15th.—Tom Pinch beat Janet, time 1:20.

Sweetheart heat Tom Pinch, time 1:15.

Sweetheart first prize.

The race for second, run on 16th, Lassie heat Pinch, time 1:05, and won second.

For third, Tom Pinch heat Dashing Money, time 40 minutes, and won third.

DEBUT.

Only two of the dogs entered turned up, Charles Kaeding's English setter Shot heat E. W. Briggs' pointer Climax, time 2:05.

There was not a single point made during the heat.

Coursing.

Several coursing men made a pilgrimage to Newark last Sunday to see the match between L. L. Bondin's Marshall Ney and P. J. Canavan's Spot, for \$100 aside. Spot won each of the three heats handsly having a good deal to spare on points throughout. The ground was very hard and Marshall Ney lost two toes from one of his feet in making a turn. The match was followed by one for \$10, between Cronin's Jack Dempsey and Roach's John Mitchell. The pair ran well, each in turn taking the lead. Before the course was finished pass found a hole and ran into it leaving the dogs without ceremony. There was no more hare available, and the course as far as it went was decided in Jack Dempsey's favor. J. Wren acted as slipper and John Dugan as judge.

EDITOR BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN.—I observe in last issue of your paper a challenge from Mr. Schreiber offering to run Lassie against any dog in the State, 'Post's' Sweetheart preferred. I regret to say that it will be impossible for Sweetheart's owners to accept Mr. Schreiber's challenge. Sweetheart is owned by the California Kennels, Mr. Geo. W. Watson and myself proprietors. I broke and have always handled Sweetheart, and my official and professional duties are such that I will not be able to take Sweetheart afield more than two or three times during the remainder of the season. Mr. Schreiber's bitch was broken by, and is now in the hands of, a professional breaker and can be worked on birds every day if her handler deems it best. Sweetheart was a long way from being in "condition" to run at the trials, having had just fifteen days' work prior thereto. A dog cannot be fitted properly for a long, bruising race under six weeks. Two or three months is better. Sweetheart ran one of the longest heats with Lassie that was run at the trials, something like two hours and twenty minutes. Sweetheart was certainly best at quartering, ranging and hacking, equal in retrieving, staunchness and speed, and made five points to Lassie's two. I don't think that anyone who saw her run will doubt Sweetheart's bottom. So again, I say it is with regret that I am compelled to decline Mr. Schreiber's challenge.

Respectfully yours, C. N. Post.

SACRAMENTO, Cal., Dec. 21, 1886.

A Watchful Dog.

Appropos of natural history stories, a correspondent sends me a remarkable instance of the sagacity of a dog. A game keeper was overtaken, it appears, by night, while walking through the middle of a wood; and not being able to see what time it was by his watch, he had necessarily to feel the hands with his fingers. Upon arriving home some hours afterwards he discovered that he had lost the minute hand. Preparing that he had dropped it in the wood, he called his faithful retriever who had been with him on the excursion, and said, "Ponto, go find!" Away like the wind, rushed the dog, and in about an hour afterwards returned. Going up to his master, the retriever put his tongue out, and there, on examination, the owner found the hand of his watch upon the tongue of the dog. "What makes the story the more wonderful," adds the narrator of the episode, "is the fact that the wood is densely covered with low scrub, and that, therefore, to find the hand of the watch would be a matter of some difficulty." We thoroughly assent to the latter clause of the sentence. If the watch had been lost, and the gamekeeper with the help of the dog found it again, the narrative would have been trite. As it is, however, all that the facts of the case need in embellishment would be for the public to learn that the dog placed the missing hand on the face of the watch and ever since wound it up regularly!—The Stockkeeper.

Lost Dog.

Last Sunday Mr. W. S. Kittle lost his English setter on California street. The dog is described as follows: Lemon and white, small, lemon ears, small star on forehead, tail docked, about five years old, answers to a hissing call. A reward of \$10 is offered to any one who may return the dog to Messrs. Clabrough & Golcher, 630 Montgomery St.

Mr. William Schreiber requests me to state that unless his challenge to run his bitch Lassie against any dog in the State is answered by Tuesday, Dec. 23rd, 1886, the challenge, will be withdrawn and the bitch bred to Tom Pinch.

ROD.

Mr. Thomas H. Chnhh of Post Mills, Vermont is known by name to many readers of this column as a manufacturer of angler's supplies. He is having honors crowded upon him, the most recent distinction being his appointment of postmaster of his native town. Happily he wears his honors well.

A clock belonging to Izaak Walton was recently sold in England for \$350. It is an eight-day with inland case, made in the year 1641, by John Roberts for Walton, who used it for many years.

At a meeting to be held Dec. 9th, of "Yorkshire Anglers' Association," of Leeds, England, the following rollicking anglers' song will be sung. It was composed by Mr. T. E. Pritt, and we find it in the columns of the *Fishing Gazette*.

THE ANGLERS' DINNER.

Ye angler invited bibe brethren to peg into it—

Come all jovial anglers, set to with a will,
If we work like good fishers our creels we may fill,
This truth is apparent—you'll own I am right—
Just for once in a way, we're all sure of a bite.

And becometh poetical—

Let the winter wind bowl o'er the snow-covered dale,
Let Jack Frost whistle loud in the northerly gale;
The curtains are closed and our rods are laid by,
Till the primrose is out and the lark's in the sky.

He enerveth aye ye bloodthirsty shooter and ye reckless fox hunter—

The shooter may boast of his death-dealing gun,
The fox hunter swear that the fox likes the fun;
The angler, contented, will gladden his eyes,
When a eplais on the river betokens a rise.

And alandeth tenderly to ye breeding trout—

As we sit round the table while rivers run chill,
A loast we'll all drink and a bumper we'll fill;
Here's a health to all couples—the newly-matched pairs
That for our sakes are busy with family cares!

And windeth up with a general incitement to go it—

Then come, jolly anglers, come fill ev'ry glass,
We'll toast absent brothers and each pretty lass;
In spirit they're with us for all are agreed
That fishers, like fishes, should now and then feed!

The New York State Trotting Horse Breeders' Association held its annual meeting in Rochester, N. Y., on the 7th inst. The officers, elected by the members, instead of by appointment by the Executive Committee as heretofore, were as follows: David Bonner, of New York, President; F. B. Redfield, first vice-President; Gen. B. F. Tracy, second vice-President; J. H. Clark, third vice-President, and M. E. Servis, Secretary and Treasurer. A resolution was adopted requiring three nominations by different owners to fill any stake where the value is added. The stake committee's report, which was adopted, provides for the same stakes as last year up to five years old. All stakes close April 1, 1887.

One of the neatest calendars sent to this office for 1887 is from the Pope Manufacturing Co. It is artistic, and will be especially appreciated by wheelmen, having on the pad of elipe some choice hits of bicycling information suitable to the season.

ANTEROS,

By ELECTIONEER, dam COLUMBINE.

FULL BROTHER TO

ANTEEO and ANTEVOLO.

HAVING DECIDED TO SEND ANTEROS EAST ABOUT THE FIRST of March, I will permit him to serve a few mares before that time at

\$50 the Season.

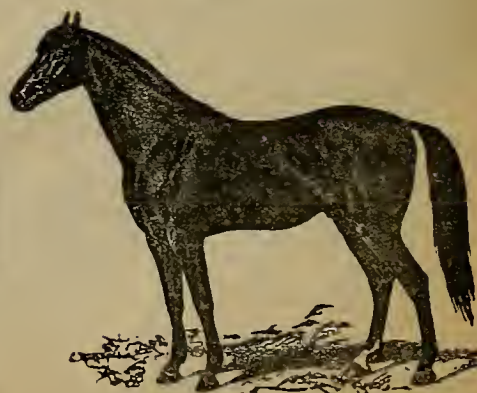
payable at time of service.
Owing to the shortness of the season I will refund the money on all mares not proving with foal. ADDRESS

G. W. MORRISON,

654 Washington Street, Oakland.

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The trotting fillies Twinkle, Sobraute and other noted ones.
Catalogues will be ready Monday, Dec. 27th, at the office of the Auctioneers

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Baby Mine is 5 years old, record 2:34. Can trot in 2:25 when in condition. She is 15.2 hands, weighs 1,000 lbs. Jet Black, perfectly sound and gentle.
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1889.

A sweepstakes for trotting colts and fillies of 1886, \$175 each, \$25 payable on the 1st of January, 1887, at which time the stakes will close; \$25 on the 1st of January, 1888, \$25 on the 1st of January 1889, and \$100 thirty days before the day fixed for trotting, whatever amount up to be considered forfeit, and the neglect to pay at the stipulated time incurring forfeiture of the previous payments. The race to be held at a mile, best three in five, to harness. First to receive six-ninths of the whole sum, the second two-ninths, the third one-ninth. In addition to the stakes and forfeits the proportion of the gate money, profit on pool sales and all other sources of emolument will constitute the gross amount, to be divided in the foregoing proportions. Five or more subscribers to fill. The race to be trotted in 1889, not sooner than the latter part of August. The exact date to be fixed and announced on the 1st of January, 1889, or sooner.

On the 1st of January, 1887, there will be due the following payments in the Stanford Stakes, to wit: Second payment in Stanford Stakes for 1888, \$25. Third payment in Stanford Stakes for 1887, \$25. The stakes for 1889 will close January 1, 1887; \$25 entrance.

Race to be governed by the Rules of the National Trotting Association. Nominations to be made to N. T. SMITH, Treasurer, S. P. Railroad Office, Fourth and Townsend streets, or JUS. CAIRN SIMPSON, Secretary, BREEDER AND SPORTSMAN Office, on or before the 1st day of January, 1887. The colts must be named, the name and pedigree, so far as known, given.

Under the new trotting rules letters legibly postmarked January 1st will be eligible.

N. T. SMITH, Treasurer.
JOS. CAIRN SIMPSON, Secretary. 4dec4

Trotting Stake

FOR FOALS OF 1886.

SACRAMENTO

YEARLING STAKE

FOR 1887.

\$75 entrance, of which \$10 must accompany nominations; \$15 to be paid May 1, 1887; \$25 August 1, 1887, and \$25 the day before the race. To be trotted at Sacramento the last Saturday in October, 1887, good day and track. Dash of one mile. The second colt to receive \$100 and the third colt \$75 from the stake; the first to take the balance. Failure to make payments when due forfeits all previous payments. Entries to close January 1, 1887, with

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—OF THE—

Thoroughbred Stock

—OF—

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Mr. Winters, having decided to retire from breeding and training race-horses, has instructed us to announce the following auction sales, viz:

At the stables of CHAS. S. SHEAR opposite Agricultural Park, Sacramento.

Saturday, Jan. 29, 1887,

AT SAME PLACE,

The Stallions and Brood-mares of Rancho del Rio.

COMPRISING

Norfolk, Joe Hooker, and Duke of Norfolk.
Marion, Ballinette, May B. Sister to Lady, Irene Harding, Flora, Mollie McGurn, Addie O'Neal, Kitten, Bay Kate, Roseland, Abbie W. Rosa B. Chestnut Belle, Laura Winston, Alice N. Atlanta, Countess Ziska, Mattie Glenn, Big Gun, Illusion, Calie Smart, Norfolk—Addie O. Filly, Fusa, Rosette, Farralone, Lon Spencer, Nellie Collier, Question, Miss Courtney, and others.

Saturday, June 1st, 1887.

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Rancho del Rio will be sold as a whole or in lots to suit. Catalogues will be ready in a few days. For further particulars apply to

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We personally superintend the sale of every animal.
The most competent men are employed to exhibit
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LEAVE (FOR)	From Nov. 14, 1886.	ARRIVE (FROM)
1:50 A M	Byron	5:10 P M
3:00 A M	Callisto	10:10 A M
4:00 P M	Colfax	6:10 P M
7:30 A M	Colfax	5:40 P M
8:30 P M	Gait via Martinez	10:40 A M
9:30 A M	Jones via Livermore	5:40 A M
4:00 P M	Knight's Landing	10:10 A M
5:00 P M	Livermore and Pleasanton	9:40 A M
8:00 A M	Martinez	6:10 P M
9:30 A M	Milton	7:40 P M
3:00 P M	Mojave, Denning, El Paso & East	10:40 A M
10:00 A M	Niles and Hayward	3:40 P M
3:00 P M	Ogden and East	11:00 A M
7:30 A M	Red Bluff via Marysville	4:40 P M
7:30 A M	Sacramento, via Benicia	6:40 P M
8:30 A M	via Livermore	5:40 P M
3:00 P M	via Benicia	11:10 A M
4:00 P M	via Benicia	10:10 A M
1:00 P M	Sacramento River Steamers	8:00 A M
8:30 A M	San Jose	3:40 P M
10:00 A M	San Jose	12:40 P M
2:00 P M	Sisson, Redding & Portland	9:40 A M
7:30 A M	Sisson, Redding & Portland	6:40 P M
8:30 A M	Stockton via Livermore	5:40 P M
9:30 A M	via Martinez	7:40 P M
3:30 P M	via Martinez	10:40 A M
9:30 A M	Tulare and Fresno	7:40 P M

From San Francisco Daily.

TO EAST OAKLAND	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00
TO FRUIT VALE	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00
TO FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00
TO ALAMEDA	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00
TO BERKELEY	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00
TO WEST BERKELEY	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00
TO BROADWAY, OAKLAND	7 minutes later than from East Oakland
FROM ALAMEDA	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00
FROM BERKELEY	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00
FROM WEST BERKELEY	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00
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FROM FRUIT VALE	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00
FROM FRUIT VALE (via Alameda)	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00
FROM EAST OAKLAND	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00
FROM BROADWAY, OAKLAND	7 minutes later than from East Oakland
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FROM BERKELEY	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00
FROM WEST BERKELEY	8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00-1:00-2:00-3:00-4:00-5:00-6:00-7:00-8:00-9:00-10:00-11:00-12:00
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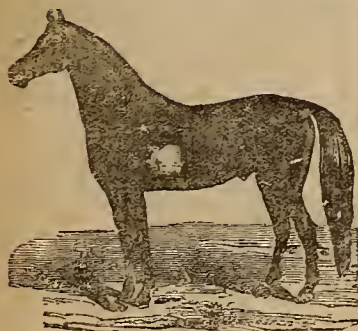
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For further information apply to

J. MEREDITH DAVIES,

General Agent, San Francisco, Cal.

17jul 52

FAIRLAWN
STOCK FARM.

Announcement for Fall of 1885.

27 Brood-Mares and 170 Head of Young
Trotters.

OFFERED AT PRIVATE SALE.

Having other important business interests besides my Breeding Establishment that require attention, I have determined to reduce the number of Brood-mares at Fairlawn to 75. Therefore

27 HIGHLY-BRED BROOD-MARES

Are offered for sale at reduced prices during the Fall of 1885, and up to the last of January, 1886. All the mares have been bred to the Fairlawn Stallions, and most of them are believed to be in foal.

A separate list of the twenty-seven broodmares containing their ages, pedigrees and prices, with name of stallions they were bred to in 1885, and dates of service, has been printed, and will be mailed free to all applicants who contemplate purchasing. Such an opportunity to obtain at low prices highly-bred mares in foal to noted stallions rarely occurs.

170 Head of Standard-bred Young Trotters,

Consisting of Stallions and Fillies from yearlings to five-year-olds, all of my own breeding,

ARE OFFERED FOR SALE AT FAIRLAWN.

It is confidently believed that no finer, more highly-bred or promising young trotting stock has ever been offered for sale. Gentlemen desiring fine, highly-bred and reliable YOUNG ROADSTERS, as well as those who want

FIRST-CLASS, STANDARD-BRED TROTTER STOCK

For breeding purposes, can be supplied at Fairlawn.

THE ONE PRICE PLAN Is strictly adhered to at Fairlawn, and the price of every animal for sale is printed in the catalogue. Purchasers from a distance can buy on orders at exactly the same prices as if present in person. All stock sold on orders can be returned if they do not come fully up to the descriptions given.

Time will be given responsible parties on satisfactory note, bearing interest from date. For special list of Brood-mares and Catalogues for 1885, or further information, address

WM. T. WITHERS, Lexington, Ky.

Lock Box 392.

Fragrant Vanity Fair, Superlative and Cloth of Gold Cigarettes
STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.

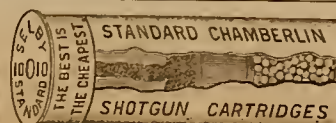
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PEERLESS TOBACCO WORKS, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

BREEDERS' DIRECTORY.

ROBERT BECK.

Breeder of thoroughbred Jersey Cattle. Registered
Jewelry of both sexes for sale. Postoffice address
San Francisco, Cal. 10ct52

TIME SCHEDULE.

Passenger Trains leave and arrive Passenger Depot (Townsend Street, between Third and Fourth Streets, San Francisco.

LEAVE S. F.	Commencing Nov. 16, 1886.	ARRIVE S. F.
8:15 A	6:30 A
8:30 A San Mateo, Redwood and.....	8:00 A
8:45 A	8:15 A
9:00 A Menlo Park.....	10:00 A
9:15 A	10:15 A
9:30 A	10:30 A
9:45 A	10:45 A
10:00 A Santa Clara, San Jose, and....	9:00 A
10:15 A Principal Way Stations.....	10:00 A
10:30 A	10:15 A
10:45 A	10:30 A
11:00 A Ahmaden and Way Stations.....	9:45 A
11:15 A	10:00 A
11:30 A Gilroy, Pajaro, Castroville,.....	10:15 A
11:45 A Salinas and Monterey.....	10:30 A
12:00 P	10:45 A
12:15 P Hollister and Tres Pinos.....	10:00 A
12:30 P	10:15 A
12:45 P	10:30 A
1:00 P Watsonville, Aptos, Sequoia.....	7:40 A
1:15 P (Capitola) and Santa Cruz.....	7:55 A
1:30 P	8:10 A
1:45 P Suledad, Paso Robles, Templeton.....	7:40 A
2:00 P and Way Stations.....	7:55 A
A—Morning. P—Afternoon.		
*Sundays excepted. †Sundays only (Porter's train).		
Trains run on Pacific Standard Time.		

A NEW REPEATER.



Solid Head.

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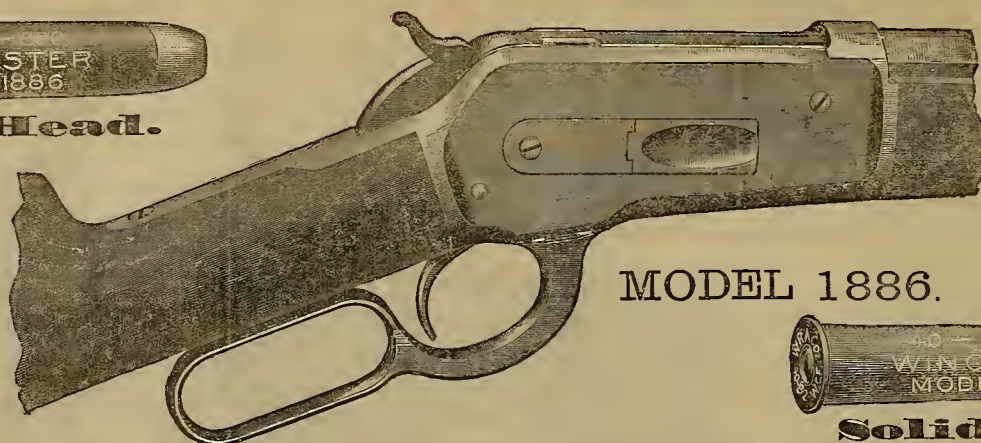
.45-70-405.

.45-70-500.

.45-90-300.

and .45-82-260.

CARTRIDGES.



MODEL 1886.



Solid Head.

PRICES:

26 in. Oct. Barrel,
\$21 00.

26 in. Round Bar-
rel, \$19 50.

METALLIC AMMUNITION OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Paper Shot Shells, Brass Shot Shells, Gun Wads, Primers and Reloading Tools.

MANUFACTURED BY THE

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.

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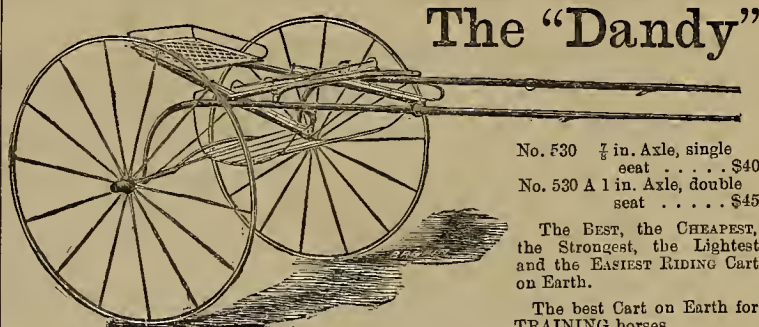
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"Standard" Chamberlin Shotgun Cartridges

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And Used by Hunters on every Marsh and Valley.

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The "Dandy"

No. 530 $\frac{7}{8}$ in. Axle, single
seat \$40
No. 530 A 1 in. Axle, double
seat \$45

The BEST, the CHEAPEST,
the Strongest, the Lightest
and the EASIEST RIDING Cart
on Earth.

The best Cart on Earth for
TRAINING horses.

This cart used to sell for \$80.00 and \$100.00. We have now fixed the price so that any man that owns a horse can have a cart. There is no cart in the market that can excel or equal it. They have a veneered seat bottom instead of a wooden one. This makes the cart have a handsome appearance.

TROTTING SULKIES and SPEEDING WAGONS in Great Variety.

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SUITS, COATS, PANTS, HATS and CAPS,
CARTRIDGE VESTS, etc.,

all of our own manufacture, and all warranted up to the standard of former years

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GREAT IXL,

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NEXT THE BALDWIN.

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Stallions and Mares!

English Shire Horses!!!

THOROUGHbred

Colts and Fillies!

CONSIGNMENT OF

Messrs. Bookless & Scott

Melbourne, Australia,

Will arrive about January 20, 1887.

For information address

KILLIP & CO.,

Live Stock Auctioneers,

22 Montgomery St. S. F.

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FOR SALE.

No. 1.—Bay Mare, foaled spring of 1881, by Terror.

1st dam by Little John; 2d dam Musidora's dam by son of Bertrand.

Terror by Woodburn, 1st dam by Owen Dale; 2d dam Musidora, by Belmont, etc.

No. 2.—Chestnut Mare, foaled spring of 1882, by Ware's Bismarck.

1st dam by Owen Dale; 2d dam Musidora, by Belmont.

Ware's Bismarck by "Jack Trimble" (son of Belmont and mare by Linber John, son of Kosciusko by Sir Archy) dam by Yorkshire Boy, son of Imp. Poche.

These are extra fine young mares of superior trotting action and well-bred to the blood of Belmont. No. 1 is in foal to a son of Geo. M. Patchen Jr.

For further information address

W. M. WILLIAMSON,

San Jose, Cal

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